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Horry County Historical Society

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THE SASSER FAMILY


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

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SCHEDULE OF SOCIETY MEETINGS FOR 1976

Regular Society Meeting:
  January 12, 1976
  April 12, 1976
  July 12, 1976
  October 11, 1976

Board of Directors Meetings:
  March 8, 1976
  June 14, 1976
  September 13, 1976
  December 13, 1976

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.
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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Although, the Editorial Staff does not have the time or facilities to answer individual requests relative to family history or historical events, we will be glad to publish any letters received for information in the Quarterly.

Some members of the Society may have information to help answer such questions. The Staff will be glad to relay any information along to those desiring our help. Address all inquiries to: Horry County Historical Society, 1008 Fifth Avenue, Conway, South Carolina 29526.

October 6, 1975

Mr. John P. Cartrette
The Independent Republic Quarterly
1008 - 5th Avenue
Conway, South Carolina 29526

Dear Mr. Cartrette:

Enclosed is a write-up I have prepared on the VAUGHT and BESSENT Families which may be of interest to the readers and suitable for publication in THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY.

Previous articles and publications have given a different death date for Peter Vaught, Senior.

I always look forward to each new issue of THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY.

Sincerely,

Carl Bessent
Many citizens of Horry County proudly claim Peter Vaught, Senior, as an ancestor. Peter Vaught was a leading personality of the Horry District in his day. He was my great-great-grandfather. Much history is recorded on him.

Searching for information on Peter Vaught, I located his obituary published in THE SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, volume XXX, number 8, page 4, dated February 22, 1867. It records his death on January 19, 1867 in his 80th year.

THE SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE is an excellent source for genealogy information; it is a Methodist Church publication which began publication in 1837. Copies are on file at The Sandor Teszler Library of Wofford College, Spartanburg. The curator is Herbert Hucks, a native of the Socastee area of Horry County.

(Peter Vaught, Senior, Obituary)

PETER VAUGHT, Sr., died in Horry District, S.C., January 19th, 1867, in his 80th year. He was one of the oldest, perhaps the oldest citizen of the District. For many years he held offices of trust and honor in his Parish, of which he was a representative in the Legislature until the exhaustion of his vigorous body by age compelled him to retire from public life. He had been for years a member of the Methodist Church, and none loved her theology and policy better than he; but the excitement of politics and the cares of a large property so absorbed his mind, that he did not give himself as he should, to God’s service. He expressed himself fully and freely to the writer (his pastor) during the past fall, and often expressed his deep regret that his service to God had been so imperfect. His latter years were spent in an humble effort to repair his earlier neglect, and he told me, that though he felt himself a great sinner, his hope was all in the efficacy of the infinite atonement. Here was a sure foundation for that hope. On the morning of the 10th of January, he arose as usual, and while kneeling in private devotions was stricken with paralysis. He was lifted from his knees to his bed, and lingered till the 19th, when his spirit returned to the God who gave it. Few of us will ever see the number of his days. May we all be ready for this inevitable hour.

G. H. Wells

My great-grandparents were William A. Bessent and Martha Caroline Vaught. William A. Bessent was the son of John Bessent, Junior and Mary Gore, born on March 27, 1813. He was prominent in public affairs; a Magistrate and Justice of the Peace in the Little River Township. In 1888 he was the Postmaster of Little River. William and his cousin, Abraham Bessent, received a State land grant for 170 acres on the present Tilghman Beach and for many years operated a fishery on the beach.

In 1835 William married Martha Caroline Vaught, daughter of Peter Vaught, Senior, who deeded 846 acres west of Little River adjacent to Cedar Creek to Martha Caroline. Martha was widely known as an excellent seamstress. For many years William and Martha were devoted members of the Cedar Creek Methodist Church; William serving as a trustee. They are buried in unmarked graves in the Cedar Creek cemetery.

THE SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE provided their birth and death dates.

(Mrs. Martha C. Bessent, Obituary) (William A. Bessent, Obituary)

BESSENT.-Mrs. Martha C. Bessent, wife of William A. Bessent, was born at Long Bay, Horry County, S.C. in the year of our Lord, December 24, 1818, and died at her home at Little River, February 14th, 1894, at the ripe age of seventy-five years one month and twenty-one days. She was married at sixteen years old; lived a happy, peaceful life of sixty years with her devoted husband, whom she leaves behind on a bed of affliction, to mourn over her death. She was the mother of fourteen children, eight of whom are left to mourn the loss of a kind, affectionate mother. She was a strictly pious Christian of fifty-nine years’ experience in the favor of God. In her death the Methodist Church has lost one of her best members. She was an invalid of about thirty years, all of which time she bore her afflictions with greatest fortitude and patience. She never murmured or complained, but committed herself to Him whose hand was laid on her. Surely she will be remembered with those ‘‘who have come out of great afflictions and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the lamb.’’ The writer was with her a good deal during the last few days of her life. Her whole talk was having a ‘‘desire to depart and be with Christ,”
which is far better." Her body was laid to rest in Cedar Creek Cemetery, in Horry County, to wait the last trumpet call. Let us meet her in heaven.

(April 19, 1894) J. R. Copeland

BESSENT--Brother W. A. Bessent was born the 27th of March, 1813, and died at Little River, Horry County, S.C., November 18th, 1897.

Brother Bessent was converted and joined the church early in life. During the latter part of his life he suffered very much on account of age, truly he was a child the second time. Yet, when you spoke to him about the Savior, he would brighten up and rejoice in the hope beyond. For some time before his death it was impossible for him to attend church, and he often spoke of wanting to go again to the house of God. All was done that a kind and affectionate son could do for his comfort. He leaves seven children to mourn his loss.

(February 3, 1898) J.R.S.

Item 3 of Peter Vaught's Will bequests twenty dollars to his son Anthony Sweet Vaught whose whereabouts was unknown by his father when he died.

Anthony Sweet Vaught was born in 1824. On May 8, 1856 he left Georgetown in a company of twenty-two high grade young men to settle in Kansas for pro-slavery political motives. The company first went to Atchison. Anthony was present and fought with the pro-slavery forces at the sacking of Lawrence on May 21; at the Battle of Hickory Point; and, against John Brown at Slough Creek.

Later, Anthony moved on July 8, 1856 to Marshall County and helped form the 320 acre town of Palmetto, later renamed Marysville.

In 1864 Anthony married Anna Statio Driscoll, born in 1844 and died in 1931.

Indians plagued Kansas, scalping and making life miserable for the settlers. Anthony became a Captain in the Kansas State Militia during the Indian fighting.

Anthony and Anna lived on "Seventeen Mile Point" Ranch near Marysville.

Anthony died on July 4, 1898.


Granddaughter, Mrs. Phebe Mary Vaught Stephens, Powell, Wyoming.

EARLY LITTLE RIVER DAYS
Carl Bishop Bessent

On October 24, 1975 I was 84 years of age. I clearly recall memories of my boyhood in the Little River area. My father was Anthony Vaught Bessent; my mother was Mary Jane "Jenny" Futch.

My family first lived in the Futch Home in the Little River Neck which is no longer standing. In 1904 my family moved to the village of Little River. Our home was near the present location of the Cypress Bay Restaurant.

Next to the Futch Home was a guest house. The guest house had a large fifty foot long porch with large columns. The guest house was divided into two large rooms with 18-foot high ceilings each with a fireplace.

The winters in those days were much more severe than the winters we have here these days. There was always snow and hard freezing temperatures. The River would freeze over. I remember one winter was so cold the birds froze. You could pick up the frozen birds. During this particular cold winter the guest house was not being occupied. We kept a fire going in each of the two fireplaces, we opened the doors and windows so the birds could fly in and keep from freezing.

The guest house was for relatives and friends. When people came for a visit in those early days, they came to stay. A week was a short visit. Relatives and friends came anytime it was possible to get away. In turn we would make long visits with relatives and friends. It was a mutual arrangement.

Few cattle were raised in the area. We never had milk. It was rare that anyone butchered a cow. Beef was rare. My brother-in-law, Louis Randall, had fifty head of cattle.

My father had goats, several hundred head of goats which roamed the property. they kept the grass and vegetation cut. Often we butchered a goat. My mother would prepare the meat and one could not distinguish it from beef. I have not eaten goat meat for seventy years. Most people ate goat.

When the new boat, named for the Captain of the COMPTON, The SANDERS, was ready for launching, The COMPTON was there to assist pulling the SANDERS into the water. The skids were greased. The SANDERS started down the way according to script; however, half
way to the way the cribbing opened up and The SANDERS dropped down. It put a damper on the launching ceremonies. I took a week to recrib The SANDERS, put it back on the skids, and complete the launching. The SANDERS was towed to Wilmington to have the equipment installed.

After The SANDERS, the transportation company purchased a motor boat, The ATLANTIC, 75 foot long with a 20 foot beam. It could carry a large cargo. I went to Wilmington many times on The ATLANTIC with my good friend Captain Jacobs. The ATLANTIC was still in the river service when I joined the Navy in 1918. The ATLANTIC had gasoline engines.

Until 1930 there were no good roads into the Little River area. All heavy freight was by water transportation. There were many sand and oyster roads through the County. To visit my Uncle Willie and Aunt Becky Vaught near Briarcliff, I would go by horse and buggy, catch the right tide and drive along the surface. However, there was always the danger of getting stuck in the swashes.

My first trip to Myrtle Beach was in May 1909. Louise Sloan, Bessie Livingston, Tom Bessent and I drove by buggy to Conway where we boarded the train to Myrtle Beach. There wasn't much at Myrtle Beach at that time. There was a hotel, a pavilion, a store and a few cottages. A generator provided electric lights. I remember that night because Jack Johnson was fighting a man named O'Brien. Everyone was interested because a black and white man were fighting. We stayed up until midnight when we received the results by telegram.

One happening I recall is the time my half-uncle, Peter Vaught III, died as a young man in Atlanta. He was between 25 and 30 at the time. The event has always stayed in my memory because Mama cried a long time about it.

I always enjoyed hunting with Papa, Uncle Willie. Later Uncle Willie sold his land and became the Judge at Myrtle Beach for many years.

Uncle Willie was one of the kindest persons I ever knew. He never raised his voice, had a gentle manner. He often visited us in the Little River Neck. I was crabbing one day when I was five or six in one of the small creeks, ten foot wide and a foot deep; walking in the water, I saw something. I stuck it with a pitch fork. "Brother," it knocked me out of the water, and went to the other side of the creek. I didn't know what it was. I told my younger brother, Ernest, to run to the house and tell Uncle Willie to bring the gun, we had the devil. Uncle Willie came down with the gun, "I am here to kill the devil." It was an alligator, Uncle Willie killed it. I have never seen an alligator before.

When I was very young, Louis Randall's father died. When there was a death the body was viewed in the home. He was a very old man with a long white beard. It left an impression as he was the first dead person I ever saw. I went to the funeral in Cedar Creek.

I was always an early riser. As a very young boy I would get out of bed and make the fires. I then studied or read a book. It was usually about 4 AM; in winter it was a long time before daylight. I always knew the time as we had a very old wooden clock on the fireplace mantle. Eunice Randall, my niece, now has the clock and it still keeps excellent time. She recovered it from a rubbish pile when the homestead in Little River was cleaned out after Papa died.

I was thirteen when we moved from the Little River Neck to the Little River Village. The one story school house was situated across the road from the present location of the old Little River Methodist Church building. Mrs. Neba Vereen was my teacher. I attended school until I was fifteen when she told me there was no need to come to school any longer as I knew as much as she did.

I brought the first motor boat to Little River in 1906. At fifteen I went to live at the Battery with my sister, Lil. Her husband, Louis Randall, was ailing so I looked after the farm and the store. For my help Lil allotted an eight acre cotton field to me. I managed to crop eight bales of cotton from this field. I think cotton was selling about 10 cents a pound; a bale was worth about $75.

Every week I rowed Lil and her four daughters to Little River. I soon decided I need a power boat. One particular day I saw the steamer coming from Calabash. I told Lil I was going to Wilmington; I ran to the house and put a few clothes in a bag. When the boat arrived at the Battery dock I was ready. In Wilmington I went along the waterfront inquiring about any boats for sale. Finally, I located a man with a power boat for sale. The price was $150. It was a large sum of money in those days, but I was convinced I wanted the boat after a ride. I went to see Mr. Roland Stone at his office and told
him I wanted to buy a boat and asked if he would lend me the money. Mr. Stone asked where the owner was, "outside." Mr. Stone asked the man about the boat and if it was worth the price. The owner said it was an excellent buy. Mr. Stone wrote a check for the amount.

Next day I tied my boat to a two mast schooner going to Little River. Nearing the Little River dock, my motor boat was turned loose, but I couldn't start the motor. I lacked experience and knowledge about its operation. I went to see my friend Gus Morris who knew a little about motors; we continued unsuccessfully to start the motor. The following day we were able to start the motor. I never had any trouble again with the boat.

The boat's name was "The Legonia." It had been a tender on one of the Vanderbilt yachts. It was 18 feet long with mahogany seats completely around the inside of the boat. It had a mahogany grating around the 5 horsepower Hildreth engine.

Many people came to the river to see my boat when I first had it. Within the year Dr. James Stone bought a boat in Baltimore. It was a longer boat than mine but could not carry as many people. His boat was faster than mine.

I made money with my boat. My cousin Tom Bessent, Uncle Jimmy's son, owned and operated an oyster factory located on the river where the present Little River docks are. I would tow boats to the oyster beds near the mouth of the river charging fifty cents each way. Often I would tow twenty row boats. Also, I collected oysters; sometimes 100 bushels a day. Oysters were bought at the factory for 10 cents a bushel.

Mr. Luther Wilson bought a motor boat a little later. It was a wide 12 foot boat. He used it to tow log rafts to the lumber mill. Mr. Wilson decided to quit towing logs; he gave me the boat. It had an excellent motor. Finally, I quit towing logs. I tied the boat to a dock; soon after, it sank during a storm at the dock side.

I did many different things as a boy to have money to take care of myself. Uncle Bishop Bessent lived in Wilmington and worked for the Southern Railroad. On a visit to the Battery he told Papa if any Bessent would ever be rich it would be me because I was always trying to make money.

I installed the first telephone in Little River about 1907. Mr. Willie Stone had a large general merchandising store located on the present southwest corner from the present Little River Methodist Church. It was a large store with a porch on front where customers used to sit; the building was not painted. Mr. Stone wanted to make preparations for unloading freight when a boat arrived at Little River. He wanted a telephone at the Battery Home and one at the store to let him know when I saw the smoke from the approaching ship. I was 16 at the time. He assigned a crew of black men to work for me. I used my motor boat to help handle the cable across the water. A person would turn the crank at one instrument and the bell would ring on the instrument at the other end. Power came from six 3-inch by 12-inch dry cell batteries. The line was still in service when I left to go in the Navy.

The Hammer Lumber Company of Baltimore leased land from my brother-in-law, Louis Randell, and built a lumber mill in the southwest portion of the Battery property in the Little River Neck. It was a large operation employing as many as fifty men. My brother, Kendrick, was eight years older than me. He was employed as a carpenter at a dollar a day although he had no carpentry skills.

I was 16 when the three boiler stacks needed painting. The stacks were 75 foot in height, six foot in diameter. They couldn't find anyone that wanted to paint the stacks. I asked the Superintendent how much they would pay; "a $100 each stack." I agreed to do the job. There was a steel block at the top of each stack; I used a boatswain's chair. Black asphalt paint was used. I was a real mess when I came home and had to wash completely with kerosene. I made $300 for six days work.

THE TALE OF A TUB

by

Annette E. Reesor

About 1920 a weary farmer drove his mule wagon into Conway. He had business transactions enough to keep him in town for several days, so he registered at a local hotel. The porter showed him the bath room and filled the tub so the farmer could refresh himself. What a wonderful feeling! On a hot summer day the water swirled around his tired body, reviving his strength and spirit. As often as possible he enjoyed this "city" luxury.

After having finished his business, the
farmer went to a hardware store and bought for himself one of those marvels of civilization, a bath tub. He loaded it on the wagon and returned home.

To his great chagrin he realized that the pitcher pump on his back porch was no match for the running hot and cold water furnished by the hotel. So the tub remained in its packing case in the front yard. For years weeds grew and kudzu crept around it. The tub was a forlorn sight rusting near what is now Highway 90. Let us hope that when rural electrification made city conveniences available to farms homes, that our friend finally had the luxury he so earnestly desired.

BACKGROUND OF PRIVETTE FAMILY

History of the Phillip H. Sasser Family

By Ruby Sasser Jones

Before Civil War:
1841-1880
Mary Elizabeth Upperman, Lewisburg, N.C., married a Mr. Morse. Children: Henry Morse, Charles Morse, Glenn Morse (Bryant-Foxworth).

1880-52
William Henry Privett married a Miss Stallings, Wilson, N.C., first cousin to Mary E. Upperman. Our grandfather Privett met both girls at his college dance at the same time.

Grandfather Privett married Miss Stallings and moved to Poplar Swamp section of Horry County, S.C. He owned a large plantation known as ‘‘The Sand Hill’’, about 1 ½ miles south of Bayboro on the Conway Road. Children belonging to this union with Miss Stallings were: Estella (1880-22) - married to W. S. Gasque, Jacksonville, Fla. W. S. Gasque, Jr. is a Fla. State Detective and operator of Gasque’s Detective Agency, Jacksonville.

Mr. Morse was killed in the Civil War and the first Mrs. Privett died during that war. Grandfather Privett was rejected as a soldier due to ‘‘hernia’’, but was sent to the beach near Little River, S.C. to help boil sea water to obtain salt for the Confederate Army.

After the war, Grandfather Privett returned to N.C. and married Mrs. Morse (our grandmother) and brought her and her three children to live at ‘‘The Sand Hill’’. After marrying our grandmother, this house burned then grandfather purchased another plantation known as Privetts, S.C. - one mile north of Adrian, S.C.

To this union were born:
1. Rosa Buie (born Nov. 10, 1871) - married to Phillip Henry Sasser (born April 4, 1867) on Feb. 28, 1889.

To this union were born ten children:
(1) Phillip H. Jr. - died in infancy. Buried at Poplar
(2) Emma Louise - died in infancy. Buried at Poplar
(3) Ruby Cornelia (Mrs. W. W. Jones)
(4) Alice Alleen (Nina) (Mrs. W. B. Brice)
(5) James Archibald
(6) Charles Ernest
(7) Paul Earl
(8) Lucille Fonvielle (Mrs. M. W. Edwards)
(9) Mary Elizabeth (Mrs. R. E. Kimball)
(10) Bennett Stackhouse


3. Willie Privett and Effa Privett died in childhood of diptheria the same week - buried at Poplar.

William Henry Privette and Mary Elizabeth Privett are buried at Poplar. She died in June, 1907. He died in September, 1911.

Capt. Phillip H. Sasser

Capt. Sasser in conductors uniform for railroad

Phillip Sasser’s letter to Mr. & Mrs. Privett asking for Rosa’s hand in marriage.

Rose Privett
Later he came to Chadbourn as a supervisor to help build the railroad from Elrod to Conway. At this time the Atlantic Coast Line wanted a "right-of-way" through a plantation owned by William Henry Privett. ACL traded the right to a "side track" and a post office to Mr. Privett for this right-of-way. This contract was to be in effect as long as he lived and was terminated at his death in September, 1911. This property, then known as Privett's, was one mile north of Adrian, S.C.

While Mr. James Chadbourn, an official of the Atlantic Coast Line, was negotiating this piece of business, he introduced Phillip Sasser to Rosa Buie Privett, the daughter of William Henry Privett and Mary Elizabeth Morse Privett.

Rosa Privett, born November 10, 1871, attended a private school in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Avery Floyd. Mrs. Floyd, known as "Miss Pennie", was the founder of this school. The students used a long upstairs room as a dormitory, and the desks were set up in a corn crib in the barn. Miss Ida Gilchrist was the beloved governess in this school for several years.

It must have been love at first sight for soon afterward Rosa and Phillip were married (February 28, 1889) and went to Wilmington to live.

The account of this marriage was published in the February, 1889 edition of "The Wilmington Messenger" and copied in the March 7, 1889 "Horry Herald":

"'The Wilmington Messenger' thus chronicles a matrimonial event which took place on Maple Swamp last Thursday. Captain P. H. Sasser was the first conductor that ever ran a train over the Seacoast Railroad and is only a young man yet, safe within the twenties. He has been continuously in charge of the regular trains on that road since its completion and his success in that respect has been crowned by an achievement of which he was little suspected - at least just at this time. But Thursday, near Conway, S.C., Captain Sasser led to the altar Miss Rosa Privett, daughter of Mr. W. H. Privett, a prominent citizen of that section. The Rev. W. W. Jones of the M. E. Church at Conway officiated, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sasser came direct to Wilmington accompanied by Miss Sasser, sister
of the groom, and are quartered at Mrs. Dickson's on Market Street."

To this couple ten children were born. The two oldest, Phillip H. Jr. and Emma Louise both died in infancy. The eight others are: Ruby Cornelia, Alice Alleen (Nina), James Archibald (Archie), Charles Ernest, Paul Earl, Lucille Fonvielle, Mary Elizabeth, and Bennett Stackhouse.

"After living in Wilmington for three years, Phillip Sasser got the position of Section Foreman with the railroad and he and Rosa moved to Allsbrook, S.C. (then Sanford) where the three older children (Ruby, Nina and Sanford) were born.

The family then moved to a location one mile south of Gurley, the present Mann Dorsey place. There they had a pretty new home (burned some years ago) with lovely grounds, a wonderful orchard and many acres of farm land. Farming was a hobby with Phillip. He shipped the first string beans ever to leave Horry County to Pittsburg, Pa. At this place Ernest, Paul, Lucille and Elizabeth were born.

Then in 1907, realizing the need for better education and more social life for their children, Rosa and Phillip moved to Conway where he accepted the position of conductor on the Aynor, Conway, Myrtle Beach run.

The family spent the summers at Myrtle Beach and it was here that Bennett was born in 1907.

In an article, "Captain Sasser - The Man", Ruby Sasser Jones writes about her early impressions of her father as follows: "He was truly the "Good Samaritan" of the community. He pulled teeth, nursed the sick, sewed up cuts, etc. During a small-pox epidemic, he was the only person there about, who had been vaccinated, so he spent night after night caring for the sick. Besides this, he sent his "hand car" twelve miles to Conway, anytime day or night, for a doctor to care for those beyond his help. He never refused the poor, the ill or the helpless and was the best nurse I have ever known. He loved people! Had a great personality, a marvelous sense of humor and never failed to play a trick on somebody if it was at all possible."

About her mother, Ruby writes: "My mother was reserved, straightlaced, dignified, with an amazing quality of self-control under all situations. She was deeply religious, a lover of music and the fine arts and was blessed with a marvelous power in managing her big family. Always frail, she became a semi-invalid after Bennett's birth and died four year later - 1911."

After her death, Ruby (17) and Nina (15) helped their father keep the family together as their mother had requested. Two years later (1913) Captain Sasser married Miss Florrie Rabon.

RUBY SASSER JONES

Ruby, the eldest of Rosa's and Phillip's children, graduated from Burroughs High School and stood the teacher's examination, which was given by the Horry County Board of Education.

In 1912 she got her first teaching job in a school five miles from Bayboro and later taught at Cool Springs, Simpson Creek and Carolina School, between Tabor City and Green Sea. Her very interesting experiences as teacher are told in her story "The Vicissitudes and Joys of a Country School Teacher" published in the October 1970 issue of the Independent Republic Quarterly.

In 1918, Ruby married William Walker Jones (a widower with two daughters, Alberta and Wilmina) and they moved to Tampa, Florida to live. Here she continued her education at the University of Tampa and received her A.B. Degree at the age of fifty (50). She taught for many years at Woodrow Wilson Junior High School in Tampa and was an authority on the more advanced teaching methods of the Florida schools.

Ruby and Bill (W. W. Jones) have two children: a daughter, Frances, who lives in Goulds, Florida, has taught for a number of years in and around Miami and is especially known for her work as a guidance counselor. At present, she is assistant principal in one of the Miami schools.

A son William S. "Bill" has a real estate business in Jacksonville, Florida, is married and has three children.

After her retirement, Ruby enjoyed traveling, having a month's trip to Europe with a church group and an extended trip to California through the country by car, with her daughter Frances and a friend.

For many years, Ruby taught a large Sunday School Class in one of the most prominent Methodist Churches in Tampa and was a leader in all phases of Church work.
In 1970 she wrote three excellent articles for the IRQ.

After about a year's illness, she died December, 1974 and is buried in Lakeside Cemetery.

**NINA SASSER BRICE**

Nina also graduated from Burrough High School and received her R.N. in nursing at James Walker Memorial Hospital in Wilmington, North Carolina.

She returned to Conway and became the first Public Health Nurse in Horry County. At this time there was no County public health organization so this work was done through the Red Cross with Mrs. W. A. Freeman as director.

Nina's work consisted of visiting schools, teaching sanitation and dealing with many health problems for which there was a great need at that time. A great furor arose from parents as well as pupils when they were first required to have a smallpox vaccination.

In recent years, Nina, along with several other health nurses, was honored at a reception given by the Red Cross at Coastal Carolina (University of South Carolina) for their past work in this field.

Nina married William Brice of Wallace, North Carolina and has resided in Wallace ever since.

They have two children, an adopted daughter, Bessie Brice Weaver and a son, William Brice, Jr. (Bunk), who lives in Wallace and has a trucking business with a fleet of refrigerated trucks hauling fruits and vegetables from Florida to all parts of the United States. He married Hilda Grey and they have five children.

Nina is active in garden club and other civic projects - has taught classes in ceramics for retired people and has always given much time and support to the activities of her church.

**HELEN SASSER WRITES ABOUT HER FATHER**

"CHARLES ERNEST SASSER was born November 2, 1900 and was educated in the Conway School until the age of fifteen, when he ran away from home to enlist in the army during Word War I. He caught the train to Chadbourn, enlisted in Fayetteville, N.C., received six weeks training in Georgia and when his family next heard from him, he was on board ship enroute to France.

He served in major battles in France and Germany with the First Battalion and receive the Fleur de Loure decoration of valor from France.

After the war, Master Sgt. Sasser returned home and received the James B. Duke scholarship at Trinity Park Prep School and College for being the youngest decorated non-commissioned officer without a high school education.

He married Evelyn Marsh May 24, 1925, and they have one daughter, Helen Paisley and two Grandchildren, Charles E. Sasser and Robin Helen Sasser.

Ernest usually had several businesses going at the same time. For many summers he and his brothers, Archie and Paul, ran a refreshment stand in the pavilion at Myrtle Beach. He also sold coal, ran a boarding house at the beach during the summer months, a filling station, the Grace Hotel, traveled for Fred Germany (food brokers), had the Sinclair Oil Company franchise for Horry County and farmed.

He was elected coroner and then came the period in life that he love most - the honor of representing the people of Horry County as Sheriff. He was the only sheriff from Horry to be elected twice as President of the Sheriff Association of South Carolina. He was invited to be the guest of President Truman for a Law Enforcement Conference in 1947."

Helen continues her memories of her father: "This unique man gave me forty years of loving, fun, understanding and respect and had a special way of loving people and enjoying life. He loved his tall tales, practical jokes, hunting, fishing and most of all, his family and friends.

People never knew when he was going to pull a joke and have the laugh he enjoyed so much. Ernest never laughed at you, only with you.

He had his favorite pranks - once asked Mr. Craig Wall to go to the railroad station to pick up a fine dog he had ordered, to find only a 'Heinz 57 variety' Cur. To be at Woodlands Plantation with a crowd and ask, 'who's coming down the road?' - only to send everyone to the window to look. The tales he told about where he caught the fish and how big it was or where he shot the duck - April Fool's Day came more than once a year for this man.

He gave a lot of people the insight on how to
loved living and laugh. What a great legacy to leave! After about seven years of illness, Ernest died May, 1975.

JAMES ARCHIBALD SASSER, M.D.

Was born July 11, 1897 at Sanford (now Allsbrook) South Carolina. Knowing very early in life that he wanted to be a physician, Archie worked hard all through grammar and high school to support himself and save for the many years of education this would take. One of his early responsibilities as a young businessman, at the age of fourteen (14), was to assist the owner in operating the Chadbourn (North Carolina) Hotel.

Upon graduation from high school in 1917, he entered the University of South Carolina for his pre-med work, being interrupted briefly to serve as a private in World War I. Following this interim he returned to receive his B.S. Degree in 1920, having worked in a shoe store and at other selling jobs during his free hours, to pay his expenses.

He received his M.D. Degree at the Medical College of South Carolina in 1924 and remained in Charleston for a year's internship in surgery at Roper Hospital.

During these medical school days, Archie, with his brother, Ernest and Paul, spent the summers at Myrtle Beach where they operated the first refreshment center at the Pavilion. This was one of the few businesses opened in 1921 and was a very popular spot for all visitors as well as the few summer residents and the Sasser brothers did a thriving business especially on week-ends.

In later years, after Archie had become a surgeon and had performed some highly successful plastic repair work, some of his friends jokingly accused him of having first developed his special touch with skin grafts at this Myrtle Beach concession where he had had lots of practice cutting the ham and bread very, very thin for the sandwiches they served. It was here that both Paul and Archie earned enough each summer to pay for their medical educations.

Dr. Archie came to Conway to practice in 1925, opening his office over the Horry Drug Company. Shortly after this, he opened a colored hospital on Racepath where he was superintendent, business manager and staff.

His assistant was nurse Sarah Lloyd.

He was a leading factor in the beginning of the Conway Hospital and worked hard along with many others to help bring this institution to Horry County. Surgery was his first love and each year he studied in one of the leading clinics of the Country. To him, the practice of medicine was the most exciting thing in the world and he often said that he would rather do a good gall bladder operation any day than go bird hunting or fishing.

In 1937 he was made a fellow of the American College of Surgeons; however, he continued to do general practice and many hours were spent on the back roads of Horry County making calls and delivering babies. There was no ambulance service and if the patient did not respond to treatment in the home, Dr. Archie would pile him or her into the back seat of his car and "jostle" the patient back to town and to the hospital. A member of the present Horry County Commission recently alluded to such a scene when he told of his recollection of this first "Horry County Ambulance Service," which was run in this manner by all the doctors at this time.

In June, 1927, he married Martha Dyches of Buffalo Ridge, Virginia and they became the parents of four sons.

1. Dr. James A. Sasser, Jr. is a surgeon, a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons, practicing in Titusville, Florida. He married Joy Ann Bull of Georgetown and they have three children.

2. Phillip Dyches Sasser is an attorney with the firm of Burroughs, Green, Sasser and Hudson. Phil served two terms in the State Legislature. He married Martha E. Dusenbury (Patsy) and they live in Conway with their four children.

3. Dr. Marshall Craig Sasser began practicing in Conway in 1968 and was the first urologist to settle in Horry County. His wife is the former Beverley Hopkins of Short Hills, N.J. and they are the parents of two children.

4. Dr. Charles Gregory Sasser is an Internist practicing with the Conway Internists. After three years in the army, serving in Panama, and a four year residency at the University of Colorado, he came back to Conway in 1974. He married Jeanne Legare of Charleston, South Carolina and they have two daughters.

"Dr. Archie" was a man of strong conviction and believed that every citizen owed a part of his time and talents to the welfare of his
community. He was active in the Chamber of Commerce and served as president 1949-1950. He was also president of the Lion’s Club, chairman of Horry County Boy Scouts, vice-chairman of Pee Dee Area Scouts, member of the Board of Trustees of City schools, member of Horry County Board of Education and in 1944 received the American Legion’s Distinguished Service Award. In church affairs, he served on the Board of Stewards of the First United Methodist Church.

He was active in all medical organizations and from 1946 until his death he was local surgeon for the Coast Line Railroad.

His chief hobby was the propagation and growing of camellias and azaleas. He loved his garden and delighted in giving his plants to friends to beautify their homes and the town.

“In his quiet way, ‘Dr. Archie’ gave without stint the most precious gift within the power of any man to give - himself” - thus blessing the lives of many people.

(This is a quotation from an editorial in News & Courier January 1958.

He had a heart attack in November, 1952 and died January 3, 1953.

PAUL EARL SASSER, M.D.

Sara Ellen Sasser writes this about her husband, “Dr. Paul”:

Paul Earl Sasser, M.D. was born May 19, 1903 near Gurley, S.C. He was industrious from a very early age. At the age of seven, he would rise early in the morning and deliver groceries for Conway residents’ breakfast. His sisters remember that he earned one dollar week, which he kept in a small trunk under his bed. When any of them needed money, they would borrow from Paul.

Upon completing his elementary and high school education at Conway and Wofford Fitting School, he entered the University of South Carolina on an academic scholarship.

Having played on Conway’s first football team, he was asked to come out for football; but, after one day in uniform and facing the great big boys he gave up the game. He never lost his love of football and was able to enjoy seeing his son, George Sasser (Buddy) receive the honor of being an All-American High School player and quarterback at the University of North Carolina.

Paul attended Medical College of South Carolina (now Medical University) and graduated in 1928. His great love of medicine in all fields as a General Practitioner was concentrated most specifically in pediatrics. He was the first pediatrician in Horry County.

He became a protege of Dr. Buren Sidbury of Wilmington, North Carolina, the outstanding pediatrician in the southeast. Each year he attended post-graduate courses with Dr. Sidbury in many cities, including St. Louis, Boston, Seattle, Quebec and New York.

Paul began practicing medicine in Conway in 1929 with his brother, Archie. They became known throughout Horry County as “Dr. Archie” and “Dr. Paul.”

He was a versatile person. He served as deacon and trustee of Kingston Presbyterian Church, was a member of the Lions Club, a director of the Conway National Bank and of Peoples Savings and Loan.

In 1948 he started farming. Watching tobacco grow and gathering vegetables was a great delight to him. His hobbies were quail and duck hunting and fresh water fishing.

Paul married Sara Ellen Freeman of Bennettsville on August 7, 1928, and they had four children.

Paul, Jr. died at the age of fourteen months.

Sara Margaret Sasser married Stewart Boswell who is director, Government Relations for American Textile Manufacturers Institute in Washington, D.C. The Boswells live in Alexandria, Virginia, and they have three children.

Joan Freeman Sasser married Charles W. Coker, Jr., who is president of Sonoco Products Company. They have six children and reside in Hartsville, South Carolina.

George Freeman (Buddy) Sasser is a football coach and teacher at Appalachian State University. He married Sara Jean Long of Conway, and they have three children. They make their home in Boone, North Carolina.

“Dr. Paul” retired from medical practice in January, 1962 and died on November 9, 1962.

LUCILLE SASSER EDWARDS

Lucille, the third Sasser daughter, is a very ingenious and talented person with many hobbies - fishing foremost among them.

She was educated at Burroughs High School, Winthrop College and kept abreast of teaching
methods by attending summer sessions at Columbia University, Peabody, University of North Carolina, University of South Carolina and Wake Forest.

Her first teaching was done in Clio High School and later in Florence.

In 1931 Lucille was chosen by the town officials to represent Conway (making her first "Miss Conway") at the ribbon-cutting ceremony in Charleston, which opened the last link of Highway 17 connecting Florida and Maine. This was a big celebration with many V.I.P.'s present along with girls representing many South Carolina towns.

Lucille married McIver Edwards of Darlington, South Carolina in June, 1934 and resided in Darlington ever since.

They have two children, McIver W. Edwards, Jr., M.D. and Rosemary.

Dr. McIver Edwards, Jr. (Mack) is teaching anesthesiology and doing clinical research at the University of Pennsylvania. He married Donna Hayes and they have three children.

Rosemary Edwards married Richard Sundeen, Jr. of California, where they and their two sons live.

Lucille taught in the Darlington schools for many years and since her retirement in recent years has taken up the study of art (says she plans to be another Grandma Moses). She has done a great number of paintings in oils, pastels and water colors, many of them winning high ratings in both local and regional art shows.

Her reputation as a gardener is widespread, for her beautiful flowers and flower arrangements are always blue-ribbon winners in the flower shows. She has shared her flowers most generously with many people and for many occasions.

Lucille, over the years, has been very active in all education circles, civic projects and especially in the work of her church where she has taught a large Sunday School class of retired women, who call themselves "The Last Round-up." She is doing such an excellent job that they refuse to let her retire.

But one of the things she loves to do most for recreation is to don her fishing clothes, attach her row-boat to an old car and head for the fishing holes.

ELIZABETH SASSER KIMBALL

Elizabeth was the youngest daughter of Rosa and Phillip Sasser. Following her graduation from Burroughs High School, she attended Winthrop College for two years and then went to Wilmington, North Carolina where she receive her R.N. in nursing from James Walker Memorial Hospital.

She did private duty nursing in North Carolina until her marriage to Robert Edison Kimball and they went to Kensington, Maryland to live.

They have a family of five children: Robert E. Jr., Betty, Patricia, William (Bill) and Mary Frances. These children are now all married. In later years, they move to Fort Lauderdale, Florida where several members of the family still live.

Beth, as her family and friends called her, was a thoughtful, kind, fun-loving person, always loved by everyone and most especially by the patients she cared for. Being a very efficient and popular nurse, her services were greatly in demand. Often, by special request, she would fly home with patients who lived in far distant places to continue her nursing care after they were discharged from Florida Hospitals. Her bright and cheerful attitude seemed to help her patients recuperate faster.

Although Elizabeth Sasser Kimball lived away from Horry County and South Carolina most of her life, she was always happy to get back for visits; and, being an avid fisherwoman like other members of her family, she was always happiest when she could sit on the dock at either Paul's or Ernest's river home and "wet her hook" in the water of the beautiful Waccamaw.

After several years illness, Beth died in August, 1973 at Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

BENNETT STACKHOUSE SASSER

The following is by Bennett Sasser as told to Beverly (Mrs. Marshall) Sasser.

Bennett Stackhouse Sasser was born in Myrtle Beach in 1907. Being the youngest of Captain Sasser's children he was still at home helping his father tend to the cow, chickens, strawberry patch and large vegetable garden after all of the other children were away in
school, training for their careers.

During the depression years, Bennett attended an electrical school for about one year in Hydesville, Maryland, but a spirit of adventure drew him away as one day he "hopped" a box car heading west. He found odd jobs here and there as he made his way to California, hitch-hiking and "hopping trains." Bennett was "seeing the world" when his father, Captain Sasser, died of a stroke in 1929.

In 1934, Bennett married Mary Calcutt of Florence, South Carolina. Mary was loved and respected as one of the most dedicated and efficient nurses every to have brightened the halls of Conway Hospital. She died after a short illness in January, 1975.

During the World War II years, Bennett did electrical repairs at the Charleston Naval Shipyard on P. T. boats. Following his work there, he began work with a dredging company, which at that time was working on the Inland Waterway. This job carried him as far south as Florida and later northward to New Jersey.

After this work was complete, he returned to Conway and began work with the Mathis Electrical Company.

Mary and Bennett have two children, Bennett S. Jr. (Bubba), and Mary Virginia. Bennett, Jr. is a Staff Sergeant in the U.S. Air Force. He married Cheiko Ogawa of Tokyo, Japan, and they have one daughter, Annette.

Mary Virginia is a nurse who served in the Air Force for eight years. She now resides in Mt. Pleasant, South Carolina. She is presently nursing in the Veteran's Administration Hospital in Charleston.

In 1968, Bennett suffered a stroke and now resides in Conway Nursing Home. He enjoys reading and is an avid sports fan, following all games through television.

JOHN WILLIAM SASSER

John William Sasser was the only other member of this family to settle in Horry County. He came to Gurley in the late 1800's. He bought and sold pine resin for making turpentine. Later he bought a farm from the Burroughs' and owned and operated a cotton gin. He also made and sold tobacco flues and built and ran a general store--John W. Sasser Company. This building is still standing as shown in the picture published in the April, 1972 Quarterly.

Gurley was originally laid out as a town with named streets, and the Sasser residence, located across the railroad a short distance from the store, was built in 1902. It was designed by Victoria Meares Sasser, John's first wife. It was built on a lot bought from Mayberry Prince Presbyterian Church of which John W. Sasser, Sr. was an Elder. The church was dissolved in the early 1920's.

John William Sasser married Victoria Ellington Meares in 1890 or 1891. Their eight children are as follows:

Ruth Ellington - born June 27, 1892, died November 21, 1943. She taught school in Horry County for about 30 years and never married.

Harry Haywood - born October 8, 1893, died October 13, 1894. He died in infancy and is buried at Smith's Crossing Cemetery near Hallsboro, North Carolina.

John William, Jr. - born April 4, 1895, died April 3, 1968. He never married. He was a flagman and conductor with the Central of Georgia Railroad and lived in Savannah.

Mamie Virginia - born February 2, 1897, died March 11, 1919. She never married and was a graduate nurse at James Walker Memorial Hospital in Wilmington, North Carolina.


Emory Spear - born October 5, 1898, died March 5, 1973. He was a conductor and flagman with the Central of Georgia Railroad and lived in Savannah. His first wife was Birdie Nantz of Savannah. His second wife was Mrs. Bertha Allsbrook Bessinger, originally from Allsbrook near Gurley. She has two sons, Albert and Ben Bessinger. Emory retired and lived in Conway on 11th Avenue for several years.

James Edward - born February 16, 1902, died May 13, 1947. He never married. He made tobacco flues, farmed and clerked in Bell's Store at Bayboro.

Walter David - born October 12, 1903, died November 4, 1903. Victoria E. Meares Sasser died in childbirth when Walter David was born.

John William was married again in 1905 to Martha Joanna (Jo) Smith from Lake Waccamaw, North Carolina, the daughter of Alexander Gaston and Viola Council Smith. Their children are:

Alexander Gaston - born May 2, 1907 and died at the age of two months.
Willis Council - born October 19, 1909 and died at the age of nine months.

Eugene Victor - born October 19, 1913. Eugene lives in the Sasser home in Gurley. He has never married and teaches English and French and is assistant principal at William's Township School, Route 3, Whiteville, North Carolina. He has traveled extensively; was stationed in Europe in World War II and later studied at the Sorbonne; visits Europe often. He is also an accomplished musician and has taught piano and is now organist and choir director at Loris Presbyterian Church.

Martha Joanna S. Sasser, Eugene's mother, cared for all the children as if they were her own. She also took in roomers and boarders (teachers, highway construction men and sawmill workers). As I remember her, she was a kind, very gentle and soft-spoken woman. She died at the age of 94 on June 26, 1968 and is buried in Anderson Cemetery.

Most of the information about the John W. Sasser family has been given to me by Eugene Sasser. He is the only surviving member of this family.

CONWAY'S PRACTICAL JOKER

by

E. R. McIver

Since the Sasser family is being covered very thoroughly in this issue, I thought it proper to relate what I know and have heard about the late Ernest Sasser, Conway's most famous Joker.

When I first came to Conway, I went on a fishing trip to Shallotte, N. C. where the Walls and the Sassers had cottages. Ernest Sasser, Craig Wall and I would go out all day and fish in the Shallotte River and the Inland Waterway. Mr. Craig Wall loved his cigars but by evening he would be out; then Ernest would reach in his tackle box where he had stored some cheap nickel cigars and sell them to Craig for a quarter.

On this trip luckily I became familiar with Ernest's voice and his ways, which saved me a great deal of embarrassment and trouble at latter dates. Many times I have answered the phone with a radio announcer, supposedly on the other end conducting a quiz show. I was always able to recognize the voice and get off the hook.

I ran into Jack Burroughs one day and he asked me if I'd heard about Ernest's latest prank. I hadn't so he gave me the details. Ernest called up Dr. Bruce Nye, Raymond Ambrose, Jack Burroughs and several other merchants on Main Street about 5 A.M. He gave each the same speal "This is Chief Barker speaking. There has been a break in at your store. We need you to come down and give us a list of the things you have lost. Thank you." According to Jack, when they got down and found it was a hoax, they all gathered in Nyes's Drug Store to see how many had been taken in. They all enjoyed seeing Raymond Ambrose, especially, because he was a hard man to get going in the morning.

Another time Ernest went up to attorney Sherwood's office to see him on some business. Mr. Sherwood was not in but while Ernest was in the office the phone rang. A farmer in the county wanted to speak to Mr. Sherwood. Ernest pretended he was Mr. Sherwood. The farmer wanted to know when he could see him. Ernest told him that he was leaving town the next day, but if he would come around to his house by 5 A.M. the next morning he would see him before he left. The next morning the farmer was beating on the door at 5 A.M. Mrs. Bess Sherwood finally came to the door to see what was the trouble. The farmer told her that Mr. Sherwood had agreed to see him at 5 A.M. that morning before he left town. Mrs. Bess woke Mr. Sherwood up and relayed the message. Mr. Sherwood was beside himself, accused the man of being crazy, and said many other uncomplimentary things. The farmer insisted that he was only doing what he was told to do. I often wondered why Ernest wasn't sued.

Later on Ernest went to call on his brother, Dr. J. A. Sasser, but Dr. Archie was out; so Ernest wrote a check payable to Dr. J. A. Sasser signed by U. R. Stuck and left it on the desk. Dr. Archie deposited the check and of course it bounced. Dr. Archie then examined the check more closely and realized who the culprit was. At that time Ernest was the Sinclair Oil Distributor in this area. The next time Dr. Archie paid his oil bill, he endorsed the bogus check over to Ernest and sent his check for the balance of his account.

During the holliday season, Mazie and Craig Wall were upstairs dressing for a dinner party to be held at Dr. Paul Sasser's. The front door bell started ringing. The maid let several Conway
friends in the house. Mazie and Craig were in a stew. They finally decided the only thing to do was offer their friends some refreshments and explain to them that they were sorry but they had been invited out for dinner at the Paul Sasser home. When they went down to perform this most unpleasant task, the first guests they saw were Dr. & Mrs. Paul Sasser. Confusion reigned for a while until they decided that nobody but Ernest could have planned such a scheme. Which leads me to believe that Ernest had some very tolerant, long suffering friends.

Ernest was continually trying to outwit the game warden. The tales of his exploits would fill a volume. Unfortunately a lot of times his schemes did not work out as planned. He would always carry a sack with a brick in it to put the ducks he had killed over the legal limit. If the game warden was at the landing, he would drop the sack and ducks overboard, and come back later to retrieve them. One day when he was coming in from the hunt he sighted the game warden at the landing. He threw the ducks overboard, paddled up to the landing and greeted the game warden most cordially. The fine Golden Retriever not being in on the plan went back, retrieved the sack of ducks and proudly deposited them between Ernest and the game warden.

One of his most famous exploits took place at a hunting lodge. Mr. Will Freeman and his elderly cronies would spend several days hunting and enjoying the fellowship of a good camp on the river. One year they made the mistake of inviting Ernest. When they went to bed Ernest noticed that each one took his teeth out and put them in a glass of water. Ernest proceeded to swap the uppers of each man to the other glass. He got so carried away with his venture that he then swapped the lowers also. The next morning those old men came in grinding teeth and trying to shut their mouths. They finally figured what had happened, but the teeth were so thoroughly mixed up that they never could get them straight again.

I could go on and his friends could add many more tales, but these few incidents I’ve related give you an idea of the personality of Ernest. He certainly changed the orderly process of living into chaos at times, but after it was over, he left many fond memories.
An early Road Machine [or Grader]

Some members of the first graduating class of Horry Industrial School, May 1927, and the Dormitory Matron, wearing hat. Members of this class were: Celeste Erma Jordon, Janie M. Page, Annie Liela Shelley, Willie Ann Singleton, Lucy M. Vick, John Hugh Eaddy, Annie Laura Floyd, Norma W. Jordon, Francis Eugene Altee, Grace Irene Clardy, and Cheffo Grainger, who attended school part time, but dropped out before graduation.

The stage of the Horry Industrial School in 1924.

Mr. & Mrs. John Shelley

Mr. & Mrs. Ed Graham and child

SAMUEL JUNIUS ROGERS, M.D.

Dr. Samuel Junius Rogers was born in Marion County, S.C. in 1880. He graduated from Wofford College, Spartanburg, S.C. in 1906 with an A.B. Degree. After teaching school for two or three years, Rogers entered the Medical College of South Carolina and was a student there for two years. At this time he transferred to Loyola Medical College of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois. Upon graduating he interned in a Wilmington, North Carolina Hospital, after which we came to Aynor and practiced medicine.
AYNOR RECALLED

by

Mrs. Leila Shelley Hodges

[Edited with additional information by John P. Cartrette]

These are things my mother told me and things I recall about the beginning of the Town of Aynor.

In January of 1909 my father, John T. Shelley, moved his sawmill to what is now called Aynor. At that time there were no people living in what are now the town limits. He built a house near the back of the present Harl Lewis store and moved his family there: Mother, Minnie Mae, and William Isaac. On September 11th of that year I was the first baby born in the present town limits. My sister Juanita was born in October, 1913.

A railroad spur ran from Conway to bring freight and fertilizer and to haul the lumber from the sawmill. At first there was no school and my sister and brother had to go about two or three miles away to attend classes. In a few years a school was built and soon there were several stores, a cotton gin and grist mill.

Father's sister Adell Roberts came to Aynor with her family after the death of Uncle Dave. Uncle Dave Roberts' leg was broken while working in Conway and, due to lack of medical services, gangrene developed and was fatal to him. Then Father's youngest sister Charlotte (Lottie) and Grandmother came to live in Aynor. Lottie married Ed Graham. By this time there were a good many families living there: Arthur Ambrose, Eddie Martin, Pearson Spears, J. W. Cook, Gomery Williamson, and a family named Lewis related to the Eddie Martin family. One of the girls, Hattie Lewis, worked in the post office.

By the time I can remember well there was a Masonic Lodge on the same street that we lived on. Two denominations held services in this building, the Methodist Sunday School in the morning and the Baptist in the afternoon. Most people attended both services.

Stores continued to be added. Father, Mr. Huggins and J. W. Cook went into business together to form Shelley, Cook & Huggins Co. There were the E. W. Martin Meat Market, The S. J. Lewis, George Holliday, Hugh Johnson and Myrtle Jones stores and several more.

My father and Col. D. A. Spivey opened the Farmers Warehouse to sell tobacco. In a year or two Mr. Holiday put up a big Brick Warehouse and a packing plant. About the time that World War One broke out another warehouse was built by Mr. J. B. McCutcheon and his partner. At its peak Aynor had a fourth warehouse.

Mr. E. M. Graham ran a store and a Dort Auto Agency. Aunt Adelle Roberts and her children ran a hotel for the tobacco buyers. Mrs. Cook opened a hotel and when Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Huggins moved to Aynor, they built a big house to take in boarders. (The Huggins house and the S. J. Lewis house were built exactly alike and across the street from each other.)

Mr. W. Percy Hardwick established the Farmers Bank of Aynor some time prior to 1915. A. J. Baker and then J. O. Cartrette were managers. Later D. A. Spivey, Corn R. Page and others owned the bank which about 1919 was either discontinued or sold to Mr. Holiday. Later Mr. Holiday opened the Bank of Aynor.

About the same time the Methodists built their present sanctuary, which has been added to and improved a number of times over the years. Mr. Attaway was the first pastor. A Mr. Richardson, also a Methodist minister, lived nearby and both died during the flu epidemic. The Baptists also built a church and a Mr. Westbury was their pastor.

By this time Aynor had a good physician, Mr. William Eugene King. He came to Aynor right out of medical school. Later a Dr. Rogers came and stayed a few years. He married Miss Esther Kirton and later moved to Florida.

The first house in Aynor, which was built by my father behind the Harl Lewis store, burned when I was about three or four years old. The Ed Jordon family were living in it. Father had built another house which is better known as the Thelma Thomas house. This house he sold to Uncle Sam Flowers and Miss Julia Page. Mrs. Flowers and Miss Julia ran a millinery story until their health failed. Miss Julia sold ladies hats while Mrs. Flowers did sewing for those who needed this service.

My father moved to a three room house to which he added four rooms and we lived there until 1935 when we moved to Bucksville, where my father died.

While Daddy was running the big store, which I can hardly remember, Mr. Willard Parker brought his young bride to Aynor and worked in the store and post office. When I was about six or seven, Mr. Osby Cartrette and his
wife lived on the same street and he worked in the store also, I think.

Miss Eloise Roberts was the first secretary for the Town of Aynor and wrote the application papers for incorporation. When the first papers came back they showed the town to be ten square miles and had to be corrected to one square mile.

In about 1918 or 1919 the Methodist Conference moved the Horry Industrial School to Aynor. For the first year or two classes were held in the old Farmers Warehouse. A brick building was begun, but for some reason after the basement was finished, the contractor quit. Mr. Shelley took over the construction and finished it in the early 1920’s. After the move to Aynor the superintendents were Rev. S. C. Morris, Mr. J. E. Brown, Dr. Andrew C. Aston. The last was there when I finished on May 23, 1927. The year before a high school (sometimes called Aynor Hurry Up) was begun which held classes in the old Rogers drugstore. The state bought the Horry Industrial School in 1927 and began public school classes in the fall. The old main building has now been dismantled.

In 1927 I entered the University of South Carolina, where I stayed until 1930 when I had to withdraw due to the depression.

During the 1920’s the Gas Pages and the Corn Pages moved into Aynor. Mr. Ed Page moved from the Red Hill Community into town. They had four children at the time. He also opened a store.

PLEASANT MEADOW BAPTIST CHURCH

Pleasant Meadow Baptist Church is on SC 401 between Playcard and Finklea Crossroads. It was established in Lebanon Church by Elder Jesse Boyd in 1856. In 1857 it was relocated near a ford of Pleasant Meadow Swamp on an acre of land given by John R. Sarvis and it was renamed. The old church was on the west side of the road and is shown in the picture. The man standing in front of the pillar on the left is the Rev. P. B. Coats who was pastor at this and other churches in the area for many years. In 1953 a committee was named to build a new church just across the road. The new sanctuary was dedicated October 4, 1959. The cemetery of the church is located on both sides of the road. We are indebted to Mrs. Ruby Graham Beaver for assistance in obtaining this information.

Cemetery at Pleasant Meadow Baptist Church

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Years</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Allen, B. I.</td>
<td>1905-1919</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(son of J. T. and S. F. Allen)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson</td>
<td>1931-1931</td>
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<tr>
<td>(infant son of O. G. and Bessie Anderson)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson, Allie Ettie</td>
<td>1891-1967</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson, Bessie Suggs</td>
<td>1904</td>
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<td>Anderson, Caladonia</td>
<td>1844-1892</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson, E. J. Stevens</td>
<td>1868-1904</td>
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<tr>
<td>(wife of H. N. Anderson)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson, Emma</td>
<td>1910-1912</td>
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<td>(daughter of A. M. and C. J. Anderson)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson, Frank Eugene</td>
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<td>Anderson, Henry M.</td>
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<td>Avant, Mary Alice</td>
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<td>1917</td>
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<td>Bell, F. J.</td>
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<td>Blanton, Clarence L.</td>
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Holt, Suzanne ........................................ 1969-1969
   (infant daughter of Newton D. Holt, Jr. and Marcia Holt)

Hundley, Doris Ann .............................. 1942-1942
   (daughter of C. B. and Louise Hundley)

Hyatt, Addie Mae C. ............................... 1908
   (wife of George Hyatt)

Hyatt, George ........................................ 1900-1957

Johnson, C. D. .................................... 1922-1945

Johnson, E. W. .................................... 1875-1947

Johnson, Ernest D. ............................... 1909-1974
   (PFC U. S. Army)

Johnson, Hallie D. ............................... 1919-1944
   (S. C. Pvt. 121 Inf. 8th Div., WWII)

Jordan, Fannie Graham ........................... 1905-1947
   (wife of John Ira Jordan)

King, John W. ....................................... 1861-1945

McDaniels, Isa Dora ............................... 1881-1962
   (wife of Perry D. McDaniels)

McDaniels, Perry D. ............................... 1883-1953

McQueen, Edward L. ............................... 1936-1981
   (South Carolina Pvt U. S. Army)

McQueen, Edward P. ............................... 1861-1933

McQueen, Mrs. E. P. .............................. 1859-1926

McQueen, Luttie H. ................................ 1895-1974

McQueen, Nolia ...................................... 1885-1955

Martin, Daisy Marie ............................. 1914-1914

Martin, Emma M. ................................. 1888-1970
   (wife of John P. Martin)

Martin, Jessie J. ................................. 1912-1922

Martin, John Hubert ............................. 1916-1916

Martin, John P. .................................. 1888-1952

Martin, Sara M. ................................. 1858-1946

Merritt, Charlie W. .............................. 1908-1970

Merritt, Docia H. ................................. 1899
   (wife of Charlie W. Merritt)

Merritt, Lelia E. ................................. 1895-1950
   (wife of W. M. Merritt)

Mincey, Caldonia .................................. 1868-1941

Mincey, Ederson ................................. 1916-1922

Mincey, H. Alton ................................. 1906-1907

Mincey, Henry B. ................................. 1848-1903
   (son of Nathan and Sallie Mincey)

Mincy, Daisy ........................................ 1888-1908
   (wife of R. R. MinCy)

Mincy, R. Edward .................................. 1935-1967

Mincy, Sallie ...................................... 1826-1888
   (wife of Nathan Mincy)

Pridgen, .......................................... 1909-1911
   (child of W. P. and Pridgen--Marker Fragment)

Pridgen, Hugger J. ............................... 1917-1919

Pridgen, Mary M. ................................. 1909-1911

Prince, Daniel F. ................................ 1947
   (aged 61 years)

Prince, Irena Bryant ............................ 1856-1925
   (wife of Purifory Cornelius Prince)

Prince, La Casca Beaula ........................ 1920-1922
   (daughter of Mattie Ellen Boyd and Hallie V. Prince)

Prince, Mary ....................................... 1835-1892
   (wife of William Hardee and Solomon Prince)

Prince, Mary A. ................................... 1866-1922

Ray, Florie ........................................ 1888-1947

Rogers, Matilda ................................. 1859-1859
   (wife of Rev. Ruben Rogers)

Rogers, Rev. Ruben .............................. 1809-1849

Sarvis, Claud ...................................... 1876-1902

Sarvis, D. B. ...................................... 1898-1956

Sarvis, D. H. ...................................... 1876-1902

Sarvis, Earneston ............................... 1919-1919

Sarvis, Edgar Bert .............................. 1896-1959

Sarvis, Ella M. PrinCe .......................... 1877-1953
   (wife of Lorensy D. Sarvis)

Sarvis, H. M. ...................................... 1877-1949

Sarvis, Lorensy D. .............................. 1872-1903

Sarvis, Mary M. ................................. 1848-1926
   (wife of T. L. Sarvis)

Sarvis, Nan Lee ................................. 1896-1945
   (wife of D. B. Sarvis)

Sarvis, Nora J. Johnson ........................ 1878-1948
   (wife of H. M. Sarvis)

Sarvis, P. N. ...................................... 1876-1902

Sarvis, T. L. ...................................... 1893-1931
   (aged 88 years)

Small, Addie Pender .......................... 1896-1951
   (wife of Julius Calvin Small)

Small, Allard ................................. 1920-1922
   (son of J. C. and Addie Small)

Small, Julius Calvin ........................... 1892-1944
   (S. Sgt., U.S. Air Force Korea)

Small, Julius, Jr. .............................. 1929-1975

Strickland, Charlotte L. Anderson ............... 1889-1912
   (wife of B. G. Strickland)

Thompkins, Gollie M. .......................... 1902-1945

Tyler, ............................................. 1927-1928
   (infant son of H. T. and Elva Tyler)

Tyler, Elva Coats .............................. 1905-1905
   (wife of Hyland T. Tyler)

Tyler, Hyland T. ................................ 1908-1959

Tyler, Leo ......................................... 1929-1974

Williams, Daniel Preston ....................... 1892-1972
   (Pvt. U. S. Army WWI)

Williams, Ellen Pridgen ........................ 1899-1947
   (wife of Daniel Preston Williams)
The arrival of a new issue of Names in South Carolina is always of some interest. While the Winter 1975 issue contains no material on Horry County, it does give us the opportunity to remind our readers that the Library has a backfile of this important publication. We need to begin a special emphasis on collecting and recording place name lore of our area.

In 1964 the Biographical Directory of the Senate of the State of South Carolina was published. The introductory material contains a concise history of the body and lists of officials. These are followed by membership lists of the Senate of each General Assembly and by an alphabetical list of biographies of each member through 1964. This is an invaluable source of information about important persons from all sections showing the election districts of 1776-1790, 1790-1865, and 1865-1964 with lists of the men who served them.

A companion work for the House of Representatives is in progress and the first volume has been received. Its plan is comparable to the one for the Senate, but volume one contains only the lists. It is to be expected that the second volume will consist of individual biographies which had to be compiled for it is only a fraction of the number required for the House of Representatives. It may be some years before the editorial work on the biographies is completed. Horry County Representative Sidney Floyd has been serving on the Research Committee which has oversight of this work.

One of the useful aspects of both volumes received so far is the inclusion of maps which help to define the areas of political jurisdictions and the name changes which have taken place (i.e., Kingston to Horry). This is particularly helpful to beginning researchers.

The Bicentennial is spurring genealogists on at an ever increasing pace and encouraging the publication of all sorts of aids for them. We are particularly interested in the publication of various censuses of South Carolina. We have long had the 1970 in book form and the Society published its own 1880 for this County alone. We have recently acquired computer printouts of the 1800 and 1830 and have subscribed for an 1820 about to be published. In the works also is an 1850 printout for South Carolina. An 1850 census of Williamsburg County in mineograph form has recently been added to our reference collection. Most of these publications are too costly for the average researcher to own personally, and we are delighted to be able to make them available.

It is now easier to borrow microfilms of Census records of other states and regions through interlibrary loan. If you are interested in this, please inquire further at the reference desk.

Finally, we invite our readers in the area to see the exhibit of antique fans now in our display case in the Library entrance area. They are part of a bequest to the Library by Mr. James Sawders, a longtime bookmobile patron.

**HORRY LANGWIDGE**

From time to time the IRQ will publish idioms that are readily understood by Horryites, but may seem strange to the newcomer. Sometimes these colloquialisms are used elsewhere, language does get around. We invite your contributions.

- **woods colt** - and illegitimate child.
- **the boro** - Conway, until 1898, Conwayborough.
- **tee'-nine'tsyc** - smaller than teeny-weeny.
- **all gommed up** - in a state of great confusion. A man in the kitchen gets things all gommed up.
- **thirsty as a yard dog** - in great need of a drink of water or Coca Cola
- **I don't care if I do** - I would like to do it very much.
- **stri'ped** - striped, ex.: a stri'ped dress.