GOLDFINCH FAMILY PORTRAIT

Child: Sydney L. Goldfinch, son of A.E. and Grace. First row: (left to right) Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Goldfinch (Grace Langston), Sadie Goldfinch (later Mrs. E.P. Walsh), Maye Goldfinch (later Mrs. H.C. McInvaill, Sr., Mrs. William T. Goldfinch (Emma Stalvey), William T. Goldfinch. Second row: Mr. and Mrs. W.M. Goldfinch, Sr. (Ruth Rheuark), Mr. and Mrs. A.K. Goldfinch, Sr. (Jewell Pepper). The photograph was made shortly after the A.K. Goldfinches were married. The marriage took place in Southport, N.C. on Oct. 28, 1914. They were on their wedding trip to Conway when the picture was made. All persons in the group are deceased except Sydney, Jewell P. Goldfinch and Maye G. McInvaill.
The County with a heart
That will win your heart.
- Ernest Richardson

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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Members,

I am sure that all of you agree that the last issue of the QUARTERLY was one of the very best. As usual, Rick McIver and his dedicated crew are netting excellent quality from their efforts.

I must make personal mention of the exceptional effort of Catherine Lewis. Her work is always of the highest quality—as is that of the others who put the QUARTERLY together. However, I think a special note of gratitude is in order for the laborious task of indexing that she contributed in the last issue. This work will be of great assistance to all of us and we owe her our thanks.

Osby Cartrette is providing us with excellent programs at our quarterly meetings. Please come and enjoy them with us.

Best regards,

Gene Anderson

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.

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THE GOLDFINCH FAMILY

by
Nella Ruth Goldfinch Snipes

[Keep in mind when reading this article that Nella Ruth was a high school student when she wrote it. The editor]

Family history is important. However humble our origin may have been, there are things about it which should be handed down to future generations. God has been very generous in the distribution of His gifts. No one family, tribe, or individual has received all of His blessings. Fortunately, all of us have received something from Him. There are good and evil characteristics in every family---both of which should be known and studied. This can be done with great advantage in the development of family life. Families and races have done this in the past. The Old Testament is made especially interesting because of the records of family life which we get from it. Even the family records were important and even essential. W, too, value our records, eliminating, of course, all feeling of egotism and conceit. If we felt otherwise, it would bring great reproach upon us and cause us considerable suffering. It is essential that the records of proud races and families be retained.

The Goldfinch family history has been traced as far as John Goldfinch who was born in 1761. John was a sea captain and the father of the man who brought the Goldfinch heritage to the United States, William Goldfinch.

Little is known of William's early life. We do know, though, that William was a miller and he married Maria Cladish at the age of nineteen. This marriage took place at Heath, England, on August 4, 1807. Ten children were born from this union. They were George, Mary-Maria, Abel, Emma, Hester Lacy, Daniel, Eliza, Albert, Job, and Adolphus. Maria died not too long after the birth of the last child, Adolphus, and another person joined the Goldfinch family. She was Christiana Willes. Christiana must have been a true mother to these children because of the Christian atmosphere that has been noted to have prevailed in their family. Two children, Christiana Willes and Victoria, were born in England from this marriage. In August of 1832, William and Christiana brought their six youngest children to America. They sailed from London and went to a New York City boarding house upon landing, but stayed there only a couple of days. The Goldfinch family settled at Milltown, near Rahway, New Jersey, where William had a grain mill. Here Rosa Christiana was born.

Two years later the family moved to Elizabeth-town into the 'yellow-house.' After a year they moved into what has been termed ever since as 'the old home at Elizabeth-town,' where they lived until 1848. All of the remaining children had been born in this house.

In 1835 Emma and Abel had come over from England. In this same year, the first child to leave home, Hester Lacy, married Thomas Davis. Eliza married William Carlton in 1839, and Emma married Jacob Vangeson in 1840.

In 1845 William and his family moved to Centerville, Pennsylvania. Three years later, they again moved, this time to Erie, New York. Here William made his living by cutting wood. The first winter there he became crippled with rheumatism and was able to walk only with crutches. In the year of 1854 William and his two sons, Daniel and Abel, went to Georgetown, South Carolina with hopes of improving his physical condition. This trip seemed in vain because William died in June of the following year.

Abel and Daniel remained in Georgetown after the death of their father. Abel chose to live the life of a bachelor. He is said to have done gardening, trucking, etc., in a small way. Abel seemed to be of somewhat of an eccentric nature, but he was a good Christian man and was said to have exerted a good influence over many people's lives.

Daniel married Miss Mary Johnson from Williamsburg County, South Carolina. They had two children, William Trapier and Addie. Daniel lived a rather reckless life until a few years before his death. He then became a quieter and a better man but never joined the church that we have any record of. He was noted for fearlessness, joviality, and had as kind a heart as any man in his community. During the War Between the States he was in the employ of the government as a mail carrier across the Winyah Bay. He always carried the mail inspite of the weather to the soldiers on the encampment whether they were Union or Confederate soldiers. He never was afraid of carrying the mail because as he said, "The mail is my duty, and when in the path of duty, I have no fears." He was a building contractor by trade and some
of his work stands today and shows that he did a good job when plying his trade. He built several of the old plantation houses used by the rice planters of the wealthy class before the War Between the States. These old plantation homes on the riverside are historic and now are the hunting grounds of some of the wealthy men of New York City.

William Trapier Goldfinch was my great-grandfather. He was married to Miss Adeline Emma Stalvey, and they lived in Horry County all of their lives. William T. was a merchant and master carpenter. He was licensed as a local preacher by the Methodist Church, later was ordained as a Local Deacon and then, a Local Elder. Emma and William T. Goldfinch had six children; four sons: Albert Eugene, Charles Derrick, William McTyeire, and Arthur Kelly; and two daughters: Eva Maye McInvaill, and Sarah Becksman Walsh.

William McTyeire Goldfinch was my grandfather. He was born at Socastee, South Carolina on June 17, 1887. He was educated in the public schools of Horry County and completed all available schooling. He was graduated from Burroughs Graded School in Conway on May 28, 1907. William or "Willie" as he was called married Ruth Rheuark of Toddville on March 25, 1914, and this marriage was blessed with four children, Mrs. Adelyn McCutcheon, G. Heyward Goldfinch, Mrs. Rebecca Holley, and W. M. Goldfinch, Jr.

"Willie" worked as a student from 1905 with the firm now known as Goldfinch's, Inc., and became associated with the firm on a full-time basis in 1909. This was a retail furniture business with an associated funeral home until 1959, at which time the furniture business was sold, and the funeral home continued to operate. He studied in Raleigh, North Carolina during the year 1923 and received his degree in Mortuary Science and his South Carolina license to practice that profession. He was president of Goldfinch's Inc. until 1960 and served as chairman of the board until the time of his death in 1966.

"Willie" took a very important part in the church of South Carolina. In the South Carolina Methodist Conference, he served on the Board of Lay Activities for thirty years. He served a total of thirty years as lay leader in different districts, and on the local level, spent most of his church life as a Sunday School teacher.

In the year of 1951, he was the recipient of the Distinguished Service Award from Horry Post 111, American Legion.

My father, William McTyeire Goldfinch, Jr. was born November 29, 1925 in Conway, the son of William McTyeire Goldfinch, Sr. and Ruth Rheuark. He has one brother, G. Heyward Goldfinch, and two sisters, Adelyn McCutcheon and Rebecca Holley.

Mac was educated in the Conway schools and graduated from Conway High School in 1942. He attended Clemson College for one year and entered the United States Army in early 1944. He served in the European theater approximately two years with the 99th Infantry Division, receiving the Combat Infantryman's Badge, two campaign stars, and two Presidential Unit Citations. Mac was discharged in 1946 and returned to Wofford College under the G. I. Bill where he received his A.B. Degree in economics and business in 1949.

In October of 1949 Mac and Maribel Eugenia Lewis, daughter of Stephen Hal Lewis and Nell Page of Aynor, were married. Four children were born to them, Nella Ruth, William McTyeire III, Susan Page, and Stephen Lewis.

In June of 1949 Mac joined the family business and has been associated with it since. He has been an active member in his church since he joined in his childhood and now serves as a member of the official board. In community life, Mac has been active, also. He is a member of the Lions Club and has been secretary for sixteen years. He is the past president of the Conway Merchants and Business Men's Association, which is a forerunner of the Chamber of Commerce, of which he is serving as president for the year 1968.

As I studied the Goldfinch family, it was my desire to discover both our weaknesses and our strengths in character. In doing this, we can eliminate, as much as possible, all evil trends, and strengthen any good which the family possesses. In this way we can pass on to future generations something that will be helpful to them.
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MY FAMILY
by
Maye G. McInvaill

Early recollections of my childhood are somewhat vague before the family moved from Socastee to Bayboro. I do recall, dimly, running with my older brothers holding my hands, to see my baby sister. We had spent the night with a neighbor (Mrs. Murdock) and the boys were hurrying me along to see the ‘‘Newcomer’’ whom I wanted very much since I had been the only girl with four older brothers.

Strange to say, I don’t remember seeing my baby sister at first, but I do recall her long christening dress hanging in the wardrobe. I thought it was very beautiful.

I have a faint recollection of my brother Charlie’s death. This was the first great sorrow in the family, and it came soon after my sister’s birth. He was such a fine young lad and his passing was so hard for our parents and the other children. They were people of great faith and accepted his death in a Christian manner.

We attended the Socastee Methodist Church and it made a deep impression on my young mind.

My schooling began after we moved to Bayboro. The school building was one room. There were no desks except one large one on the ‘‘stage’’ where we took turns going to write. I think the seats were just planks and I don’t think they had backs to them. Some were placed against the wall. A spring furnished our drinking water and each of us took lunch in a little tin bucket. That school lasted for only a few weeks, then we children were sent to a pay school at Gurley.

That meant a long walk through the sand unless we could catch a ride on a wagon. Our parents were determined to give us as much schooling as possible. That was probably one reason for our moving to Conway, but I think the store where Papa worked at Bayboro was sold.

Our oldest brother, Albert, worked in Conway and it was a happy occasion when he drove to Bayboro to see us. We younger children usually met him a distance down the road. There were gifts for us and always a large bag of candy. He was always so kind and affectionate and we were glad to move to Conway to be with him and Will who had started to school in Conway and worked too.

We moved in January. Papa worked in the ‘‘Gulley Store’’ and we lived in a rather uncomfortable house near the site of the Holliday house on what is now Seventh Avenue. The Conway Circuit parsonage was across the street from us so we had ‘‘preacher children’’ for playmates. The Burroughs School was on the site of Rebecca Bryan’s present home. It seemed quite large in contrast to the little building at Bayboro. I entered the fourth grade which was rather difficult for me after the rural school.

Mama made a good home for us wherever we went. Although we were in modest circumstances, we always fared well because of her happy disposition and her great devotion to all of us. She enjoyed cooking and prepared such good meals for her family and our friends who were always welcome.

She was a person of unusual charm, beauty, and natural refinement with a keen sense of humor and love of humanity. In her younger days as I remember her she had black hair and very expressive blue eyes. She was small and very energetic. Papa called her ‘‘Miss Emma’’ and she was truly the ‘‘apple of his eye.’’ She loved home and seemed happiest when surrounded by her family. She usually sang as she went about her household tasks.

Mama loved her church and her pastor was always graciously welcomed into our home. Saturday was a busy day in our home as she prepared for Sunday. Meats, cakes, or pies were cooked, our best clothes put in order, and shoes polished. All of us went to EVERY church service and were there on time. In fact most of the social life of our little town was centered around the churches. I must confess some of the young folks went for those reasons as much as to worship. But fellowship is essential in all phases of life.

Papa was a more serious minded person than Mama, but he could be quite jolly. The fact that his childhood was not too pleasant made him appreciate even more, I think, the happy atmosphere that Mama created for us. His
mother had died when he was very young so he had never known a mother's love. His father must have been a disappointment to him, so he had turned more to an uncle for companionship.

He was reared in Georgetown but went to Socastee to work in young manhood, and did not return to Georgetown to live again although he loved the town.

He was a devout Christian and very loyal to his church. He became a local minister and visited many rural churches to assist in services, often walking great distances if transportation was not available. He would go by rowboat to some services on the river.

Papa enjoyed reading and was well informed on many subjects. The Bible was a favorite book in our home and he believed it literally. He was not one to compromise on his convictions and tried to teach us by example and precept to live worthy lives. He was positive in manner and although he seldom punished his children or scolded us, we knew he MEANT what he said. Usually a stern look from him was sufficient.

I enjoyed teasing him at times and arguing a bit, but I knew when to stop. No doubt he did spoil me a bit since I was the first girl in the family.

As we get older I am sure all of us appreciate more the influence of good parents and a good home, in which there is love and respect for each member of the circle.

When I was away in college Papa wrote to me regularly, often more than once a week. My friends used to seem amazed and often said their fathers only wrote when they asked for money. My father wasn't financially able to enclose money often, but he kept me informed about happenings at home and that was important.

WILL

When one thinks of Will, the apostle Peter comes to mind for he was impulsive, impetuous, and outspoken as Peter was. He had little patience with the weakness of man, and great faith in God.

I do not remember very much about him until we moved to Conway. He stayed with us at Bayboro for a short while, then came to Conway to work and get better schooling. I remember he broke his arm while playing ball at Bayboro school.

He and Albert came to Bayboro to visit, from Conway. They drove a horse or rode a bicycle. It was a great occasion when they arrived! We children would go to meet them at the 'Branch', and we were very happy to see them come.

Will did not like to study but he was greatly impressed by one teacher, P.W. Bethea. He finished the ninth grade in Conway which was the graduation class at that time. I think he was glad to get through school.

He had typhoid fever when a young man. I remember how he disliked the nurse because she was so 'homely'. He always admired good-looking girls. I remember how happy he was when he had his first solid food. He lost practically all of his hair when he had typhoid.

He was married to Ruth Rheuark and they had five children, one of whom died in infancy. They had two girls and two boys. He was very fond of his children and talked about them constantly. Each child has taken an active part in the work of the church, just as he did.

Will struggled along during the days of the depression and the Second World War years. His boys were overseas and he had good help in the business. Men who were not young enough to go to war but they stood by him and were able to keep the business going. When the boys returned he turned the business over to them.

They had a furniture and undertaking business. They began to expand, enlarged the furniture store and moved the undertaking business to a part of his home.

In the meantime they sold the furniture store and Heyward and Mac (the boys) went into the undertaking work. Heyward loved the work. Mac took it in his stride. They also developed a new cemetery which was a profit.

Will was somewhat "quarrelsome" as a young man if everyone didn't do as he said. I used to tell him to stop quarreling and he would retort by saying, "I am not quarreling, I am just stating facts."

I was anxious to make some money so Will told me he would pay me to press his clothes. Of course I delighted with the idea. One day I was pressing a pair of his trousers and got hungry, so I stopped to get a bite to eat, leaving the iron on the leg to the pants. You can imagine what I found when I returned. The print of the iron was there, the pants scorched beyond repairs. I was afraid to tell him so at supper he noticed I wasn't eating and asked me why. I blurted out, "I was
pressing your pants and ruined them.'" He was silent a moment and then said, "That's all right, I didn't like them anyway." My, was I glad, I expected to get a scolding.

Will probably knew more people than any one in the county. He delighted in this knowledge. He liked people and they liked him. He always wanted to find out all about them, who their parents were and who their grandparents. He traveled quite a bit over the state in his later years, making contacts. He attended all the Methodist conferences. One of his greatest delights was his trips to Lake Junaluska where he attended the Laymen's Conference of the Southeastern Jurisdiction each year.

He was really devoted to Mama. He went to see her every morning and quite often in the afternoons. He found fault with others but never with Mama. I am glad he was able to help with her expenses during her long illness.

ALBERT

How can I describe my oldest brother who meant so much to my life? I remember him always as being the kindest, most unselfish, and generous man I have ever known. He truly lived for others and radiated sunshine and joy wherever he went. His entire life as I recall, was spent in helping others.

He was thrifty, very energetic and capable. Although his formal schooling was limited he was well informed and well read. Realizing the importance of an education, he assisted his youngest brother in his efforts to attend college as well as both of his sisters.

Our parents were devout God-fearing people. Our father worked very hard but was not able to accumulate much in worldly goods. Albert helped him to provide a comfortable home for us, having a new home built for us after we moved to Conway. We girls were so happy to be in a new home after having lived in very humble places that were furnished by the company for whom Papa worked. Albert always wanted the best for those he loved and his love reached out to so many people in all walks of life.

I have never known a more devoted husband and father than Albert was. Always taking as much responsibility as possible so that life would not be too difficult for his companion, caring for the children at night after working hard all day, conducting Sunday School with one child in his arms and another standing by him so that his wife could teach a Sunday School class in her Church. Children loved him and his car was always filled to capacity with children and young people.

To me life has never been quite complete since his tragic death. His entire life as I recall was spent in trying to help others.

ARTHUR

Arthur was the youngest boy in the family and the best one of the children. He was usually quiet and never pushed himself.

As a lad he was thrifty and always looking for a way to make money. He sold peanuts and saved what he made. After we moved to Conway, he worked in different stores and at one time he acted as janitor of our church. My sister and I used to go on Saturday afternoon to help him dust.

Although he was an excellent student, he did not like the long walk to Gurley and Mama thought he was "playing hooky", so she insisted that she go along. One day he fainted while reciting his history lesson. I thought he was dead and they had to put us both to bed at a neighbor's house. He didn't go to school when he said he was sick, after that.

He was terribly frightened during the hurricane while we were living at Bayboro. It was terrific, trees being uprooted and it looked as if the house might go. Every time he saw a cloud for months after he would say, "Mama, is it coming a storm?" I don't think he ever learned to like them.

He entered Clemson on a scholarship from the 9th. grade in Conway. The school had only nine grades then. He was only fifteen when he entered, just a child, but he made good and came out the winner. He won the medal at commencement for having the highest average for the four years. I went from Lander to Clemson and enjoyed the exercises. Mama and Papa went also. Of course we were overjoyed at his winning but if he was excited you couldn't tell.

After he finished Clemson, he worked in the Bank of Wilmington and Southport. While in Southport he married Jewell Pepper. He was just twenty-two and she nineteen. They celebrated their 50th. anniversary in October, 1964.

He had many friends in every walk of life. One does not know how many he befriended. He was
kind and thoughtful. He visited the sick, helped the needy, and did what he could to make life brighter for them. He had many sorrows and disappointments but he never complained.

Arthur was a very successful business man. He was cashier and then vice-president of the Conway National Bank, a position he held until his death. He did not want to retire and I am glad he was able to hold on as long as he lived. Arthur was devoted to Mama, also. He was a fine gardener and was constantly carrying her fresh vegetables from his garden and visiting with her. Will used to tease her about Arthur being her favorite son. He was much like Mama in so many ways. After her death, no one ever heard him mention her. He couldn't talk about her.

MY SISTER

As I was the only girl in the family, I longed for a sister. My mother said I prayed every night, "Do Lord, send me a sister." She said she did not feel quite as I did for she felt that five mouths were enough to feed. (Times were hard then.)

However my prayer was answered and Sadie arrived on April 4, 1899. I was a very happy child to have a baby sister. I do not recall anything about her until we moved to Bayboro. She was too young to go to school except on Friday when we took her to say "speeches". One was, "Here I stand on two little chips. Come and kiss my sweet little lips."

She says I teased her terribly. I don't know why except she would "throw a tantrum." I must have liked to see that. I remember I would beg her to get up before Mama came with her switch. I guess I was responsible for much of her punishment. - I apologize.

While at Bayboro we had fun riding in Arthur's goat wagon. We could not understand why the goat would not go in the water, but preferred the foot logs. I think Arthur finally taught him. We were sad when Arthur finally sold him for a big silver dollar.

We did the usual things at Bayboro. There were few friends there, but we had a good time. Papa worked in the store and we got much candy. Then Mr. Bell and "Miss Julia" ran a store also, and they gave us goodies too. There was no scarcity of sweets.

In 1904 we moved to Conway. Now we had more friends. Sadie started to school, but she was too young and the teacher advised my mother to keep her at home until the next year because she worried too much.

We lived for awhile across the street from the Methodist circuit parsonage. One family I remember well were the Davises. They lost their mother and mama helped them out. They were really a pathetic crowd with so many children and no mother.

Sadie was always very affectionate. When Mama went for her usual week at Socastee, she would have her kiss a spot on the dresser and she would kiss the spot every night.

Christmas was a grand time at our house. We had more than we could eat and plenty of toys. There was always a blond doll for Sadie and a dark haired one for me. I can see the twinkle in Papa's eye when we carried them for him to see.

Sadie was very studious until she got to High School. Then she became interested in the opposite sex. She still made good grades though, except in Algebra, one year. She had a very unusual teacher. She was popular and had many friends, both girls and boys. Our home was the gathering place for the young people.

She had numerous beaux and was constantly falling in and out of love. When she did decide to marry the lucky man was twelve years her senior. This was a happy marriage.

They had two children twelve years apart. The son, Edward, had not married. The daughter, Emma Statia, married Charles Hills and they had four children: Martha, David, Miriam and Randy. Sadie loved them dearly, but sensibly. She was always willing and ready to help, but did not push herself. She enjoyed having them come for a visit, and they were devoted to Grandmother.

Association with Mama: Sadie stayed with Mama or Mama with her. After Papa's death in December, 1919, Arthur accepted a position in Conway National Bank, in January, 1920 and Mama sold the home on Laurel Street to him. She bought a lot at the corner of Beatty Street and Seventh Avenue from Mr. J.T. Mishoe. This was next door to Will and she and Sadie boarded with Will and Ruth until her home was built. They moved into this home May 10, 1921. About five years after Sadie's marriage mama sold the home to her so they could add another room. This home was remodeled several times and was Sadie's home at her death.

Mama was a great blessing to Sadie's home for many years, until she became ill. Then Sadie cared for her. It wasn't easy at times but we all tried to help as much as possible. Will was
especially generous. He loved Mama as we all did.

Sunday afternoons was a gathering time for us. We always went to Sadie’s to be with Mama. She never seemed to be tired or annoyed with the grandchildren no matter how noisy they were.

Sadie was a good business woman. She worked for five years before her marriage at Conway National Bank and continued to do relief work for the bank until 1942. She helped her husband at Horry Drug Company during his life time, and then she helped her son who operated the same drug store. She was friendly and efficient and, in her seventies was still “going strong”! I marveled at her! She enjoyed her contact with people. She was always kind to them regardless of their station in life.

Her church played a big part in her life. She loved the church, and especially the Woman’s Society of Christian Service to which she gave so much time and means. She held many offices both locally and in the district and conference, and served two terms on the Official Board of First Methodist Church.

She was a true Christian. Not that she said so much, but she was always doing so much for others and with a smile. She was sponsor for the Dibble Prayer Group, which met in her home each week during the winter. She was always gracious and remembered everybody’s birthday with a party. This group had met for sixteen years and most of the time with her. She remembered so many people with cards in the name of “The Dibble Prayer Group.”

Sadie reminded me of Mary in the Bible, although she had some Martha qualities. One can truly say of her, “She hath done what she could.”

ALBERT EUGENE GOLDFINCH

by

W.M. Goldfinch, Sr.

Albert Eugene Goldfinch was born December 3, 1881. He was the oldest child of William Heyward Trapier Goldfinch and Adeline Emma Stalvey who were married February 10, 1881.

Their second son, Charles Derrick Goldfinch, was born April 7, 1884 and died April 29, 1899. He was buried in Socastee Methodist Church Cemetery where his grave is properly marked.

William McTyeire Goldfinch was born, June 17, 1887.

Arthur Kelley Goldfinch was born October 19, 1892.

Eva Maye Goldfinch was born August 30, 1895.

Sarah Beckman Goldfinch was born April 4, 1899.

Perhaps I know more about Albert than any one now living. He and Charlie were very close to each other, and the loss of Charlie (what we called him) was quite a blow to Albert. There was less than three years difference in their ages so they were together about all the time.

Albert always had a business turn and as a very small boy he would sell parched peanuts to folks who worked at a small saw mill in the Old Socastee Community where we lived. Father moved to Grahamville (there is no community there now) near Tilley Swamp in the fall of 1893 and ran a store there for Burroughs and Collins Company and while living there Albert continued his peanut business. We came back to the Socastee Community in the Fall of 1895. Albert attended the Socastee School and worked part time with Father on our little farm, and worked a while for Uncle Derrick Stalvey in a store he was running in the Stalvey Community.

The Spivey Mercantile Company was opened up in 1900 and Mr. J.C. Spivey was President and General Manager. Albert came to work for them, and someone said Mr. Spivey found him in the first box of merchandise he opened up. Anyway he was there, had a job in a business and his starting salary was the enormous sum of $12.50 per month. He paid $7.50 for board and laundry, leaving $5.00 per month for clothing, etc. He worked long hard hours and made good in his job. He soon got a raise in salary, he saved what he could, bought some stock in the Company and was secretary and treasurer of the Company for a number of years.

Father left the farm in the fall of 1901 and went to Bayboro to run a store for Burroughs & Collins Company. Albert remained on in Conway.

The schools in the Country were very short terms so I came to Conway in the fall of 1903 to go to the old Burroughs Grade School. Albert and I roomed together and got our meals at various boarding houses, but we were together each night although part of the time he had to work late at night for he did the bookkeeping. In spite of all he had to do and the late hours he had to work he was not satisfied with his education. He took several courses by correspondence. Many nights he was studying.
until after midnight after a long hard day's work knowing he was to be back on the job by sunrise. That was when the store opened each morning.

I never knew a man who had a greater desire to see everyone own their own home, so he and a number of other people organized the Peoples Building and Loan Association (which later changed its name to Peoples Savings and Loan Association). One man who later became a building contractor and did quite well at it during his life time told that he would never have owned a home of his own it had not been of Albert Goldfinch. At the time of his death this man had several nice places that he rented and lived in a nice home of his own.

He joined the old Socastee Methodist Church while quite young. When he came to Conway he moved his letter to The Conway Methodist Church where gave many years of service as a steward, Sunday School Teacher and Superintendent of the Sunday School, for a number of years he was district Lay Leader of the Marion District 1922-1927 and Conference Lay Leader of S.C. Conference for several years following this.

He was elected a delegate to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, which met that year (I think it was 1918 or 1922) in Atlanta, Ga. This conference was in session three weeks. At that time all the general business of the Church such as electing Bishops and making any change in any laws governing the Church. The Methodist Church being a connectional church all new laws are made at the General Conference which meets every four years. This conference is composed of an equal number of Lay and Clerical delegates. Each annual conference elects so many delegates based on the number of members of the Church in that conference. The operation of the Methodist Church is similar to the operation of our National Government. I explain this to show you that Albert was a great Churchmen, and he was also a devout christian. He went wherever his church called him and preformed his duty well.

His Christian ideals were a great help to me while we were together in business and Church work.

I came to Conway in the fall of 1903 and we worked together until his going in December, 1928. The years I was in school here, 1903 - 1907, I had part time work most of the time in the same business with him. He was ambitious and wanted to provide well for his family so he went into the real estate business as well as the mercantile business. Spivey Mercantile Co. decided to sell him the Dry Goods Department. He also traded his Spivey Mercantile Company stock for Kingston Furniture Company (or at least sold me enough of his stock to make us 50/50. I had already bought some of the other stockholders out). He did well with his real estate for a while. He had borrowed money to buy land. Everything would have been O.K. had the depression not hit us. When it hit you could not sell land or houses at any price. Everybody wanted their money. The real estate was worth much more than the debt, but no one had any money to buy with. He could not pay back the money he had borrowed. Some wanted to call him dishonest. He was crushed. The fatal end came.

He was five years older than I was, and had had much more business experience. I begged him a number of times to get out of real estate business, but he liked it. I had no part in his real estate business, but I offered him all I had if it could help him and Thank God he understood because his wife told me that he told her, 'The dear boy offered me all he had'.

The last talk we had, only a few hours before his going, he looked at me and smiled and said, 'Don't let's give up the ship! My reply was, 'I have no intention of giving up the ship'.

After we said 'goodnight' about eight o'clock in the evening we both went to our homes. A man, one of the many he had befriended in his lifetime, came to him and told him about a lot of talk he had heard. That was the last straw.

He was a fine unselfish Christian gentleman.

WILLIAM McTYEIRE GOLDFINCH

(Notes kept by Mac and Heyward Goldfinch. Typed by Joyce Jones)

Born at Socastee, S.C. on June 17, 1887, a son of William Trapier Goldfinch (1854-1919) and Adeline Emma Stalvey (1860-1945). Three brothers: Albert Eugene Goldfinch (1881-1928), Charles Derrick Goldfinch (1884-1899), Arthur Kelly Goldfinch (1892-1968); two sisters, Mrs. Harry C. (Eva Maye) McInvaill (1895- ), Mrs. E.P. (Sarah Beckman) Walsh (1899-1971). His father was a merchant and master carpenter and was licensed as a local preacher by the Methodist Church, later ordained as a local deacon and then a local elder.

Educated in the public schools of Horry
County and completed all available schooling and was graduated from Burroughs Graded School in Conway on May 28, 1907.

He was married on March 25, 1914, to Ruth Rheuark of Toddville and this marriage was blessed with four children: Mrs. John B. (Adelyn) McCutcheon, Conway, G. Heyward Goldfinch, Conway, Mrs. Ferrell L. (Rebecca) Hoiley, Aiken, S.C., and W.M. Goldfinch, Jr., Conway, thirteen grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Worked as a student from 1905 with the firm now known as Goldfinch's Inc. and became associated with the firm on a full time basis in 1909. This was a retail furniture business, with an associated Funeral Home until 1959, at which time the furniture business was sold and the Funeral Home continued to operate. Studied in Raleigh, N.C. during the year 1923 and received his degree in Mortuary Science and his S.C. License to practice that profession. He was President of that firm (Goldfinch's Inc.) until 1960 and served as Chairman of the Board until his death. He was also President of Hillcrest Cemetery, Inc. a perpetual care cemetery located near Conway.

He was a Past President of the S.C. Funeral Directors Association and recently received an award from the S.C. Funeral Directors Association for being the oldest active member of the profession practicing in the state. He was the recipient of the Distinguished Service Award from the Horry Post 111, American Legion for the year 1951.

Member Conway Lodge #65 AFM, Member of the York Rite, Member Omar Temple of the Shrine and a Member of the M-L-C Shrine Club. Past Member of the Conway Lions Club.

He joined the Methodist Church at Socastee, S.C. in 1895, at the age of eight. He moved his membership to First Methodist Church of Conway in 1905, where he was active until his death. He served on the official board of this church, either as a steward or trustee for the greater part of this time. He was the teacher of a Teen-age Boys Class from 1912 to 1922, at which time he joined the Hut Bible Class and served as teacher either on a full time or part time basis. He served as Sunday School Superintendent during the year 1924. He was a member of the Building Committee to erect the first educational building for First Methodist in 1938 and was chairman of a committee to erect the second unit of the educational building in 1952.

He served for thirty years on the South Carolina Conference Board of Lay Activities, 14 years as Associate Lay Leader for the Marion District and 16 years as District Lay Leader. He attended every session of the South Carolina Conference from 1916 through 1962. He was a delegate to the Southeastern Jurisdictional Conference at Lake Junaluska in 1960, and attended the Second Methodist Laymen's Conference at Purdue University. He served on the South Carolina Conference Board of Missions, Sunday School Board, Board of Hospitals and Home, and on the Board of Christian Social Concern. He has spoken as a Lay Speaker in virtually every church in the Marion District and many churches of the Methodist Church as well as churches of other denominations throughout the state.

Golden wedding anniversary of Mae Goldfinch and Harry McInvaill, 1969. Left to right: grand-daughter Mary, son Harry, Jr., The "bride and groom." son James and his wife Augusta.

BICENTENNIALISMS

by

Harry McInvaill, Jr.

ANCESTORS I

Whatever happened to Neanderthal man,
To the gathering of a Socastee clan,
To that Great Amen, the Stalvey Reunion
Where the Godhead and Goldfinch made communion?
Whatever happened to Bishop and Kiziaiah,
To the 21 kids of Father Isaiah
Who launched the original Club 21?
Look all over earth and see what, son.

(Copyright 1975)
Sadie serving tea at a party for Caroline Oliver.

W.M. Goldfinch, Sr. standing beside 1928 Studebaker Hearse, loading first deceased person to be flown out of Horry County by air at the old grass strip airport on Myrtle Beach Farms Property at Myrtle Beach. About 1930.

The Walsh family in front of The Horry Drug Co., about 1940. Left to right: Emma Statla [Mrs. Hills), Dr. Ed, Sr., Sadie, Dr. Ed, Jr.
Booth at the County Fair about 1920

Mrs. Emma Goldfinch and daughters Mae and Sadie at Walsh home about 1940.

Interior of Kingston Furniture Company about 1926. Left to right - seated, A.E. Goldfinch, Mrs. Effie Richardson Mullinaux, Mrs. Anna Bacot Blakeney, W.M. Goldfinch, Sr., standing, Johnny Mills, Stafford Smith

MR. WILL GOLDFINCH AND HIS FAMILY, ABOUT 1959

TOP ROW, left to right: Son-in-law John McCutcheon, daughter Rebecca, her husband Ferrell Holly, daughter-in-law Margaret, her husband Heyward, daughter-in-law Maribel, her husband Mac, their son Steve.
SECOND ROW: Left to right: Jack McCutcheon, Mary Ruth McCutcheon Baxter, Adelyn, Charles and Larry Holly, Cynthia Turner (Heyward's).
BOTTOM ROW: left to right: William McCutcheon, Sarah Holly, Mr. William T. Goldfinch, his wife, Mrs. Ruth Rheuark Goldfinch, George Heyward, Jr., Merilyn Cain, Nellaruth Snipes.
CHILDREN IN FRONT: Page and Will (Mac's).
An Interview

Q. Mr. Latimer, when did you open the Latimer Funeral Home?
A. I received my license to open and operate my own business in September of 1924.

Q. What did you do before this time?
A. During the year of 1923, I worked as an apprentice under Mr. Willie M. Goldfinch with the Goldfinch Funeral Home.

Q. Where was your funeral home located when you opened it in 1924?
A. It was located at 1712 Racepath Avenue. That is the present location of our home on Racepath Avenue.

Q. Did you operate the funeral home continually after you opened it?
A. No, I left Conway and went to Dillon in 1927 to work with the Mary L. Reaves Funeral Home.

Q. How long did you work with the Mary L. Reaves Funeral Home?
A. For two years, I worked with the Mary L. Reaves Funeral Home in Dillon.

Q. What did you do after then?
A. I returned to Conway and began Trade Embalming.

Q. What is trade embalming?
A. Trade Embalming is working for other people.

Q. When did you acquire the funeral home in its present location on Highway 378?
A. In 1945 I purchased this funeral home from Mr. Willie Goldfinch.

Q. Do you recall the name of the first person that you embalmed?
A. The first person that I embalmed was Pressy Hemingway.

Q. Who was the second person that you embalmed?
A. The second person that I embalmed was a high school classmate of mine, Frank Singletary.

Q. Did a black person work with Mr. Goldfinch?
A. A black man named Jeff Hemingway worked with Mr. Goldfinch.

Q. Is Mr. Jeff Hemingway still alive?
A. Yes, Jeff Hemingway now lives in Jacksonville, North Carolina.

Q. What was your hearse like in your early days of business?
A. I used a hearse drawn by two horses that I borrowed from Mr. Goldfinch.

Q. How was the hearse constructed?
A. It was a glass hearse. The top of the hearse was made of canvas and sides or body was made of glass.

Q. When did you purchase your own hearse?
A. After Mr. Goldfinch bought a Ford hearse, I bought the same glass hearse from him.

Q. How do you rank with other embalmers of South Carolina?
A. I am perhaps the oldest embalmer (black) in the state of South Carolina. My license No. is 282.

Q. Why did you decide to go into the funeral home business?
A. Because there were no black embalmers in Dillon, Georgetown or Horry Counties at that time. There was a desperate need for funeral service for black people.

Q. Is your funeral home the oldest one for blacks in Horry County?
A. Yes, this is the oldest black funeral home in Horry County.

Q. How far does your service extend?
A. Our services extend from county to state to national and international levels. We have buried people all over South Carolina, some in North Carolina and received bodies from such areas as New York, Florida, Ohio, California and Vietnam, to cite a few.

Q. What other funeral directors have you helped by signing affidavits for them to get their licenses?
A. I have signed affidavits for Walter Frazier, Charles McKiever and Nathaniel Nelson (Mr. Nelson is now deceased) to obtain their licenses.

Q. Cite some memorable customs or events in your profession.
A. It is a custom by some blacks to pass the baby over the grave of the deceased if the baby was attached and much loved by the deceased so that the baby will be free of the spirit of the deceased and not haunted by the deceased, so that the spirit of the deceased will rest and not return to torment the child or carry it away in death.
Perhaps my most unique experience was the burial of the late Rev. Andrew William Washington Stackhouse in May of 1963. He was buried in a sitting-up-right position. Thousands of people came to the funeral home to see this. It was done by request of the deceased. This incident received national coverage in the Jet Magazine.

Rev. Andrew William Washington Stackhouse

Memorial to Sara Jane Beaty Norman in Kingston Presbyterian Churchyard.

After a whirlwind courtship, she had married Joshua Norman, reputed to be the son of a pirate hunter. They lived in Conwayboro, and she bore him eight children, four lived to maturity. For years "Aunt Norman" took genteel boarders to her large two story home, located on the approximate site of the present Jerry Cox Company. "Aunt Norman's" was the gathering place of young people of the village, and it is believed that many a happy marriage began with a shy flirtation in her parlor. At midnight, however, the party was over, and all guests knew that it was time for "Aunt Norman" to lock the doors.

Midnight. How that mystic hour featured in later years was long remembered by the folk of Conwayboro.

On September 12, 1891, at the age of 90, the beloved Sara Jane Norman died. The family wanted her buried in Georgetown County, so her mortal remains were placed in a handmade wooden casket, and loaded on a mule wagon. A small cortege of family and friends went the forty-odd miles across dark rivers and sandy trails to the land of rice and indigo plantations. Upon arrival, burial was denied in the desired location. The reason is lost to history, but it must have been a valid one. The only alternative was for the procession to take the wearisome journey back to Conwayboro in the stifling heat of mid-September. Embalming was not practiced in Conway until 1922, so immediate burial was decided upon long before the
mourners reached home. Around midnight they arrived at Kingston Cemetery. Every able-bodied man assisted in digging the grave. Others held lighted lanterns and blazing lightwood torches that flickered through the pitch darkness.

Tenderly, if hastily, Sara Jane Norman's ancient remains, from which life had departed nearly a week earlier, were lowered into the earth, and just as hastily covered up. A weary voice was lifted in a final prayer, and the bone-tired group dispersed.

Recently a distant descendent provided a neat foot marker, appropriately inscribed with her name and Joshua's, including the correct birth, marriage and death dates. For years Mr. Paul Quattlebaum planted beautiful purple iris in the urn, but they thrived only a few seasons. Only native greenery is a constant living memorial to "Aunt Norman."

When the full moon rises over Kingston Lake, GRANDMA'S unique urn is one of the first grave markers it touches, and soft light lingers on it until the shadows of nearby buildings darken it at midnight.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF ANTIoch METHODIST CHURCH
by
Carrier Bell Calhoun

The deeds of Antioch Methodist Church Cemetery show that two acres of land was deeded to the Methodist conference, May 2, 1883, by James T. Todd forever and ever as a public burying ground. The first Antioch Church was built soon after on the two acre plat.

So far as I know his first wife was the first one to be buried there.

The Epitaph on her Monument reads:

Remember Friends as you pass by
As you are now, so once was I
As I am Now You soon will be
Prepare to die and follow me.

I don't know who the first pastors were.
In 1892 my Grandfather, the Rev. D.A. Calhoun was sent to the Conway Circuit which at that time consisted of five churches, namely Antioch, Brown Swamp, Cool Springs, Durant, and Poplar. He lived in the parsonage on the corner of Laurel Street and Seventh Avenue, which is still there. It has been renovated some two or three times and now belongs to Brown Swamp and Poplar.

My Grandfather stayed on the Conway Circuit four years and was then sent to the Waccamaw Circuit at Murrell's Inlet. The post office at that time was Laurel.

I joined Antioch Church sixty nine years ago this fall. In 1920 the members decided to build a new church, some wanted to move it to another location, finally in 1921 a decision was made and J.A. Calhoun, sr. and A.B. Calhoun his younger brother, then living in Augusta, Georgia deeded one acre of land where Oak Grove Free Will Baptist Church now stands. The deed was filed October 25, 1921.

In 1955 it was decided that we needed a new church or some expensive renovation, that is when the decision was made to bring Antioch back home.

A.M. Calhoun gave one acre of land and the church which now stand here was soon built.

The present Antioch Church was paid for in full and was dedicated June 10, 1956. The Rev. A.F. Ragan preached the Dedication Sermon.

RETIRED FARMER WHITTLED AND CARVED TOYS

Thomas B. Jones of Conway used to say, "Give me a sharp knife, a good piece of wood to whittle and carve on, and a clear idea of what I plan to make, and I know of no better way to relax and enjoy my leisure time." Mr. Jones, who had just turned 78 before his death on February 25, 1975, had a farm and lived until 1950 at Duford. The Floyds High School is on land he sold for that purpose. In 1950 he moved to Conway but continued to sharecrop the farm. His widow, the former Nanoline Tyler, lives at 904 10th Avenue, Conway.

Mr. Jones delighted to make useful things from the good material of old or discarded furniture, such as the walnut desk or secretary he made from a parlor organ which had been in his family about 100 years.

He was locally well known for the toys and building blocks which grew out of his desire to entertain his grandchildren. Friends who saw his carefully crafted blocks wanted some like them for their own children and grandchildren and before he knew it, Mr. Jones had more orders than he could fill. His blocks were made of cedar and painted with nontoxic colors.
Thomas B. Jones (Feb. 22, 1897-Feb. 25, 1975), standing beside a secretary made from a century old parlor organ.

Teresa and Curt Skinner, grandchildren of Thomas B. Jones, play with Tesa blocks. They are the children of Dr. and Mrs. Ballou Skinner of Quail Creek.

Products of Jones's skill. In the foreground a house, mortised and dowelled, with no nails used, an anchor and chain atop one of three chests made of paneling (one for each of his three grandchildren). Tesa blocks in their typical wooden box, upright board of fitted colored blocks, ships wheel made from one piece of plank, chests. In the second row a two story plywood dollhouse with furniture, a little home with dolls sitting on the porch in tiny chairs, a church of Tesa blocks, and three lamp bases carved from a single plank.
SLAVE OWNERS IN HORRY IN 1860

Compiled by
Etrulia P. Dozier

from U.S. Bureau of the Eighth Census of the United States, 1860. (Slave Schedules) (Available in the Horry County Memorial Library, Micro copy No. AV6672)

This is a list of the names of slave owners in All Saints Parish in the District of Horry according to the 1860 census of slave schedules. For the most part, the names of the slaves have been omitted, only in one or two instances were names of slaves recorded. The census schedules include the names of the slave owners, the number of slaves owned by a particular owner, the age of the slave, also, the sex and color of the slave which is designated with a (B), if black or an (M), if mulatto. Some of the slaves were designated as fugitives from the state.

U.A. Delettre was among the more prosperous slave owners according to the number of slaves he owned. This is an example of the manner that the slave schedules were set up. His slave schedule looked like this:

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<th>Name of Slave Owner</th>
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<td>U.A. Delettre</td>
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THE NEW YORK RACKET STORE

The man sixth from right to the front of the picture is B.R. King. Immediately behind him are evidently his two clerks in the habits of the period. His brother in law W.H. Chestnut is very likely the shirt sleeve individual on his right. (Left in the picture).

It is said that the baby seen on the upstairs porch was Laura Jenkins [Mrs. Blackwell]. The G.B. Jenkins family lived in the upstairs, when they moved from Fair Bluff, N.C., until their home was built at the S.W. Corner of Laurel and Fifth Avenue.

A clever way to raise money in 1909
The names of the Slave Owners in Horry County in 1860:

Allen, C.
Allen, E.
Allen, W.P.
Anderson, David R.
Anderson, Eliza
Anderson, James
Anderson, Levi
Anderson, Phillip D.
Anderson, S.
Anderson, W.P.
Baker, James
Barnhill, S.D.
Baum, E.
Beaty, J.C.
Beaty, John H.
Beaty, John R.
Beaty, M.A.R. (Mrs.)
Beaty, Thos.
Beatty, J.C.
Beatty, John H.
Beatty, John R.
Beaty, M.A.R. (Mrs.)
Beaty, Thos.
Bell, Samuel
Bellamy, A.
Bellamy, Abraham
Bellamy, Addleton
Bellamy, Daniel
Bellamy, Francis K.
Bellamy, Mary
Bellamy, W.G.
Best, John J.
Best, Wm.
Bone, I.D.
Booth, J.J.
Booth, James N.
Booth, Thomas W.
Bratcher, James
Buck, W.H.
Bullock, Charles
Bullock, Zadoc
Burgess, William
Burroughs, Jas. S.
Butler, J.M.
Caraway, Elizabeth
Cartrett, P.
Causey, John
Chestnut, Coleman
Chestnut, Daniel
Chestnut, Ready
Collins, Jonah E.
Congdon, George R.
Cooper, J.R.
Cooper, John R.
Cooper, Timothy
Cox, C.W.
Cox, Elizabeth
Crawford, Arthur H.
Darby, John
Delettre, U.A.
Dewitt, Joseph G.W.
Dusenbury, J.E.
Dusenbury, Z.W.
Edwards, C.
Elliott, H.
Ellis, W.J.
Faulk, J.H.
Floyd, A.
Floyd, H.J.
Floyd, Jas.
Floyd, James
Floyd, John
Floyd, K.M.
Floyd, L.
Floyd, Pugh
Floyd, Wright
Futch, K.H.
Gause, Judy (Miss)
Gerald, B
Gerald, Henry
Gerald, L.
Gerald, Pinckney
Gerald, W.I.
Gillespie, F.S.
Gillespie, Thos. F.
Glassgo, J.E.
Gore, A.F.
Gore, Thomas W.
Graham, A.I.
Graham, F.B.
Graham, G.W.
Graham, Jane
Graham, John
Graham, L.D.
Graham, Molsey
Graham, Robert
Graham, T.
Graham, Wm. I.
Grainger, Hugh
Grainger, John Sr.
Grant, John H.
Green, R.P.
Green, S.F.
Giffin, Jane
Grissett, R.G.W.
Gurganus, Wm. D.
Hamill, D.J.F.
Hardee, I.B.
McQueen, A.W.
McQueen, C.
McQueen, D.J.
McQueen, George W.C.
McQueen, Samuel
McQueen, Susannah
Mincy, N.B.
Iona Methodist Church

by

John Cartrette

Iona Methodist Church is located on the west side of S.C. Highway 410, south of Finklea Crossroad and S.C. Highway 9.

The original deed for the site was granted on October 22, 1883 by D.W. Campbell to the trustees of Iona Methodist Church and Green Sea Masonic Lodge #205 for religious purposes with a reversion clause as related in deeds given by the daughters in 1887.

"The Masonic Lodge having for some time ceased to use the building: we, Mrs. Sue Campbell Smith of Tabor, N.C. and Mrs. Thetis Cornelia Thomas, for $5 (to make the deed more secure) deeded the five acres on the Conway-Fair Bluff Road to Iona Methodist Church." They are on record at the court house as of November 11 and November 21, 1887.

Some of the early family memberships were Peurifoy Stevenson, the Graham, Suggs, Lewis, King and Strickland families. The Rev. K.P. Booth was one of the early pastors. The present pastor is the Rev. C.C. Thompson.

THINGS THAT ARE UNKNOWN TO THE PRESENT GENERATION

by

John P. Cartrette

To be dosed with calomel and drenched with castor oil. To have a cloth soaked in coal oil and lard blister their chest (or a mustard or onion plaster). To wear long scratchy underwear from October to May. To wear long black stockings and high button shoes. To learn the long and short catechisms. To shoo flies with feathers. To wear boys' pants knee length with buckle or plus 4's 4 inches below knees. They will never know the excitement of hog-killing time; taste delectable cold clabber with crumbled corn bread in it; feel the cleanliness of homemade lye soap; know the tastiness of cold-fried shoulder meat from an iron skillet between two buttermilk biscuits; never use napkin rings, finger bowls, spoon holders, toothpick holders; chew a slice of homemade bread with freshly churned butter; know the breathless excitement of finding a new hen's nest in the barn loft. They will miss sleeping on a featherbed mattress with a hot wrapped brick at their feet in a room around Eskimo temperature; the pleasure at seeing new born pigs, biddies, calves and lambs; the crow of a rooster in the early morn;
the hiss of a gander in the yard; or being chased by a turkey gobbler; the trill of being promoted to wearing long trousers.

In 1900 a whale ashore. A lady went to Pine Island and told Tom J. Bell and said that she could believe the Bible story of the whale swallowing Jonah. Twas said that a horse and buggy could be driven in its mouth. Mr. Bell got the word to Conway. He was instructed to get mule teams to meet the train and carry the people to see the big fish. After getting across the Waccamaw River on a ferry, the Burroughs, Quattlebaums and others sat on cross ties on top of flat cars with umbrellas held open to keep the sparks from the engine burning them. On the way over sparks burned holes in the umbrellas and occasionally lighted on the clothes. The people were kept busy putting out the fires. At Pine Island, the end of the rail line, they embarked in wagons to Hearl Rocks. Mr. Frank Burroughs, a tall man, took a hoe and stood beside the fish and was unable to reach the top. There was a harpoon embedded in the whale. The crew came and claimed it. They had to cut it loose when a storm came up. Thet cut up the meat and left the bones, and the children used to play in and around the skeleton for several years after.

Later during prohibition days, a whiskey ship ran aground at South Myrtle Beach about Fourth Avenue North loaded with bottled in bond. Conway and Horry County folks went over ahead of the law and cached some in the sand, after taking home what they could.

Another year the Lindbergh baby was kidnapped. A man sent a telegram from Florence, S.C. to some northern parties, ‘We have the baby. What shall we do with it?’ (This was coded message that the shipload of whiskey had arrived.) The FBI swooped down, shot it out and arrested some parties camped on a farm at the edge of Timmonsville, S.C. They shot it out with a car on the highway near there and sized a truck load of whiskey at the edge of Conway, one at Marion, and two or three in Georgetown and Florence counties. At White Point, south of Windy Hill Beach, they arrested the man on whose land the ship was unloading. The large ship anchored offshore in deep water, and small boats brought the cargo to the strand. Boards were laid down for the truck wheels to run on. After loading, the strand and the dirt in the woods were swept to blot out the trucks or evidence. I was selected as a grand juror at the Charleston term of federal court. Evidence was presented involving four gangs—Detroit, Miami, Boston, and I believe, Chicago. Bonds were set from $10,000 to imprisonment. The large bonds were forfeited. The small fry in jail, unable to post bond, were lucky that the jury refused to send in a true bill when all the big shots were going free. J.C. Long, a young Charleston attorney, represented them.

SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS
WITH A MEMBERSHIP TO THE HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Send $5.00 and complete name and address for each gift to the treasurer. He will send out the membership cards and issues of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY will be mailed as they come off of the press. Notify the recipients of your gift, so they will know that you’re the thoughtful Santa Claus.

HANDLING A HAWK HORRY COUNTY STYLE

Mrs. Dr. Dusenbury has invented a new method for killing hawks. On Tuesday a large hawk swooped down in her fowl yard and striking a wire fence was dazed, or wounded so that it could not get away. Mrs. Dusenbury seeing the situation and anxious to prevent its escape, ran in the house, chloriformed a handkerchief, and applied it to the bird which soon accomplished her purpose. --HORRY HERALD, March 25, 1897.

HAZARDS OF TRAVEL ON THE WACCAMAW

The passengers and crew of the Streamer Maggie returning from Georgetown last Friday, had quite an alligator fight a few miles below town. Knowing the whereabouts of this big fellow, the steamer slowed down, and sure enough he was there. After shooting him several times and supposing him dead, he revived and renewed the fight. It took the Captain, and several of his crew to subdue the old fellow. He was brought on here measuring eleven feet. --HORRY HERALD, March 25, 1897.
The Library Has It

Among the store of local documents collected by the Norton family and deposited in Horry County Memorial Library after the death of Dr. James Norton is a Church Register and Pastor’s Record Book of Conway Station, M.E. Church, South. It contains registers of members for most years between 1883, and 1902, registers of deaths and disposals, register of baptisms, and register of marriages. The register of marriages is reproduced here.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME OF PARTIES</th>
<th>DATE, AND BY WHOM SOLEMNIZED</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frank I. Sessions to Mrs. M.E. Kirton</td>
<td>June 21st, 1883, T.E. Morris</td>
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<tr>
<td>George R. Sessions to Miss Julia R. Lewis</td>
<td>Oct. 11, 1883, W.B. Baker</td>
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<tr>
<td>P.W. Hardwick to Mrs. Joanna Deletter</td>
<td>Oct. 11, 1883, Thos. E. Morris</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. E.E. Tart to Miss Annie Lee Parker</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. Ross of Chester to Miss Moore of Chester</td>
<td>Wm. Thomas, 1885</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Thomas L. Leroy to Miss Allie Dill (of Conway)</td>
<td>Wm. Thomas, Aug. 18th 1885</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Asa G. Causey and Miss Emily Beaty of Conway</td>
<td>Wm. Thomas, Apr. 12th 1888</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. C.L. Abrams to Miss Josephene Lee</td>
<td>Wm. Thomas, July 26th 1888</td>
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<tr>
<td>George W. Guiton to Miss Effie Johnson</td>
<td>January 12, 1891 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wm. P. Vereen to Miss Mary Etta Lewis</td>
<td>May 1891 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<tr>
<td>James H. Hardwick to Miss Alice Fields</td>
<td>May 1891 by W.A. Wright</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bartow B. McWhite to Miss Olla H. Collins</td>
<td>Nov. 25, 1891 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<tr>
<td>James T. Maysers and Miss Rosa C. Parker</td>
<td>Nov. 15, 1892 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<td>Mr. P.C. Worley to Miss R. Jennie Oliver</td>
<td>Dec. 25, 1892 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<td>Mr. J. Kelly Jones to Miss Dora Cooper</td>
<td>Feb. 22, 1893 by A.J. Stafford</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dr. James L. Egerton to Miss Effie T.</td>
<td>Oct. 4, 1893, at Hendersonville, N.C. by a minister, name unknown</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. W.A. Sanders and Miss Maggie McRacken</td>
<td>Sept. 16, 1896 by W.S. Stokes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jeremiah Smith and Mrs. Lizzie Hardee</td>
<td>Nov. 7, 1896 by W.S. Stokes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. B.W. Crouch and Miss Ella W. Norton</td>
<td>Nov ’97 at Columbia by J.A. Rice</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. Henry L. Buck, Jr. and Miss Ella E. Burroughs</td>
<td>Nov. 15, 1898 by W.S. Stokes</td>
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<td>Mr. Jos. F. Harper and Miss Sallie Dusenbury</td>
<td>Oct. 6, 1896 by W.S. Stokes</td>
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<td>S.F. Bourne and Miss Hennie Dusenbury</td>
<td>April 1896 by W.S. Stokes</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alphonzo Garren and Miss Clara Anderson</td>
<td>Jan. 14, 1903, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eustace E. Dusenbury &amp; Miss Julia C. Smith</td>
<td>April 30, 1903, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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<td>Edward L. Moore &amp; Miss Sarah M. Dozier</td>
<td>June 3, 1903, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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<td>Samuel N. Gilmore &amp; Miss Clara A. Lewis</td>
<td>July 5, 1903, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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<td>James A. Norton, M.D. &amp; Miss Edward Robertson</td>
<td>Oct. 7, 1903, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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<td>Luther Baxter Thompson &amp; Miss Sue Anderson</td>
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<td>Tracy H. Martin &amp; Miss Fannie E. Housend</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward Everett Hodge &amp; Miss Lela Housend</td>
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<td>Dr. W.E. Mc Cord &amp; Miss Pauline Ogilvie</td>
<td>Sept. 20, 1904, by Rev. E.C. Robertson (Presb.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Arthur M. Burroughs &amp; Miss Frances Green</td>
<td>Nov. 15, 1904, by J.E. Carlisle</td>
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PROGRAM IN CONCERT

1. JOY! JOY! FREEDOM-TODAY!—Chorus.
   "Gipsy’s Warning."
   J. M. Hobson.

2. LEON MARCH. (8 hands, 2 pianos.)
   T. La Hache.
   Misses Olla and Essie Collins, Lutie Mayo,
   and Daisy Norton.

3. PANSY-BLOSSOM. (Vocal Duett.)
   Frank Hobson.
   Misses Bratty and Mayo.

4. ISADOR WALTZ. (4 hands, 1 piano.)
   E. S. Nason.
   Misses Nolley and Stalvey.

5. O’ER THE HILL, O’ER THE DALE. (Vocal
   Duett.) Glazer.
   Misses Burroughs and Jollie.

6. IL TROVATORE DE VERDI. (6 hands, 1
   piano.) Roger.
   Misses Bratty, Burroughs and Mayo.

7. ROBIN RED-BREAST. (Song.)
   J. M. Hobson.
   Misses Olla and Essie Collins.

8. GOLDEN CHIMES. (8 hands, 2 pianos.)
   J. R. Watson.
   Misses Essie Collins, Currin, Jollie and
   Norton.

9. PRETTY BLUE BIRD. (Song.) L. F. Harkett.
   Misses Lutie Mayo and Norton.

10. OVERTURE—POET AND PEASANT.
    (8 hands, 2 pianos.) Branner.
    Misses Bratty, Burroughs, Mayo and Moore.

11. ASK ME AGAIN, AND I WILL NOT SAY
    NO. (Vocal Solo) Milled.
    Miss Essie Collins.

12. PALERMO QUADRILLE. (8 hands, 1 piano.)
    C. D. Albert.
    Misses Collins, Jollie and Lutie Mayo.

13. MOTION SONGS AND CALISTHENICS.