The Independent Republic Quarterly

Vol. 9
July 1975
No. 3

The Confederation of South Carolina Local Historical Societies RECOGNIZES OUTSTANDING HISTORICAL ACHIEVEMENT BY

Horry County Historical Society

Outstanding Publication Award for 'The Independent Republic Quarterly' 1974

Published quarterly by the Horry County Historical Society, 1008 Fifth Avenue, Conway, S. C. 29526.
Second class postage paid at Conway, S. C. 29526.
The County with a heart
That will win your heart.
--Ernest Richardson

HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

President ................................................. Gene Anderson
Vice President ........................................... J. O. Cartrette
Secretary .................................................. Mrs. B. G. Langley
Treasurer ................................................... F. A. Green
Historian ................................................. J. Ernest E. Harper
Board of Directors ................................. Miss Ernestine Little
......................................................... Mrs. G. Manning Thomas
......................................................... Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis

Editorial Staff ........................................ E. R. McIver

Copy Editors
Mrs. Catherine Lewis
Dr. W. H. Long
John P. Cartrette

Associate Editors
Mrs. Annette E. Reesor
Mrs. Eunice McM. Thomas

Mailing & Distribution
Mrs. Jewel G. Long
Mr. G. Manning Thomas

Sales
Miss Ernestine Little

Editor Emeritus
Miss Florence Theodora Epps

Schedule of Society Meetings for 1975

Regular Society Meeting:  
January 13, 1975
April 14, 1975
July 14, 1975
October 13, 1975

Board of Directors Meetings:  
March 10, 1975
June 9, 1975
September 8, 1975
December 8, 1975

Please mark these dates on your calendar.

Dues: $5.00 annually for individuals; $7.50 for married couples and $3.00 for students. Checks may be sent to F. A. Green, 402 - 43rd Avenue North, Myrtle Beach, S. C. 29577. One subscription to the QUARTERLY is free with each membership. If a couple desires two copies, the dues are $10.00.

Material for the QUARTERLY may be submitted to Mr. John P. Cartrette, 1008 - 5th Avenue, Conway, S. C. 29526.

Back issues of the QUARTERLY may be obtained for $2.00 each plus 25 cents postage from Miss Ernestine Little, 1003 6th Avenue, Conway, S. C. 29526, as long as they are in print.

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.
Dear Members,

On March 10, 1975, the Horry County Historical Society established the Ernest Edward Richardson Memorial Service Award. The recipient of this award will be selected at the discretion of the Board of Directors for service above normal dedication to the Society and where no personal or monetary influences prevail.

It gives me great pleasure to know that Mr. John P. Cartrette has become the first person to receive this distinguished honor. Truly he is a most deserving person and I am sure all of us offer our congratulations to him. A copy of the citation that was read for him at our April 14, 1975 meeting will be found in this issue of the Quarterly. A suitable award is in preparation and will be presented to him in the near future.

I want to thank all members of the Society for receiving me so well as your President. Please permit me to assist you at any time to help make our Society even better.

I must express a special thanks to Dr. Bill Long for leading me through two years of preparation. Let me add here that there could have been no finer predecessor and I am sure all of you join me in saying to him, "Well done."

Another special thanks must go to Mr. Rick McIver who agreed to pick up the slack and the fine few dedicated people who with him will continue to publish the Quarterly. I encourage each of you to express your thanks to them for their tireless and outstanding effort in making HQR as interesting as it is.

Best regards,

Gene Anderson
President
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

- **LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT** .......................................................... Page 2
- **HISTORICAL NOTES ALONG THE INTRACOASTAL WATERWAY**, by C. B. Berry ................................................................. Page 4
- **FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH CEMETERY**  
  by Annette Reesor, Manning Thomas and John Cartrette ................................................................. Page 5
- **A HISTORY OF HORRY COUNTY SOLDIERS, Part II**, by Ted L. Gragg ................................................................. Page 8
- **THE FREEDMEN'S SCHOOL**, by Ruby Lee Wachtman ................................................................. Page 21
- **THE SNOW FALL, A CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE**, by Thomas Clyde Vaught ................................................................. Page 24
- **THE LEWIS FAMILY IN PHOTOGRAPHS**, by John Cartrette ................................................................. Page 30
- **THE QUATTLEBAUM FAMILY IN PHOTOGRAPHS** ................................................................. Page 33
- **DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH PRZYBOROWSKI**, by William J. Rowe ................................................................. Page 36
- **THE McKIEVER FAMILY HISTORY**, by Mrs. Hilda H. McKiever ................................................................. Page 37
- **THE LIBRARY HAS IT** ................................................................. Page 38
- **COLLINS FAMILY REUNION PHOTOGRAPH** ................................................................. Page 39
- **IRQ INDEX, VOL. I, No. 1 through VOL. IX, No. 2**, by Catherine H. Lewis ................................................................. Page 40
- **THE ERNEST EDWARD RICHARDSON MEMORIAL AWARD PRESENTED TO MR. JOHN P. CARTRETTE** ................................................................. Page 56
had large congregations according to the records they left. The Boundary House was also used from time to time as a place of private residence. Isaac Marion, an older brother of Francis Marion, the "Swamp Fox" resided there in the 1770's and served the area as a Justice of the Peace. It was here that he received the news of the Battle of Lexington on May 9, 1775, from a horseback courier, and forwarded it with great speed to the Committee on Safety at Little River and which Committee forwarded it on to the committees to the southward including the State Committee in Charleston which was then the capitol of South Carolina.

In 1804, a duel was fought at the Boundary House. Captain Maurice Moore of Old Brunswick Town had challenged his cousin, General Benjamin Smith to a duel. General Smith had said some unkind things about Captain Moore's father, U. S. Supreme Court Justice Alfred Moore and Maurice invited him to a duel. The North Carolina authorities pursued them and tried to prevent the duel but the state line ran through the center of the house and they got on the South Carolina side of the house and were out of the jurisdiction of the North Carolina officers.

As the duel neared, Captain Moore observed that he believed General Smith was harboring some kind of armor under his coat and this angered the general who snatched his coat and shirt off and prepared to fight the battle in his bare chest. They each fired at the other and missed; then paced forward and fired again according to prearranged agreement. At the second fire, blood spurted from the general's chest and he fell to the ground wounded but not mortally. He was carried by boat which had been waiting at the Boundary Landing, out to sea and up to the Cape Fear River and up that river to his plantation home "Belvedere" where he recovered and later became Governor of North Carolina.

At Tilghman point, there was an encampment of 9,000 troops who had marched from Wilmington, N. C. under the command of General Francis Nash in 1776. They camped on Little River Neck, at the invitation of Colonel William Allston who had a home there, for about a month before they continued their march southward to Charleston. Later, they marched back north and eventually reached Philadelphia and participated in the Battle of Brandywine where General Francis Nash was killed.

A Confederate Fort existed here during the Confederate War. Yankee mariners captured it in 1863 briefly but were driven off by a counter attack by the local forces. The outlines of the fort are still visible in the yard of the home of Mr. Horace Tilghman on the point.

FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH CEMETERY

By Annette Reesor, Manning Thomas & John P. Cartrette

One of the most beautiful spots in Conway is the Cemetery at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Main Street where Methodists are buried. The earliest marker found was that of William Congdon, who died in 1820.

This catalog was prepared by John P. Cartrette and Manning Thomas.

Bell, Samuel - 1823-1869 (b. Pitt County, N. C.)
Bell, Sarah Adeline - 1827-1872 (b. Greene County, N. C., wife of Samuel Bell)
Collins, Benjamin Grier - 1845-1929
Collins, Laura C. - 1849-1938 (wife of Benjamin Grier Collins)
Collins, Nina Grier - 1891-1900 (daughter of B. G. and Laura J. Collins)
Congdon, Charlotte A. - 1845 (age 30 years, wife of George R. Congdon; a native of this place)
Congdon, George R. - 1839 (age 31 years, native of Warwick County, Kent, Rhode Island)
Congdon, William - 1820
Cooper, Harriette - 1802-1894 (age 92 years, 26 days, wife of Timothy Cooper)
Cooper, Timothy - 1803-1871 (age 68 years, 6 months, 6 days)
Currie, Mrs. Fannie - 1835-1896 (wife of William Currie)
Currie, William - 1817-1884 (b. Richmond County, N. C.)
Ervin, Caroline Singleton - 1830-1865 (wife of Rev. A. Ervin)
Hardwicke, Johanna C. - (a marker in wall of Fellowship Hall)
Hardwicke, M. A. C. - 1828-1899 (wife of W. E. Hardwicke)
Hardwicke, P. W. - (marker in wall of Fellowship Hall)
Hart, Amanda Irene - 1835-1855 (daughter of Joanna Josephine Green Hart)
Hart, Joanna Josephine Green - 1825-1860
Hart, M. G., M.D. - 1854 (native of Orangeburg District, S. C.)
Hart, Sallie J. - 1816-1863 (daughter of Joanna Josephine Green Hart)
Higgins, Mrs. Clara B. - 1829-1894
Higgins, Frederick A. - 1852-1887
Johnson, _____ - (inf. daughter of J. P. and E. D. Johnson)
Lewis, Isaac T. - 1828-1882
Lewis, Mrs. Louarkie H. - 1831-1913 (wife of Isaac T. Lewis)
Littlefield, Abby - 1849 (10 months)
McAnge, Lula - 1855-1862 (daughter of Wm. and Fannie P. McAnge)
Norton, Capers - 1890-1890 (daughter of Dr. E. and E. P.)
Norton
Richard, Isaac Eugene - 1902-1903
Skipper, Abijah H. - 1821-1895
Snowden, Coleman Onis - 1874-1878
Spivey, Dessie - 1896 (daughter of D. A. and E. C. Spivey)
Spivey, Hessie - 1896 (daughter of D. A. and E. C. Spivey)
Spivey, Sadie Belle - 1899-1899 ("Little Ittie", daughter of D. A. and E. C. Spivey)
Thompson, B. A. - 1851 (age 65 years)
Wood, The Rev. Malcolm V., M.D. - 1874 (our pastor, son of the Rev. L. & A. E. Wood, died August 27, 1874, age 28 years, 6 months and 15 days)

TIMOTHY COOPER, ancestor to many Horryites named Burroughs, Collins, Cooper, Lewis and Barnhill.

First Methodist Church in Conway about 1890. Later dismantled and moved to corner of Fourth Avenue and Kingston Street.

Samuel Bell, C.S.A., The Little Church in the background.

Benjamin Grier and Laura Cooper Collins, devoted church workers.

Memorial to a Confederate Veteran.

A beloved baby.
A HISTORY OF HORMY COUNTY SOLDIERS

PART II

By Ted Gragg

[This is the second of three installments of a paper prepared for History of Horry County course at Coastal Carolina, spring semester 1973.]

DECEMBER 18, 1960

Charleston, South Carolina--

Flags and bunting whip gaily in the December breeze. Excited people crowd the streets. The Secession Convention is in progress.

A rider gallops his horse through the crowded streets, shouting the news of the passing of the secession bill. South Carolina has seceded from the Union. A new nation is born.

"We the people of the State of South Carolina, in convention assembled, do declare and ordain...that the union now subsisting between South Carolina and other States, under the name of 'The United States of America' is hereby dissolved." (1)


On January 1, 1861, J. M. Gadberry, a delegate from Union District, offered a resolution in the convention of the people of South Carolina. (1)

Gadberry's resolution authorized Governor F. W. Pickens to accept the service of Volunteer Companies. The term of enlistment was to be six months. Governor Pickens was authorized to form these companies into Battalions, Brigades, and Divisions and appoint their officers. The resolution also provided for not less than sixty men of rank and file, four officers, and five sergeants. (2)

The Senate received Governor Pickens' answer to J. M. Gadberry's resolution at 1:30 P.M., January 8, 1861.

"Under the authority of the state of South Carolina, a Volunteer Regiment has been raised to serve for six months...submitting to you, also, the appointment of the field officers..."

"For Colonel - Maxey Gregg"

"For Lt. Colonel - A. H. Gladden"

"Major - D. H. Hamilton" (3)

The Senate approved the Governor's plan. The First South Carolina Regiment was organized.
Company "F" of the 1st South Carolina Regiment enrolled at Conwayboro on the 12th of August, 1861. (1) They traveled to Charleston and joined the regiment.

On April 12, 1861, the bombardment of Fort Sumter began. It would mean four years of war for Company "F". Immediately, the men of Company "F" entrained for Richmond, Virginia. They arrived there on August 18, 1861, and were mustered into Confederate Service by 2nd Lt. Thomas T. Grayson, C.S.A. (2)

In his muster roll report of October 31, 1862, Captain T. P. Alston discussed the deployment of the company in detail. "My company (F, 1st Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers) at the time of the last muster composed a part of the Army of the Rappahannock under General Joseph R. Anderson. It joined the Army of Richmond 28 May, 1862, and was detached from General Anderson's Brigade June 20, 1862, and attached to General Gregg's Brigade, General A. P. Hill's Division. It participated in all the battles before Richmond in which that division was engaged. On 30 July 1862, it joined the army under Major General Jackson at Gordonsville, Virginia, and has remained attached. The Company has lost 47 men killed and wounded in various actions." (3)

Company "F" fought in the battles of Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, 2nd Manasses, Chancellorsville, Sharpsburg, Cold Harbor, Noel Station, The Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Riddle's Shop, Hagerstown, Gaines Mill, James Farm, Botches Ford, and Mechanicville. The Company suffered fifty-four men killed, twenty-four wounded, nine taken prisoners, and three desertions. Company "F" mustered 115 members and suffered a casualty percentage of 79.1 percent. A roll of the men of Company "F" of the 1st South Carolina Regiment lists the following members. (1)

Alston, Thomas P., Capt., enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; wounded Fredericksburg 12-13-1862.

Cox, Josiah, Capt., enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; wounded Cold Harbor 11-28-1863; wounded Gettysburg 7-1-1863.

Lowrimore, William W., 1st Lieutenant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Resignation accepted by Special Order #2; 8-12-1861.

Congdon, George R., 1st Lieutenant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861, transferred to Company "K", 26 Regiment South Carolina Volunteers between 10-31 and 12-31-1862.

Murray, William, 2nd Lieutenant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; wounded Gettysburg 7-1-1863.


Gore, James P., 1st Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; reduced in rank 3-1-1863, deserted 6-30-1863.


King, James R., 2nd Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; wounded Gettysburg, 7-i-1863, captured 7-4-1863, sent to Ft. Delaware Prison.


Grainger, Goldberry B., 3rd Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.


Cannady, James, 4th Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; wounded at Gettysburg, 7-1-1863, died of wounds, 7-2-1863.

Bullock, Hugh Giles, 4th Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; captured 5-12-1864, sent to Point Lookout Prison.

Floyd, Hardee, 5th Sergeant, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Bellamy, Seth Jr., 1st Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863, wounded Fredericksburg, 12-13-1862.

Hardee, Issac B., 2nd Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.
Lewis, Solomon, 3rd Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Reduced to ranks, 8-29-1862, transferred to Company \textquoteright K\textquoteright 26 Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers by Special Order #87.

Gore, Edward J., 3rd Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Grainge, William, 4th Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861. Wounded at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863, wounded at Spottsylvania Courthouse, 5-12-1864.


Anderson, Robert C., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; 11-11-1861, Died at Post Hospital, Norfolk, Va.

Anderson, James S., 1st Corporal, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863, wounded at Spottsylvania Courthouse, 5-12-1864.

Barh, Benjamin T., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded 12-31-1864.

Barnhill, Benjamin, Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863.

Barnhill, Sylvester, Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Sept. 5, 1861; Transferred from Company \textquoteright I\textquoteright between 9-5-1861 and 11-30-1861; Discharged at Sharpsburg 11-15-1862.

Bellamy, William A., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Bellamy, William A. Jr., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Blandon, M. N., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Cold Harbor, 6-27-1862; discharged by order of Examining Board, 11-5-1863.

Buffkin, Sylvester, Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Killed at Noel Station, 6-23-1864.

Buffkin, William H., Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Killed at Gettysburg, 7-1-1863.

Cannady, Joseph, Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Transferred from Company \textquoteright L\textquoteright 7th Infantry Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, 3-12-1863; Killed at Riddle's Shop, 7-28-1864.

Carroll, Matthew, Private, enlisted Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease at Winder Hospital, Richmond, Va., 6-12-1862.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Enlisted At</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Condition</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fowler, Mathew</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Apr 25, 1862</td>
<td>Died of disease at General Hospital #1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fowler, Moses</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Deserted 9-19-1861</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garris, Joseph H.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Died of disease at Richmond, 1861</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodson, Jackson</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Apr 25, 1862</td>
<td>Deserted at the Rapidan River, 8-17-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham, A. B.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Transferred to the 15th Alabama Infantry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grainger, Frank</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Died of disease, 8-2-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grainger, Samuel L.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grainger, William</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardee, Arthur</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardee, Issac</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded at Sharpsburg, 9-17-1862, died of wounds, 12-17-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardee, Issac B.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardee, Joel</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Captured at Gettysburg 7-1-1863, sent to Ft. Delaware Prison where he died of disease, 12-1-1863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrall, James J.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Died of disease at Suffolk, Va., 10-11-1861</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, Wyeth</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Housen, J. J.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Discharged by Regimental Surgeon, 2-3-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jordan, William J.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded at the Wilderness, 5-5-1864</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelly, Samuel L.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Killed at Hagerstown, 7-5-1863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, John W.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded 2nd Manassas, 8-29-1862, wounded Gettysburg, 7-1-1863; captured at Jones Farm near Petersburg, was paroled.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kirton, Joseph W.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded Cold Harbor, 6-27-1862, discharged on Surgeon's Certificate, 4-25-1863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kirton, William H.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Transferred Company &quot;L&quot; 7th Infantry Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lowrimore, John H.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lowrimore, Richard A.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lowrimore, William H.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milligan, Joseph</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Discharged 2-28-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milligan, Joseph B.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mincey, Frederick</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded at Sharpsburg, 9-17-1862, died of disease in Horry District, 6-11-1863</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mincey, John</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Discharged at Mechanicsville, 6-26-1862, Discharged by Examining Board of Invalids, 8-2-1862</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Page, Samuel C.</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Conwayboro</td>
<td>Aug 7, 1861</td>
<td>Wounded at Gettysburg, 7-1-1863.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Parker, John C., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Cold Harbor, 6-27-1862.

Parker, William H., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Captured, 6-23-1864, sent to Point Lookout Prison, escaped.

Peterson, George, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease in Hospital at Manchester, Va., 3-4-1863.

Prince, D. W., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease at Suffolk, Va., 4-17-1862.

Royals, Daniel A., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863.

Royals, George L., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease at Richmond, Va., 12-31-1864.

Royals, William R., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Botchers Ford, 9-20-1862; Wounded at The Wilderness, 5-5-1864.

Shelly, John W., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Killed at Gaines Mill, 6-27-1864.

Skipper, John, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Killed at 2nd Mannasas, 8-29-1862.

Smith, David N., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863, died, 5-18-1863.

Smith, William, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at 2nd Manassas, 8-29-1862.

Soules, John, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Mechanicsville, 6-26-1862, died of his wounds, 6-27-1862.

Squires, Robert N., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease at Richmond, Va., 7-17-1862.

Stevens, Benjamin, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died at Camp Heger, Suffolk, Va., 11-14-1861.

Strickland, Bradley, Private; enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Cold Harbor, 6-27-1862, wounded at The Wilderness, 5-5-1864.

Strickland, D. J., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died in camp at Suffolk, Va., 1-3-1862.

Tindall, Nathaniel T., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Gaines Mill, 6-27-1862, died of his wounds, 7-7-1862.

Todd, Issac H., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease at Richmond, Va., 7-7-1862.

Todd, John T., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Chancellorsville, 5-3-1863, died of his wounds at General Hospital #12, Richmond, Va., 5-16-1863.

Todd, Frank L., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Todd, Thaddeus S., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at Gaines Mill, 6-27-1862, died of his wounds, 7-11-1862.

Todd, William W., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Todd, Elisha, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Discharged 10-31-1861.

Todd, Hugh, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Dec. 12, 1861; Captured at Gettysburg, 7-4-1863, sent to Fort Delaware Prison, returned.

Todd, Willis, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded, 8-10-1864.

Watts, John, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease while on march up the Valley, 12-4-1862.

Whalen, Edward, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Discharged by Special Order #12, Department of Norfolk, 1-13-1862.

Williams, H. T., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861.

Williams, James, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Wounded at The Wilderness, 5-6-1864, Killed at Riddle's Shop, 7-28-1864.

Williams, Major, Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Killed at Gaines Mill, 6-27-1862.

Wise, John T., Private, enlisted at Conwayboro, Aug. 7, 1861; Died of disease.

Stalvey, G. H., Private, enlisted in Horry District, Dec. 7, 1863; Discharged on account of disability, 4-24-1864; enlisted in Company "K" which was organized in Charleston, 6-25-1865.

Horry District sent four additional companies into the State Service. These companies were later mustered into the Army of the Confederate States of America. These four companies were Company "B" (The Brooks Rifle Guards), Company "C" (The Lake Swamp Volunteers), Company "G" (The Horry Rough
& Readys), and Company "M" (The Horry Volunteers).

The Brooks Rifle Guards were organized as a home guard unit just prior to South Carolina's secession from the union. (1) On July 19, 1861, (2) the Brooks Guards were sworn into State Service as Company "B" of the 10th South Carolina Volunteer Regiment. (3) In August of 1861, the 10th S.C.V. Regiment was mustered into Confederate Service.

(2) Ibid.
(3) Ibid.

Company "B" was equipped with local money. (1) Their equipment was the very best available. They were armed with U. S. Model 1841 Jaeger rifle, (2) commonly known as the Mississippi Rifle. This weapon was a short rifle, suitable for both cavalry and infantry units. Even though it lacked the bayonet (3), it became a source of pride to the troops of Company "B". It's stock was embellished with brass.

"There was quite a lot of brass about it," said Company "B" charms. (4) "And many of the boys took pride in keeping it shined up."

The Mississippi Rifle was manufactured by Federal Government arsenals for issue to American troops during the Mexican War. It was copied by the Confederate Government later and produced by the Palmetto Armory of Columbia, S. C. (4)

The men of the Brooks Rifle Guards chose a dark blue uniform prior to the Confederate War. This created a battlefield hazard later as their uniform closely resembled that of the Yankee troops. (4)

Company "B" saw action in the battles of Murfreesboro, Tenn., December 31, 1862 through January 2, 1863, Chattanooga, Tenn., August and September of 1863, Chickamauga, 19 and 20 of September, 1863; Shelbyville, Tenn., 1863; Missionary Ridge, 24 and 25 of November, 1863; Resaca, Georgia, 1864; Atlanta, August through September, 1864; Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; and Nashville, Tenn., December 15, 1864. (5)

(2) Ibid.
(3) Harold Peterson, Fuller Collection of American Firearms, p. 17.
(4) Ibid.

This unit mustered 115 men. Company "B" lost 21 men killed, 9 wounded, and 8 captured; or a casualty rate of 33%. (1) There were no deserters.

The Lake Swamp Volunteers formed Company "C" of the 10th South Carolina Volunteer Regiment. This unit was composed of 109 men from Horry District. It saw action at the battles of Corinth, Mississippi, October, 1862; Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Chattanooga, Chickamauga; Saltella; Shelbyville, Tenn.; Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Georgia; Mobile, Alabama, August 5, 1864; Atlanta, Franklin, Tenn.; Nashville; and Knoxville, Tenn. (2)

Company "C" suffered 39 men killed, 24 wounded, 3 captured, and 1 missing in action--or a 61 ½% casualty rate. The record shows no deserters. (3)

Company "G" of the 10th South Carolina Regiment was known as the Horry Rough and Readys. The Horry District men of this company were honored by a county road, "The Rough and Ready Road". (4) This is now state farm road S26-309.

This company mustered 90 men all from Horry District. Company "G" saw action at Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge. It lost 20 men killed; two of whom were killed at home. (5) The Horry Rough and Readys listed no deserters on their muster rolls.

(2) Ibid, p. 3.
(3) Ibid, p. 3.

The Horry Volunteers made up Company "M" of the 10th South Carolina Regiment. Company "M" mustered 102 men. This unit was engaged in the Battles of Corinth, Mississippi; Barbourville, Kentucky; Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Shelbyville, Tennessee; Atlanta, and Nashville.

The Horry Volunteers enlisted 102 men. They suffered a casualty rate of 28%, 21 killed and 1 wounded. (1)

These four companies, "B", "C", "G", and "M" were united in North Carolina. There the 10th South Carolina Regiment made its last stand at Bentonville, N. C. After this defeat they accepted the terms of surrender offered by General W. T. Sherman.

J. R. Tolar's history of Company "B" lists a roll of the members of Companies "B", "C", "G", and "M".

When Governor Pickens issued his first call for troops in 1861, an Horry District company was formed at Cowford Springs. (1) Samuel Smart was elected Captain. This unit consisted of 80 men. They furnished their own uniforms. Their arms consisted of their personal shotguns and rifles. In August of 1861, this unit entered State Service as Company "A" of the 26 South Carolina Volunteer Regiment.

The men of Company "A" boarded a troopship at Bucksport and traveled downriver to Georgetown. Later, they marched to Camp Lookout near Murrells Inlet. They became part of the battalion of three companies commanded by Major Ralph Nesbet of Waccamaw Neck. Upon their arrival at Camp Lookout, they were issued old U.S. muskets. The men of Company "A" performed coast duty until April of 1862. (2)

During April of 1862, Company "A" marched to Charleston. There the men organized for Confederate Service for three years.

Company "A"s" baptism of fire came at the Battle of Secessionville, June 16, 1862.

In 1863, Company "A" moved west and joined General Joseph E. Johnson's army. A short while later, the men of Company "A" returned to Charleston to aid in the defense of that city. Their next move was to a station around Albemarle Sound and Wilmington, North Carolina.

A Near Klondyke.
(2) Captain S. S. Sarvis, "Reminiscence of a Confederate Officer" p. 2.

The brigade that Company "A" was with at this time was moved to Petersburg, Virginia. They were immediately engaged at the Battle of the Crater.

Shortly after this, the entire unit was surrendered to General Ulysses S. Grant, Commander of the U.S. Army, at Appomattox Court House on 9 April, 1865, as part of General Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. (1)

Horry District men comprised the majority of the members of Companies "K" and "E" of the 26 South Carolina Volunteer Regiment. (2)

(2) Captain S. S. Sarvis, "Reminiscence of a Confederate Officer" p. 2.

South Carolina had seceded from the United States of America. Immediately, advertisements for volunteers, armaments, and military equipment began to appear in local papers.

On October 17, 1861, The Horry Dispatch of Conwayboro, Volume I, #33, advertised -

'S.C. Zouave Volunteers for Hampton's Legion'

"The First Detachment of this corps is now at the Hampton Legion Camp, near Columbia, where the whole company will soon be assembled. A few more good men are wanted. The arms, knapsacks, uniforms, overcoats, blankets, etc., of the Company are provided and all expenses will be paid."

"Active men of good character wishing to volunteer should apply immediately to Captain McCord, in Columbia, at the camp." (1)

Another advertisement in the same edition read:

"Attention--Carolina Greys--"

"Attend drill of your Company at Conwayboro on Saturday 19 of October. Punctual Attendance is required."

"By order of T. F. Gillespie, Capt." (2)

An article concerning new recruitment for Company "M" of the 10 South Carolina Volunteer Regiment also appeared in the paper that day.

Major T. H. Holmes will act as Recruiting Master, to recruit for the ranks of the 'Horry Volunteers', now in Virginia. Authority will be conferred on him to give free transportation by Railroad to the Company...

(2) Ibid.

And, for those persons needing weapons, the following was offered;

"A revolving pistol has been invented and patented by a Citizen of Norfolk, Virginia, which is said to be 10 ounces lighter than Colt's and is superior in accuracy ND FORCE."

Military companies were formed in Horry District rapidly in 1861. Each settlement had a muster area. There was a muster area at Cowford Springs (1), another between Little River and Wampee (2), Conwayboro (3), Little River Muster House at Little River (4), another at Dogwood Neck (5), Sterritt's Swamp (6), Socastee Bridge (7), and one at the Bug Swamp Post Office. (8)

The members of these new militia companies received written notices of their muster dates. A member of the Brooks Rifle Guards received the following message:

"Conwayboro, S.C., July 20, 1861"

"To: Calvin King"

"You are hereby ordered to meet at Conwayboro on Wednesday next, the 24 instant, for drill and instruction."

(1) Laura Janette Quattlebaum, History of Horry County, p. 25.
Shadrack Williams Vaught, age 20, enlisted in the Horry Volunteers at Conwayboro. In a letter home, he recalled the day that his company left Conwayboro.

"We the Horry Volunteers met in Conway on the 9-13-1862. Captain W. C. White was in command... At noon, a good dinner was served... under the big oak tree in front of the Methodist Church. We were marched off amidst waving handkerchiefs and a roar of cannon. We were conveyed to Cool Springs by carts and wagons and buggies and there bivouacked that night. The next day, we were conveyed to Marion County Court House and on the 26 were mustered in service by Colonel Miles..." (1)

(1) Independent Republic Quarterly, Vol. 5, #3, p. 36.


The soldiers nor their families at home had little idea of the hardships that awaited them during the next four years.

We... left that evening for Wilmington, North Carolina. The next morning we left Petersburg, Virginia, and spent the night there. The next morning we went on to Richmond where we stopped a day or two. We left there on the 30 of June for Manassas Junction, Virginia, and bivouacked that night. July 1, we marched out through Fairfax Village.... In about 1 mile we met the 7th S. C. Regiment to which we had been assigned to as Company 'T'. The 7th Regiment belonged to General W. L. Bonham's Brigade... Each regiment numbered about 1000 rank and file and belonged to the Army of Northern Virginia."

"At this place we drilled and did camp duty. On the morning of the 16 of July, W. A. Dusenbury, Wilson Edge, and myself were detailed for picket duty. This was my first time on picket. Our post was about 23 miles southwest of Washington, D. C., stationed at a fine well of water. We were entertained by three ladies of the place with biscuits, butter, and buttermilk. The next morning our joys ceased when we saw the long dark lines of blue coats and glittering muskets coming over the hill. The Yankee Army under General Scott was now on our four boys. As we left the yard, the advance guard fired a cannon at us. It only cut down a fine cedar tree in Mr. Spear's yard. We arrived in camp in time to join our company and fall back across Bull Run Creek..."

"Sunday 21... The ball opened...heavy fighting right, left, and in front about 3:00 P.M. and out we went double quick, made good every order, captured a fine battery, four cannons, with large piles of knapsacks, cooking utensils, and also a few prisoners... A great Victory." (1)

Horry District citizens were proud. Their men had helped to win a great victory. But as the war continued, the reports from the front became worse. Each day new casualty reports and prisoner lists were posted.

S. S. Sarvis was one of the first men captured from Horry District. He tells of this incident in a letter to Mr. Hal Buck:

"Our first duty was on James Island where we had some skirmishing with the enemy--which fall in with up with the Yankees making a desperate assault on Secessionsville, where our battalion, under Lt. Colonel Smith and the artillery company of Captain Lamar, all numbering about 900 men, met and repulsed the enemy with heavy loss.

"Brennham's Division, over 5000 men, attacked us about daylight on June 16, 1862, and continued their onset until 10:00 A.M. when they withdrew, leaving us the field with most of their killed and wounded.

"I was captured there and was in the chief surgeon's tent... when he made his report. He told me their loss in killed, wounded, and missing in action was about 2,600 men. We got over 1,000 stand of small arms and lots of ammunition. Our loss wasn't much over 100." (1)
"Soon after this, our battalion was sent further down the coast, where they repulsed a force at Pocataligo and prevented them from destroying the railroad between Charleston and Savannah, Georgia. I was not with the command then, being a prisoner. In November, I was exchanged and joined the command which had been consolidated with Major Bird’s Battalion, forming the 26th Regiment. About this time Captain Smart resigned and Lt. Buck was promoted to Captain. In May 1963, the regiment was sent west and joined General Johnson at Jackson, Mississippi. Johnson’s army, numbering about 20,000 men, was sent to relieve Pemberton, who was besieged by Grant’s army numbering 200,000 men. It was a forlorn hope, but our only chance was to make a forced march back to Jackson, a distance of 50 miles or surrender. We took the march and got back to Jackson with but little loss, Grant’s army at our heels and skirmishing as we went. We gave him battle and held our position for eight days, when we, for want of enforcements and supplies of provisions, were forced to evacuate and leave under the cover of darkness."

"We made our march night and day to get as much distance between us and Grant’s army. Grant, supposing that we were making our way to Bragg’s army in Tennessee, put out to flank us, which threw him well to our left, so we changed our front and marched to Montgomery, Alabama, and from there to Mobile, from there into Florida, and onto the Gulf and from there to Savannah, Georgia, where we rested a few weeks and took the coast down to Charleston, S. C., where our brigade did service at Mt. Pleasant, Sullivans Island, Fort Sumter, Fort Wagner, and Morris Island until March, 1864, when we went to Wilmington, North Carolina, and from there to join Hoke’s Division in eastern North Carolina."

"We made a raid into the abandoned part of North Carolina to get corn, etc. Hoke’s Brigade went down the eastern side of Roanoke and our Brigade, under Walker, went down on the west side of Neuse. We captured several small towns and forts, Plymouth being first. We got a lot of stores, some small cannon, and a lot of prisoners. We besieged New Bern, and had all ready for an assault, when we were ordered to withdraw our force and make all haste to Petersburg, Virginia, to meet Butler’s force, but when we got there about dark the next day, we found he had withdrawn, and was concentrating his forces between the James and Appomattox, and up the turnpike that night, reaching a point about 12 miles from Petersburg, at Clay’s Farm, about 3:00 the next morning."

"Just about daybreak, we went in and woke up Mr. Butler, but he had a strong position and we fought hard all day, losing a good many men, among them General Walker, Colonel Kitt, Colonel Dantzler, and other officers. The next day we succeeded in forcing him back under cover of his gunboats the 20th of May. We kept him there, having some skirmish nearly every day until 16 June, when we recrossed Appomattox to prevent Grant from taking Petersburg, where we had the heaviest kind of fighting for 4 days. Grant, finding we would not let him in, and Lee’s army joining us on 18 and 19, both sides began preparing for a siege, which lasted until Lee’s surrender."

"Our brigade was never, for a moment, from under fire from June 16 until our lines were broken a few days before the surrender. When Pegram’s battery was blown up, our brigade was supporting it. Our regiment, the 26th and 18th South Carolina joined in the battery, 26 in the left and 18 in the right. Our brigade lost heavily at the blow up, or Crater Fight."

"A few days before the lines were broken at Petersburg, our brigade was ordered to take Fort Steadman, in our front, and there Captain Buck was captured and kept in prison at Fort Delaware until after Lee’s surrender."

Accounts of battle drifted back to Horry District. Tales of heroic deeds bolstered the sagging morale of the people in the District. The local citizens learned that Captain H. L. Buck had been captured during the Battle of the Crater.

"Captain Buck... was gallantly bearing the regimental flag in advance of Fort Steadman and beyond the captured lines."

One of Company ‘K’s’ members, Sergeant Eli Miny, was in a charge at the Crater with other members of the 26th South Carolina Volunteers. He was wounded in one arm and dropped his weapon. He went a bit further. Again he was struck—this time in the other arm. Somehow, he kept up with the line. Arriving at the Crater, he seized a gun from the ground, and "did manful work with it".

(3) Ibid.
(4) Ibid.
Steve Lewis, another member of Company "K", was flattened by an exploding shell. Covered with earth, Lewis went on with the others on his hands and knees. Finally, he managed to get to his feet and stumbled into the battle.(1)

Lewis Gerald of Company "K" was attacked at the Crater by a powerful Negro Yankee soldier. The Yankee thrust at Gerald with a bayonet. The bayonet passed through Gerald's hat but did not harm him: Gerald then killed his attacker and escaped unhurt.(2)

William Page, from Adrian, enlisted in the Confederate Service as a substitute for his brother. Years later, he recalled bullets cutting down trees 1 1/2" in diameter at the Battle of Spottsylvania Courthouse.(3) He described the Battle of the Wilderness as just a Wilderness where the lines were hidden in the brush. The brush was so thick that you could not see the enemy or each other.(4)

At one time he was struck in the stomach by a Minie Ball. The projectile was spent. It only knocked the breath from him and lodged in his pants.(5)

Another time, a shell burst over him. A piece of shrapnel came down through his hat, went between his toes, and didn't break the skin.(6)

William Page was captured at the Battle of the Crater. He and several other prisoners were being marched to prison. His feet were bleeding profusely after three days of marching, so that he left blood with each step. A mounted Federal Officer noticed this. The Yankee stopped Page, dismounted, and had Page put on his horse.(1)

Company "B", the Brooks Rifle Guards, saw action at Missionary Ridge. Company "B" was part of the defenses at the foot of the Ridge. These men faced the on coming enemy, who mustered six columns deep against Company "B's" thin line.(2)

The Brooks Rifle Guards held their positions until the troops on their flanks fled and endangered the entire command. This began an extremely difficult retreat up the ridge while under a heavy fire. The men had to climb over or around precipitous rocks. Finally, the company reached the top.(3) They had lost five men as prisoners(4) and one man killed.(5)

The Confederate States of America was dying. General W. T. Sherman was pushing his troops toward Atlanta. The Confederates fought desperately to repulse the huge Yankee army at the edge of Atlanta.

(3) Ibid.
(5) E. Russ.

On July 28, 1864, Company "B", commanded by Captain W. J. Tolar, "gained a footing on the breast works. Company "B" and the others of General A. M. Manigault's Brigade pushed to the left. General Sharp's forces came up and began a push to the right."

"This attack was on the extreme right of the army, and we were to co-operate with Hardee, who was expected to turn Sherman's left flank. We waited in vain for the sound of his guns. The Yankees, finding no movement on our part, reoccupied their works on a hill half a mile to our left, brought up a battery which shelled us heavily, enfilading our line..."(1)

Company "B" and the rest of Manigault's Brigade followed the railroad for a short distance. Then they made a left oblique movement and fronted the Degress Battery of the Illinois artillery. They charged.

The Yankee officer commanding the battery, Captain Degress said, "The Rebels were repulsed in front, but breaking through the center, changed front, charged my battery, and captured it."(2)

Captain Tolar was standing on top of the captured works. A shell from a battery with an enfilading fire burst in front of his face and wounded him.(3)


Some men were missing for long periods of time. Their stories came to light after the war. Alexander Elliott and Franklin Gorham Burroughs(1), both of Company "B", Brooks Rifle Guards, were captured near Nashville, Tennessee, on the Dillsboro pike road.(2) They were taken to a prison camp near Chicago, Illinois, perhaps to Camp Douglas.

Camp Douglas was on low ground near
Chicago, Illinois. The prison yard flooded with each rain. During the winter, the yard was a sea of mud. The barracks were poor. There were no sanitary facilities. In February of 1865, 387 of 3,884 prisoners died. No other northern prison ever equalled this mortality rate.(5)

The prison commanders ruled that any man voluntarily missing three meals could have a postage stamp and writing material for one letter.

Franklin G. Burroughs gave up his three meals. He then wrote his broker in New York. He informed the broker that he could not pay for anything at the present. But if the broker would advance him money to buy blankets, warm underwear, and other supplies, Mr. Burroughs would repay him upon his release.

The broker wrote back. He would be glad to ship all the supplies needed. But, Mr. Burroughs must first sign a pledge of allegiance to the Federal Government.

(3) Francis T. Miller, Photographic History of the Civil War, p. 44.

Mr. Burroughs said, "By Jingles, I starved for three meals, got my stamps, and told that bastard to 'Go to Hell!'"(1)

Joseph D. Vereen, of Company "E", 26th South Carolina Infantry, C.S.A., was captured and sent to a Northern prison. Upon his arrival, he refused to eat the food that was served him because of it's filth. He passed his food to the others during the first few days of his confinement. Finally, he gave in. Starving, he quickly ate his serving of soup--maggots and all.

Joseph Vereen later escaped. During his flight, he walked backwards to cover his trail. He was never recaptured and finally returned home before the end of the war.(2)

As the war dragged on a critical shortage of medicine, clothing, and food developed. People made do with what they had. It was almost impossible to acquire food.

John Robinson informed Melvina Beaty by letter, "I tried in town the other day to get you a sack of flour. The price was $9.50. I told the owner to go to !"(3)

Judge Walsh of Conwayboro claimed "That the week before Lee's surrender, I had only a peck of rough rice and a few potatoes to live on."(4)

(2) Interview with Mr. Wilson Vereen at Bear Bluff.
(4) Dr. Jamie Norton, Norton's notes, p. 55.

Deserters from both armies raid throughout Horry District during the last year of the war. The deserters attacked the Barnhill farm near Cool Springs one night. Only one man was there; the other occupants were women. He made the ladies lie on the floor. He then took up a position on the front porch of the house. Cooly, he kept up a steady fire and held the deserters off. The raiders gave up and left the farm at daybreak.(1)

One night in February of 1865, the deserters attacked Conwayboro. A group of citizens went into the streets to fight them. Shots were exchanged. The citizens fired but did not wound any of the deserters. One of the citizens fired into a group of his fellow townsman by accident, killing John R. Beaty.(2)

The citizens, with the aid of men home on furlough, arrested a female spy who worked with the deserters. Captain Ervin and his home guard, the Horry Hussars(3), tracked the raiders into the swamps at Cool Springs. They caught a young deserter who informed them of the whereabouts of the raiders' hideout. The vigilantes then cornered the raiders at their hideout on Beech Island. A battle began. The raiders were virtually wiped out. A few did escape. Two of them were later caught at the board landing and shot. Another one was captured at the Conwayboro bridge over Kingston Lake. He was hung on the spot.(5)

The citizens wanted an end to the deserters. So they requested that Federal troops be sent from Georgetown to protect them from the raiders.(6)

(1) Independent Republic Quarterly, Vol. 1, No. 4, pp. 6, 7, 8, & 9.
(2) Dr. Jamie Norton, Norton's Notes, pp. 54 & 55.
(3) Independent Republic Quarterly, Vol. 1, No. 4, pp. 6, 7, 8, & 9.
(4) Ibid.
(5) Dr. Jamie Norton, Norton's Notes, pp. 54 & 55.
(6) Ibid.

Edgar R. Beaty and another young boy were hunting birds on the musterfield in Conwayboro. It was a rainy day. Finding no game, they turned their attention to a picket fence that bordered Race Path. They began to shoot at the knotholes in the fence posts.

Meanwhile, a detachment of Union troops were marching on Conwayboro. The Yankee column entered Race Path from the old Georgetown road. They heard sporadic firing and the singing of lead balls in flight., The
troopers, thinking that they were under attack, ran for cover. They prepared to return the fire of the enemy. But their powder was wet and would not fire.

The two boys heard the commotion on the other side of the fence. Curious, they peeped over the fence and saw the bluecoats in battle formation. The ten year old sharpshooters, fearful of their lives, turned and ran madly for home.

Sometime after Edgar Beaty returned home, he looked out of the window. He saw Federal soldiers coming up the walk to his door. Feeling sure of his impending arrest, he ran to hide. Fortunately, the Yankees did not know who had been shooting at them earlier that afternoon. The soldiers had come only to seek quarters in his home.(1)

(1) Dr. Jamie Norton, Norton’s Notes, pp. 54 & 55.

The Conwayboro citizens were ill at ease with the Federal troops in town. But their presence discouraged the raiding deserters. The raiding in the Horry District stopped. Peace had finally come to Conwayboro.

Federal troops remained in Conwayboro for a number of years. As time passed, the townspeople accepted the presence of the Yankee soldiers. The Federal Government secured Doctor James Norton’s medical services for the troops garrisoned in town. He made a number of visits to their barracks on the other side of Kingston Lake.(1) The Federal Government failed to honor its contract. Dr. Norton was never paid for his services.(2)

(1) Barracks was located near present day Atlantic Coastline Railroad’s freight terminal on Hiway 905 across Kingston Lake from Conway, S. C.
(2) Doctor Jamie Norton, Norton’s Notes, p. 56.

Horry District, having no coastal fortifications of note, had little naval action during the Confederate War. The only naval activity in or near Horry District was in support of land forces.

During the first years of the war, United States Navy gunboats came up the Waccamaw River as far as Bucksville and Bucksport. They frequently shelled Laurel Hill Plantation near Murrells Inlet until it was abandoned. Later a force returned and burned the plantation mill.(1)

Federal gunboats finally navigated the Waccamaw River as far as Bucksville and Bucksport. The invaders did not destroy the lumber mills at either place. Some felt that the mills were not destroyed because Henry Buck and Fred Buck, the owners, were formerly from Maine. Both of these men were soldiers in the Confederate Army.(2)

In 1861, three companies of Confederate soldiers, commanded by Colonel Arthur M. Manigault, left Georgetown by boat. They traveled up the Waccamaw River until they reached True Blue Plantation. They landed there and crossed the Waccamaw Neck. Their objective was to prevent the landing of a Union gunboat on Pawleys Island.

The encounter was short. There was an exchange of fire between the gunboat and the Confederate land forces. Attempts were made to land the gunboat, but the water was too shallow. The Federals broke off the engagement and put out to sea. (3)

(2) Ibid.
(3) Horry County Memorial Library--Notes--“Colonial Estates on the Waccamaw’.

Records have revealed only one possible Horry District citizen in the Confederate States Navy. Captain Cephas Gilbert, a son-in-law of Henry Buck, served in the Confederate Navy as commander of the gunboat “Peedee”.(1)

The Peedee was built at Mars Bluff on the Pee Dee River. It was not completed in time to get out to sea. The Federals occupied Georgetown and cut off all access to the Atlantic Ocean. Fearing that the vessel would fall into enemy hands, Confederate authorities ordered her scuttled. The Peedee was set afire and sunk by the Mars Bluff landing.(2)

Salt works had been in operation on the sea shore of Horry District since 1780.(3) As salt became one of the scarcer items during the Confederate War, this operation was revived. As the price of salt soared from a low of one cent in 1861 to a high of fifty cents per pound by 1865(4), the operation became even larger. This salt factory at Singleton Swash included fifty buildings by 1864.

In 1862, Peter Vaught, Sr., the owner, requested that a troop of calvary be assigned to guard it. In response to his call for aid, the South Carolina Governor’s Council dispatched the Boykins Mounted Rifles of Camden to guard the works.(5)

(2) Ibid.
By 1864, the salt works included fifty buildings of brick and wood, a salt water storage tank, two horse drawn water lifting pumps of a 100,000 gallon capacity per hour, and several evaporation vats. (1)

There is a possibility that this site was also used for the manufacture of gunpowder. This theory is supported by the uncovering of a large number of baked ceramic balls that were used for grinding fine powders near the site of the old salt works. (2)

Gunpowder was manufactured throughout South Carolina during the war years. There were mills at Columbia and Walhalla, S. C. (3) The Palmetto Armory in Columbia manufactured rollers for the state powder mills. (4) Colonel I. M. St. John established artificial nitre beds at Columbia and Charleston in 1862. Charcoal was obtained by burning hardwood trees and crushing the ashes. But sulphur had to be brought in from New Orleans. (5)

Therefore, it is possible to assume that powder could have been made at the salt works.

In 1864, a Federal Force had taken Fort Randall at Little River. As soon as the area was secured, the Yankees turned their attention to the salt works. The assaulting force reported the complete destruction of the factory. There were 3000 bushels of salt there at the time. This posed a problem of destruction for the Union force. The commanding officer finally destroyed the salt by mixing it with sand. (1)

The war was ending. Confederate morale sagged as the Southern forces lost battle after battle. This disheartened attitude is shown in Richard Brown’s letter to his son, Thomas Asbury Brown:

"October 21, 1864"

"Richmond, Va."

"My Dear Son,"

"Stay in State Service as long as you can, never volunteer while you live for anything. Let them beg you as much as they can. You live to go in Confederate Service, you will find it ten times as hard. Do the best you can and always try to obey your officer from a Corporal up to General and you will have to go anywhere in the state and if you have to go in Confederate States Service, I would go 26 or 10 South Carolina Regiments for my dear son, the calvary has to do twice as much as in infantry in Confederate Service. I would not have you to have to do what I have to do for you could not stand it dear son. I have spent the last cent for a horse to go in service that I ever will while I live." (2)

(2) C. B. Berry, Berry’s Blue Book, p. 46.

At the end of the war, all male citizens over 21 were forced to take an oath of allegiance to the United States of America. Judge Walsh speaking of this, said:

"I was the first man to take it in the county and I did this to set an example to all who knew me. The Cause was lost, the struggle over, and it was best to accept the terms as Lee had done. (1)

The men of Horry County had done their share and more.

(1) Dr. Jamie Norton, Norton’s Notes, p. 55.

WORKS CITED

1775


Berry, C. B. Address at Little River Methodist Church. 8-9-1970.

Berry, C. B. Lecture, 2-6-1973, (To class of "A History of Horry County, S. C." at Coastal Carolina Extension of University of S. C.)


Green, Richard. (Residents on Potatoe Bed Road).


Norton, James, Dr. Personal Notes, 1938, Horry County Memorial Library File.

Norton, Jamie, Dr. Outline of Conway History. unpublished.


Quattlebaum, Paul. Personal Notes, Horry County Memorial Library File.

Roberts, John. Petition for Aid. South Carolina Archives.

Salley, A. S. Revolutionary receipts, Horry County Memorial Library File.


WORKS CITED

1860


Horry Dispatch. Editorial. October 17, 1861.


Norton, Jamie, Dr. Norton's Notes, Horry County Memorial Library File.


Rogers, Robert L. Who Captured the Degress Battery? Manigault's Brigade!". (Published in limited quantity by the United Confederate Veterans).


Author's Note:
I took the liberty of quoting letters, passages of speech, and documents just as they were written; without adding any correction of sentence structure, spelling, or punctuation. I feel that the manner in which people of past years wrote and spoke is important. Their manner of word structure enables us to feel the history that they lived.

s/Ted L. Gragg
April 17, 1973

THE FREEDMEN'S SCHOOL

Ruby Lee Wachtman

While doing historical research in the Horry County Courthouse recently, I came across this interesting old document. A transcript of it shows that a wood building, 25' X 40', erected by the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands, on certain real estate situated in the town of Conwayboro and known as The Freedmen's School House Tract, was transferred to certain named Trustees on July 8, 1871. The transfer was signed by Brig. Gen. U.S.A., O. O. Howard, Commissioner of the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands.
A quotation from this document reads: "This conveyance is made on the express condition that the building above described, or the proceeds of the rental, shall be perpetually devoted to educational purposes, and that pupils shall never be excluded therefrom, or from benefits arising from the rental or sale thereof on account of race or previous conditions of servitude."

A study of this document poses many questions. The location and dimensions of the Freedmen's School and the Freedmen's Tract are given, but what, precisely, is the history of the Freedmen's School? Who were the pupils and teachers? How were the Tract and the building thereon eventually disposed of? To what educational purposes was the sale price put? What stands on this site today, one hundred and four years later? Is this the school that was later called Whittemore School?

I challenge anyone to do the proper research and answer these questions, thereby writing the history of Conway's Freedmen's School.

TRANSCRIPT OF TRANSFER OF FREEDMEN'S SCHOOL BUILDING

Ruby Lee Wachtman

Know all men by these Presents, That I, Brigadier General O. O. Howard, U. S. A., Commissioner of the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands, for on behalf of the United States of America, party of the first part, by authority of the Secretary of War, do hereby surrender and transfer to Henry Jones, Augustus Thompson, Braxton B. Brown, John R. Ransom, Robert B. Brown, Emperor Durant, William H. Jones, Benjamin F. Whittemore, E. W. Ferris, Henry P. Crowell and Matthew Hughes, Trustees, party of the second part (subject to the conditions hereinafter stated,) the Wood building 25 X 40 ft. erected for educational purposes by the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands, or carried on the property returns of said Bureau, on certain real estate situated in the town of Conwayboro, County of Horry, State of South Carolina, owned by said Trustees.

At Conwayboro commencing at a lightwood stake on the street formerly called the Race Path, south from W. P. Melson's property and joining the land M. Sellers and Braxton B. Brown, running at right angles southwest from beginning and forming a perfect square of one quarter of an acre; known better as the Freedmen's School House Tract.

This conveyance is made on the express condition that the building above described or the proceeds of the rental or sale thereof, shall be perpetually devoted to educational purposes, and that pupils shall never be excluded therefrom, or from benefits arising from the rental or sale thereof, on account of race or previous condition of servitude.

And the said Trustees herein before named do hereby accept such building on the conditions above stated, and do guarantee the use thereof, or of the proceeds of the rental or sale thereof, for the purposes stated in said conditions.

In Witness whereof the said party of the first part and second parts have hereunto set their hands and seals this eight day of July, A.D. 1871.

(illegible) O. O. Howard
Brig Gen. U.S.A., Commissioner

In Presence of
S. S. Beaty
O. M. Brown, L.S.
Henry W. Jones, L.S.
Augustus Thompson
John R. Ransom
Emperor Durant
Robert B. Brown
Matthew Hughes.

President Gene Anderson presents the past president's plaque to Dr. Bill Long for his service as president of the Horry Historical Society for the years 1973 and 1974.
Know all Men by these Presents, That I, Princed General O. O. EDWARD, USA,
Commissioner of the Bureau of Education, Tennessee, and Marshall Land, for and on behalf
of the United States of America, party of the first part, by authority of the
SECRETARY OF WAR,
do hereby assign and transfer to Henry Jones, Augustine Thompson, Braxton W. Brown,
John A. Ransom, Robert E. Browning, Emperor Durant,
William M. Jones, Benjamin J. Whitemore, A. Doris, Mary Rondells
inscribed, R. J. B. A., party of the second part, subject to the conditions (herein stated) the
wood building
55' x 36' the former for educational purposes by the Bureau of Education, Tennessee, and
Marshall Land, for and on behalf of the United States of America, party of the first part,
thereunto belonng

At Conewopore, commencing at a lighted stake
on the street formerly called the Race Path, south
from W. J. Wilson's property, joining the land
of J. Bankston, T. B. Browning, and
right angles, s.w. from beginning, forming a perfect
square of the quarter of an acre, Know to be
as the Treadmore School House Track.

This conveyance is made on the express condition that the building, above described or the
proceeds of the rental or sale thereof, shall be perpetually devoted to educational purposes, and that
people shall never be excluded therefrom, or from the benefits arising from the rental or sale thereof,
or account of one or previous condition of owners.

And the said Treadmore School House, before named
do hereby accept said building on the conditions above
stated, and do guarantee the use thereof, or of the proceeds of the rental or sale thereof, for the
purposes stated in said conditions.

In Witness whereof the said parties of the first part and second parties, have hereunto set
their hands and seals this 12th day of August,
A.D. 1871

[Signatures]

In presence of:

[Signatures]
In response to your request, and as I promised, I am sending you the article I spoke of entitled The Snow Fall. However, as I told you before I don't consider myself a writer. And when I wrote this it was more a novelty than anything else, plus the fact that I wanted to leave it for the benefit of my posterity, in case there should be anyone interested. But if there are any points of interest herein contained that you think would be fitting to publish in the I.R.Q., I freely give my permission. By all means, you be the judge. And if you see fit to publish it I would appreciate your making any corrections necessary.

I plan to go down there soon and when I do I will pay you a visit.

Sincerely yours,
s/Clyde
T.C. Vaught
147 Poinsett Dr.
Sumter, S.C. 29150

THE SNOW FALL
A CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE

by Thomas Clyde Vaught
January 26, 1968.

Fifty years is a long time in the life of a man, but as I look back thru the years into the scenes of my childhood, this half century has been very fleeting. It seems so short; and it seems almost unbelievable, but yes, it has been that long...and a little more. Ah! sweet memories of childhood. Who doesn't, at one time or another, like to settle back, and in that blessed faculty called memory walk about on the "stomping ground" that was so precious to them when they were children? We see those care-free hours; we call up our little friends that we used to make mud pies with; or the ones we shot marbles with, or played ball, in the middle of the street; or the ones we played cowboy and Indian with, and a thousand other things that brought us so much happiness back in the "good old days." Ah yes, we cherish the memories of childhood. We wouldn't have it any other way. It is part of us; it has grown onto us like our arm. And what a blessing. Many years ago I used to hear a song on a phonograph record, these words of which I remember "I'm dreaming, I'm always dreaming of those dear old back-yard days." I don't know who wrote the song but he too was visiting the scenes of his childhood, in his mind's eye. And John Greenleaf Whittier was no exception and I guess he made his name immortal with his poem 'The Barefoot Boy'. Hear what he says, "from my heart I give thee joy; I was once a barefoot boy." And again, listen at the way he ends his poem, "Ah that thou couldst know the joy, ere it passes, barefoot boy." Yes, I think you are even now recalling the fond memories of when you were a child. Aren't they dear to your heart? Among my boyhood experiences there is one that stands out above all the rest, in my mind. I have elected to call it THE SNOW FALL. I'd be pleased to share it with you.

It was in the spring of 1914 when this, which I propose to give you, took place. And the setting of it is, what was then the little town of Conway, South Carolina, which was and still is the County seat of Horry County. Horry County being named for a Revolutionary War hero by the name of Peter Horry, who fought under the Swamp Fox, Francis Marion. It was in the Wampee-Little River section of the county that my paternal ancestor settled.

Conway, at that time, was a little town of about two thousand inhabitants, or less. No paved streets, no water works, and the railroad ran right down Main Street, with the depot at the end of this street, about at the foot of the present overhead bridge. In those days, when I was growing up, everyone knew everyone else. I'm not sure the streets were named and numbered, as they are now; they didn't need to be. One didn't need to know the name of a street or a number of a house. All they needed to know was the name of the person to find someone. But how things have changed! I was there not very long ago and out in the suburban areas I couldn't even find my way around, and I marveled at its growth.

In Revolutionary days Conway was called Kingston. Later the name was changed, and again it was changed, but finally, and long before my time, it was called Conway, and has been ever since. It was given that name in honor of one Col. Robert Conway who was a public figure and played a great part in the
establishment and early development of the town. There have been great and many changes made there since the days I am thinking and speaking of, which were not so very long before World War One. In many ways Conway doesn’t resemble itself very much any more. It is no longer a town; it is a thriving city of some ten or twelve thousand people. All the streets are paved (principally) and many new streets added, the city boundaries extended, educational facilities expanded, parks built, new industry added and many other things, all of which have indeed made it the gate-way to the Horry Grand Strand. I sort of glory in the fact that I am an Horryite, and born, and for the most part, raised in the good old town of Conway.

Conway is nestled under the spreading oak trees and on the banks of Kingston Lake. Sometimes people say it is built on the banks of the Waccamaw River. Really it is both, for Kingston Lake and the Waccamaw River come together on the eastern side of the town. Yes, that water-front is the city limit on that side. It was here that I learned to swim. And it was here that my brother Fred was drowned.

So Conway has pushed out northward and westward, for the most part, and has begun to move out across the lake in an eastward direction also. A lovely city with many of the great oaks still standing and still draped so gracefully and majestically with Spanish moss; and with dogwoods galore, all of which are typical of that section, and in the blooming season setting off the beauty of the surrounding landscape. Though I have been away from Conway many years, I still go back occasionally to my old “stomping ground” and observe and admire the miracles that have been wrought... But most of all to revel in the ecstatic memories of the days of yore.

My father was born and reared on a farm and spent his life on into manhood on the farm. It was even after he and my mother were married and two or three children born to them that they moved to town. He got away from the farm but the farm never got away from him. He was always working a garden or something of the kind. So in the late summer of 1913 we moved about two miles from Conway to a small farm which was known as the Harby Place.

I think living at the Harby Place was one of the high-lights of my life. It was on the left side of the road traveling east, or leaving Conway on, what is now called the Longs Road. (Hwy. 905). The dwelling, a rather spacious two story building sat back from the road about a hundred yards. On either side of the walk, approaching the house from the front gate, were fruit trees of several kinds. There were pear, peach, plum, and apple if I remember correctly, a pomegranate. There was another walk leading from the end of the porch to the right side of the yard which was covered with a rose arbor. We had a large yard, especially the front, back, and side on the right as you face the house. About three hundred feet from this side of the yard was the barn where the horse was kept and a flock of goats slept... (about a dozen.) We boys had a good time playing with the goats. They weren’t our goats but they stayed over there and slept in our barn so we claimed them. The back yard accommodated fig trees and two grape vines, one white and one black. On the left side of the house was the field which we cultivated.

I thoroughly enjoyed my year at Harby Place. The wide open spaces, trees to climb, goats to play with, eggs to gather, hen nests to hunt, black berries and red bugs, which seem to go together, ditches to wade in when it rained, the curiosities of nature and many other things all made for a full life at the Harby Place. I think I’d like to do it over.

We entered town, going from the Harby Place, by crossing Kingston Lake at the “ice plant”, as it was called. After crossing this bridge it was only a matter of about fifty yards to the street where we turned right and only about another fifty yards to Third Avenue. There, almost in front of us, on the corner, is Kingston Presbyterian Church, over-looking the Lake. On the other end of this street, or rather, four blocks westward on this street is the Court House, on the left.

In those days automobiles were few and hard to come by. Most people didn’t have automobiles; they couldn’t afford them, they did their traveling with horses and buggies. (I Still think that is some of the best riding I ever did.) My father was one of these. He had a horse and buggy both to work the farm and to travel with. He was a County officer and commuted back and forth regularly with the horse and buggy.

Also in the by-gone days it was customary, in the Court of Common Pleas, to have a boy who could neither read nor write, at least to any extent, to draw the jury. This was done, of course, to eliminate any partiality or doubt as to fairness. When a case came up to be tried by jury, the Clerk of Court, which sat on the opposite side of the desk from the “jury boy”, opened a cigar box which contained, I think,
us younger ones sleep long as possible then one of my older sisters would get us up and help us get dressed and ready to go. (I was third from the baby of ten children). It wasn't much trouble to get me up that week for I had an important assignment to look after. I was stepping out into the world on a job that I was going to be paid for. My wage was seventy-five cents per day and the world on a job that I was going to be paid for. I don't remember whether I was hard to get along with or not. I knew, however, that I was a man of affairs. I fancy some such thing as that played around in my mind. But one morning, along in the middle of the week, when it came time to get up Papa built the fires and went out to feed up and in just a few minutes Mama came in and told me the horse was sick and Papa and I would have to walk to town. So everything was in a hustle and bustle to get us off so we wouldn't be late. I couldn't walk as fast or last as long as the horse, so we had to get an earlier start. --Well... we made it, on time, Papa to his office and I to mine.

Somehow I never felt at ease in the court room, among those legal intellectuals, the custodians of the affairs of State, in the so-called Court of Justice. It was a matter of great interest to me to listen to the debates and the cross-questioning the lawyers resorted to in a case. Many times my heart bled, so to speak, for a witness when he or she was subjected to the grueling ordeal when a lawyer was trying to get an answer which wasn't supposed to be had; or when a witness was trying so hard to hold to his or her story. Sometimes they handled the truth sort of careless. This particular week was a session of criminal court.

On this certain morning the regular routine of court proceedings got underway; court was called, someone said (probably the Sheriff) "everybody rise", and then a deep heavy voice sounded forth "order in the court, be quiet". I feel sure that was Mr. Roberts (I don't remember his initials). I've never heard a man call court and call order in court that could measure up to Mr. Roberts. He was the best I ever heard. All eyes were toward "the bench", and from a door just to the right a man with big, long black flowing robe stepped inside and took his seat. There was a special desk and special chair for him; he was the Judge on the Bench. Court was in session.

The Solicitor called the case, a jury was chosen and sworn and things got underway, and if my memory serves me right a man was being tried for assault and battery of a high and aggravated nature, and the man on whom the assault was made was asked to show the jury the scar of the wound, which he did. He opened his trousers and shirt and showed a scar that reached almost completely across his abdomen. So we had a lively time in the court room that morning. And in due course of time the Judge said, this court will recess until one-thirty.

Papa was already in the court room for he and I were going to eat together. On that day he suggested that we go across the street, on the corner of what is now Third Avenue and Elm. Right on the corner was a barber shop, for the Negro brethren only, which belonged to Jim Lynch. In the back of the building was a bicycle shop. Next door to this building (toward the business section of town) was a restaurant which was operated by two middle aged "colored" women called Jennie and Temp. On the opposite corner (south side of 3rd Ave.) was where Harry Lewis had a mercantile store. And behind this store was the Coca Cola Bottling Co., the proprietor of which was W. R. Lewis.

Jenny and Temp served white people only and their cooking was of the typical old southern style. One could eat there and smack his lips. Many of the people who had business at the court house ate there when noon caught them in that end of town. And for that matter, there were those that would come to that end of town at that hour for a plate of Aunt Jennie's beef stew, which was tender and delicious. I know, for that is what Papa and I had for "dinner" that day.

I remember now that it was overcast that morning as we went to town, but it was even more so at noon time but to me it was just "one of those things". So after a little hand-shaking, which Papa seemed to be gifted at (I never felt a hand clasp JUST like his) we went into the court house and resumed the duties and business of the day. I don't remember the outcome of the above mentioned trial but I'll never forget that scar.

I remember also it was cold that day and the big pot-bellied stove was kept cherry red all day. It being cloudy the lights were burned all day which made it even more difficult to tell what the weather was like outside. The days being short, and it being, by now, heavily overcast, darkness came early. Even so, court continued on for a while after dark settled in. But in due course of time the Judge dismissed court 'til ten o'clock tomorrow morning. So... I donned my cap and coat and Papa and I proceeded down the winding stairs from the court room to take up the long trek home. When we reached the bottom floor and opened the door to step out into
thirty-six pieces of paper about as wide and as long as your index finger. On each little strip of paper was a name; the name of a juror. The jury boy would mix the names with his hand and then one by one take a strip of paper from the box and hand it to the Clerk who would in turn call the specified name of the juror to be accepted or rejected..."Juror look on the prisoner, prisoner look on the juror, what say ye?" This was done until twelve jurors were seated and ready to be sworn. This, at one time, was my job. My FIRST job. They don't have this any more, at least around Sumter. I have served several times here as juror in the last sixteen years and I haven't seen a jury boy.

But I understand the lawyers waive this practice, but they do have the privilege of requesting a jury drawn by the use of a jury boy, depending, of course, on the nature of the case.

I have some very fond memories of my jury boy days. One little incident is that one day during the monotony of the court proceedings I went to sleep with my head pillowed on my arm on the desk and while I dreamed (probably of the goats) they needed another jury. The Judge (I don't remember his name, but I wonder if he didn't have a little boy back home) asked the Clerk to make other arrangements for drawing the jury. Papa told me about it later. But when they needed another jury I was awake and ready for business.

I remember some very striking personali-
ties in the court room. The two outstanding ones, however, are the Solicitor Allard H. Gasque, and Col. Robert B. Scarborough. If there ever was a man that was born to fill a definite place, to me, one of them was Mr. Gasque. He was tall and slender, long arms and big hands with index fingers (to a seven year old) a foot long. Bushy eyebrows that covered a pair of piercing black eyes that could almost look a hole thru you. He chewed tobacco almost incessantly, in small chews, as I recall and when he spat in the cuspidor and gored an obstinate witness with those hypnotic eyes and pointed that index finger at him, if he wasn't careful that witness would say yes when he meant to say no. Mr. Gasque was really a gentle man and considerate of others, with a big heart and kind but his business was to bring out the truth, and he came very near doing it. But with all of his persuasiveness as a court solicitor he was a gentleman and served his people well indeed. I'm sure the world is better by his having lived in it.

Col Scarborough was also rather tall and not slender but not fat; just well built. He had a staunchness in his walk that seemed to show forth a faith that could remove mountains and every step seemed to shout "there's a God in the heavens, why won't you trust him?''. Col. Scarborough was as straight as a yardstick, so to speak, both in morals and physic, and had a personality so impressive that his presence was felt. When he entered the court room everyone knew there was someone special there. He had a lot of presence. Taking a case was more to him than the money he could get out of his client. His purpose in the court room, and out of it, was to do that which was right. But when he stepped before a jury to make his plea the whole court room was moved. The frankness of his face, the serenity of his carriage, his sonorous voice and persuasive oratory made him almost irresistible. I loved him, both for all this and the fact that even when I was a little boy, wherever Col. Bob Scarborough saw me he called me Clyde. He seemed always to remember my name. He was humble, meek, but with a faith that could defy the very devils of Hell. That was Col. Robert B. Scarborough. Would to God we had more like these two. I shall ever cherish their memory and be thankful that I had the privilege of crossing paths with them, even in my small way as a jury boy.

There is also a third that had almost slipped my memory, and I apologize. The man I am thinking about is Mr. W. L. Bryan, the man I worked with; the man I sat across the desk from. He is the man I handed the little strips of paper to. A most kind and considerate man. I think he and my father might have taken office somewhere about the same time. He was a quiet and unassuming man that went about his business in a very thorough manner; highly intelligent and competent and without respect of persons he rendered to all alike the service his office and his intelligence could possibly yield. He had a personality that won for him a lot of friends and he held his office for quite a few years and he was still Clerk of Court for Horry County at the time of his death. His widow served out his term of office. That is another man I am proud to have had the privilege of working with. His influence touched my life. And I am proud to say that our own Rebecca Bryan is his daughter, a man I loved.

Papa and I traveled together that week. When we go to the court house he went to his office and I went to the court room. It was cold that week and Papa built the fires at our house, and while he went out to the barn and fed the horse Mama started breakfast cooking. They let
us younger ones sleep long as possible then one of my older sisters would get us up and help us get dressed and ready to go. (I was third from the baby of ten children). It wasn’t much trouble to get me up that week for I had an important assignment to look after. I was stepping out into the world on a job that I was going to be paid for. My wage was seventy-five cents per day and court couldn’t convene ’till I got there. I don’t remember whether I was hard to get along with that week or not. I knew, however, that I was a man of affairs. I fancy some such thing as that played around in my mind. But one morning, along in the middle of the week, when it came time to get up Papa built the fires and went out to feed up and in just a few minutes Mama came in and told me the horse was sick and Papa and I would have to walk to town. So everything was in a hustle and bustle to get us off so we wouldn’t be late. I couldn’t walk as fast or last as long as the horse, so we had to get an earlier start. --Well...; we made it, on time, Papa to his office and I to mine.

Somehow I never felt ill at ease in the court room, among those legal intellectuals, the custodians of the affairs of State, in the so-called Court of Justice. It was a matter of great interest to me to listen to the debates and the cross-questioning the lawyers resorted to in a case. Many times my heart bled, so to speak, for a witness when he or he was subjected to the gruelling ordeal when a lawyer was trying to get an answer which wasn’t supposed to be had; or when a witness was trying so hard to hold to his or her story. Sometimes they handled the truth sort of careless. This particular week was a session of criminal court.

On this certain morning the regular routine of court proceedings got underway; court was called, someone said (probably the Sheriff) “everybody rise”, and then a deep heavy voice sounded forth “order in the court, be quiet”. I feel sure that was Mr. Roberts (I don’t remember his initials). I’ve never heard a man call court and call order in court that could measure up to Mr. Roberts. He was the best I ever heard. All eyes were toward “the bench”, and from a door just to the right a man with big, long black flowing robe stepped inside and took his seat. There was a special desk and special chair for him; he was the Judge on the Bench. Court was in session.

The Solicitor called the case, a jury was chosen and sworn and things got underway, and if my memory serves me right a man was being tried for assault and battery of a high and aggravated nature, and the man on whom the assault was made was asked to show the jury the scar of the wound, which he did. He opened his trousers and shirt and showed a scar that reached almost completely across his abdomen. So we had a lively time in the court room that morning. And in due course of time the Judge said, this court will recess until one-thirty.

Papa was already in the court room for he and I were going to eat together. On that day he suggested that we go across the street, on the corner of what is now Third Avenue and Elm. Right on the corner was a barber shop, for the Negro brethren only, which belonged to Jim Lynch. In the back of the building was a bicycle shop. Next door to this building (toward the business section of town) was a restaurant which was operated by two middle aged “colored” women called Jennie and Temp. On the opposite corner (south side of 3rd Ave.) was where Harry Lewis had a mercantile store. And behind this store was the Coca Cola Bottling Co., the proprietor of which was W. R. Lewis.

Jenny and Temp served white people only and their cooking was of the typical old southern style. One could eat there and smack his lips. Many of the people who had business at the court house ate there when noon caught them in that end of town. And for that matter, there were those that would come to that end of town at that hour for a plate of Aunt Jennie’s beef stew, which was tender and delicious. I know, for that is what Papa and I had for “dinner” that day.

I remember now that it was overcast that morning as we went to town, but it was even more so at noon time but to me it was just “one of those things”. So after a little hand-shaking, which Papa seemed to be gifted at (I never felt a hand clasp JUST like his) we went into the court house and resumed the duties and business of the day. I don’t remember the outcome of the above mentioned trial but I’ll never forget that scar.

I remember also it was cold that day and the big pot-bellied stove was kept cherry red all day. It being cloudy the lights were burned all day which made it even more difficult to tell what the weather was like outside. The days being short, and it being, by now, heavily overcast, darkness came early. Even so, court continued on for a while after dark settled in. But in due course of time the Judge dismissed court ’til ten o’clock tomorrow morning. So... I donned my cap and coat and Papa and I proceeded down the winding stairs from the court room to take up the long trek home. When we reached the bottom floor and opened the door to step out into
built, I suppose. So it was only about fifty or sixty steps to the ice plant where we turned left to cross the lake. Up until now we had been in the light of the streets which were not brightly lighted, as they are now, but light enough. But when we crossed the bridge, there stretched out before us was what looked like a long piece of white ribbon. That was the road we had to take when we crossed the bridge, there stretched out in front of us with its white ribbon. That was the road we had to follow, and when we suddenly realized the vast difference in the landscape, the lighting arrangements and the absence of fellow pedestrians the wire edge came off me and I walked by Papa’s side like a little man.

It was a beautiful night, a wonderful night. There were trees bowed low with their weight of sparkling beauty, as if in obeisance to the King of nature. The unsightly relics had taken on an air of dignity and “the poorest twig on the Elm tree was ridged inch deep in pearl.” It seems to me now that it appeared that all nature had gone on a holiday, and the Master was cheerfully admiring his resplendent handywork, which had been enswathed in such rapturous elegance. With the velvety touch of the moonlight on these surroundings and the stars twinkling overhead and the crunch of our feet in the snow it was, indeed, a night not to be forgotten.

But behold...there is another side to this story. We hadn’t gone far before a bough broke under its weight of ice and snow came crashing down. That sudden breaking of the stillness almost chilled the marrow in my bones. I walked a little closer to Papa. Having recovered from that excitement and become calm again we walked along together in the stillness of the night to the music of the crunching under our feet. I was soon to realize that the forest was peopled with one thing and another that could make a little boy wish he was home in bed. For by the time I got over the first episode a shivering owl let out his woeful cry. I was about as close to Papa as I could get, so we walked along in silence, keeping time with the crunching. It’s such a pleasure to walk with someone. Especially your father, and at a time like this.

After we passed, what is called, the dynamite house there was a dark, swampy stretch of about a couple of city blocks which was the darkest part of the way. And it was along in this, I think, that something tore loose with a blood-curdling scream as if in defiance of our right to tread on his domain. If I hadn’t had my cap on I’m sure my hair would have stood straight up. I reached up and took Papa by the hand. That was a little more than I could bear. They say “all’s well that ends well”, and I felt that as long as I had my hand in his all would work out all right.

There were not many homes on that road at that time. Most of the people were farmers and the houses were not so very close together. But when we topped Glass Hill, a coon hound, which lived at a house on the left, under a big oak tree, gave us the assurance of his presence with a howl that almost jarred the ground. He didn’t attack us for some reason or other but what he did was enough. And then another hound answered him from way over yonder somewhere. We barely could hear him. If you have ever been coon hunting or fox driving you know what I mean. When you’re not scared, it’s a thrilling sound.

Well there were twitterings of birds, gutteral sounds and dashings away of animals whose bedding-down had been disturbed by our coming, shrieks of one kind or another that I had never heard before, some of which can be very uncomfortable on a night like this. But in the midst of all this, every so often a dead branch would turn loose and come crashing down, with the ice splattering and breaking other branches, and sometimes it was so close it sounded as if the whole world was caving in. That’s the way it seemed to a seven year old. How could I forget a night like this? Those were the horse and buggies days.

Still crunching, just Papa and me, and now we have reached the Moss Ballon store. Good old “uncle Moss”. One of the saintliest old colored men I ever knew. Gray headed, soft-spoken and honest as the day is long. He owned and operated the community store. Just a small store, not much larger than a good sized bed-room but you always felt better by having gone there. The very atmosphere there seemed to be over-shadowed with kindness. We “Kids” spent our pennies, and sometimes a nickel, there for candy and cookies. I think we had a two-fold purpose in stopping there that night. I think Papa was running low on Brown Mule for one thing. That was his favorite brand of chewing tobacco. And the other was to warm. And what an inviting sight to a boy who had walked a mile and a half in the snow since dark had settled in, and had several times been scared almost out of his wits. Uncle Moss had that pot bellied stove going strong. It had the little store nice and cozy. There was a white man sitting there on an apple crate that said to Papa “judge you’re going to kill that boy”. But Papa
told him "he's man enough to take it". I think I stood at least an inch taller then. (Most people called Papa Judge. He was Probate Judge of Horry County.) I was ready to go again now. I think Uncle Moss' sympathy got the better of him that night, for he gave me the biggest and reddest apple I ever called mine. I have very fond and tender memories of Uncle Moss. "He has gone where the good darkies go", and I am sure he is resting in peace.

It isn't much more than a city block from Uncle Moss' store to home, and after rounding a curve in the road just beyond the store we could see, thru the trees, the lights of the kerosene lamps of home, shining thru the windows; another welcoming and comforting sight. I think, maybe, we quickened our pace just a little for it wasn't long before we were at the front gate.

As I said earlier, the house sat back something like a hundred yards from the road. We had a large front yard with fruit trees on either side of the walk. They were all laden with their burden of snow and ice and bowing low as if in extending their hand of welcome also to a little man who had a right rough day.

We climbed the icy steps and made our way across the porch to the door, with no broken bones or bruises. A rap on the door and it was opened and we stepped inside and closed the door behind us, thereby shutting out the demons of the forest and the vultures of the darkness, the pitfalls and treacherous crossings. My family and I were together again, safe and secure. Mama fed us, warmed us and put us to bed, and tucked the cover around my head. The end of an unforgettable day. I'm not quite sure whether I dreamed about the goats or not. But that doesn't really matter.

THE LEWIS FAMILY IN PHOTOGRAPHS

William Lewis of Horry County, South Carolina by Mary Lewis Stevenson (R. L. Bryan, 1960) is a thorough record of this family, but we have recently received hitherto unpublished photographs. A short genealogical table is given here to help readers identify the family by generations. John P. Cartrette.

(1) William Lewis m. Mourning Vampelt
William
James
Isaac
Hardy
Joel
Jonathan
Patrick
Polly
Zilpha
Elisha
Sally

(2) Patrick Lewis m. Nancy Floyd
Wilson
William
Daniel
Alexander
Eliza

(3) Daniel Lewis m. Sarah Carmichael
Alexander Lorenzo
James Archibald
Allard Daniel
Gilbert Ichabod
William Patrick

(4) Alexander Lorenzo Lewis m. Sarah Ann Gaskin
Walter Alonzo
Tola B.
Olin m. Viola Turner
Lester
Bascom m. Lucy Octavia
Alma Gaskin
Lida
James Jefferson
Eva m. Luke Atkinson Nance
Alexander Lorenzo
Harvey Daniel

(1) James Archibald Lewis m. Cora Huggins
Rufus
Nina
Archie
m. Lillian Stalvey
Elise
Irma

(4) Allard Daniel Lewis m. Roberta Rushing
Inez
Neil Allard
Bracton Edwin

(4) Gilbert Ichabod Lewis m. Harriet Butler
Margaret
Thelbert
Clytie
Elva
Lunell

(4) William Patrick Lewis m. Alice Rogers
William Ralph
James Daniel m. Marguerite Bell
(5) Tola B. Lewis m. Cora Smith
Tola B., Jr. m. Naomi Williams
George Eugene
Martha Rebecca m. W. D. Atkinson

Daniel Lewis (3) was elected sheriff of Horry County during the Civil War and served until 1867 or 1868.

Patrick Lewis (2) lived at Sandy Bluff Crossroads on what is called the State Place. He was school commissioner 1872-74 and a state representative in 1874-75.

Sarah Lewis (3) and her neighbor, Mrs. Barnhill, organized the Sunday School and church at Sandy Plain on land donated by Daniel Lewis (3).

Alexander Lorenzo Lewis (4) taught school for about twenty years. He was superintendent of Sandy Plain Sunday School for a quarter of a century. Nominated by the convention system, he served one term as County Superintendent of Education.

Dr. Allard Daniel Lewis (4) graduated from medical school in Baltimore in 1893 and practiced medicine at Green Sea.

Dr. Gilbert Ichabod Lewis (4) practiced dentistry in Conway.

William Patrick Lewis (4) of Aynor was a banker, teacher, farmer and legislator.

Daughters of Mary Lewis Stevenson, author of WILLIAM LEWIS OF HORRY COUNTY: left to right, Lalla, Sara, Charlotte.

James Daniel Lewis and William Ralph Lewis, sons of William Patrick and Alice Rogers Lewis. Photo taken early 1900s.
Family home of Mrs. J. D. Lewis [Marguerite Bell]. Left to Right, R. E. Bell, Bernice Bell [Mrs. W. C. Clardy], Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lay Bell, Marguerite Bell Lewis.

Rufus, Nina and Archie, children of James Archibald and Cora Huggins Lewis.

Dr. Gilbert Ichabod Lewis practiced dentistry in Conway.

Willie P. Lewis, farmer, teacher, banker, legislator.
Col. C. P. Quattlebaum and his grandchildren on the front porch of his home, 219 Kingston St., Conway, 1923.

THE QUATTLEBAUM FAMILY
IN PHOTOGRAPHS

Col. and Mrs. C. P. Quattlebaum and family, 1895: [left to right] Perry Cephus Quattlebaum, Janette McQueen Quattlebaum, Paul Quattlebaum, Marjory Q. Langston, Col. C. P. Quattlebaum, McQueen Quattlebaum.
April 24th, 1926;

Dear Colonel;

While you were not present at the meeting to-day, we elected you a delegate to the County Convention.

In this connection permit me to urge that you be present. I have in mind the fact that 50 years ago—-this is a half century, did you realize you were the County Chairman, and lead the Horry forces in the Hampton fight to redeem Sot' Carolina.

Confidentially, and if agreeable to you, I expect to place you in nomination for temporary Chairman of the County Convention: And in doing so I may of course refer to your part played in those stirring days.

I know you are seeking no political honors or even a position like this, but I feel that it is due us as Horry citizens to take some cognizance of this, realizing that this would be a good time and opportunity to do it.

I mention this to you in confidence and in advance so that you can be on hand and be governed accordingly.

Yours very truly,

D. A. Spivey.

Col. C. P. Quattlebaum,
City.
Col. C. P. Quattlebaum and his children. Bottom Row, left to right: Sue M. Quattlebaum Grantham, Janel Langston Jones. Second row: Cephas Perry Quattlebaum, Katherine McQueen Quattlebaum Brunson, Col. C. P. Quattlebaum, infant Larue Langston, William James Langston, Laura Janette Quattlebaum Jordan. Third row: Martha Fletcher Quattlebaum, Paul Quattlebaum, Jr., Alexander McQueen Quattlebaum, Perry Quattlebaum Langston.
Wedding party of Mr. and Mrs. Maywood Barnhill.

(Quite a while back I wrote Mr. William J. Rowe, asking that he give us more information on the descendents of Mr. Joseph Przyborowski. This information to supplement the talk given by Mr. J. R. Holbert, Sr. VI 12: 18-19th. Herewith follows his reply: E. R. McIver)

DESCENDANTS OF
JOSEPH PRZYBOROWSKI

by William J. Rowe

Joseph Przyborowski was born in Poland, April 24, 1814. He is said to have been of noble lineage. He was a refugee and spent some time as prisoner-of-war in Russia. By trade he was a tailor. When he emigrated to Horry County and to Conway, South Carolina, he was a young man. It seems almost certain that the tailoring trade was followed in this land of his adoption.

He married Susannah Dicks Beaty February 19, 1839. He died in 1850. Three years after his death, Susannah Dicks Beaty Przyborowski married Thomas Nelson Rowe.

The wife of Joseph Przyborowski stemmed from the lineage of John Beaty III and Elizabeth Mary Prince of Conwayborough. Susannah Dicks Beaty Przyborowski was the granddaughter of John Beaty III and Elizabeth Mary Prince. John Beaty III was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. His father, John Beaty II, furnished material to advance the American cause of independence. John Hanson Beaty was the father of Susannah Dicks Beaty. He was a Methodist minister "on horseback" and was affectionately known as "Uncle Jackey". Her mother was Susannah Dicks, coming from a substantial and well known family of that time and place. This lineage of John Beaty III and Elizabeth Mary Prince comprised an important "hub" around which extend many prominent family names of the one-time Conway area.

Joseph and Susannah Dicks Beaty Przyborowski had the following children as listed from the Bible of Joseph Przyborowski:

Joanna Przyborowski was born November 18, 1839 and died August 27, 1917.

Susannah Modora Przyborowski was born circa January 20, 1841 and died January 1845 in her fourth year.

Sarah Jane Przyborowski was born circa 1847 and died 1856--October 4 on Saturday night half past 11 o'clock.

Mary Frances Przyborowski was born circa 1847. She died 1852 when 5 years, eight months and 18 days old.

Susannah Wilkins Przyborowski was born circa January 21, 1849 and died August 18, 1852. (On another record the date of death is August 13, 1852.)
Alexander Elliott and Joanna Przyborowski were married October 31, 1865. He was born April 15, 1818 and died September 2, 1894.

Joanna Przyborowski and Alexander Elliott had the following children:

Anna Cornelia Elliott was born September 5, 1866 and died June 23, 1947.

Alexander Przyborowski Elliott was born November 8, 1869 and died February 3, 1938.

John Walsh Elliott was born December 25, 1872 and died September 14, 1967.

Thomas Thaddeus Elliott was born December 30, 1875 and died March 27, 1947.

Fannie Susan Elliott Seagle was born September 30, 1879 and died November 15, 1968.

The information here given is taken from my own vivid memory of family history imparted to me. This record covers three generations. Additional sources of information came from Mrs. Margaret Dowsett, Hendersonville, N. C. and from Mrs. Susan Dunlop, Gulfport, Mississippi. Both are descendants of the Przyborowski family.

You will please note the given name of Przyborowski was Joseph.

Sincerely,
William J. Rowe (Signed)

THE McKIEVER FAMILY HISTORY

by Hilda McKiever

The McKievers have been a part of the once Conwayboro for as many years as its incorporation. The town was incorporated as a municipality in 1898 with Col. C. P. Quattlebaum as its first mayor.

The early growth of the town was slow but steady. It has grown from a town of 705 according to the 1900 census to a thriving city of 8,563.

Many years ago according to the 1800 census(1), Adeline Skipper was born June 5, 1859, Black, Female, then age 20, lived in Conwayboro with her little mulatto son William Skipper, age 3, in a boarding house in downtown Conway where she worked in a hotel as a cook. She was the daughter of Sallie Skipper Durant and Peter Skipper of Little River.

The surname or family name McKiever was given to the little boy by a friend of Adeline’s when he was born because she wished to adopt him. Because of a motherly urge she kept him, but never changed his name.

Adeline Skipper married Tony Rhodes and remained in Conwayboro, farming and grubbing out a life for herself and her only son. She worked in the fields of her small farm and cooked in a hotel, saving and purchasing all the land she could afford at such struggling times. She would drive her ox and cart to work and return to her farm at Homewood which is located three and one-half miles from the present city of Conway and return on week-ends.

Sallie Skipper Durant, Adeline’s mother, operated a bakery in her home at Homewood, S. C. She and her husband saved enough money to purchase and give as a gift the land to build the present Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church which is located on the corner of Race Path Avenue and Smith Street in Conway.

As a little boy William “Mack” McKiever, born January 7, 1877 in Conway, grew up and attended school in a one-room schoolhouse located on Race Path Avenue. He went to school up to the 4th grade which was as far as he could go, attending only three months out of a year. When he finished, Adeline or “Mutter” as she was called, permitted him to go to Eddie Lake near Bucksport, S. C. to work with one of his White friends Capt. Dick Dusenbury. There he learned to work as a Steam Machinist, and remained in this type work through his teens. He received a license to operate the steam boat which carried freight up and down the Waccamaw River. Many years passed, and later in his life he was employed by the Stilley Plywood Company as a Blacksmith, and worked for many years at this trade. He was then employed at Quattlebaum Light and Ice Company as a machinist where he became good friends to Paul Quattlebaum, Jr. and Capt. Perry Quattlebaum and remained there until he retired.

In the year, 1900, he married Dinah Wiggins of Georgetown County. They had six children: in order of birth, Adeline McKiever, Mary McKiever, Lila McKiever, Lillian McKiever and one son Charles William McKiever.

Many years passed until at age 76, Adeline “Mutter” Rhodes died on October 14, 1935, a week after her old ox who transported her for so many years to her farm and back to Conway. The children of Dinah Wiggins McKiever and William McKiever lived on in Conway each pursuing a life of their own. Adeline McKiever, the first born, attended school in Conway, and later married Lewis Dixon of Cool Spring but
died shortly after. Mary McKiever went to school, graduated and attended Tuskegee Institute a short time, then later went to S. C. State College. She later stopped school and married Wilbur Carter from Virginia and resided in Philadelphia, where she later married again after the passing of her first husband, until her death on December 13, 1970. She had one son, Kenneth Carter who lives in Philadelphia. Lila McKiever went to school in Conway, graduated from Marion High School, then went to S. C. State College where she received her B.S. Degree in Home Economics and later a Masters Degree in Education from Columbia University. Shortly after finishing at S. C. State College, she married Wayman Johnson of Conway on January 16, 1928. They became the parents of five children: in order of birth, John Gilbert Johnson, Deloris Johnson Risher, Charles Harry Johnson, Wayman Johnson, Jr., and William Henry Johnson. Lila and Wayman Johnson now reside in Orangeburg, S. C. Lillian McKiever attended school in Conway and finished in Philadelphia. After finishing high school she became a Beautician. She Married Jim Miller and resided in Philadelphia until his passing. After his death, she married Hodges Walker and resided in Philadelphia bringing up her only daughter Dorothy McKiever Boyer until Lillians death.

Charles William McKiever, the last of the children and the only son was born in Conway, September 20, 1911 where he attended school, graduated and married Maggie Newton of Conway, May 21, 1950, daughter of Lessie and Richard Newton. In his early age he learned to be a master barber under John Johnson, father of Wayman Johnson, who owned the only barber shop in Conway. He worked in this profession until 1945 when he attended Atlanta College of Mortuary Science and received his Diploma of Mortuary Science. Since that time, he has been established in funeral directing and embalming in his establishment which is located at 1408 Race Path Avenue, his birthplace. There were only two children born to this family, in order of birth: Jean McKiever Williams and Hilda Hortence McKiever. Both girls attended school in Conway, graduated and attended S. C. State College, Orangeburg, S. C. Jean McKiever Williams received a B.S. Degree in Home Economics and Hilda Hortence McKiever received a B. S. Degree in Education with a Library Service Major. Hilda Hortence McKiever later worked as a public library trainee under the Library Service Act of 1958, receiving further training in graduate school at Atlanta University School of Library Science, Atlanta, Georgia. She later worked to gain administrative experience at Morris College, Sumter, S. C. and Bluefield State College, Bluefield, West Virginia. Jean McKiever Williams is at the present time, employed in the Conway public school system as a second grade teacher and Hilda Hortence McKiever is employed in the Myrtle Beach Public School System as an Elementary School Librarian.

A family history can prove that the simplest and most distasteful tasks can be a foundation for even the greatest achievements. It can further prove that we can make what we want out of what we have. A family which does the common things uncommonly well can thereby command the attention of many.

**THE LIBRARY HAS IT**

Most researchers in family histories will need at one time or another to consult the Census records. Horry County Memorial Library has acquired the National Archives microfilms for the First through the Tenth Censuses of Horry County, 1790-1880, including the slave schedules for 1850 and 1860. The 1790 Census is available also in printed form as *Heads of Households, South Carolina, 1790*, and of course, the HCHS publication of the 1880 Census of Horry County is available in the Library and for sale from the Society. Computer printouts of the North Carolina and South Carolina Census schedules for 1800 are also available.

Researchers should not overlook the microfilmed South Carolina industry schedules, 1850-1880 (2 rolls), agriculture schedules, 1850-1880 (1 roll), social statistics, 1850-1880 (2 rolls) and mortality schedules, 1850-1880 (3 rolls).

The Industry Schedules for 1880 show only three industries in Conwayborough Township doing more than $500 worth of business per year, while Little River Township had five and Simpson Creek Township eight. Dusenbury & Sarvis operated the largest single unit, employing 40 persons, with F. G. Burroughs of Dogwood Neck second with 39. Both were tar and turpentine operations.

From the agricultural schedules it is possible to learn that in the year preceding the 1880 enumeration John Heniford operated a one-owner farm of 15 tilled acres and 60
unimproved acres valued at $200. He owned
farm machinery worth $5 and livestock worth
$70. He had one working ox, 5 milk cows and 7
"other" neat cattle. One calf was dropped
during the year, one slaughtered and one was
lost, strayed or stolen. He owned eight hogs,
and nine barnyard poultry which had produced
twelve dozen eggs. He planted 1 acre of rice
(680 lbs), 10 acres of corn (40 bushels), 1 acre
cowpeas, 1 acre of sweet potatoes, no tobacco.
He harvested 400 lbs. of grapes, but made no
wine.

The social statistics gathered vary from
Census to Census, but in 1880 information was
gathered on "the defective, dependent and
delinquent classes." Information is recorded by
township on the insane, idiots, deaf mutes,
blind and inmates of institutions. Horry County
jail at that time had three inmates (two of them
women) who were doing time for adultry,
bigamy and murder.

The mortality schedules list all persons who
had died during the year ending May 31, 1880,
by township. In Conwayborough Township
twenty-six persons (individually named) died,
aged 3 months to 78 years, of a variety of
causes: puerperal fever, cancer, typhus fever,
dropsy, paralysis, lung disease, accidents, etc.

The attending physicians are listed as E.
Norton, A. H. J. Galbraith, J. H. Grant, W. D.
Martin and T. W. Daggett. Six deaths were
unattended.

Sometimes the Library doesn't have it-- the
answer to questions involving local history, that
is. We request the help of any person who may
know about the following:

"As you well know in the olden days and on
up to about 1840 a great deal of advertising, and
maybe all of it, was done through the Church,
especially in the back country.

"I have an application, that is, a photocopy
of an application for Letters of Administration
which was advertised on the church door of
Jacob's Chapel by Masters Hankins dated
19th March 1809.

"I wonder if you could tell me where
Jacob's Chapel was. I do know it was
somewhere in the north east section of Horry
County. Somewhere in that area comprising
Little River and Simpson Creek Townships. But
I would like to come a little closer to it if
possible."

If any reader of IRQ can help this patron,
please call Horry County Memorial Library,
248-4898.

COLLINS FAMILY REUNION PHOTOGRAPH

COLLINS FAMILY REUNION - June 29, 1974 - Spivey Homeplace
First row, seated, left to right: Mrs. June T. Elliott, Emerson Elliott, III, Mrs. Frankie Rhodes Watson, Bryan Watson, Harriette Cooper Chapman, Mrs. Susan Stogner Chapman, Colleen Alexander Chapman, Gregg Thompson, Tilda Boyd, Harriette Hood, Frances Watson, Jan Johnson, Virginia M. Spivey, C. A. Spivey Hood, Sarah T. Spivey, Eugene C. Spivey, Sebron Spivey, Ill, Hank Pittman, Keno Pittman, Sherry Holstein, Mitchell Halsey, John McWhite, Randy Knight, Mary McWhite, Max Johnson, Jessica Thomas, Mrs. Laura Ellen West Thomas, SECOND ROW, seated, left to right: Wofford P. Boyd, Mrs. Mary Emma Thompson Boyd, Mrs. Laura Thompson West, Mrs. Mary Danmer Thompson, Mrs. Harriette Edwards Spivey, Miss Michelle Collins, Mrs. Naomi Collins Register, Mrs. Ruth Collins Stansel, Mrs. Evelyn Collins Kirtton, Mrs. Florida Collins Brown, Mrs. Laura Spivey Poore, Mrs. Margaret Collins Bailey, Mrs. Nita Collins, Mrs. Alleene Spivey Helh, John Helh, Miss Lulu Cooper, Mrs. Jane Cooper De Nouvo, THIRD ROW, standing, left to right: Emerson H. Elliott, Jr., Emma C. Boyd, Joseph West, Patricia West, Mary West Robin Kittrell, Mrs. Emma T. Johnson, Judy Thompson, Deon Thompson, Joy Thompson, Mrs. Teresa Thompson, Rayllas L. Spivey, Austin Thompson, Mrs. Genevood N. Spivey, Collins A. Spivey, James J. Johnson, James Johnson, Robin Thompson, Mrs. Linda Stansel, Mrs. Selma G. Thompson, Ronde Stansel, Paul Stansel, W. P. Boyd, Jr., Mrs. Susan D. Boyd, Jr., Mrs. Mary Stansel Pittman, Mrs. Mary Grant Holstein, Mrs. Mena Grant Knight, Alleen Grant, Mrs. Majette F. Grant, Mrs. Kate Weaver McWhite, Elbert McWhite, Peter McWhite, Mrs. Ann M. McWhite, David Collins Johnson, James A. R. Johnson, Mrs. Martha Hart Johnson, William Chapman, Mrs. Patricia Suggs Watson, Emory O. Watson, Mrs. Belle Miller Spivey Hood, Sebron, T. Boyd, Jr., Mrs. Harriette Suggs Stogner, Mike Thomas, C. Alex Spivey, Jr., Mrs. Sarah Hope Salvey Spivey, H. Otis Stogner.
IRQ INDEX, VOL. I, No. 1 through VOL. IX, No. 2

Compiled by Catherine H. Lewis, Librarian
Horry County Memorial Library

The compilation of an index to the INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY is a result of the increased use of the Library’s research resources in local history. A thorough index was begun about two years ago and was proceeding so slowly that I determined to prepare a short form which would assist us in retrieving about half of the information in IRQ. The plan for a thorough index has not been abandoned. It may seem strange to purists that an index would be published in the middle of a volume, but the funds are available for a larger than usual issue and the editorial staff determined that the index would be a useful “extra.”

Time was short and a number of editorial compromises have been made. There are, for instance, almost no cross reference, which would have been very helpful. Two hints; for individual schools see EDUCATION and for individual churches see RELIGION. Only in the case of maps has the type of illustration been noted, but articles accompanied by any pictorial material are marked #.

INDEX, I, 1 (January 1967) - IX, 2 (April 1975)

ADAMS FAMILY II, 2: 13

ADRIAN III, 4: 43

ADVENTURE (KETCH) IV, 2:31; IV, 3: 43-45#; IV, 4:71#


Salem Baptist Church. VIII, 1: 21

ALLEN III, 4: 42-43

Allsbrook, Mrs. Brookie Anderson. A history of one branch of the Anderson family. VI, 2: 20-21#

Allston, Susan Lowndes. Livés of Westons sparkled with adventure. V, 2: 22-26#

Altman, Mrs. P. D. Galivants Ferry and Zion communities. I, 4: 11-12

Among our souvënirs. I, 1: 4; I, 2: 14-16; I, 3:15

ANDERSEN, OLE VIII, 4: 31-32#

ANDERSON, SAMUEL N. VIII, 2:21-22#

ANDERSON, THURMAN W. VII, 2/3: 34

ANDERSON FAMILY VI, 2: 20-21#

ARK III, 4: 37

Auditors IV, 1: 42

AYNOR Aynor High School founder. II, 4: 23-24

Aynor schools and society of the twenties, by Mrs. G. W. Collier. I, 4: 3-4#

Aynor’s name. I, 4: 3

Mr. Cordie Page recalls, by Florence T. Epps. I, 4: 4-6#

AYNOR RETIREMENT CLUB IX, 1: 31-32#

Bailey, Agusta M. Robert Conway and some of his descendants (with C. B. Berry) I, 4:12-16#


BANKS Canceled checks from the Bank of Little River, by C. B. Berry. IV, 3: 23-25#

Horry Banks 1907-1963, by T. L. Benson. II, 2: 10-11

Introduction to banks, by T. L. Benson. II, 3: 13

Notes on history of Horry County, by Mrs. Ben Butler. II, 1, 17-18

Peoples National Bank, by Collins A. Spivey and John P. Cartrette. II, 2: 3-10#; II, 3: 13-16#

Bartram, John. Diary of a journey through the Carolinas, Georgia, and Florida from July 1, 1765, to April 10, 1766 (excerpts) VI, 1:28-29

Bass, Robert D. Francis Marion. IX, 2: 14-15

BAYBORO TOWNSHIP VI, 2: 13-15

Beaty, John R. Letter to a wife, 1862. III, 2: 3-4

BEATY, MARY BROOKMAN (MRS. THOMAS W.) I, 2: 13-14

BEATY FAMILY Before and after 1870, by Marjory Q. Langston. I, 2: 13-14

Letter from Mrs. Charles H. Warwick III . . . on the Brookman-Beaty-Cushman families. V, 2:4

My afterglow, by Jeanne C. Miller. IV, 2: 11-14

BEDSOL, MILDRED V, 4: 26-29, 33#

BEES V, 2: 18-20#

BELL FAMILY III, 1: 33-34

Bellamy, Bonnie Cox. More memories of Salem
Methodist Church. III, 4: 52-53

BELLAMY FAMILY II, 1: 3; VII, 2: 13-15#


Berry, C. B. The Bellamy family. VIII, 2: 13-15#
Canceled checks from the Bank of Little River. IV, 3: 23-25#

Colonial period in Horry County. IX, 1: 13-15

Early Little River schools. II, 4: 25-26#

Horry County beaches long noted for beauty. I, 3: 4-7#

Horry County townships. III, 4: 35-36 (map)
The Horry County Vereens. VI, 1: 15-18#
Horry County's oldest industry. II, 1: 11-15#

Immigration and settlements of Horry County. VIII, 2: 4-9

Launching of the steamer 'Sanders' at Little River. VIII, 2: 11-13

Little River and colonial diplomacy. V, 2: 15-16

Little River Methodist Church. IV, 4: 9-15# (map)

Myrtle Beach salt industry. II, 3: 18-19

A new public park for the Grand Strand area. VI, 1: 12-13#, 19

Our first tour. III, 1: 35-36#

Political subdivisions of Horry County. III, 4: 37-40

Post offices and postmasters in Horry County, 1903. II, 2: 25

Postmasters of Conway. II, 2: 25-26

Reminiscences of Moses Floyd Sarvis. III, 3: 19-20

A sketch of the Hemingway family. III, 2: 7-9

William Lewis of Horry County, South Carolina (review) III, 3: 36

William Waites. II, 3: 5-7

Bessant, Jeanne J. Looking back. IV, 2: 19

Bessent, Carl B. About the Bessents. V, 3: 6-9#

BESSENT FAMILY V, 3: 6-9#

Biddle, Virginia M. Old South rice planters' ball. IV, 4: 19

BIRDS II, 3: 8; III, 3: 10-11#

Blanding, Abram. Waccamaw River in 1826. IX, 1: 8-10

BOATS AND SHIPS The adventure. IV, 4: 71#

The Adventure docks at Bucksport. IV, 2: 31
Boat built at Bucksville in 1875, by Charles Dusenbury. II, 2: 3
A brief history of water transportation in Horry County, S. C. by Hoyt McMillan. VIII, 3: 42-62#
The Burroughs. II, 4: 17#
The F. G. Burroughs. VI, 1: 11

Launching of the steamer 'Sanders' at Little River, by C. B.* Berry. VIII, 2: 11-13

Letter, by Carew Rice. III, 3: 20

Letter from Erla Swain Stone to C. B. Berry. VIII, 4: 44

Schooner Cassie F. Brunson. VIII, 4: 6-7

Ship Henrietta. II, 3: 23-24

Welcome of the Adventure. IV, 3: 43-45#

Bond, Saundra Thompkins. Promenade! IV, 4: 19

Booth, Jamie T. et al. Poplar Methodist Church, 1848-1948. III, 1: 14-15

Booth, Lynne. The Hardee family. IV, 2: 24-25

Booth, Sarah. McCracken Cemetery catalog (with Becky Johnson) VII, 1: 27#

BOOTH FAMILY VII, 1: 18-19

Bootleg booze. IV, 3: 36

BOYD, DANIEL, JR. IV, 1: 21

Bronte, Charlotte. A letter from Charlotte. III, 3: 4-5#

BROOKMAN FAMILY V, 2: 4

BROOKS RIFLE GUARDS IV, 2: 7-10; V, 3: 25-27#

BRYAN, LEETHARD LEWIS III, 4: 18-19#

Bryan, Rebecca. The Glenny Spain story. IV, 1: 38-40#

Mrs. Sparks offers museum pieces. III, 4: 26-28

BRYANT FAMILY IV, 4: 20

Buck, Henry L. IV. The Buck family in 1861-1865. III, 4: 11-14#

BUCK FAMILY III, 3: 34#; III, 4: 11-14#; IV, 3: 43-45#; VIII, 3: 9-11#
BUCKSPORT Bucksport Sr., Bucksport Jr. VI, 1: 31#
Christmas at Bucksport...by Etrulia P. Dozier. VIII, 1: 38
HCHS tour of Bucksport and Bucksville. III, 3: 25-27#
Industry in Bucksport, S. C., by Eugenia Buck Cutts. III, 1: 31-33
Welcome of the Adventure: IV, 3: 43-45#
BUCKSVILLE Boat built at Bucksville in 1875, by Charles Dusenbury. II, 2: 3
Bucksville busy town in 1883. II, 2: 4
HCHS tour of Bucksport and Bucksville, by Aleen Paul Harper. III, 3: 25-27#
BURBAGE FAMILY II, 2: 13
BURROUGHS, BRANTLEY III, 4: 22-23
BURROUGHS, DONALD McNeill IV, 3: 4-6#
Burroughgs, Edward E. The beginning of Myrtle Beach. IV, 4: 17-18
Burroughs, James H. The Burroughs (mural) I, 2: 15-16; II, 4: 17#
Death of a carpenter’s Son. V, 2: 17#
A statement (on the organization of a humans relations organization) V, 2: 1-2
BURROUGHS, JAMES HOWARD IV, 3: 4-6#
The Gully store...by Florence T. Epps. II, 1: 8-11#
Over the Gully to Main Street, by Florence T. Epps. II, 2: 20-24#
THE BURROUGHS See THE F. G. BURROUGHS
BURROUGHS FAMILY II, 3: 24-25
Buses V, 2: picture section; VIII, 2: 16
BUSINESS AND INDUSTRY Broom factory and Chinese laundry. II, 2: 15
Conway Lumber Company...by Elizabeth Ambrose Jones. II, 2: 17-20#
The country store, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 30-32#
The Gully Store...by Florence T. Epps. II, 1: 8-11#
Horry County’s oldest industry, by C. B. Berry. II, 1: 11-15#
Industrial Development in Horry County, by John P. Cartrette. VII, 4: 5-10
Industry in Bucksport, S. C., by Eugenia Buck Cutts. III, 1: 31-33
Myrtle Beach salt industry. II, 3: 18-19
Over the Gully to Main Street, by Florence Theodora Epps. II, 2: 20-24#
Shipments from Pot Bluff, S. C. for the year 1863...by Z. W. Dusenbury. II, 4: 16
Shipments of produce from Little River, S. C...1873, by Z. W. Dusenbury. III, 4: 15
The South Carolina State Gazetteer and Business Directory, 1883 (excerpts) V, 4: 20-25
Turpentine industry in Horry County, by A. J. Baker. II, 2: 13-15
Butler, Mrs. Ben. Notes on the history of Horry County. II, 1: 17-18
BYRD, GEORGE ELE IV, 1: 45-46#
Cain, Bart. Old houses in Horry County. VIII, 2: 10-11
Calhoun, Rev. D. S. Lake-side thoughts. IV, 1: 22-23
Calhoun, Rev. Duncan A. Founder of the Horry Calhouns. III, 2: 26-29# Waccamaw Circuit. IV, 1: 23
CALHOUN FAMILY III, 2: 26-29#
Cameron, Lola E. Frink. About William Clarence Frink. IV, 3: 29
CARPENTERS III, 1: 4-5; VIII, 1: 31-35, 40#
Cartrette, J. Osby. The first Masonic Temple in Conway. VIII, 2: 22#
Gleaned from “The Field” June 8, 1916. VIII, 4: 18-20
Grocery list in 1916. IX, 2: 12
Turpentine tools. VII, 4#
Cartrette, Mrs. J. Osby. Childhood life in Green Sea Township. IX, 2: 8-11#
Cartrette, John P. Adrian. II, 4: 43
Allen, III, 4: 42-43
Bayboro Township tour, 1972. VI, 2: 13-15
Cartrette family. VII, 4: 13-14
Conway Kiwanis Club. IX, 1: 24-28#
Conway Recreation & Retirement Club. IX, 1: 33#
Early bus transportation in Horry County. VIII, 2: 16
Floyds Township. VI, 1: 34-36#
The Good old days (?) VIII, 4: 21-25
Great grandfather's clock (Pettiway Cartwright) VIII, 4: 42#
Homewood colony. III, 3: 22#
Homewood Colony owners. III, 4: 40-42
In the good ole days-a travelogue. I, 3: 10-11
Industrial development in Horry County. VII, 4: 5-10
Ketchuptown: where it's at. VIII, 4: 20-21
Mrs. Bernice H. Frierson...VII, 4: 12#
Peoples National Bank (with Collins A. Spivey) II, 2: 3-10#; II, 3: 13-16#
Poplar Church continued. III, 1: 15-16
Samuel N. Anderson. VIII, 2: 21-22#
Things we remember. VIII, 1: 15, 20, 31
Two schools, (Allen and Poplar) III, 1: 16-17#
CARTRETTE FAMILY VII, 4: 13-14; VIII, 4: 42#
CASSIE F. BRUNSON (SCHOONER) VIII, 4: 6-7
Causey, Gene Wood. A history of Bethlehem Baptist Church. VIII, 1: 21-23
CEMETORIES Catalog of the Bethlehem Baptist Church cemetery, by Pat Chestnut et al. VIII, 1: 23-27
Cemetery at Kingston Presbyterian Church in Conway, by Paul Quattlebaum. VIII, 4: 15-18
Historic Gause cemetery, by Ruby Lee Wachtman. V, 4: 5-7
Lakeside Cemetery. IX, 2: 17-32#
Looking back, by Jeanne J. Bessant. IV, 2: 19
McC racken Cemetery catalog, by Becky Johnson and Sarah Booth. VIII, 1: 27#
Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church, by Etrulia P. Dozier. IX, 1: 10-12
Old Durant Cemetery. IV, 4: 58-59#
Red Hill Methodist Church cemetery catalog, by Margaret Kirton. VI, 4: 13
Styles in epitaphs. III, 3: 3
Chandler, Genevieve W. Going to Windy Hill. V, 3: 29
Hiawatha at the Hermitage. IV, 3: 16-22#
CHANDLER FAMILY IX, 2: 11-12
CHAPIN, SIMEON B. I, 3: 7-8
Chestnut, Pat et al. Catalog of the Bethlehem Baptist Church cemetery. VIII, 1: 23-27
CHRISTMAS VII, 4: 10-12; VIII, 1: 38
COASTAL ACADEMY VII, 2/3: 31-32
Coles, Mrs. John E. The Ferry. I, 4: 10-11
Collier, Mrs. G. W. Aynor schools and society of the twenties. I, 4: 3-4#
COLLINS, B. G. V, 2: 11-15# (obituary)
Compton, Dr. Carl E. First Baptist Church, Myrtle Beach, S. C. 1870-1970. V, 4: 11-14; VIII, 1: 17-20
CONFEDERATE MARKER V, 3: 19
CONWAY, (ROBERT) FAMILY I, 4: 12-16#; IV, 2: 25-26#
CONWAY Confederate marker unveiled Tuesday (1939) V, 3: 19
Conway landmarks, by Nelle Bryan et al. V, 1: 1-19
Conway long ago, by James Ira. III, 1: 17; VI, 1: 22
Conway snow storm, 1918. IV, 1: 47-48#
Conway, South Carolina (1922 pamphlet) IV, 2: 29-31#
Conway watering trough. VI, 1: 33
Conway's streets deserve better, by J. Ernest Harper, Jr. II, 2: 24-25
The Do Good Club of Conway, 1917. VI, 1: 25#
Electric lights for Conway. IV, 2: 16-18#
Fire on 4th Avenue, by Carl Sessions. VI, 1: 18
More on Conway street names, by Gladys Rollinson Davis. IX, 2: 16-17
The origin of Conway street names, by Mrs. Maxine Sawyer. VIII, 4: 25-29
Photograph made Saturday before Easter 1905. IV, 2: 15#
Spivey building with Knights of Honor in regalia. VIII, 4: 30#
Things we remember, by John P. Cartrette. VIII, 1: 15, 20, 31
U. S. torpedo boats at wharf, Conway, 1916. IV, 4: 70
Votes cast for intendant and wardens,
Conway, December 14, 1916. VI, 1: 18
The wedding without a woman, 1923. IV, 4: 44
While the year is new... IV, 1:3-6#
CONWAY BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB IX, 1: 22-23
CONWAY CITY HALL III, 2: 9-17#
CONWAY CLUB, THE CITADEL IV, 4: 70
CONWAY GARDEN CLUB IV, 2: 27-28
CONWAY KIWANIS CLUB IX, 1: 24-28#
CONWAY LIONS CLUB IX, 1: 28
CONWAY LUMBER COMPANY II, 2: 17-20#
CONWAY RECREATION AND RETIREMENT CLUB IX, 1: 33#
CONWAY ROTARY CLUB IX, 1: 30-31
CONWAYBOROUGH IV, 4: 41 (map)
CONWAYBOROUGH ACADEMY VII, 2/3: 5-23
COOKERY IV, 2: 36-40#: IV, 3: 46-49#
COOL SPRINGS I; 4: 6-9#; II, 4: 26-28#
COOPER, GEORGE II, 4: 24-25#
Cooper, Noah W. Earthquake at Cool Spring 1886. II, 4: 26-28#
Sketch of Noah B. Cooper and wife Lucinda Jenerette (excerpts) IV, 1: 26-35#
Cooper, Rachel Lawrence. Finklea School, Mr. Watson and Mr. Cooper. II, 4: 24-25#
Cooper, Sarah Page Chestnut. A country grist mill. II, 4: 32-33
The country store. II, 4: 30-32#
Gleanings of Methodism in Socastee. II, 4: 5-7#
Socastee Schools. II, 4: 25
COOPER FAMILY IV, 1: 26-35#; V, 3: 31
COURTHOUSES III, 2: 9-17#
COVER PHOTOGRAPHS (1967) I, 4 Ernest Edward Richardson
(1968) II, 1 Stevens' home, Loris, South Carolina; II, 2 The Henrietta; II, 3 Myrtle Beach strand, south, 1953; II, 4 Hebron Methodist Church and old Toddville school
(1969) III, 1 Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Collins and Minnie; III, 2 "Precious III, 3 Old bath house and pavilion, Myrtle Beach, torn down in 1920; III, 4 Lieutenant Henry Lee Buck at 16 (1970) IV, 1 Cecil McKeithan; IV, 2 Lords Proprietors; IV, 3 Murrells Inlet moonlight, charcoal by Genevieve Wilcox Chandler. IV, 4 Ruby Lee Moore
(1971) V, 1 Conway city hall; V, 2 A day's catch on the Waccamaw; V, 3 Singleton Swash; V, 4 Edward Burroughs, Paul Little, Jack Burroughs and Henry Burroughs
(1972) VI, C. B. Seaborn; VI, 2 Allen School class; VI, 3/4 Map of Horry District
(1973) VII, 1 Country doctor (Dr. Joe Dusenbury and friends); VII, 2/3 Seal of Horry County Department of Education; VII, 4 Kingston Hotel
(1974) VIII, 1 First Baptist Church, Conway, S. C. circa 1866-1877 and First Methodist Church, Conway, S. C., prior to 1898; VIII, 2 Boundary house marker; VIII, 3 Horry County Memorial Library; VIII, 4 Main Street in Conway sometime before 1887
(1975) IX, 1 Horry County Historical Society officers; IX 2 Lakeside Cemetery
Cox, Sam. Conway Rotary Club. IX, 1: 30-31
Cox, Walter. Over the Gully to Main Street (with Florence T. Epps) II, 2: 20-24#
CRIME AND CRIMINALS Like father, like son, by M. A. Wright. IV, 3: 30-31#
Three sensational hangings, by A. Carl Sessions. V, 2: 27-29#
Crooked path, by Talulah Lemmon (poem) II, 3: 3
CUSHMAN FAMILY V, 2: 4
Cutts, Eugenia Buck. The Buck family and the Horry County Memorial Library. VIII, 3: 9-11#
Industry in Bucksport, S. C. III, 1: 31-33
Davis, Gladys Rollinson. More on Conway street names. IX, 2: 16-17
Pope-McKeithan house. IV, 1: 42
Davis, Sam L. History of Pine Grove Baptist Church. IV, 4: 19-20
DAVIS FAMILY IV, 1: 35-38#
Dawsey, Cyrus B. The Dawsey family. IV, 4: 46-52#
Dawsey FAMILY IV, 4: 46-52#
Derham, J. P. History of Green Sea Baptist Church. V, 2: 5-7
Dozier, Etrulia P. Bethel African M. E. Church. II, 4: 7-8

Christmas at Bucksport with the Hunts in 1873 and 1909. VIII, 1: 38

Conway Negro schools. II, 4: 21

Dr. Peter C. Kelly. IX, 2: 15-16

Eastern Carolina Junior College. VII, 2/3: 30-31

Interview of Mrs. Julia Smalls. IV, 3: 31-33

Magnolia Atkinson Lewis. VII, 4: 12-14#

A mini-history of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association. VIII, 4: 9-12#

Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church, a brief historical sketch. IX, 1: 10-12

Whittemore High School. II, 4: 21-22#

Dudley, G. W., Jr. Technical education, VIII, 2/3: 32

DUFORD COMMUNITY III, 2: 37-38

DUKE FAMILY VIII, 1: 39

Dunnagan, Claude. Conquistador ghost in Chicora Land. III, 3: 16-18

DURANT, HENRY HILL IV, 2: 25 (obituary)

DURANT LAND CASE IV, 1: 11-14

Dusenbury, Carlisle C. The Colonel writes. IV, 3: 35-36#

DUSENBURY, CARLISLE C. IV, 2: 10-11#

Dusenbury, Carolyn Osborn. History of Toddville shows spirit of pioneer residents. VII, 4: 14-15, 17#

From the Toddville community. IV, 1: 24-25#

DUSENBURY, CARRIE MAYO III, 2: 23-24# (obituary)

Dusenbury, Charles. Boat built at Bucksville in 1875. II, 2: 3


Dusenbury, Emeline. Birds of Myrtle Beach. III, 3: 10-11#

Dusenbury, Helen Caroline Mielke. Career of Carlisle C. Dusenbury. IV, 2: 10-11#

Dusenbury, James Saye. In Col. Dusenbury's boyhood. III, 2: 4-6#

Dusenbury, Jessie. Memories of my father, Capt. Z. W. Dusenbury. V, 2: 20-21#

DUSENBURY, JOSEPH, M. D. IV, 1: 29#

DUSENBURY, LULA SHAW III, 3: 7-8#

DUSENBURY, R. G. II, 2: 23-24# (Obituary)

Dusenbury, Rosa Gage Saye. Letter to the Rev. and Mrs. James Hodge Saye, 1880. V, 4: 30, 33#

Letter to Mrs. James H. Saye, undated. IV, 2: 14

DUSENBURY, SARAH DELANO III, 1: 3#

Dusenbury, Z. W. Shipments from Pot Bluff, S. C. for the year 1863... III, 4: 16

Shipments of produce from Little River, S. C. during the year 1873. III, 4: 15

DUSENBURY, Z. W. V, 2: 20-21#

DUSENBURY FAMILY The Colonel writes, by C. C. Dusenbury. IV, 3: 35-36#

Descendants of Zacheus William Dusenbury, by Betty Duke Allen. VIII, 1: 28-31

Dusenbury documents, by Herbert Hucks, Jr. IV, 3: 33-34

The Dusenbury name, by Frances Dusenbury Johnson. III, 3: 30-32

From the Dusenburys: General Washington's sword, by Frances Dusenbury Johnson. III, 2: 21-22#

Genealogy of our Dusenbury family, by Frances Dusenbury Johnson. III, 3: 27-29#

A letter within a letter, by Herbert Hucks, Jr. IV, 2: 14

Touches of History (letters) by Herbert Hucks, Jr. IV, 4: 59-62

Weddings and Announcements. II, 2: 13

Wedding with infare, by Frances Dusenbury Johnson. III, 2: 22-23#

EARTHQUAKE OF 1886 II, 4: 26-28#

ECONOMIC CONDITIONS Horry, by J. W. Ogilvie. III, 1: 19-28

Horry and the tobacco industry, by J. A. McDermott. II, 2: 6-7#

Rambling through the mid-south, by John Vavasour Noel. III, 3: 13-16

A transition in Horry, by T. Arthur Pinner V, 4: 15

Grocery list in 1916, by J. O. Cartrette IX, 2: 12

EDDY LAKE III, 2: 29-30

EDUCATION Aynor High School founder, II, 4: 23-24

Aynor schools and society of the twenties, by Mrs. G. W. Collier. I, 4: 3-4#

Burroughs Graded School, fourth grade 1916. III, 4: 24-26#
Burroughs High School class pictures, 1913. IV, 4: 63-64
Burroughs School honor roll, 1912. III, 4: 18
Conway Negro schools, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 21
Early Little River schools, by C. B. Berry. II, 4: 25-26#
Early schools of Lower Horry, by Flossie Morris. II, 4: 19-21
Education in Horry County, by Catherine H. Lewis. VII, 2/3: 24-29
Finklea School, Mr. Watson and Mr. Cooper, by Rachel Lawrence Cooper. II, 4: 24-25#
First graders, by Marjory Quattlebaum Langston. III, 4: 19-20#
A gentle Fox, C. B. Seaborn ... by Florence T. Epps. VI, 1: 4-7
A history of Coastal Academy... VII, 2/3: 31-32
History of Conway's schools from Conwayboro Academy to Burroughs Graded School ... by Evan Norton. VII, 2/3: 5-23
History of Waccamaw Day School. VII, 2/3: 31
Home Sweet Home, by Julie Vaught. II, 1: 3
Horry County Superintendents of Education 1900-1973. VII, 2/3: 33#
Horry Industrial School, by Flossie Sarvis Morris. VII, 2/3: 28, 30#
Little River School comes to close, 1916. III, 4: 28
Loris schools, by Louise Eidson. II, 4: 22-23
Loris Schools history reviewed. VII, 2/3: 29-30
Memories, by William J. Rowe. VI, 2: 3-16#
Midland School community, by James E. Gerrald. III, 4: 31-32#
Mildred Bedsol, 16 year old teacher, by Florence T. Epps. V, 4: 26-29, 33#
Mrs. Bernice H. Frierson, Horry County's first school attendance supervisor, by John P. Cartrette. VII, 4: 12#
Mrs. Bryan's class and her sister's. II, 4: 18-19#
Old Allentown and new Cochran School, by Brewster Mention. III, 2: 24-25
Present school set up in Horry County. VII, 2/3: 34-35
Rare school records. II, 2: 25-26
St. Andrews School. VII, 2/3: 32
St. John's School annual report 1915. III, 4: 28-30#
Schools, pictures. VII, 2/3: 38-52#
Socastee schools, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 25
S. C. Archives documents relating to Horry County education. VII, 2/3: 52-57
Staff at Horry County Department of Education. VII, 2/3: 36-38#
Superstitions in the schools, by P. V. Morris. IV, 4: 62-63
A tale that is told, excerpts, by S. C. Morris. I, 4: 9-10
Three administrative superintendents. VII, 2/3: 35-36#
Thurman W. Anderson, superintendent in Horry for 32 years. VII, 2/3: 54
Two schools (Allen and Poplar) by John P. Cartrette. III, 1: 16-17#
The vicissitudes and joys of a country school teacher, by Ruby Sasser Jones. IV, 4: 42-44#
Watson Elementary School, by Mrs. Fred Watson. II, 4: 18
Whittemore High School, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 21-22#
Wolf whistle was born in Horry County, by J. G. Stevens. IV, 4: 54-55#
Eidson, Louise Stanley. Lingering in Loris. II, 1: 3-4
Loris Churches. II, 4: 14
Loris schools. II, 4: 22-23
ELECTIONS Election notice, 1861. II, 4: 29
How Horry went for Hampton, by M. A. Wright. III, 4: 10-11
ELLiot FAMILY VI, 2: 18-19#
EPPS, CHARLES J. VIII, 4: 14
Epps, Florence T. The Flower Shop. III, 1: 28-30#
From Sandy Island. V, 3: 30
A gentle fox, C. B. Seaborn, Superintendent of Schools, Conway, 1926-1947. VI, 1: 4-7

The Gully store, flying ginnies, and wooden caskets. II, 1: 8-11#

Mildred Bedsol, 16 year old teacher. V, 4: 26-29, 33#

Mr. Chapin meets Myrtle Beach (with Elizabeth Chapin Patterson) I, 3: 7-8

Mr. Cordie Page recalls. I, 4: 4-6#

Mr. Hucks of Horry. III, 2: 18-19#

Mr. Don and Jimmy. IV, 3: 4-6#

Mr. Hucks of Horry. III, 2: 18-19#

Names of Horry. II, 3: 25-26 (poem)

Over the Gully to Main Street, a date with Walter Cox. II, 2: 20-24#

Post offices of the past. II, 1: 15

Precious Precious herself. III, 2: 32-37#

ERVIN FAMILY VI, 1: 23-24;

EVERGREEN COMMUNITY IV, 4: 23-27#

THE F. G. BURROUGHS (RIVERBOAT) II, 4: 17#; VI, 1: 11; VIII, 3: 45, 56-57#

FERRIES I, 2: 6-9 (Waccamaw); I, 2: 9-13; V, 2: 3 (Pee Dee)

Finlayson, Sarah Thompson. Frank Austin Thompson. VIII, 3: 6-8#

Fleming, James. Cooking first love for Horry man: fed Cleveland, Baruch. V, 2: 16#

FLOYD FAMILY VIII, 2: 18-20; VI, 1: 34-36#

FLOYDS TOWNSHIP VI, 1: 34-36#

FOREIGN BORN INHABITANTS II, 3: 10-11; VI, 2: 18-19#, VIII, 4: 31-41#

FOSSILS II, 3: 16

Freemasons VIII, 2: 22#

FRIERSON, Bernice H. VII, 4: 12#

FRINK, WILLIAM CLARENCE IV, 3: 29

FURNITURE Furniture pieces in possession of Russell Long Hodges. VII, 2: 23-24#

Portrait of a craftsman, by Eleanor Winborne Lash. VIII, 3: 31-35, 40#

GAINEY, LOUISE JORDAN VI, 1: 25#

GALBRAITH, A. H. J., M.D. VI, 1: 32 (obituary)

GALBRAITH FAMILY VI, 1: 30-32

GALIVANTS FERRY I, 4: 10-12

Gerrald, Jack. Horry County auditors. IV, 1: 42

Gerrald, James E. Midland School community. III, 4: 31-32#

GHOSTS III, 3: 16-18

Gilleland, Kathleen. Miss Kathleen Gilleland recalls years at Horry County Memorial Library. VIII, 3: 12#

Godfrey, Lucille Burroughs. Excerpts from The Burroughs Family. IV, 3: 6-11#

Laws relating to early ferries and roads. I, 2: 9-13

Goldfinch, W. M., Jr. Conway Lions Club. IX, 1: 28


Gonzales, William E. Letter to Dr. Charles J. Epps. VIII, 4: 14

Gore, Amanda. Horry County and other South Carolina Indians. VII, 1: 15-18

Gragg, Ted L. A history of Horry County soldiers (pt. 1) IX, 1: 15-22#

GRAND STRAND BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB IX, 1: 24

Green, Dorothy F. Grand Strand Business and Professional Women's Club. IX, 1: 24

GREEN, RICHARD III, 2: 21-22#; IV, 4: 56-57; V, 4: 10, 25

GREEN FAMILY IV, 1: 35-38#

GREEN SEA TOWNSHIP IX, 2: 8-11#

Griffin, Mrs. J. L. From Mrs. J. L. Griffin's garden scrap book. IV, 2: 27-28

GRIST MILL II, 4: 32-33

Hall, Lewis Phillip. Letter. III, 4: 57

HANKINS FAMILY III, 4: 57

HARDEE FAMILY IV, 2: 24-25

Harper, Aileen Paul. Tour of Bucksport and Bucksville. III, 3: 25

Harper, Francis. See Bartram, John

Haroer, J. Ernest, Jr. Conway's streets deserve better. II, 2: 24-25

Harper, Leigh Junius. Looking backward in Toddville. VII, 4: 16

HARRELL, JOSEPH, M.D. VII, 1: 20

HARRELLSON, EDGAR V. IV, 4: 65-66#

Have you heard that...? I, 1: 2; I, 2: 16-19; I, 3: 11-15#

HEMINGWAY FAMILY III, 2: 7-9

HENRIETTA (SHIP) II, 2: cover, 3#; II, 3: 23-24; VIII, 3: 43, 51#

Heriot, Bess Dusenbury. Almost an Horryite.
HERIOT FAMILY V, 4: 16, 33, 36#

HERITAGE ROOM, FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
CONWAY II, 2: 30; VIII, 1: 16-17#

Higgins, Shelby Bryant. The Bryants of Bethlehem Baptist Church. IV, 4: 20

HIGHER EDUCATION EASTERN Carolina
Junior College, by Etrulia P. Dozier. Vii, 2/3: 30-31

USC Coastal Carolina. VII, 2/3: 32

HISTORIC HOUSES, ETC.
Bayboro Township tour, 1972, by John P. Cartrette. VI, 2: 13-15

Conway landmarks, by Nelle Bryan et al. V, 1: 1-19

HCHS fall tour notes, by Hoyt McMillan. IX, 1: 6-8, 18-19#

HCHS tour of Bucksport and Bucksville. III, 3: 25-27#

Harper, J. Ernest, Jr. Conway’s streets deserve better. II, 2: 24-25

Horry County survey of historic places. VI, 3/4: 1-117

Horry District’s second courthouse, by J. A. Norton. III, 2: 9-17#

Old court house and jail on National Register. V, 4: 31-34#

Old houses in Horry County, by Bart Cain. VIII, 2: 10-11

Our first tour, by C. B. Berry. III, 1: 35-36#

Pope-McKeithan house, by Gladys Rollinson Davis. IV, 1: 42

Site of Bellamy house. VII, 4: 21-23#

Hobeika, Mary Sarkis. Big Joe Sarkis, first foreign born citizen. II, 3: 10-11

Hodges, Russell Long. Furniture pieces. VIII, 2: 23-24#

Holbert, James R. A talk given by Mr. James R. Holbert. VI, 2: 18-19#

Holliday, Joseph W. Memo: Horry tobacco planting. II, 2: 7-8#

Holmes, Hal. B. The founding of the Conway Hospital. III, 1: 11-14#

History of doctors of Conway Hospital and Horry County. II, 2: 15-17#

HOMEWOOD COLONY III, 3: 22#, III, 4: 40-42; VI, 1: 33

HORITY COUNTY--CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PEOPLE III, 1: 19-28; V, 2: 1-2

HORITY COUNTY--HISTORY Colonial period in Horry County, by C. B. Berry. IX, 1: 13-15

From History of Conway and Horry County, by Paul Quattlebaum. II, 3: 17-18

Horry, by J. W. Ogilvie. III, 1: 19-28

Horry County history chronological outline, comp. by Catherine H. Lewis IV, 2: 4-7

Pre-English period, by Laura Janette Quattlebaum. IV, 1: 41-42

War Between the States and Reconstruction, by Laura Janette Quattlebaum. III, 4: 5-10

HORITY COUNTY FAIR CORPORATION III, 4: 55-56

HORITY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
American Association for State and Local History award. IV, 1: 21

April, 1969 meeting. III, 3: 33#

Bayboro Township tour, 1972, by John P. Cartrette. VI, 2: 13-15

Dr. & Mrs. Pinson entertain HCHS, by Annette E. Reesor. IX, 2: 13

Horry County Historical Society adopts seal. I, 2: 19

Horry County Historical Society constitution and by-laws. I, 2: 20-22

HCHS fall tour notes, by Hoyt McMillan. IX, 1: 6-8, 18-19 (map)

HCHS hears about ferries and railroads. I, 3: 16


HCHS memorial fund. I, 4: 16


HCHS tours Waccamaw River. IX, 1: 5#

Horry to host Landmark 1971. IV, 3: 29#

Motto. I, 1: 2

Our first tour, by C. B. Berry. III, 1: 35-36#

We receive state recognition. II, 1: 18

HORITY COUNTY MEMORIAL LIBRARY VIII, 3: cover, 4-13#. See also The Library has it.

Horry County Survey of Historic Places. VI, 3/4: 1-117

HORITY INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL I, 4: 9-10;
Horry Telephone Cooperative, Inc. Our salute to Duford community. III, 2: 37-38

HUCKS, FRED T. III, 2: 18-19#

Hucks, Herbert, Jr. Dusenbury documents. IV, 3: 33-34

Horry County local Methodist preachers, 1874-1968. IV, 2: 28-29

Hucks, Lena Temprance. Hucks family. III, 4: 54-55#

HUCKS FAMILY III, 3: 4; III, 3: 54-56#; IV, 1: 16-17# IV, 4: 59-62

Hudson, Joshua Hilary. Confederate soldiers of Horry, from "Sketches and Reminiscences (excerpts) VI, 2: 17-18

HUGGINS, MARSHALL O. III, 4: 15

HURL ROCKS II, 3: 21-23#

INDIANS II, 3: 7-8#; VII, 1: 15-18

INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY American Association for State and Local History award. IV, 1: 21

(Reviews) III, 3: 35-36 (Rogers); III, 4: 33-35# (Sessions)

We receive state recognition. II, 1: 18

INTRACOASTAL WATERWAY VIII, 3: 42-62#

Ira, James. Conway long ago. III, 1: 17; VI, 1: 22

Some recollections of the ministers of Conway circuit in '36 and up to the 40's and 50's. III, 1: 17-18

Jenkins, Rev. James. Experiences, labours, and sufferings... (excerpts) IV, 1: 9-10

Jenrette, Sara Jordan. The North Grand Strand tricentennial celebration. IV, 4: 16-18#

JENSEN, MINNIE MOORE COLLINS III, 1: 28-30

JENSEN, VIGGO CARL GEORG VIII, 4: 32-33#

Johnson, Becky. McCracken Cemetery catalog (with Sarah Booth) VII, 1: 27#

Johnson, Ellen Cooper. Deserters' raid at Cool Springs. I, 4: 6-9#

Johnson, Frances Dusenbury. The Dusenbury name. III, 3: 30-32

From the Dusenburys: General Washington's sword. III, 2: 21-22#

Genealogy of our Dusenbury family. III, 3: 27-29#

President's cousin came as governess. III, 1: 3#

Sarvis-Green-Davis. IV, 1: 35-38

Wedding with infare. III, 2: 22-23#

Johnstone, James D. Interview with 'Bubber' Singleton. V, 4: 10

Interview with Ned Grier. V, 4: 25


Jones, Ruby Sasser. My father, the captain. IV, 3: 13-15#

Myrtle Beach--then and now. IV, 3: 12-13#

The vicissitudes and joys of a country school teacher. IV, 4: 42-44#

Jones, Thomas B. The early history of the Floyd family in Horry County. VIII, 2: 18-20

JONES, WILLIAM HENRY VII, 1: 20#

Joyner, Charles G. Letter. III, 1: 3-9#

KELLY, PETER C., M.D. IX, 2: 15-16

KETCHUPTOWN VIII, 4: 20-21

King, W. Hal. Evergreen community. IV, 4: 23-27#

The King home. IX, 2: 6-8#

KING FAMILY IV, 2: 35; IX, 2: 6-8#

Kirkton, Margaret. Red Hill Methodist Church cemetery catalog. VII, 4: 13#


Langston, Marjory Quattlebaum. Before and after 1870. I, 2: 13-14

Dr. Evan Norton. VII, 1: 15#

First graders. III, 4: 19-20#

Seashore party at the Ark, July 2, 1888. III, 4: 37

LANGUAGE III, 2: 30-31

LANIER SOCIETY III, 4: 26-28

Lash, Eleanore Winborne. Portrait of a craftsman. VIII, 1: 31-35, 40#

Lemmon, Talulah. Crooked path. II, 3: 3
LEVISTER, NELLIE ADELAIDE BURKE VII, 2/3: 28#
Lewis, Catherine H. Education in Horry County. VII, 2/3: 24-29
Horry County history chronological outline. IV, 2: 4-7
Loris library, a brief history. VIII, 3: 12-13
Lewis, E. T. Letter. III, 4: 11

LEWIS, MAGNOLIA ATKINSON VIII, 4: 12-14#

LEWIS FAMILY III, 3: 36
Libbey, Robert E. A brief history of the Episcopal Church in Conway, S. C. VIII, 1: 9-15

The Library has it. IX, 1: 35; IX, 2: 32
LITTLE, H. P. VII, 4: 19#

LITTLE RIVER Launching of the steamer "Sanders" at Little River, by C. B. Berry. VIII, 2: 11-13
Little River, 1914-19, by B. G. Langley. III, 3: 21#
Little River and colonial diplomacy, by C. B. Berry. V, 2: 13-16
Our first tour, by C. B. Berry. III, 1: 35-36#
LOG RAFTS III, 2: 5-6#; VIII, 3: 46-47#
LOGAN, MARTHA DANIELL II, 2: 26
Long, Jewell G. South Carolina Magazine of Ancestral Research (with Eunice M. Thomas) IX, 1: 10
Conway Business and Professional Women's Club. IX, 1: 22-23
LORIS Lingering in Loris, by Louise Stanley Eidson. II, 1: 3-4
Loris Library, a brief history, by Catherine H. Lewis. VIII, 3: 12-13
Loris schools, by Louise Eidson. II, 4: 22-23
Loris schools history reviewed. VII, 2/3: 29-30
The naming of Loris. II, 1: 4-5, 16-17; II, 2: 27
Lovell, S. George. Tricentennial religious observance in Horry County. IV, 4: 15-16
LUM FAMILY VIII, 4: 36-41#
LUPO FAMILY IX, 2: 8-11#
McCaskill, H. E. The Durant land case. IV, 1: 11-14
McCASKILL, W. S. II, 4: 13-14 (obituary)

McCRAY, WILLIAM HENRY V, 2: 16#
McDermott, J. A. Horry and the tobacco industry. II, 2: 6-7
McIver, E. R. History of the Ervin family. VI, 1: 23-24
Red Hill Methodist Church. VII, 4: 13#
McMillan, Hoyt. A brief history of railroads in Horry County, South Carolina. II, 1: 5-8
A brief history of water transportation in Horry County, S. C. VIII, 3: 42-62#
HCHS fall tour notes. IX, 1: 6-8, 18-19 (map)
Letter to the editor. VIII, 2: 18
McQueen, Daniel, Sr. Last will and testament. IV, 3: 26-29
MARION, FRANCIS IX, 2: 14-15
MAYO FAMILY IV, 4: 27-34#
MEDICINE Burroughs Hospital's first graduating class, 1916. IV, 4: 67
Curious concoctions. IV, 2: 41; IV, 3: 49
The founding of the Conway Hospital, by Hal B. Holmes. III, 1: 11-14#
History of doctors of Conway Hospital and Horry County, by Hal B. Holmes II, 2: 15-17#
Medicine in Horry County, by Edward L. Proctor, M.D. VII, 1: 5-13#
Prayer was the key to her meditation, by Eulee Thomas. VIII, 1: 36#

Mention, Brewster. Old Allentown and new Cochran School. III, 2: 24-25
Meunier, L. L. J. From Bird Life in South Carolina by Arthur T. Wayne, notes. II, 3: 8
"The Microbe of Love" playbill. IV, 4: 35-39
Miller, Jeannine C. My afterglow. IV, 2: 11-14
Mishoe, Dahlia. Lawyer-editor-farmer, Henry Holmes Woodward. II, 12-13
Missroon, Ethlyn D. Old dry Lake once was thriving Horry town. III, 2: 29-30
Precious' precious arrowheads. II, 3: 7-8#
MONEY IV, 2: 23#
MOORE, JOHN IV, 2: 19#
Morris, Flossie Sarvis. Early schools of Lower Horry. II, 4: 19-21
Horry Industrial School. VII, 2/3: 28, 30#
Morris, P. V. Superstitions in the schools. IV, 4: 62-63
Morris, S. C. A Tale that is Told (excerpts) I, 4: 9-10

MURRELLS INLET IV, 3: 42#

MUSEUM (PROPOSED) III, 4: 26-28; V, 3: 20#; V, 4: 29, 34#

MYRTLE BEACH AND THE GRAND STRAND
A babtizin', by Annette E. Reesor. VIII, 4: 7-9#

The beginning of Myrtle Beach, by Edward E. Burroughs. V, 4: 17-18

De Angel of de Lawd, by Annette Epps Reesor. V, 3: 21-24#

Early Myrtle Beach summer residents. IV, 3: 38-40#

Excerpts from the Burroughs Family, by Lucile Burroughs Godfrey. IV, 3: 6-11#

Glories of the Carolina Coast (excerpts) by James Henry Rice, Jr. II, 3: 4-5#

Going to Windy Hill, by Genevieve W. Chandler. V, 3: 29

Horry County beaches long noted for beauty, by C. B. Berry. I, 3: 4-7#

Mr. Chapin meets Myrtle Beach, by Elizabeth Chapin Patterson and Florence T. Epps. I, 3: 7-8

Myrtle Beach before World War I. III, 3: 9#

Myrtle Beach pictures. III, 3: 37

Myrtle Beach--then and now, by Ruby Sasser Jones. IV, 3: 12-18#

Myrtle Beach's second dance pavilion. IV, 3: 50#

Rambling through the mid-south, by John Vavasour Noel. III, 3: 13-16

Salute to the Strand. II, 3: 3

Sand, Surf and shells--a child's eye view, by Annette Epps Reesor. I, 3: 8-10

Seashore party at the Ark, July 2, 1888, by Marjory Q. Langston. III, 4: 37

MYRTLE BEACH LIONS CLUB IX, 1: 30

NAMES, GEOGRAPHICAL II, 3: 9-10

Names of Horry, by Florence Theodora Epps (poem) II, '3: 25-26

NASH, FRED VIII, 4: 33-34

NEGROES De angel of de Lawd, by Annette Epps Reesor. V, 3: 21-24#

A babtizin', by Annette E. Reesor. VII, 4: 7-9#

Bethel African M. E. Church, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 7-8

Christmas at Bucksport with the Hunts in 1875 and 1909, by Etrulia P. Dozier. VIII, 1: 38

Conway Negro schools, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 21

Cooking first love for Horry man. V, 2: 16#

Early Negro Baptists, by Boyd W. Owens. III, 1: 10-11

East Carolina Junior College, by Etrulia P. Dozier. VII, 2/3: 30-31

Finklea school, Mr. Watson and Mr. Cooper, by Rachel Lawrence Cooper. II, 4: 24-25#

From Sandy Island, by Florence T. Epps. V, 3: 30

The Glenny Spain story, by Rebecca Bryan. IV, 1: 38-40#

Interview of Mrs. Julia Smalls, by Etrulia P. Dozier. IV, 3: 31-33

Magnolia Atkinson Lewis, by Etrulia P. Dozier. VIII, 4: 12-14#

A loving place...by Foy Stevenson. V, 4: 8-10

A mini-history of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association, by Etrulia P. Dozier. VII, 4: 9-12#

Mrs. Nellie Adelaide Burke Levister. VII, 2/3: 28#

Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church, by Etrulia P. Dozier. IX, 1: 10-12

Old Allentown and new Cochran School, by Brewster Mention. III, 2: 24-25

Oldest man in Conway (1922) IV, 2: 19#

St. John's school annual report 1915. III, 4: 28-30#

Watson Elementary School, by Mrs. Fred Watson. II, 4: 18

Whittemore High School, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 21-22#

NEWSPAPERS From Myrtle Leaf to Sun News. III, 3: 16

From the Horry Herald. V, 4: 18

Gleaned from "The Field" June 8, 1916. VIII, 4: 18-20

Horry County newspapers. II, 2: 11-12

Items copied from The Progress, June 26, 1885. IV, 1: 7-8

Items from Horry Dispatch, October 17,
1861. III, 4: 3-5
Letter by Charles G. Joyner. III, 1: 8-9#

Noel, John Vavasour. Rambling through the mid-South. III, 3: 13-16

NORMAN FAMILY IV, 2: 11-14

NORTH MYRTLE BEACH IV, 4: 16-18#

Norton, Evan. History of Conway's schools from Conwayboro Academy to Burroughs Graded School from 1856 to 1910. VII, 2/3: 5-23

NORTON, EVAN, M.D. VII, 1: 15#


Horry District's second court house. III, 2: 9-17#

Methodism in Horry County. IV, 1: 18-21; IV, 2: 20-23

Ogilvie, J. W. Horry. III, 1: 19-28

Owens, Boyd W. Early Negro Baptists. III, 1: 10-11

Padgett, Carroll D., Jr. Waccama Sertoma Club. IX, 1: 34-35

Page, Cordie. Mr. Cordie Page recalls (with Florence T. Epps) I, 4: 4-6#

Parker, Edna Earle Abrams. Black Maria. V, 3: 21#

PATRICK, HAROLD M. II, 4: 23-24 (obituary)

Patterson, Elizabeth Chapin. Mr. Chapin meets Myrtle Beach (with Florence T. Epps) I, 3: 7-8

PEE DEE RIVER V, 2: 3

Phillips, Richard. Myrtle Beach Lions Club. IX, 1: 30


POLITICS AND GOVERNMENT Horry County government. VIII, 3: 14-42#

Letter from C. B. Sarvis, 1860. V, 4: 4-5

Political subdivisions of Horry County, by C. B. Berry. III, 4: 36-40#

The Senate, of the State of South Carolina, 1776-1962 (excerpts showing representation of Horry County and its predecessor election districts. VI, 1: 26-28

POSTAL SERVICE First mail carrier in Horry County, by Edith Proctor D. Woodbury. V, 2: 8-10#

Post offices and postmasters in Horry County, 1903, by C. B. Berry. II, 2: 25

Post offices of the past, by Florence Theodora Epps. III, 1: 15

Postmasters of Conway, by C. B. Berry. II, 2: 25-26

PROCTOR, ANSEL LAWRENCE V, 2: 8-10#

Proctor, Edward L., M.D. Medicine in Horry County. VII, 1: 5-13#


PROCTOR FAMILY V, 3: 28-29

Quattlebaum, Col. C. P. Letter. VII, 4: 17-18

QUATTLEBAUM, C. P. III, 3: 18-19#

Quattlebaum, Laura Janette. Pre-English period. IV, 1: 41-42

War Between the States and Reconstruction. III, 4: 5-10

Quattlebaum, Paul. Cemetery at Kingston Presbyterian Church in Conway VIII, 4: 15-18

From History of Conway and Horry County. II, 3: 17-18

History of the library movement. VIII, 3: 4-6#

Some Horry County names. II, 3: 9-10

QUATTLEBAUM, PERRY C. VIII, 1: 37#

QUATTLEBAUM FAMILY V, 3: 10; VII, 4: 17-18

RAILROADS Advent of wood-burning locomotive, by J. G. Stevens. II, 1: 15-16#

Black Maria, by Edna Earle Abrams Parker. V, 3: 21#

Bridge to the beach. IV, 3: 50#

A brief history of railroads in Horry County, South Carolina, by Hoyt McMillan. II, 1: 5-8

Train down Main Street, Conway. III, 3: 38#


A babtizin’. VIII, 4: 7-9#

Dr. & Mrs. Pinson entertain HCHS. IX, 2: 13

Sand, surf and shells—a child’s eye view. I, 3: 8-10

They also came to Horry...and stayed. VIII, 4: 31-41#

RELIGION Bethel African M. E. Church, by Etrulia P. Dozier. II, 4: 7-8
A brief history of the Episcopal Church in Conway, S. C., by Robert E. Libbey. VIII, 1: 9-15

Churches of Toddvile, Bucksville, and Bucksport, by Bertha Paul Staley. II, 4: 9-13#

Early Negro Baptists, by Boyd W. Owens. III, 1: 10-11

Epworth Leagues. II, 4: 18

Evolvement of religions in Horry County, by Eunice McMillan Thomas. VIII, 1: 4-9

Experience, labors, and sufferings of Rev. James Jenkins (excerpts) IV, 1: 9-10

Fifty-one years of service, a narrative history of the Service Class, First Methodist Church, Conway, South Carolina, by Nelle Watts and Ruby Lee Wachtman. III, 1: 5-8#

First Baptist Church, Myrtle Beach, S. C. V, 4: 11-14; VIII, 1: 17-20

Gleanings of Methodism in Socastee, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 3-7#

Historic church pew. II, 1: 5

A history of Bethlehem Baptist Church, by Gene Wood Causey. VIII, 1: 21-23

History of Pine Grove Baptist Church, by J. P. Derham. V, 4: 9-15#

Horry County local Methodist preachers 1874-1968, by Herbert Hucks, Jr. IV, 2: 28-29

Lake-side thoughts, by Rev. D. S. Calhoun. IV, 1: 22-23

Little River Methodist Church, by C. B. Berry. IV, 4: 9-15#

Little River Methodist Church. VIII, 2: 16-17#

Loris churches, by Louise Eidson. II, 4: 14

Memories, by William J. Rowe. VI, 2: 3-16#

Methodism in Horry County, by Dr. J. A. Norton. IV, 1: 18-21; IV, 4: 20-23

A mini-history of the Kingston Lake Young People's Association, by Etrulia P. Dozier. VIII, 4: 9-12#

More memories of Salem Methodist Church, by Bonnie Cox Bellamy. III, 4: 52-53

Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church, by Etrulia P. Dozier. IX, 1: 10-12

New and old, side by side - Union Church, Bucksville Charge, by Rev. M. B. Stokes. IV, 4: 21-22#

Poplar Church continued, by John J. Cartrette. III, 1: 15-16

Poplar Methodist Church, 1848-1948, by Jamie T. Booth et al. III, 1: 14-15

Red Hill Methodist Church, by E. R. Mciver. VII, 4: 13#

Salem Baptist Church, by Betty Duke Allen. VIII, 1: 21

Salem Methodist Church cornerstone letter, by William J. Rowe. II, 4: 15-17

A short history of Sandy Plain Church, by Freddie Gryder Vaught. II, 4: 8-9

Some recollections of the ministers of Conway circuit in '36 and up to the 40's and 50's, by James Ira. III, 1: 17-18

To Conway and back, Marion District Conference, by S. A. W. V, 4: 7-8

Waccamaw Circuit, by D. A. Calhoun. IV, 1: 23

Rice Carew. Letter. III, 3: 20

Rice, James Henry, Jr. Glories of the Carolina Coast (excerpts) II, 3: 4-5#

RICHARDSON, ERNEST EDWARD I, 4: cover, 3#; II, 3: 4

RICHARDSON, FIONA. Aynor Retirement Club. IX, 1: 31-32#

RICHARDSON, HUGER, M.D. VII, 1: 20#

RICHARDSON, JESSAMINE BUCK (MRS. D. V.) II, 3: 7-8#; III, 2: cover, 32-37#; V, 3: 4

Ricks, Becky. History of the Ricks family. IV, 2: 24

RICKS FAMILY IV, 2: 24

ROADS Diary of a journey through the Carolinas ... (excerpts) by John Bartram. VI, 1: 28-29

Sand and clay turnpikes open up the beach! III, 3: 11-13#

The Sawdust Road, by Ruby Lee Moore Wachtman. IV, 4: 40, 42

Rogers, George C. The Independent Republic Quarterly (review) III, 3: 35-36

ROGERS, WILBERT KENNETH, M.D. VII, 1: 19#

ROLLINSON FAMILY VI, 1: 30-32

Rowe, William J. Memories. VI, 2: 3-16#

Salem Methodist Church cornerstone
letter. II, 4: 14-17
Rowe Family II, 4: 15-17
St. Andrews School (Catholic) VII, 2/3: 32
Salt II, 3: 18-19
The Sanders (Steamboat) VIII, 2: 11-13; VIII, 4: 44
Sandy Island V, 3: 30
Sarkis, Joe II, 3: 10-11; VIII, 4: 35-36#
Sarvis, Moses Floyd III, 2: 4-5#; III, 3: 19-20
Sarvis Family IV, 1: 35-38#
Sasser, Phillip H. IV, 3: 13-15#
Sawyer, Mrs. Maxine. The origin of Conway street names. VIII, 4: 25-29
Seaborn, C. B. VI, 1: 4-7
senators VI, 1: 26-28
Sessions, A. Carl. Fire on 4th Avenue. VI, 1: 18
Three sensational hangings. V, 2: 27-29#
Sessions, William A. 'Independent Republic Quarterly' a fine primary material source (review) III, 4: 33-35#
Settlers VIII, 2: 4-9
Sheboroski, David VI, 2: 18-19#
Sherwood Family II, 3: 24-25
Singleton, Elizabeth Goldfinch. I remember... circa late 1920's-1940. IX, 2: 4-6
SmallS, Julia IV, 3: 31-33
Smith, C. Foster. Letter. IV, 1: 16-17#
Smith, Mrs. Ellison M., Sr. Alfred B. Walter, M.D., 1837-1913. VII, 1: 13-14#
Smith, Mrs. Theodore W. Letter. V, 3: 31
Smith Family V, 3: 31
Snider, Evelyn. The Mayo story. IV, 4: 27-34#
Socastee A country grist mill, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 32-33
The country store, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 30-32#
Gleanings of Methodism in Socastee, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 3-7#
Socastee schools, by Sarah Page Chestnut Cooper. II, 4: 25
Socastee Creek IV, 4: 15 (map)
Social Life and Customs Childhood on an Horry farm, by Foy Stevenson. VI, 1: 8-11
De angel of de Lawd, by Annette Epps Reesor. V, 3: 21-24#
The good old days (?) by John P. Cartrette. VIII, 4: 21-25
I remember...circa late 1920's-1940, by Elizabeth Goldfinch Singleton. IX, 2: 4-6
In the good ole days--a travalogue, by John Cartrette. I, 3: 10-11
Interview of Mrs. Julia Smalls, by Etrulia P. Dozier. IV, 3: 31-33
Letter from Rosa Gage Saye Dusenbury, 1880. V, 4: 30-33#
A loving place... by Foy Stevenson. V, 4: 8-10
Memories, by William J. Rowe. VI, 2: 3-16#
A transition in Horry, by T. Arthur Pinner. V, 4: 15
Brief history of the Brooks Rifle Guards, by J. R. Tolar. IV, 2: 7-10
Confederate soldiers of Horry from "Sketches and Reminiscences" by Joshua Hilary Hudson. VI, 2: 17-18
A history of Horry County soldiers, by Ted L. Gragg IX, 1: 15-22 (part 1)#
Interesting bits of history, by Charles Dusenbury. III, 1: '4-5
Letter by E. T. Lewis. III, 4: 11
Prisoner's oath. III, 4: 15
South Carolina--History IV, 2: 5#
South Carolina Historical Commission, Committee for Horry County, 1926. II, 2: 26
South Carolina Magazine of Ancestral Research IX, 1: 10
South Carolina Press Association V, 3: 38
South Carolina Tricentennial Celebration IV, 3: 43-45#; IV, 4: 3, 15-19#
Spain, Gleny IV, 1: 38-40#
Sparks, Mary Howard'ewell III, 4: 26-28
Spivey, Collins A. Peoples National Bank (with John P. Cartrette) II, 2: 3-10#; IJ, 3: 13-16#
Springs, Holmes Buck II, 3: 20-21
Staley, Bertha Paul. Churches of Toddville,
Bucksville, and Bucksport. II, 4: 9-13#  
STALVEY, ISAIAH III, 3: 6-7; III, 4: 51-52  
STALVEY, MABERY IV, 3: 34  
Stalvey, Mrs. Mary Ann Long. The Heritage Room. VIII, 1: 16-17#  
STALVEY FAMILY IV, 3: 34-35  
Stevens, J. G. Advent of wood-burning locomotive. II, 1: 15-16#  
Beekeeping in Horry County. V, 2: 18-20#  
Items suggested by J. G. Stevens for the Horry County museum. V, 3: 20#  
Sam Todd. V, 4: 25  
Tales of the Waccamaw: the rafting of logs has become a lost art. III, 2: 5-6#  
Wolf whistle was born in Horry County. IV, 4: 54-55#  
STEVENS, Foy. Childhood on an Horry farm. VI, 1: 8-11  
Christmases in the Pee Dee. VII, 4: 10-12  
A loving place, the land bound its people, heart and soul. V, 4: 8-10  
Stokes, Rev. M. B. New and old, side by side--Union Church, Bucksville Charge, IV, 4: 21-22#  
STONE, Erla Swain. Letter. VIII, 4: 44  
STORMS II, 3: 11-13 (1893); IV, 1: 47-48# (1918)  
SUPERSTITIONS IV, 4: 62-63  
Thomas, Eulee. Prayer was the key to her meditation. VIII, 1: 36#  
Thomas, Eunice McMillan. Evolvement of religions in Horry County. VIII, 1: 4-9  
South Carolina Magazine of Ancestral Research (with Jewell Long) IX, 1: 10  
THOMAS, JOHN DORSEY, M.D. VII, 1: 19#  
Thomas, Margaret Long. Old Bellamy home at Longs. II, 1: 3  
Thompson, F. A. Horry found leaf by chance. III, 2: 20-21  
THOMPSON FRANK AUSTIN VIII, 3: 6-8#  
TOBACCO Horry and the tobacco industry, by J. A. McDermott. II, 2: 6-7  
Horry found leaf by chance, by F. A. Thompson. III, 2: 20-21  
Memo: Horry Tobacco planting, by Joseph W. Holliday. III, 2: 7-8#  
TODD, SAM V, 4: 25  
TODDVILLE From the Toddville community, pictures submitted by Mrs. Harmon Dusenbury. IV, 1: 24-25  
History of Toddville shows spirit of pioneer residents, by Carolyn Osborn Dusenbury. VII, 4: 14-15#, 17  
Looking backward in Toddville, by Leigh Junius Harper. VII, 4: 16  
Tolar, J. R. Brief history of the Brooks Rifle Guards. IV, 2: 7-10  
Brief history of Company B. V, 3: 25-27#  
TOWNSHIPS Horry County townships, by C. B. Berry. III, 35-36#  
Political subdivisions of Horry County, by C. B. Berry. III, 4: 37-40  
TURPENTINE Horry County's oldest industry, by C. B. Berry. II, 1: 11-15#  
Turpentine industry in Horry County, by A. J. Baker. II, 2: 13-15  
Turpentine tools, by J. Osby Cartrette. VII, 4: 20#  
Vaught, Freddie Gryder. A short history of Sandy Plain church. II, 4: 8-9  
Vaught, Georgia. The family of Vaught. III, 4: 44-49#  
WACCAMAW DAY SCHOOL VII, 2/3: 31  
WACCAMAW RIVER A brief history of water transportation in Horry County, S. C., by Hoyt McMillan. VIII, 3: 42-62#  
HCHS fall tour notes, by Hoyt McMillan. IX, 1: 6-8, 18-19 (map)  
Waccamaw maps. IX, 1: 35  
Waccamaw River in 1826, by Abram Blanding. IX, 1: 8-10  
WACCAMAW SERTOMA CLUB IX, 1: 34-35  
Wachtman, Ruby Lee Moore. Fifty-one years of service, a narrative history of the Service Class, First Methodist Church, Conway, South Carolina (with Nelle Watts) III, 1: 5-8#  
Historic Gause cemetery. V, 4: 5-7
Horry County Historical Society receives museum gift. V, 4: 29, 34#

The Sawdust Road. IV, 4: 40, 42

WAITES, WILLIAM II, 3: 5-7

WALTER, ALFRED B., M.D. VII, 1: 13-14#

Warwick, Mrs. Charles H., III. Letter. V, 2: 4

WASHINGTON (GEORGE) SWORD III, 2: 21-22#

Watson, Mrs. Fred. Watson Elementary School. II, 4: 18

WATSON, SAMUEL PRESTON, M.D. VII, 1: 20#

Watts, Nelle. Fifty-one years of service, a narrative history of the Service Class, First Methodist Church, Conway, South Carolina (with Ruby Lee Wachtman) III, 1: 5-8#

WESTON FAMILY V, 2: 22-26#

WHITE POINT IV, 3: 15

Dr. Bill Long presents the plaque and Certificate of Merit which he received as the representative of the Horry Historical Society at the Land Mark State Conference in Beaufort, S. C. in 1975, to president Gene Anderson (See Certificate on cover).

Mr. John P. Cartrette receives the Ernest Edward Richardson Award from president Gene Anderson.
THE ERNEST EDWARD RICHARDSON MEMORIAL AWARD PRESENTED TO MR. JOHN P. CARTRETTE

for exceptional service to the
HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

April 14, 1975

CITATION

The Board of Directors of the Horry County Historical Society established the Ernest Edward Richardson Memorial Award on March 10, 1975, to recognize exceptional services to the Society. The first recipient is John P. Cartrette, who is retiring from his responsibilities as coordinator of the staff of The Independent Republic Quarterly with the April 1975 issue. It is appropriate to thank him for this uncompensated labor, but it is not only this service which the award acknowledges. Rather, it is bestowed for the generous way he has shared his wide-ranging and intimate knowledge of Horry County history, its people, places, and events; for the grace and wit with which he has marshalled a highly informal editorial staff; for the resources he has discovered and cultivated; and for the affection he has engendered in those with whom he worked. He says that now he must be obedient to Mother Nature and Father Time. We accept his decision with regret and make his retirement an occasion of thanksgiving for the exceptional services he has rendered to the Society.

April 14, 1975

Eugene Anderson, President
Horry County Historical Society session
Junction gift, V, 4, 20, 549
The Sawmill Road, IV, 4, 49, 42
WAITE, WILLIAM II, 2, 3-7
WALTER ALFRED R. M.D. VII, 1, 18
Ward, Mrs. Charles H., III, Later, V, 31, 4
WASHINGTON (GEORGE) SWORD III, 2, 1
WATSON, Mrs. Fred, Watson Elementary School, d, 9, 10
WATSON, SAMUEL PRESTON, M.D. VII, 1, 206
Watts, Nellie, Fifteen years in social history of North Carolina, Methodist Church, Conway, South Carolina
with Ruby Lee Wachsmuth, III, 1, 4-6
WESTON FAMILY, V, 2, 6-26
WHITE POINT, IV, 9-10
WILDER, H. T., Pre-historic bones found, II, 9, 16
WILCOX FAMILY, IX, 2, 11-12
WILD, J. C. R. (Episcopal Diocese of South Carolina) VIII, 1, 31 Oct, 110, VII, 2, 1
WOLPERT, KATHY
Woodward, Edith Price, Newcomers in the Woodward noted in Horry County, V, 2, 5-10
WOODWARD, HENRY HOLMES, Sr., II, 2

Memorial Award Presented to
Mr. John F. Carriere

South Carolina Historical Society

CONTOURS OF THE COUNTY

The Sawmill Road, April 19, 1978

Horry County Historical Society

HORRY PRINTERS—CONWAY, S.C.