1977

Independent Republic Quarterly, 1977, Vol. 11, No. 3

Horry County Historical Society

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SPEAKERS AT CART WHEEL
Front Row: Miss Attie Floyd, Mrs. Ruby Williamson, Mrs. H.M. Elliott, Mrs. Pauline Stroud. Second Row: J.C. Ayers, Miss Susanne Floyd, Lewis Bullock, Mike Floyd. Last Row: Herman Hayden, P.L. Elvington, James P. Blanton, H.E. King. In the foreground is a pulpit from Poplar Baptist Church, no longer in existence.

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 10, 1977
April, Date to be announced
July 11, 1977
October 10, 1977

Board of Directors Meetings:
March 14, 1977
June 13, 1977
September 12, 1977
December 12, 1977

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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Dear Friends:

We hope that this issue on Floyd’s township will make those of you who missed the tour envious of those of us who were the guests of that most hospitable community last April. We can scarcely thank adequately all those who contributed to the program and later consented to have their information recorded here. James P. Blanton, former member of the S.C. House of Representatives, was the coordinator and deserves special gratitude for his work - which has extended through the preparation of this issue of IRQ.

The July meeting of the Society was held in Conway. Dr. Robert Bass, who is the author of the standard biographies of Sumter and Marion, was the guest speaker. He related what he had learned about the life and achievements of John Tadwell-Watson, the British officer-engineer who constructed Fort Watson. It was an outstanding program and we would like to thank Bill Long for making the arrangements.

Lacy K. Hucks, C.B. Berry and Ernestine Little were named to the nominating committee and will present their recommendations at the meeting in October. There will, of course, be an opportunity to nominate from the floor.

We expect the October meeting to be held in the Horry County court house. C.B. Berry will be our speaker and will describe the kinds of documents housed there and how they can be used in historical studies. The Clerk of Court, Mrs. Billie Richardson, and Judge of Probate W.C. Floyd have agreed to open their offices for us that evening. This is an opportunity you will not want to miss.

Sincerely,

Catherine H. Lewis
ASSIGNMENT: BOOKS
By William W. Starr
Assignments Editor

When you consider there are a number of state historical societies around the country which are too impoverished to be able to afford publication of a journal, it is remarkable to note there is a county historical organization in South Carolina that is doing just that! And it turns out the Horry County Historical Society has been turning out a quarterly journal since 1966, a publication which has drawn some national attention. All this has been accomplished with a membership of less than 500 - though that figure would bring smiles to the faces of numerous state historical society membership recruiters.

The latest issue of "THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY" (that's Horry County, of course) offers what is typically diverse reading fare. There's an excerpt from a book of memoirs by an English woman who visited South Carolina in the spring of 1860 (and who recalled her reaction on meeting a black person for the first time: "I was a little daunted at first sight."), genealogical information from a cemetery near Conway, an oral history recollection of a black school principal at the turn of the century and various other local historical tidbits.

The Quarterly has been edited by E.R. "Rick" McIver and it has won several awards in addition to attracting interest from far beyond the borders of Horry County. It's a serious, well handled journal which speaks well for the eagerness and skill of those folks who enjoy their coastal history. The Quarterly is free with membership in the society and available at $2 per copy from the Horry County Historical Society, 10008 Fifth Avenue, Conway 29526.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY TOURS FLOYDS TOWNSHIP
by Annette E. Reesor

"Which way do we go from here? Just follow the dust. Watch out for the bees on the church porch! Gee! I wish I had one of those pews made by Mr. Winborne! Have a seat and I'll give you a shave. Who made your sun bonnet? I liked your potato salad, I ate some of every kind there. Did you ever see such good food in all your life? Look at the steps going up to that four poster bed! I didn't know all this was up here. Young people nowadays don't know what a privy is. This pond is too beautiful for development, I hope it stays this way forever!"

The paragraph above is a montage of some of the remarks made during the Horry County Historical Society's Spring meeting and tour of Floyds Township on Saturday, April 16. Several cars met at The First Baptist Church in Conway to form car pools and to make sure the drivers knew exactly how to get to Cartwheel Center on Highway 19. Such a wonderful retreat it is, too, with a large air-conditioned meeting room, ample kitchen facilities, and a porch designed to catch the breeze. In the rear are a large pond and a winterized swimming pool. Out front were a buggy and an old-fashioned plow all spruced up to welcome the visitors. After the bountiful meal, President Catherine Lewis called the meeting to order. When the brief amount of business had been dispatched, Mr. James P. Blanton, coordinator of the day's program, spoke briefly on the area's history, "our land, our schools and our churches." He introduced the speakers, each of whom told the highlights of some of the sites of the tour. Their talks were taped for future reference. Detailed maps were distributed. When the tour began, however, most of the drivers kept Mr. Blanton's car in sight. Some of the route was on narrow, unpaved roads, some on farm-to-market, and other on wide State highways. All of it was confusing to one unfamiliar with the territory.
Among the homes visited were those of Mrs. Floyd Worley, Mrs. Leon Enzor and Carson Stroud. Pee Dee Academy, the first school in the county to offer higher education, is now abandoned. During its brief but fruitful life, this Baptist institution instilled moral behavior into its students. Not one of them (the youngest are now senior citizens) ever had a criminal record. Grainger Pond is remote, beautiful and restful. When the beaches were hours away from the western part of the county, there were rare excursions to the seashore. One lady is reported to have said, "If that ocean is any bigger than Grainger's pond, I don't want to see it."

As the convoy left one church, a car pulled respectfully off to the shoulder and let it pass. Its occupants seemed surprised to see what looked like a large funeral procession without a hearse.

Although the tour lasted several hours, no one minded, and all had a good time. The fields were alive and ready to give birth to new crops, a few farmers were setting tobacco, and not a piece of litter was seen on the roadside. Even the poorest homes had neat lawns and blooming flowers. Many of the farms and homes have been in the same families for over a century. The whole of Floyds Township impresses one with a stability and love for the soil that, unfortunately, are disappearing qualities in many parts of the United States.

Mr. Blanton and his committee did a superb job of organizing and conducting the day's events. Everything went smoothly. But, of course, James P. Blanton's efficiency and public spiritedness are well known to the people of Horry County. He has served in the S.C. Legislature, on the Higher Education Commission, and was a founding father of Coastal Carolina College.

The people of Floyds Township obviously enjoyed working toward making the day a success. The Society is indebted to them for opening their homes, schools, churches and hearts to history enthusiasts. Those who missed the tour may borrow one of the maps and see for themselves this area with an interesting past and prospects for a good future. The roads are good, and a passing farm truck may be the only traffic for several miles.

Most of the talks which were given during the program at Cartwheel Center (it is named for a nearby swamp) are reproduced in this issue.
MRS. CATHERINE LEWIS AND MR. SHEPARD
GOING OVER TOUR MAP.

SITE OF OLD PINELAND SCHOOL

GRAINGER MILL POND
NEWS FROM FLOYDS

The old newspapers of Conway reveal some interesting tidbits of history. According to the *Horry Herald* for September 19, 1889, Wanamaker (one “n”) post office had just been established. It was named for the then Postmaster General. J.M. Connerly was named the first local postmaster.

In a column titled “Vardelle Dots” in the *Herald* for May 23, 1894 there is a notice that the post office there had opened “again” with Mr. Isaac J. Blanton as postmaster.

The *Herald* for Dec. 12, 1901 announced that Allsbrook Bros. had just completed a telephone line from Sanford to Hinson’s Bay and that Jack Williamson was the first subscriber to have a telephone.

POPLAR BAPTIST CHURCH AND POPLAR SCHOOL

by Attie R. Floyd
(Mrs. Fred E. Floyd, Sr.)

A small school by the name of Poplar stood by Poplar Baptist Church on the corner near the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Blanton. According to modern standards it was a small church and completely unadorned, but it served this community well as a place to worship God. Here the people of this community and people from the outer fringe of Cedar Creek, Pleasant View, and Mt. Olive communities gathered together for Sunday School and visited pleasantly in front of the church afterward. Also there was much visiting in each other’s homes for a Sunday dinner and much good conversation afterward.

One Saturday each month a minister came by way of horse and buggy from quite a distance away. He delivered a short sermon on Saturday afternoon, and a business meeting was held. At these conferences very few female members attended. They stayed home and prepared a large portion of the dinner for Sunday, leaving the more perishable foods for Sunday preparation, as one who lived nearby always has company on Sunday, especially on “meeting Sunday.” My grandparents were always glad to entertain them, and were especially glad to have the minister spend the weekend.

Mrs. Marcellus Blanton, mother of Mrs. G. Roland Shelley of Pleasant View, always took a large bag of cookies, cake, and other food to church to feed her numerous small children when they began to fidget. Needless to say, her flock was enlarged before the food was gone, for children came from all directions to receive her hospitality. I have so many memories of the old church and those who attended it. Such happy days!

Any recorded history seems to be lost so far as one can find locally, but I am trying to find it through another source. The economy was very low, as cotton was bringing only a few cents a pound, and tobacco was only in the experimental stage around the turn of the century. About 1903 or 1904 the church died. But it had served a very useful purpose in the lives of many who have already passed on. The precepts taught here must be living on in the lives of the generations that are following them. Among the pastors who served the little church I mention only those whom I have known and remember: Rev. James Fleming, Rev. Jesse Blanton, Rev. Henry Roberts, Rev. Joseph Ludlam and Rev. J.M. Conelly.

The schoolhouse became a corncrib all in the interest of progress. Schools at that time were two-week terms - one after spring planting and another two weeks after crop was “laid by”. Poplar was consolidated with Mt. Olive in the late 1890’s. They built a larger two room schoolhouse, and had a much longer school term with two teachers.

Among those who taught at Poplar were Mrs. P.B. Norton, Mr. George Fowler, Mr. Quince Graham, Mr. James Johnson, and Mrs. C.F. DuBoze (Miss Elizabeth Floyd)
THE HOME OF MRS. FLOYD WORLEY. THIS HOUSE IS MORE THAN 130 YEARS OLD AND WAS BUILT BY JAMES C. BEATY.

THE G.R. SHELLEY HOME
By Mrs. James P. Blanton

THE JOHN T. HARRELSON FAMILY BOUGHT THE HOUSE AND FARM IN 1880. THE SILLS AND RAFTERS WERE HEWN FROM "LIGHTWOOD TREES." THE SAME LUMBER IS STILL IN THE HOUSE. THE RAFTERS WERE PEELED AND SPLIT AND ARE SECURED WITH WOODEN PEGS. THE BLOCKS WERE SAWED FROM "LIGHTWOOD TREES," TOO.

PLEASANT VIEW COMMUNITY

by Ruby Williamson

One of the controlling factors in the growth and development of the Pleasant View community, as it is now called (at one time it was called Lake Swamp area) is the Lake Swamp itself. The Lake Swamp has furnished many things through the years for the settlers that have lived here. When they first came here it was a navigable stream, more or less. Rafts of logs were floated down the stream from this area through the Gerrald Lakes and then into the Pee Dee River, to Galivants Ferry and different points. This timber was probably sold or processed for building purposes. Through the years, however, because of hunters and people cutting wood and throwing logs across the stream, it has been stopped up. The stream had to find other channels in which to travel and it became no longer much good for travel.

Lake Swamp furnished timber for firewood, curing wood for tobacco, wood for building homes, tobacco barns and other buildings. It also furnished food for the early settlers.

The Swamp got its name from having so many large lakes along and along through the area. On the Mincey land is Redman Lake and the Old Marsh is on my land. The Long Lake and Round Lake are on the Worley property and down near Strickland Ford there are Susanna Lake and Breakfast Lake. Down the stream in Mike’s area is Old Farguson Lake. These lakes were fished because it was too far to go to the river and they furnished much of the food in those early days.

There were many other animals, such as otter, mink, fox, opossum, raccoon and squirrel which were hunted during that period. The skins were sold and some of the meat was used for food in the Pleasant View community.

Cedar, cypress, pine, white oak, red oak, ash, poplar, holly and many other varieties of timber grew in Lake Swamp, with tupelo gum and sweet gum and cherry nearby. At one time there was an excessive amount of sassafras, from which a tea was made. Mixed with other spices it made a beverage for people to drink.

My husband told me that in 1886 he was staying with Uncle Franklin Graham (the grandfather of Mr. Ol and Mr. Sam Graham) who lived down on Old Farguson in the area where Mr. David Graham lives today. The school there was named Crane Pond. During August 1886 when the great Charleston earthquake took place my husband was going to school at Crane Pond, which was the first school in this area closer than Spring Branch School. Then in the late 1800’s Pine Grove was built - just a little one room building. The building still stands. It is now part of the J.E. Harrelson home. Later another school building was built. It had two rooms, called the little room and the big room. This building was bought by Mr. Ree Worley to be used for a packing house. In recent years it has accidently burned. Another school was built which still stands today. It has not been used since the grammar schools in the Floyds area were consolidated.

There wasn’t a church in the area until 1875 and the Pleasant View Baptist Church was organized in that year. It was used until 1904 when it was destroyed by a hurricane during the fall revival meeting. The church was replaced on the same site (across the road from where our church now stands) in what is now known as the Old Cemetery. In 1906 this church was destroyed by a tornado (probably) accompanied by hail and high wind. The minutes read that the destruction was due to high winds with hail and rain. The church wasn’t rebuilt until 1908 and in the meantime the congregation worshipped in the school. The new church was built on the present site. In 1949 and the 50’s an educational building was built and other improvements have since been made in the church.

Agriculture has been the prime means of livelihood for the people that have lived in Pleasant View. Crops grown in this area in the early days were rice, flax, indigo,
corn, cotton and wheat. Rice, wheat and flax were grown chiefly for home consumption, but indigo was a commercial crop. Corn, wheat, strawberries, tobacco, cotton, white potatoes, sweet potatoes, and pickling cucumbers and other crops have since been grown that the farmer thought he could sell in the market place. Through the years agriculture has grown from the oxen plow to the most modern equipment. Tobacco has become the chief commercial crop.

The industry that we know about in the area since the first settlers came was a cotton gin and a saw mill that was owned by my husband's father and which might have come into the family through Dorcas Johnson Beaty. Then just to the right in front of my home there was a brick kiln which made brick used in house foundations, tobacco barn furnaces and so on. In the back of my field there is an old mill dam that still stands where corn was made into meal and grits and wheat into flour for home use.

Through land records, we find there was a good many homes or tracts of land which have been in the same family for at least a hundred years. The Arnold Strickland land, bought in 1871, is still in the same family except for a small tract that has been sold for cemetery purposes. The Nathan Grainger lands, where Earl and Waldo Grainger live today, were bought in 1872. The Samuel Grainger lands have been in that family for a long time. Georgie May and Pearl Grainger live there today. Georgie May says that her father was born there and he would be nearly 100 years old, were he living. The Gene Boone estate is down toward Athens community from here. The Monroe Strickland land is part of that estate. The Stricklands are descendants of Gene Boone. Rufus Strickland and Mrs. Inez Strickland still live on that property. The Collins land is down beyond Pleasant View going towards Floyds. The land has been in their family over 100 years. The Lewis property, which Mack and Emma Lewis own now, has been in the Lewis family for more than 100 years. The N.A. Shelley lands which were bought from Sara Herrin in 1871 are still in the same family. Mr. Ernest Shelley lives there now.

The land where I live now is a portion of the land bought by John Williamson from Dorcas Johnson Beaty in 1872. The complete tract is all the land that Margaret Johnson owns now and 72 acres that Ernest Shelley owns across the branch from my house. The land where Nina Floyd and her son Danny live and where Verlon Floyd Shelley lives today is part of the Hardee Floyd land and has been in the family for about 100 years.

The Mincey land was a grant from the king of England to Brian Mincey, who was the great grandfather of Lee, Bud, and Dew Mincey and Mrs. Sallie Anderson. The story has it that when the land was granted it was all timbered land except for one small field had been cleared by the Indians who had lived in the area. Because arrows, arrowheads and many other things used by Indians have been found in the field, it is certain that they did inhabit the place.

On this property is an old cemetery where Mr. Dred Mincey, his wife and maybe others of the family were buried. Dred Mincey was the grandfather of Lee and Bud Mincey. The grave markers were cypress slabs which had the names cut into them. In the last few years these were accidentally burned. The story goes that slaves were buried in this area and it probably is true. Recently W.E. Mincey has cleared out all the undergrowth and made it more or less a historical site, beautiful with the dogwoods in spring.

The property owned by the Worley family hasn't been in that family quite a hundred years - about 97 or 98 years. It has been an outstanding property. Coleman Worley asked me to see who owned the land before his grandfather bought it from Jim Beaty. At the courthouse I found that it came to James Beaty and his brother Lewis G. Beaty from their father James C. Beaty, who was the son of Thayoeo Beaty, who received the grant from the king of England.

The land on which I live was a grant to Samuel Johnson.

There are four homes in our community that are well over a hundred years old and
still occupied. The home of Mrs. G.R. Shelley is approximately a hundred years or more old. The home of Mrs. Floyd Worley is about the same age. The house where Nina Floyd and her son Danny live is over a hundred years old. Margaret Johnson's home was built originally about 150 years ago. When it was renovated in 1966 she saved only the framing. There are two other houses in the community that are that old, but no one lives in them. The N.Q. Grainger and Jim Shelley homes are located on the land of Geneva Floyd. Mr. Dew Mincey said that they are about 130 years old.

One of the things we might mention is the means of light that the Pleasant View people have had during the years. The first settlers used homemade candles, then later there were kerosene lamps. After a certain length of time several families had Delco plants and carbide lights. In 1935 a man came through the country signing families up for electric lights and in 1937, in April, current was turned on in our neighborhood. Things have certainly changed from the early days until now.

Back in the days of early settlers all the clothing was homespun. The old spinning wheel that my husband's mother used when she was bringing up her children stood not very many years ago in the attic of the old home where Margaret Johnson lives. There are many things which we could have saved if we had thought about it and which would be of historic importance to us today.

**HISTORY OF MT. OLIVE COMMUNITY**

by J.C. (Don) Ayers

To understand the history of any community it would probably be well to know the boundaries. Mt. Olive school and church community are all one and the same. According to old records, boundaries are as follows: Beginning at Long Branch on Sandy Bluff and Pireway Road west to Honey Camp Branch (a few hundred yards west of Stephen's Cross Roads); thence to Popular Branch (or Bay) to M.N. Blanton's line; thence Blanton's line to Charles Grainger's line (now the Alford line to Big Survey line; thence this line in a northerly direction to Cedar Creek (at a point a short distance west of Edmond Causey's home at a culvert on highway #9); thence a northeasterly direction to Sheep Skin Branch, to the run of Long Branch; thence said branch to beginning point on Sandy Bluff and Pireway road. This is not a large area, however, it contains five bays, namely Pole Cat Bay, Cart Wheel, Little Cart Wheel, Wolf and Cypress Bay. It has several branches, Honey Camp on the west, Long Branch on the east, Cages, Little Long Branch, Jernigan Mill Branch, traversing the area.

It seems, according to available records that the early land owners were families of Minceys, and Lewises in the southern part, Phillips and Elliotts in the central part and Jernigans in the northwestern area. They all owned vast areas of turpentine forest, as well as farm land.

About the middle of the 1800's a good many people from Eastern North Carolina moved into Mt. Olive area. Among them were the Jollies, Causeys and Pridgens "following the turpentine". They came as turpentine laborers but by hard work and frugality they accumulated land and pioneered in farming, making a success of it. Sometime about 1875 Isaac Blanton came in from Powelville (now Green Sea) and settled on part of the old Lewis holdings and took up farming. He pioneered in the tobacco growing and in that he was successful. Incidentally, Isaac Blanton was the grandfather of our Mr. James Blanton, who has made and is still making wonderful contributions to education, recreation, church and civic affairs of his community and county. He is making of himself, indeed, a useful citizen.

Adjoining Isaac Blanton was Fred Page, then Richard T. Battle, then Newton Blanton, another Civil War veteran, who was from North Carolina. He farmed and also had considerable turpentine interests, being the last man I ever saw hauling a cart load of turpentine (two barrels on a two wheel cart which was standard equipment
for transporting raw turpentine). By some this type of cart was called "trip cart". This little cart, of course, had two wheels and a bed or body about 4 ft. by 5 ft. with a vacant space to rear of axle and one in front of the axle with floored space directly above the axle. These vacant spaces were designed to fit a barrel of turpentine lying down to prevent them from rolling off the cart. This little cart provided a wonderful conveyance for a small family. They sat on the cross boards hanging their feet and legs through the front opening.

The turpentine business was almost ruined by the hurricane in 1893 which felled most of the trees being used. After this the trees were burned in tar-kilns to get tar for sale and some of the land was cleared for farming.

In 1880 John B. Williamson, (my grandfather and a Civil War veteran) moved to Mt. Olive from Marion County and joined the ranks of "pioneer farmer". He bought the farm immediately south of the Mt. Olive school property and west of what was later known as the Alma Road. This farm was formerly owned by Lawson Pridgen, the ancestor of all the Pridgens including his son, Rev. Moses Pridgen, his grandson Rev. Wilson Pridgen, also the great grandson and great, great grandsons Paul Pridgen, Sr. and Paul Pridgen, Jr. of North Charleston.

In 1882, my father, Judson Ayers, came to Mt. Olive from Robeson County, North Carolina, and married Elizabeth Williamson, the oldest daughter of John B. Williamson. He had taught school in Roberson County, N.C. and in Marion County, S.C. But in Mt. Olive he bought some of the vast holdings of the Minceys and took to farming. He planted tobacco in 1898, sold it at Mullins for about an average of $.08 per pound. He was somewhat elated. I remember his saying, "as long as I can make $50.00 per acre I guess I'll continue to plant it."

The land on either side of Cages Branch reaching about two miles to the westward was high and self-drained making it good farming land. Therefore, the population was concentrated there. On the east side of Alma Road was Frank Causey, a Civil War veteran. John B. Williamson, Kin Jolley and Henry Lewis were on the west side. There were all the Phillips, Uriah Causey, Joe Elliott, William Causey, Alva Lewis, Joe Pridgen and Sylvester Jollie, ancestor of all the Mt. Olive Jollys, also, here was Joseph Hodges.

The same soil or land conditions existed on the Little Long Branch where lived Melvin Harrelson, grandfather of Earl Woodbury, and great grandfather of Marion Woodbury, now holding an important position with S.C. Medical Hospital. The Jernigans, Sam, Alva, Elias Jr., all lived on the Jernigan Mill Branch.

Lewis Stroud lived one mile north of Mt. Olive Church on the west side of Alma Road. He was the grandfather of the Rufus Huggins children, also of the Bessie Bell family, including Loyd and Roscoe Bell and others.

One-half mile north of the Stroud farm there is now a paved road that replaces an old cart road that once served as an outlet to the Alma Road for the Joe Hill farm. The Hill family is now mostly extinct. The farm is owned on the north by Ethelle Small and the Hope Turner family, and south side of the paved road is owned by Glen Ayers.

North of the Joe Hill farm at the turn of the century there was no habitation whatever.

Now back to the Sandy Bluff and Fireway Road; there is a farm going west from Long Branch on north side of road owned now by Aza Goff and his sister, Lillie, descendants of the Mincey family. Next to the Goff farm both sides of road owned by Alfred Gerald, an ex-slave. At the turn of the century Alfred Gerald's children lived there. A part of this farm is now owned by A.J. Gerald, great grandson of Alfred. Further west was the Lewis Bullock farm. He, too, was an ex-slave, and evidently furnished land for High Hill Church. Some of the farm is still owned by the children of "D" Bullock.

There is another community of black people about 1½ miles west of Mt. Olive Church. They are descendants of Jerry
Jarrott and John Stackhouse, who were also ex-slaves.

As has been shown in the beginning Mt. Olive is bounded on the south and southwest by county roads, but as late as 1885 there was not a county road penetrating the interior, just cart paths. The community was isolated. To get to Mullins one had to go by way of Sandy Bluff. To cross the river was hazardous. The road to Nichols, too, was very sandy and the crossing at Floyds Landing was hazardous, indeed. John B. Williamson, being resourceful as he was, and a leader, decided the best thing to do was build a road toward Fair Bluff, with no river to cross. He, with the help of the Causeys, the Phillips, the Jollies, Lewises, and Judson Ayers, in fact the whole community, got behind the project and opened up a right of way beginning at Loafers Cross Roads running north for five miles by way of what is now Mt. Olive Church. They wanted a straight road. It seems that some of the land owners near the beginning didn't want to cooperate, so they followed the different land lines making the road awfully crooked until they got to my father's line. Then they began a perfectly straight course and followed it for the next four miles, and arrived at what is known today as the old "Jernigan Field". There they intersected another much used woods road, followed it north by way of Daniel Tyler's farm, Brady Williamson's farm and by Summers Enzor's farm to Spring Branch Church. There they intersected what is now known as Highway 76 and on into Fair Bluff.

In 1888 John B. Williamson was elected to the legislature, and politician like, used his prestige with the county authorities to do something to his road. Henry Anderson of the Pleasant Meadow Community at that time was County Supervisor and by virtue of his office had authority over the Horry chain gang. But before the county could take a road over it had to be named and described. My mother was asked to name this road, she named it Alma Road, so this joint of road is chartered under that name.

The county chain gang spent several months working on it. They made it into a first class road. People marveled at this road; four miles of perfectly straight road was unheard of.

Mt. Olive Church was first located on a winding woods road that led to the Jernigan water mill and across Long Branch to the Grassy Bay community. This location was a mile north of the present location. According to the records of the Green Sea Baptist Church some of the citizens of Mt. Olive were members of that church. William P. Causey, a Civil War veteran, was a deacon and Sylvester Jolly, also a veteran, was clerk.

About the year 1870 W.P. Causey and S.S. Jollie and other members took their letters to aid in the organization of Mt. Olive Church. This first church was built of massive pine logs, causing some of neighboring church people to refer to it as old big log church.

This old church was furnished with benches made of logs split in halves and each half mounted on four large pegs made one bench.

When the Mt. Olive people got the road built, the old log church had been in use about twenty years, and they decided they wanted a bigger and better church. They decided to build it out on the new Alma Road. Some years prior to this John B. Williamson had purchased a saw mill and was sawing lumber. It was agreed that Leonard Phillips and Joseph B. Elliott would furnish the land and John B. Williamson would saw the lumber, and the members would do the work. The old church was abandoned. The present site selected and a much larger "framed" church was erected. These changes in the church location, etc. were taking place in the late eighteen eighties and early nineties. In the planning, ample space was provided for a cemetery. They dug a big ditch completely around the whole church and cemetery plot down to the branch. The cemetery was surrounded by a sturdily built picket fence. This fence was extended on the road line beyond the church. There a split rail fence took over and continued around the church.
lot, an ample bridge and gate being provided for vehicle use. Another bridge and gate were provided for walking people. This gate way was built in the form of an arch and was designed very fittingly for a church yard entrance.

This church arrangement lasted until it was demolished by a hurricane in September of 1904. At this time interest in the church was at very low ebb. The old members were all dead, the church destroyed and some thought it hopeless. Had it not been for the untiring and devoted interest of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Phillips, the church would not have been so soon rebuilt. They immediately began to very carefully take the old church apart drawing the nails and stacking the lumber for future use. Their interest stimulated action on the part of the members to rebuild the church and it was ready for use by Christmas of 1905.

Later, Frank Causey furnished paint and had the church painted. Only one service was held per month with Saturday conference; however, Mr. Alva Phillips kept the Sunday School going for 20 years after the new church was built. The preacher was paid not over $50.00 per year as late as 1905. Then, due to pastor S.B. Wilson we, in a field with Green Sea, had to raise $200.00 per year. The old church building of 1905 stood until 1935. Then being without a pastor the members began planning for a new building with Sunday School rooms. Fleetwood C. Ayers was asked to canvass the community to solicit donations. She succeeded in raising $3,525 and the old church building was sold for $200. With this amount the church was built and painted. Don Ayers had found a picture of a church he thought suitable and showed it to Mr. Dewey Mincey, who from the picture, drew his plan and built our church. Then money was raised for seats, made by Mr. Winbourne of Conway, who also made our front columns for the church (still there).

In 1948 a parsonage was erected on a lot adjoining the church property. Mr. Dewey Mincey with the help of some of the members built it. Mr. H.E. King came to live in the parsonage in 1948 and pastored the church full time.

Later the educational building was built at the back of the church and the church was renovated and brick veneered as it stands today.

As to school of this community around 1885 school was probably taught in the old log church. After the church was moved to its present location a one room schoolhouse was erected south of the cemetery. The early teachers were Mr. Westmoreland, George M. Fowler, Willie Hickman, John Stanley, William M.D. Harrelson and Montgomery Bullock from Spring Branch. Before 1895 a school and church on the Floyds Landing Road was known as Poplar. About 1895 Poplar School consolidated with Mt. Olive under the trusteeship of Isaac Blanton, John F. Roberts and Judson Ayers. This was the first consolidation anywhere around. The one room building was used until the fall of 1903. That fall and the spring of 1904 there was no school held because the trustees decided to use the funds available for erecting a new building. The old building was sold to John F. Roberts for $25.00 and a two room building was erected "the little room" for small children, the "big room" for the older children. Miss Elva Scott, a graduate of Randolph Macon, was the first teacher and a wonderful influence on the neighborhood. At this time the S.C Education Department had an arrangement that if the community would raise $5.00 the county would furnish $5.00 and the state would give $5.00 toward a school library. Miss Elva Scott along with Don Ayers, then 10 years old, with a mule and open buggy, canvassed the whole district to get the $5.00. It took five or six Saturdays to raise $5.00 because the gifts were mostly dimes and nickels. One fifty cents donation was made. Miss Scott selected 67 volumes of very fine books, mostly classics. This was the first school library anywhere around and the books were kept intact for several years.

This school building had an addition to it about 1908. Thus the little one teacher school had become a five teacher school by
1920. The building was so dilapidated and inconvenient that about 1921 the patrons were demanding a new building. The trustees D.M. Causey, J.C. Ayers, and Alva Phillips decided to try floating a bond issue. This was a big and unusual effort for this part of the country. The law firm of Sherwood and McMillan was hired to direct this bondage issue. At the election only eight dissenting votes were cast. The bonds were sold for $35.00 and a building was erected on the west side of the Alma Road in front of the church. It contained sufficient class rooms and an auditorium.

Later it was remodeled by the trustees J.B. Blanton, Bryan Huggins and Willie Lewis into the building as it stands essentially today. This was used for the elementary school until consolidation with Floyds High School.

As for industry, nothing developed here except the community boasted of two water mills and two cooper shops for making turpentine barrels. About 1885 J.B. Williamson installed a cotton gin, a saw mill and a grist mill. This gave work to several people especially in the fall. The demand for lumber was great as log houses with clay chimneys. A brick mill was operated in what is now Mrs. Gola Huggins' front yard. The earthquake shock of 1886 scared the people but did no permanent damage here.

The early mail service was the local post office. It was near Stephens Cross Roads and Mr. Willard Williamson, the postmaster, operated it from his dwelling house. Later Mr. Isaac Blanton became postmaster and the post office was moved to his yard in a small neat building about 10 ft. by 12 ft. which he furnished. The mail was brought out from Marion. This was the only service until the R.F.D. began to operate after 1900.

As to the housing situation, the log houses of early and middle 19th century began to be replaced by frame houses. Some of these began with two or three rooms but a few were built with an interesting plan. This type of house was used by Len Phillips, Frank Causey and Isaac Blanton. The Blanton house is still standing and is occupied now by Frankie Blanton, the grandson of Issac Blanton and son of James Blanton. It has been kept well preserved while the Frank Causey house was torn down. The only two story colonial type house of this community was built and lived in by John B. Williamson, the grandfather of J.C. Ayers. He built it on the west side of Alma Road one-half mile from Mt. Olive Church. That place is now owned by S.B. Huggins. At Mr. Williamson's death the house and part of the land was bought by D.M. Causey, the father of Fleetwood C. Ayers. They lived in this house till 1919 when it burned. As time passed other houses were built or improved. Wood cook stoves began to take the cooking away from the fireplaces. There was no electricity in this community until 1937. Many homes were using electricity by 1940.

Thus during the past century this sparsely settled community of Mt. Olive, with unschooled but far from ignorant people, developed from the early turpentine area into a fertile farming area with farmers operating scientifically. Instead of the log or small frame house using a fireplace for cooking and open to the pests of houseflies and mosquitoes there are the nice conveniently heated, lighted and screened homes all over the area. Instead of the cart paths used by farm cart and wagon, the community is crisscrossed by paved roads which every type of car is seen.

Also, the community is proud of its many descendants of those early people. They have gone forward in education to college degrees and important careers in hospitals, businesses and farming. We have had from this community two college professors, a doctor of medicine, many teachers, government officials, business executives, a doctor who worked with the Rockefeller Foundation in Brazil and Africa trying to isolate the many dangerous viruses there, a missionary who gave her life in Africa and many nurses as well as a host of progressive farmers and college students. Mt. Olive people are proud of their little community with all the
good things for which it has stood, and the high standard it has been able to maintain. They are proud of the unselfish devotion of its members. For instance, the church nursery standing right near the church (a very useful part of the church property) is a memorial erected by James Blanton's family in memory of Gary Blanton who lost his life during World War II. Many people give of their time, visiting the sick, caring for the needy and serving the church and community. Where there is a need there is usually a helping hand.
THE CORNERSTONE OF HIGH HILL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH, SAID TO BE THE OLDEST BLACK BAPTIST CONGREGATION IN HORRY COUNTY. IT WAS FOUNDED BY FORMER SLAVES JUST AFTER THE CIVIL WAR.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF FLOYDS SCHOOL

by Susanne Floyd

Floyds High School produced leaders, teachers, doctors, laborers and many other members of the workforce. The first school was organized by Mrs. Avery Floyd (nee Penelope Ophelia Williams) in a barn across the road from her home. Students from as far away as Conway were taught by Mrs. Pennie and Miss Ida Gilchrist, the first teacher.

Several years later a Methodist Church was built and both school and church were held there. School terms lasted anywhere from two weeks to four months. A notable teacher at this time was Mr. Arthur Bethea, veteran of the Spanish American War who taught several schools during the year at surrounding communities.

In 1905, land was purchased from Wilbur Floyd for $125 for the purpose of building a school located near what is now Jack Hook’s store. The first teachers of this two room structure were Mr. Grover Gore and Miss Gussie Williamson. They were followed by Miss Elsie Baker and the dynamic Miss Mary McCall.

Miss McCall urged the consolidation of area schools as early as 1910. It did not take place then, however, and a new two story school was built on land adjoining the two room school. Four and ¾ acres for $150 was purchased again from Wilbur Floyd in 1912 by the first Floyds trustees - Mr. T. David Anderson, Mr. Emerson M Meares, and Mr. Avery Floyd. College preparatory courses were taught with extensive training in history, mathematics, languages, and botany. Of ten students in the class of 1916, only one did not attend college. Floyds was represented at Coker, Wofford, Greenville Women’s College, Ashville Normal, Lander, University of South Carolina and Clemson.

Sports played an active role in the history of Floyds with a baseball team as early as 1907. Basketball was organized and played on an improvised court. Field Day pitted the “Big Three” - Mt. Olive, Wannamaker, and Floyds - in various relays, races, jumps and pole vaulting with poles cut from the woods.

Miss McCall also arranged for a book-mobile to come to the community. This allowed a wider reading selection to be available to the students.

For several years during the middle twenties Floyds students were bused to Nichols. In 1927 a bill sponsored by State Representative G. Lloyd Ford provided seven school districts in Horry County, one of which was Floyds.

In 1928 Floyds High School (now the Green Sea Floyds High School) opened its doors with Mr. Herman Hadyn as superin-
tendent. The graduation sermon that year was given by Rev. Jimmy Rogers, entitled "Men Are Not Measured in Things They Possess".

In 1954 an elementary wing was built to consolidate elementary schools in the township.

Floyds High School was accredited by the Southern Association of Schools and Colleges. The elementary school was the only accredited elementary school in the county.

Floyds High School instilled the principles of education and courtesy into its students.
One of the most delightful experiences of my life has been the writing of the history of my home church. The fact that the only local records available cover the years of 1927 to 1939 indicate something of the difficulties involved. It would have been impossible without the assistance of many others.

I wish, first of all, to gratefully acknowledge the services of Dr. Glenn Clayton, Curator of the Historical Collection at the Furman University Library, who supplied associational minutes dating from 1895. Others who made valuable contributions include Mrs. Edna Gober, Winnsboro, S.C., the former Edna Hooks; Mrs. Howard Colson, daughter of Rev. W.J. Wilder, former pastor; Mrs. John L. Pearch and son, John; W.C. Alexander, of Simpsonville, S.C., along with word of appreciation is extended to Dr. Howard Colson, of Nashville, former editorial secretary with our Southern Baptist Sunday School Board, who edited the manuscript. Many others have provided information which has been very helpful. To all who have had any part in compiling materials for this our church history, I am deeply grateful.

November, 1976

In order to obtain an accurate picture of the organization and early growth of Wannamaker Baptist Church, we must give some consideration to the social, economic
MEMORIES OF FLOYDS METHODIST CHURCH AND THE COMMUNITY

by Mrs. H.M. Elliott

Today, I know that memories are the key - not to the past but to the future. I know that experiences of our lives, when we let God use them, become the mysterious and perfect preparation for the work He will give us to do.

I will attempt to tell you friends of the Horry County Historical Society some of the early history of Floyds Township that I recall and which my late husband Hosea M. Elliott could relate to us if he were here today.

His first school was a corn crib, one-teacher school in the Cedar Creek community. Later, he attended school in a two-room building at Duford. This was located in an old Methodist Church, used for many years as the school. His first teacher was a Mr. Beathea from Latta. Other teachers were Miss Mary McCall and Miss Isla Lane and some I cannot remember. He was chairman of the Board of Trustees of Floyds High School from March 12, 1928 until July 1, 1963.

Our present Floyds Methodist Church is now located on Highway 9, at Duford, a settlement which was named for the Dubose and Ford families. The present membership of the church is about 106, with an average attendance of 40-50. This church can boast of having sent from its membership Dr. Emerson Ford, a great Methodist leader, G. Lloyd Ford, now deceased, long-time Solicitor for Horry County, and the late Rev. Frank Dubose. The land on which the present church now stands was deeded in 1921 by the Ford family. It was moved from the Ed Floyd estate to its present site about 1921 or 1922.

As I recalled these memories, I thought of my husband's close association with a man who made much history in Horry County. At that time, we did not have people like The Historical Society, dedicated to preserving our great heritage, thus, his contributions were not recorded. A man who gave his long life to public service, a man loved and respected by all who knew him, was the Honorable Herbert E. Blanton. Judge Blanton served as magistrate for Floyds Township for many years and as Probate Judge of Horry County until his death.

Judge Blanton was smarter than the CIA or FBI today. Let me relate a story as told by my late husband as he worked at one time as a constable for Judge Blanton. One night they were having a square dance at T.L. Soles' house, and a ham was stolen from the smokehouse of Aubrey Soles. After getting a list of suspects, my husband and Judge Blanton visited the home of one of these, early the next morning. They found the culprits enjoying some of the good country ham for breakfast.

My husband, Hosea M. Elliott, has left us physically, but his spirit is alive today. All of us who knew him will never forget his contributions to his home, his family, school, church, and community.

The following is from an old scrap book:

Floyds Church was established in the early eighteen hundreds, probably about 1845. The Floyds Church that was moved was built in the late 1870, or early 1880 was where Mr. Jack Hooks now lives. A new church was built on that site about 1907 or 1908 and moved to the present site about 1924.
and physical conditions which prevailed during the last 25 years of the 19th century.

Grover Cleveland became the 22nd President of the United States in 1884, the same year that Wannamaker Church was organized. Two years later every home in the community felt the impact of the Charleston earthquake. During Pres. Cleveland's second administration (1892 - 1896), our country suffered one of its worst depressions. The chief money crop was cotton at $.05 per pound. Tobacco farming did not come to our area until the turn of the century. Scars of the Civil War and Reconstruction years were still in evidence. Money was scarce. Neighbors were sparsely settled. There were no telephones or paved roads. None of the homes had screens. Malaria and typhoid fever were the most common maladies. The automobile was not invented until 1896, and it was several years later before the first one appeared in the Wannamaker community. Church attendance and weekly trips to town were hazardous undertakings. Messengers attending associational meetings usually had to travel several miles and be away from home for several days.

Our knowledge of such conditions helps us to understand why several Baptist churches were organized in the coastal area during the years between 1875 and 1900. Church organization followed a pattern. Whenever five to ten families became interested in establishing a "meeting house" a local dedicated laymen was called upon to assume leadership. The group would meet in a home, or under a brush arbor, for Bible study and for once-a-month preaching. Most of our churches, large and small, came out of such humble beginnings. The first church buildings were one-room structures with labor and materials contributed by the members.

The date and circumstances under which the original church building was constructed are not known. The present site was deeded to Sardis Baptist Church, September 8th, 1897 by D.R. Anderson for the purpose of constructing hereon a house of worship.

On the authority of information gathered from minutes of the Lake Swamp, Pee Dee and Waccamaw Associations, Wannamaker Church was organized as Sardis Baptist Church in 1884. (The exact date during the year is not known.) Soon thereafter it was admitted to the fellowship of the Waccamaw Association. The name of the first pastor is not known. However, it is safe to conclude that Rev. J.M. Connerly, and itinerant preacher and local farmer-merchant, exercised considerable leadership. Among those present for the organization were, perhaps, D.R. Anderson, Levi Grainger, Charles Grainger, John T. Hooks, John D. Hooks, Perry Hooks, Patrick Hooks, Jim Hooks and Adolphus Elvington, along with their families.

Minutes of the Lake Swamp Association dating from 1894 to 1904 indicate that Rev. Connerly was pastor in 1895 and his son, Oliver, was church clerk. Thirty-two members were reported. In 1897, Rev. J.M. Fleming became pastor and Rev. Connerly was elected church clerk. Membership had grown to fifty-six.

In 1890, six years after the organization, Sardis Church, along with five other churches, pulled out of the Waccamaw Association, to form the Lake Swamp Association. Upon the discontinuation of the Lake Swamp Association in 1902, Sardis Church transferred its affiliation to the Pee Dee Association. At that time, however, another Sardis Church was found in the Pee Dee Association located near Latta, S.C., which had been organized in 1876. (This church is active today.) This fact helps us to understand the discrepancies regarding the date of the organization of the Sardis Church, which was the predecessor of Wannamaker. All the minutes of Lake Swamp Association and Waccamaw Association up to 1950 give 1884 as the date of organization. Rev. F.T. Wooten became pastor in 1904 and led the church in changing the name to Wannamaker in order to avoid the confusion of having two Sardis Churches in the same association. The name seems to have been
selected because a local post office and school bore that name.

The date of the construction of the first sanctuary is not known. It is believed, however, that it was erected on the present site soon after the organization. The property was apparently in use for a few years prior to the formal deeding in 1897. At any rate, it is reliably reported that the first building was a one-room structure with two front doors and with the pulpit stand between the doors. With two doors the men entered one side and the women entered the other. This pattern of seating is still prevalent among many of our church-going families. It is reported that the first pews had no backs. The pews, along with the pulpit stand and communion table, were locally hand-make. Two large goblets were used in the serving of wine during the observance of the Lord’s Supper - one for the men and one for the women.

No records are available for the years 1900 to 1903. However, the membership had grown to sixty-two when Rev. F.T. Wooten was called in 1904 at a salary of $125.00 a year. It was under his leadership that the name was changed from Sardis to Wannamaker. Rev. Wooten served until 1907, at which time the membership had increased to ninety-two.

Rev. S.B. Wilson was called in 1907 and served for four years. A.D. Jackson was Sunday School Superintendent, and Oliver Connerly, Church Clerk. W.C. Hooks became Church Clerk in 1909. During Rev. Wilson’s pastorate total contributions increased to $535.00, annually, and the membership increased to one hundred and forty. A Woman’s Missionary Union was organized in 1909 with Miss Sally Connerly as the first president. In the meantime, the residence now situated near the old Wannamaker School was secured as a parsonage. Furthermore, the pulpit stand was moved from between the doors and the pews turned around. Mrs. Wilson was elected W.M.U. President in 1910.

Although records are not available to confirm it, it is reported that during an interim period between pastorates, a Rev. Westmoreland served for a short time. It is reported that the church membership fell out with the pastor and locked the church doors. Upon finding the doors locked, we are told that Rev. Westmoreland climbed upon a nearby stump and preached to the few faithful ones who had gathered. From that day until its destruction some years later it was known as the Westmoreland stump.

Rev. J.E. Edwards became pastor in 1911 and served for five years. Rev. Edwards attended Furman University, from which he graduated in 1894. During his college years he was a tenor soloist in the choir of the First Baptist Church, Greenville. Prior to his coming to Wannamaker and Spring Branch he taught Foreign Languages in Mars Hill College.

During Rev. Edward’s pastorate at Wannamaker A.D. Jackson was Sunday School Superintendent and W.R. Ganis was Church Clerk. No Woman’s Missionary Union was reported for the years 1910-1912. However, Mrs. Edwards was elected W.M.U. President in 1913 and was followed by Mrs. W.C. Hooks in 1914. Under their leadership a Sunbeam Band was organized with Miss Grette Hooks and Miss Bessie Jackson as leaders. (The writer was a member of this first Sunbeam Band.)

During the five-year pastorate, pastor’s salary averaged a round $300.00 per year and total contributions averaged around $500.00 annually. A Baptist Young People’s Union was organized late in Rev. Edward’s pastorate, and church membership increased to 194.

In addition to his being a gifted preacher and musician, Rev. Edwards was an able Greek scholar and fascinated many by reading the Scriptures in Greek. Furthermore, he was noted for his two fine horses along with a flat, leather-topped surrey fringed with tassels. These were prominent attractions on the church grounds and throughout the community.

In 1916 Rev. W.J. Wilder was called and served for 11 years. Rev. Wilder was one of the few pastors in the low-country with college and seminary training. There
was no church budget and the pastor’s salary was set at $425.00. This was partially paid by the Home Mission Board until Rev. Wilder requested that this support be discontinued. The Cooperative Program plan of Mission support was inaugurated in 1925, and under Rev. Wilder’s leadership Wannamaker Church joined in the support of the new plan.

A new building was constructed soon after World War I, which included nine classrooms. The cost of the construction is not known, yet it is assumed that the building was paid for upon completion.

As our country emerged from World War I, Southern Baptists were faced with a financial crisis. In order to alleviate those conditions the Southern Baptist Convention launched the $75,000,000 Campaign. Wannamaker Church rallied to the call with gifts and pledges: It is regretful that the campaign fell short of its goals, due to the thousands of unpaid pledges and the unscrupulous handling of funds by an employee of the Home Mission Board. However, in spite of this incident a total of $58,000,000 was raised throughout the Convention.

Rev. Wilder played a vital part in bringing Pee Dee Baptist Academy to our community in 1921. On October 16th, 1919 a resolution was passed and a committee appointed by the Waccamaw Association to seek the establishment of a Baptist private school in our area. Rev. Wilder was among the first trustees. The school opened in the old Wannamaker School building October 3rd, 1921 with forty-one students enrolled. Dr. J.H. Mitchell was the first principal. In the fall of 1922, W.F. Hagen was elected principal and the student body was transferred to Wannamaker Church. There were two buildings - a home for the principal, erected prior to the opening of the school, and an eight-room classroom building, erected in 1924. These buildings are still standing as of 1976. The main building had no auditorium. Therefore, all graduation exercises were held in Wannamaker Church. With the advent of the state-supported consolidated rural schools in 1926, Pee Dee Academy, along with several other private schools over the state, were phased out. Since 1952, the former Pee Dee Academy students have met annually for a fellowship and memorial service. Since 1974 the group has met annually at Wannamaker, the Church that played such a vital part in shaping the lives of many.

By 1921 the membership had reached two hundred ninety two, and the church transferred its affiliation back to the Waccamaw Association. However, in the early 20's the church voted to withdraw fellowship from several delinquent members. This reduced the roll to two hundred twenty by 1925. A.T. Martin was Sunday School Superintendent during the entire pastorate of Rev. Wilder. By 1926 the pastor’s salary had reached $970.00 and all contributions totalled $1,500.00.

With the resignation of Rev. Wilder in 1927, Rev. F.T. Wooten, retired former pastor, was called as interim pastor. A.T. Martin continued as Sunday School Superintendent. Rev. Wooten served for two years and was followed by Rev. C.M. Pegram, who served for less than a year.

In 1931 Rev. W.E. Clyde moved into a new parsonage at Spring Branch Church to serve the Spring Branch Wannamaker field for thirteen years. Rev. Clyde began his ministry at Wannamaker at a salary of $450.00 per year, and the membership stood at two hundred seventy. During his pastorate two buildings were constructed - a two-room children’s building adjacent to the sanctuary, and a home for indigents on a lot opposite the old Wannamaker School. In 1937 a set of pulpit furniture was given by the family of J.L. Huggins in his memory. Under Rev. Clyde’s leadership and counsel two young men were ordained to the Gospel ministry. - O.A. Anderson, April 2nd, 1936, and Needham Blanton, May 20th, 1938. Furthermore, in 1937 the church voted to contribute 15% of the church budget to State and Southern Baptist work around the world through the Cooperative Program. During the last three years of his pastorate, Rev. Clyde’s salary stood at $1,200.00 annually, and he refused to accept a raise when, to do so,
would have meant a reduction in Cooperative Program gifts. The ministry of W.E. Clyde was characterized by sound Christian leadership and sacrificial service to his denomination.

In 1933 W.H. Jordan, Sr., was elected Sunday School Superintendent and served for three years. H.E. Blanton was Church Clerk. In 1936 A.T. Martin was reelected Sunday School Superintendent and served until his death in 1939. We have found no W.M.U. report for the years 1930 to 1938. Mrs. Gladys Small was elected president in 1939 and served for two years. She was followed by Mrs. Coleman Grantham and Mrs. Lacy Huggins for one-year terms each. Mrs. Walker Hooks was elected in 1943 and served for two years.

It is to be noted that by 1944, the last year of Rev. Clyde’s pastorate, the membership stood at 302 and total annual contributions had reached $4,500.00.

It is, indeed, appropriate that we include a word of special tribute to A.T. Martin who served as Sunday School Superintendent for a total of 21 years, and as an active Deacon until his death in 1939. Not only was he an able Sunday School leader, but was, also, an able music director. Under his leadership the Sunday School maintained a good attendance record, and a well-balanced choir provided a good music for all occasions. He devoted constant effort toward improving the music program of the church. Mr. Martin’s leadership was further demonstrated in his ministry to the needy in the community and the establishment of a small chapel for black tenants. As a tribute to his leadership the chapel was given the name Martin’s Chapel. The little group disbanded soon after his death.

In 1944 Rev. John L. Pearce was called to the Spring Branch - Wannamaker field. Two years later the sanctuary, along with all of its contents, was destroyed by fire. Services continued, however, through the kindness of Floyds Methodist Church and Floyds High School officials. In the meantime, Wannamaker members and friends rallied to the emergency, and the present building was ready for use within less than three years. The total cost was approximately $55,000.00 and was paid for upon completion. In 1950 the Tom Jones home was purchased for a parsonage and the church entered into a full-time program. Rev. Pearce continued as pastor, and progress became evident in all phases of the church program. The pastor’s salary was increased to $4,000.00, and total contributions reached a new high of $17,594.00 by 1954. Church membership reached an all-time high of 430 in 1947. During Rev. Pearce’s pastorate an outdoor bulletin board was provided by the family of J.L. Huggins in his memory. In addition, baptistry draperies were given by Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Jordan, Sr; Mr. and Mrs. Raion Britt gave the baptistry Jordan River scene in memory of their son, Wayne; and, Mrs. Lorraine Brockington donated the cornerstone for the new sanctuary.

Following the death of A.T. Martin in 1939 W.H. Jordan, Jr. was elected Sunday School Superintendent and served for ten years. During this same period Cordie Grainger, Herman Price and Mrs. Chester Floyd each served short terms as church clerk. In 1945 Mrs. Isabelle Elvington was elected W.M.U. president. She was followed by Mrs. P.L. Elvington who served for two years. Mrs. David Hammond served for one year, 1948, and was followed by Mrs. Ellen Meares, Mrs. Charlie Jordan, Mrs. Herman Price and Mrs. Earle Hayes, each for one-year terms. In 1951 Herman Price was elected Sunday School Superintendent and served for fifteen years.

In 1956 Rev. Mark Osborne was called at a salary of $4,500.00. By that time the membership roll had been adjusted to 385. Herman Price continued as Sunday School Superintendent and M.A. Ramsey was elected church clerk. Mrs. Isabelle Elvington was reelected W.M.U. president in 1955 and served for two years. She was followed by Mrs. Earle Hayes.

Rev. Osborne was a man of many gifts. He was not only a gifted musician, but was an able craftsman as well. He constructed the enclosures for the musical instruments and installed the three-way spot lights for
the pulpit stand and the musical instruments. During his pastorate the present steeple was constructed replacing one that had caused damaging leaks. In addition, beautiful lighting fixtures were installed and a carpet laid in the sanctuary. He was instrumental in leading the church families to install memorial, stained-glass windows depicting the life of Christ. As of 1976, these were the only such windows for miles around.

In 1962, Rev. W.E. Walker was called as pastor at a salary of $4,800.00. The membership stood at 374 and total contributions amounted to $14,600.00. Mrs. Ellen Meares was W.M.U. president and Mrs. Isabelle Elvington, church clerk. Mrs. Walker was elected W.M.U. President in 1965.

Soon after Rev. Walker’s arrival, the church installed a Baldwin organ. Later, Mrs. Stella Martin contributed organ chimes as a memorial to her late husband, Horry. Mrs. Lorraine Brockington added instrument lights in memory of Mrs. Lizzie Anderson and Mrs. Frankie Ford. In the meantime, a new heating system was installed and a building fund began. On the first Sunday in May, 1972, Pastor Appreciation Day was observed, honoring Rev. and Mrs. Walker after ten years of service.

Following the resignation of Rev. Walker in 1973, the church entered a period of some two and one-half years without a regular pastor. During this time Rev. J.W. Jolley served for several months as interim. Rev. Kendall Hastings served as pastor for a short time and was followed by Rev. R.O. Hilliard. Rev. Hilliard served as interim pastor until the calling of Rev. Ray Manning in the fall of 1975. During the interim pastorates, heating and air-conditioning units were installed in the educational building and the parsonage. Furthermore, a porch was added to the front of the sanctuary.

Soon after the arrival of Rev. Manning some new church routines were activated. Regular monthly Deacon’s meetings and regular church business meetings were begun, along with accurate records of all church proceedings. Mrs. Randolph Elvington was elected church clerk in 1973. Church Constitution and By-Laws were adopted early in 1976. In addition to these new church policies, many renovations and improvements were made to the church plant. Through the kindness of the family and friends of the late Earle Hayes the lower walls of the sanctuary interior were wainscoted as a memorial to Mr. Hayes. In the meantime, the educational building was painted and completely carpeted. More recently the sanctuary has been repainted, new carpet laid in the sanctuary and the church pews have been refinished and fitted with pew cushions. As of this date, 1976, the budget for the 1977 church year is $20,800.00 and the church membership stands at 334.

In addition to the names already mentioned, there are many others who played a vital part in the life and work of our church whose names cannot be overlooked. From the time he moved into our community until his death in 1952, E.M. Meares set an example of Christian Stewardship. As the Lord prospered him he strongly supported world missions through the Cooperative Program, and was ever alert to the needs of this pastor and the community.

Beginning in 1925, during the pastorate of Rev. Wilder, Miss Bessie Jackson, daughter of A.D. Jackson, served with the Home Mission Board in Florida for a period of four years. During her early years Miss Edna Hooks was active in the work of our church. Eventually, she married Coleman Worley of the Pleasant View Community. Upon his death she married Rev. H.D. Gober and for years served as a state-approved Sunday School Training Leader.

While serving as principal of Floyds High School over a period of years, W.C. Alexander filled several places of service in his church. At the time the sanctuary burned Mr. Alexander was the teacher of the Men’s Bible Class and Deacon Chairman. He, in the meantime, was elected chairman of the Building Committee. His leadership
and planning played a vital part in providing for us the facilities we now enjoy.

It should be noted, also, that Mrs. Ellen Meares was the principal of the first Vacation Bible School which was held during the pastorate of Rev. Clyde. More recently, she has served a term as president of the Associational W.M.U., even while serving as Choir Director and Bible Class teacher in her church.

Another whose record cannot go unnoticed is that of Mrs. Isabelle Elvington. During the years 1952 - 1953, she was one of very few in the Southern Baptist Convention who completed requirements for receiving the Master Diploma in Sunday School Worker's Training. More recently, she has served a term as president of the Associational W.M.U. It is to be noted, also, that she served as Treasurer of her church from 1940 to 1973.

It cannot be overlooked that Odell Mincey, son of Mr. and Mrs. H.R. Mincey, while serving as a Deacon for more than 30 years, also served as Sunday School Secretary until ill health overtook him in 1975.

In addition to these there are many others who served faithfully to the extent of their abilities. Among those whose names come to mind are: Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Huggins, Mr. and Mrs. N.K. Hayes, Mrs. J.D. Hooks, Mrs. Liza Hooks, Mrs. H.R. Mincey, Mrs. Sarah Price, Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, Mrs. Frankie Ford, P.R. Anderson, E.W. Small and A.M. Small. There are, surely, many others that could be named, but these stand out in the writer's mind.

Today, we can take pride in the fact that Wannamaker Church has been a fully cooperating church in the promotion of the work of the Southern Baptist Convention through the years. Great leaders and workers have come and gone from this place and we owe a debt of grateful tribute to their faithfulness and foresight. To the extent that we emulate their noble qualities of love and loyalty, we may be assured that the greatest years for Wannamaker Baptist Church are yet ahead.

Floyds
Methodist
Church

DUFORD, SOUTH CAROLINA
BRIEF HISTORY OF
PEE DEE BAPTIST ACADEMY

By P.L. Elvington

Pee Dee Baptist Academy was one of seven Baptist Preparatory Schools established by S.C. Baptists immediately following the first World War.

On October 16th, 1919 a resolution was passed and a committee was appointed by the Waccamaw Association to seek the establishment of a Baptist private school in the Floyds area. Rev. W.J. Wilder, pastor of Wannamaker Church, along with E.M. Meares and W.C. Hooks were among the first trustees.

The school opened on October 3rd, 1921 on the lower floor of the old Wannamaker public school with forty-one students on hand, including 8th, 9th and 10th grades. Dr. J.H. Mitchell was the first principal. In the fall of 1922 the student body was moved to Wannamaker Church with W.F. Hagan as principal. Upon the request of the trustees all the students were requested to repeat their previous grades. The first graduating class of eleven students were graduated in Wannamaker Church in June, 1924.

The land to be set aside for the school was originally owned by J.D. Anderson and W.J. Anderson. Two buildings were erected. A home for the principal was erected prior to the opening of the school. Later, in 1924, an eight-room classroom building was erected. These buildings still stand near by Wannamaker Church, the property of J. Monroe Meares.

With the advent of state-supported consolidated rural schools in 1926, Pee Dee Academy, along with all other private schools, was phased out.

The school had three principals: Dr. J.H Mitchell, 1921-1922; W.F. Hagan, 1922-1924; and, D.E. Burnette, 1924-1926. Faculty members included Miss Grace Able, T.W. Bolton, Kennedy Berry, Miss Carrie Lee Bradley, Miss Nell Rearden, Ernest Haddock, Mrs. Horry Martin, Mrs. Cliff Hardwick, and Mrs. C.D. Prince.

As of 1977 some 65 of the former students are living. More than 30 have passed away over the past several years. The school made a lasting impact upon our area and a lasting impression upon all who attended. Many of the group have achieved success in many areas and wielded a wide influence in their communities.
HISTORY OF CEDAR CREEK BAPTIST CHURCH

In the spring of about 1911 a Sunday School was started in the Cedar Creek Community at the School House. A Rev. J. E. Edwards and Mr. Andrew Davis began this work, which continued in the schoolhouse until early 1912.

A vision was seen for the need of a church building as the Sunday School had grown to approximately 75 members. A parcel of ground was given, material was donated and the men of the community began work on the Cedar Creek Baptist Church about one mile from the present location. The Cedar Creek Baptist Church was organized on May 5, 1912 with the Rev. J. E. Edwards as Supply Pastor.

In 1935 the members decided to rebuild in a more centrally located area, where the present buildings now stand. The land was donated by Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Stroud. Much of the material was also donated, and the men of the community not only gave wholeheartedly financially, but gave also of their time and the new building was completed. Those who served on the Building Committee were, Mr. Sandy Stroud, Mr. Joe Small, and Mr. Hughie McDaniel. The Rev. Paul Britt was Pastor.

In 1954 the parsonage was built on land donated by Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Stroud while the Rev. T. W. Hearne was Pastor.

On July 20, 1958 a Special Conference was called for the purpose of electing a Building Committee to erect an Educational Building and remodel the present Auditorium. Those to serve on this Committee were, Lacy Stroud, J. B. Willoughby, Dan Duncan, Emory Elliott, R. S. Stroud, and Mrs. J. B. Lane. The Rev. Paul C. Stokes was pastor. The work was completed in the Spring of 1960 and was appraised at $60,000.00. The whole indebtedness upon completion was $5,000.00 and now stands as the Cedar Creek Baptist Church.

On October 4, 1964 a Dedicatory Service and Home Coming was held with dinner following the Morning Worship Service. At three o'clock in the afternoon there was a Mortgage Burning Ceremony and at this time the debt was retired. The Rev. J. J. Thompson was pastor.

The Cedar Creek Church has been in a “field” sharing a pastor with the following Baptist Churches; Oak Dale, Grace Chapel, Pleasant Meadow, Langston Memorial, and Mt. Pisgah. On the first Sunday in June of 1971, the Rev. Harry S. Scarborough became the first full-time pastor.
CEDAR CREEK CHURCH AND COMMUNITY

By Pauline Stroud

Before I begin to tell you about Cedar Creek I would like to share with you some of my fond childhood memories. I was born and reared in the Bayboro community.

I can remember going into the woods where my father, William Bethel Elliott, was using oxen to snake cypress logs from which he hewed shingles for our tobacco barns. The oxen also pulled out pine logs for the tier poles and log barns. He would have a barn raising and our neighbors would all gather and help father raise the barn in one day.

Mother would put up a quilt and all the ladies of the neighborhood would come and stay until it was all quilted and finished.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington Prince lived about two miles from my church (Zoan Methodist). She was my primary Sunday School teacher. They drove a horse and buggy to church and hitched the horse to the oak tree nearest the entrance to the churchyard.

In those days we would have peanut boilings. All the young people would gather at Monroe Collins’ home where we filled a big black wash pot full of peanuts. After eating as many as we could, we would get in a wagon and drive four or five miles to Rehobeth Methodist Church to a protracted meeting. A protracted meeting is one that lasts a long time. If we got on any road after dark today with a mule and wagon, we wouldn’t live to tell the tale.

I remember helping my brothers gather Jerusalem oak seeds for father to carry to the Berry Bell store. I don’t remember what they brought a pound, but father picked up a little ’bacco and snuff in exchange for them. I wondered what the seeds were used for and was told they were used to make Black Draught.

Now back to Cedar Creek. Ophelia (Mrs. Dan) Duncan prepared the following history of the church in early 1973.
HEZEKIA HINSON PLACE

By Pauline Stroud

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Stroud are the present owners of the Hezekia Hinson farm, located on Fifteen-mile Bay. The home is believed to be between seventy-five and one hundred years old. Over the years it has been renovated and modernized. Mr. Stroud bought it thirty years ago.

On one farm property is located one of the few commissary-type store buildings still standing in the County. The old Hinson Trading Post is believed to have built in the 1850's. It was a country store where you could buy almost anything - from groceries to farm needs. The barber shop upstairs was last operated about 1933. Carson Small was the last man to operate the store, and Crom Small the last man to operate the barber shop.

Three antique items remain in the store: a barber chair more than seventy-five years old (see picture), a rice mortar made of fat lightwood, and a pea thresher, which is quite old.

THE HEZEKIAH HINSON STORE WAS AN OLD TIME COMMISSARY. A PEA THRESHER SITS ON THE FRONT PORCH.

A RICE MORTAR. THIS ONE HAS BEEN PAINTED BLACK AND HAS BEEN USED TO FEED A MULE SINCE THE DAYS IT WAS USED TO HUSK THE RICE.
MT. PISGAH BAPTIST CHURCH
Organized 1889
(First spelled Mt. Pisga)

By Mike Floyd

Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church is located in Floyds Township of Horry County, on highway N19-55E (one mile off S.C. Highway 917) that goes to Cool Springs. Mt. Pisgah will be 88 years old in November of this year. (1977)

The following are the minutes of the convention that constituted Mt. Pisgah:

Horry County, S.C.
Assembled in convention 
November 1, 1889 on yard of 
W.J. Ammons.

1. On motion that J.M. Connerly be our chairman.
2. That W.J. Ammons be our clerk.
3. On motion that we organize a baptist church.
4. On motion that we locate on road at or near Gilford Small.
5. On motion that we name the church in question Mt. Pisga.
8. On motion that we meet at Mt. Pisga for the purpose of organizing the Church.
   Time of meeting - 4th Sunday in November 11 o'clock.
10. On motion that there a collection taken up by Church.
11. On motion that the building committee be also a treasurer."

Mt. Pisgah Baptist did meet for the first time on November 24, 1889. Here is a part of the minutes from that first meeting:

"Horry County, S.C., Nov. 24, 1889. . . .
Evander Gerrald was the first treasurer followed by C.K. Gerrald and A. McGougen Small. C.K. Gerrald served as the first Sunday School Superintendent and the first deacon. Wm. I. Gerrald was the next deacon to serve.

Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church, spelled Pisga until December 1900, has held services in four church buildings since her founding. The first building, used in the 1890’s, served as the church and school. It was a small, one room building about 20 feet by 30 feet.

The next building was started in December 1902 when the Church elected P.D. Gerrald, D.R. Anderson, and A.M. Small to the building committee. This building was used until sometime during the depression when a new church and a new school was built. During a church meeting in November 1938, Almer Williamson, E.H. Small and Ivey Gerrald were appointed as a committee to secure funds to build to or remodel the Church. It was finally decided to build a new church. The old Church was moved after the new Church was finished. This building was used until the Spring of 1964 when the members of Mt. Pisgah moved into her present building. The old building was sold and torn down by the owner.

The present Church building had an unusual beginning. It is the abandoned Mt. Pisgah School that was built during the depression and first used in the early 1940’s. Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church purchased this abandoned school building in 1955 for the purpose of remodeling it to house the Church. The school building was remodeled inside and brick veneered outside in the early 1960’s under the supervision of J. Willard Floyd, head carpenter. In the years since moving into the new Church, several things have been added to the Church. One of the most recent is the steeple that was erected in 1974 by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gerrald in honor of Mr. Gerrald’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gerrald. Mr. John Gerrald is one of the Church’s oldest members.

By the end of the next year membership had increased to 49 members. Others came by letter and by baptism.

By Letter
D.M. Small
P.L. Small
S.M. Gerrald
Emelia C. Lewis
Sarah L.F. Gerrald
W.J. Ammons
Monassa V. Gerrald
Francis Gerrald
Jane Gerrald
J.P. Small
C.J. Small
J.B. McDaniels
W.E. McDaniels
H. McDaniels
Faney McDaniels
Lilley McDaniels
Sarah J. Stroud

By Baptism
Samuel B. Gerrald
H.A. Gerrald
Wm. J. Gerrald
Dillio Gerrald
Henry H. Gerrald
A.B. Small
Wm. Small
Dosha Gerrald
Sarah F. Rowe
I.D. Rowe
I.A. Martin
Narsey Willoughby

Report to the association in December 1890 listed 20 charter members, 12 baptisms, and 17 by letter, a total of 49 members. Sunday School statistics showed 5 schools, 8 officers and teachers, 55 total number enrolled, and 35 average attendance.

Mt. Pisgah Baptist operated on $91.95 for the first church year. This is the treasurer’s report:

"Report of the treasurer of Mount Pisga Church"

Pastor’s Salerry for the year 1890 $34.00
For sashes 13.60
For church bell 11.35
For rope .25
For putting up .75
For Bible 3.00
For Sunday School 20.00
$91.95

Rev. J.M. Connerly was called as the church’s first pastor. He served until September 1892. Then H.D. Grainger served for the next two years.

A. McGougen Small served as Church Clerk from December 1889 until December 1891. From January 1892 to 1893, P.H. Gerrald was clerk. Services were held once a month.

The land on which Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church was originally located and still owns was given to the Church by one of her members, S.B. Gerrald. Mr. Gerrald gave the Church ½ acre of land in 1902 and 1 acre of land prior to 1925. Borroughs and Collins Co. deeded 1 and 1/5 acre of land for Mt. Pisgah School of its trustees in 1919. The present Church is located on this land. The Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church graveyard, adjoining the Mt. Pisgah School land, is located on the original land donated by S.B. Gerrald.

Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church now has 105 present resident members and 18 non-present resident members, a total of 123 members. Church officers for 1977 are as follows: Sherwood Willoughby, Sunday School Superintendent; Roy Lewis, Chairman of Board of Deacons; Brunson Graham, Church Clerk; J. Willard Floyd, Treasurer; Elbert Hardwick, Chairman of the Trustees; and Mike Floyd, Music Director.

THE BLANTONS OF FLOYDS COMMUNITY

By James P. Blanton

The Blantons settled in Horry County about 1800 and purchased a portion of land granted to William Norton. The area was then known as Norton’s and Blanton’s Crossroads, but is now Green Sea. A part of this land is still owned by Mrs. C.D. Blanton and her daughter, Mrs. Dan Jordan, heirs of Monroe Blanton.

James C. Blanton, the great-grandfather of James P. Blanton, bought land in the Floyds Township on Cartwheel and Honey Camp Swamp in 1859. Later he deeded the land to his sons, Isaac and Daniel. Isaac built his home on his portion of the land in 1883. Across the road in front of the house was located a post office known as Vardell. At the present Frankie C. Blanton, son of James P. Blanton, lives in the same house which is about 97 years old. Through the years the house has been preserved and modern conveniences installed, Some remodeling has been done inside and outside. Frankie’s children make the fifth generation to live in the house built by Isaac Blanton.

THE LIBRARY HAS IT

By Catherine Lewis

One of the most interesting books we have received recently is the Old House Catalog compiled by Ernest Grow (Universe, 1976). Intended to be a resource book for people interested in restoring old buildings or decorating in the style of earlier years, it is very valuable for listing suppliers and craftsmen specializing in hardware, fixtures, textiles, pottery,
papers, etc. A great browsing item.

Those of you who were thrilled by the parade of sailing ships in New York harbor on July 4, 1976, will want to see The Tall Ships, a Sailing Celebration, by Hyla M. Clark, published by Operation Sail, the organization that put the whole massive project together.

One of several memorial books which we have received lately is I Came Out of the Eighteenth Century by John Andrew Rice (Hillary House, 1951). It is an autobiography which is strongly evocative of life in South Carolina in the early part of this century - particularly that of Colleton County and Lynchburg. With the extremely hot weather we have been having recently we can certainly feel with the author who says, "In cold climates men look forward to the coming of spring; in South Carolina it was the fall of the year that held out promise."

**CAN YOU HELP?**

Mrs. Elaine D. Harmon, Rt. 2, Box 11, Shallotte, N.C. 28459, is interested in information about the McQueen family. Apparently the line she seeks is not related to the family line of the Quattlebaums or of the Y.P. McQueen family of Loris.

Mrs. Lou Floy Milligan, Route 1, Box 252, Tabor City, N.C. 28463 wants to learn of anyone who is researching the Carrolls of Conway or the Alford or Watts families.

Dr. Robert Bass, who spoke to the Society in July, wishes to verify the location of Green's Ferry on the Waccamaw.

Seeking letters and diaries of women in residence on cotton plantations at the beginning of the 19th century for forthcoming study: "Southern Plantation Mistresses: 1780 - 1840" Please Contact:

Catherine Clinton
Department of History
Princeton University
Princeton, N.J. 08540

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**MEMORIES OF THE SOUTHERN STATES**

*(Continued)*

**CHAPTER XII.**

by Elizabeth Collins

I must now return to my errand at Snow Hill; during my stay there, which was about three days, the weather was very pleasant, which enabled me to accomplish my business with tolerable ease, though numberless were the messages to be given, and jobs which awaited me. A message was sent to Gabriel for his ducks to be sent to Hagley by Jemmy, who was to go down the following week in the boat. Two suits of summer clothes I left for each servant to make, except Rachel, who was to wash for the men servants, as usual, every other week; one being called "white week" and the other "black week."

Sunday was appointed for my returning to Hagley; not a suitable day for traveling, nor is it a frequent thing in Carolina. After having an early breakfast and supplying myself with something to eat on the way (for I always got hungry before half the journey would be over), I took my leave once more, and although the morning was delightfully cool and pleasant, it turned out to be a very hot day; at least, I felt the fatigue of the journey very much, for before many hours had passed, the calm and quiet of sabbath was aroused by the echo of heavy cannon, which sounded not far from the sea coast, and on my reaching Hagley, I found the enemy had been firing on some vessels that were trying to get into Georgetown, with supplies for the use of Government, but whether there was any damage done, I cannot say.

After having satisfied Mrs. W-- with regard to my visit at Snow Hill, I quickly went to bed, where I stayed the whole of the following day, with my poor bones aching as if I had an engagement with the enemy.

There was at this time some little confusion on the plantation, some of the
negroes endeavouing to make their escape to the enemy, and I believe they went so far as to appoint the time for doing so; but, luckily, they were baffled in their designs, the overseer being informed of their movements by some one belonging to a neighbouring plantation, and making it known to Capt. W--, who made inquiries of their wives, who did not appear to know anything about it and seemed to be in great distress on account of it; Capt. W-- felt very much hurt as well as annoyed at their evil intentions, some of them did not deny that they had had such ideas, but said that they were induced to go by some other negroes, the property of another gentleman at Waccamaw; the Captain carefully thought over the matter, feeling that he could never consider them as his people again after such bad conduct, and therefore made up his mind to dispose of them the first opportunity. This he did: they were each sold to different people, - sold from their wives, poor things, who felt it very much at first; but the contented mind of the black people causes them soon to forget.

These were not all who had behaved in this way; Frank, a house-servant, who was a very clever lad about sixteen years of age, was entrusted with his master's guns, to keep them clean, &c. It was about two months previous to the others being sold, that F. made his escape, but in what way, we have never been able to discover, he took with him his master's guns, powder, &c. Four other boys were missing at the same time; also a fishing boat, belonging to a fisherman of Georgetown, and it is supposed that the five boys took this boat to convey them to the enemy. The guns, I have no doubt, they took as a protection against the pickets who were stationed on the river, but it is doubtful if either of them knew how to use a gun, as it will be seen in the rules of Capt. W--'s plantation (which I shall give the Reader, by and bye), that no gun is allowed in the hands of a negro: I shall also endeavour to give the names of the plantation negroes, which will be rather amusing. Talking of names among white people, - what think you, patient reader, of "Ulysses Alcibiades Delethre," "Quintus Leonidas Cooper," "Epaminondas Stalvey"? - the latter a brave soldier in Capt. W--'s company.

The month of June came, when it was necessary for us to leave the plantation for our summer residence on Pawleys Island. How opposite were my feelings to those of past times, when it would have been a pleasure to anticipate the time for our going. As I have already mentioned that the enemy surrounded the sea coast, it may be expected that fear occasioned those unpleasant feelings, but, fortunately, I was without fear. I much dreaded the long and lonely summer on a desolate island. At length, the 12th of June came, and brought with it pleasant weather, and having sent in a cart, the day before, such articles of clothing and provisions as would suffice for the time (for Capt. W--, on second thoughts, proposed only to remain a month or two if he found his health did not improve). Mrs. W-- and myself started about 12 a.m., leaving the Captain to come in the cool of the evening.

I shall not attempt to describe the great change and destruction within the time I had last seen the Island. A question will now be asked, "Was it the enemy who committed the outrage?" No, it was a company of soldiers placed there to guard the coast, and who, I suppose had but little else to do, except ransack the dwellings," Capt. W--'s and Mr. Glennie's being the only two that had escaped, or, at least, but little damage was done.

My first thought after I reached the house, was to go up into the gallery, and get a peep at the enemy's vessels, which were not more than six or eight miles out at sea. In order not to attract their notice, we were compelled to keep all the upstairs windows closed; which rendered the once delightful abode more like a gaol than a dwelling.

I was not a little amused at the vast number of wild cats which abounded on the island; and when I gazed at the happy creatures chasing each other over the san-
dbanks, I said to myself “nature is happy, and

Why cannot I be
Contented with my lot,
Amid the Island desolate and wild,
The once much favoured spot?”

The waves during the winter had washed away the steps connected with the bridge which led down to the sea, so that it was very difficult to find an easy way to go down. At last Capt. W.-- discovered a plan, by putting down a plank on the sand, and raising it to the edge of the bridge, which answered the purpose extremely well.

A portion of my time was spent on this bridge; nearly every evening I took my work or my book, and while thus occupied, my mind was busy with the events of past years. I retraced step by step the journey of my past life, until at last the music of the waves brought fondly to my memory a few of my old English melodies, and I would linger on the top of the bridge to gaze at the silvery waters around me.

I can hardly finish my chapter without telling my female readers of some of my contrivances during my stay on the Island. Necessity has been truly termed the Mother of Invention, and often have I been called upon to invent things which I could not well do without.

It happened that the few old collars which I took with me from Snow Hill, began to look very ragged and poverty-stricken; and rather than wear them so, I went with my uncovered neck for about six weeks of the hottest weather, when at last Mrs. W.-- happened to be looking over some bottles that had been left there, and came to one which contained sugar of lead, and which was carefully corked with a piece of Scotch muslin. What a discovery! when such an article could not be bought for less than five dollars per yard. I took the muslin, and put it soaking, in order to remove the stains produced by the contents of the bottle; which process it underwent three or four times, before it came to its proper colour. I then placed one of my old collars over the valued piece, and found it just enough to make a collar, and the piece which came out of the neck part I joined together for the band. I do think this ingenious little job of work gave me greater satisfaction than anything I can remember.

Perhaps some of my male readers (particularly the tailors) might be amused at some of my plans with regard to the servant’s clothes. I have already mentioned that the superintending of this business was performed by myself, I have also mentioned that the servants were washed for every other week, and of course, the time for mending was the day before (Monday). Prince being the untidiest of all, was generally attended to first, and on being asked one week to bring in his clothes to be mended, he walked to the house with two pair trousers hung on his arm. I looked at them and told him that I thought them past mending, for there was not a piece bigger than a quarter of a yard square without holes, not worn from any length of time, but torn by the bushes, or some unfair play. I put Phillis to unpick both pair and brush them well, so that I could see the good from the bad, and after a good deal of planning, the two were made into one good pair, and the owner wore them for some time, and seemed more pleased than if they had been new.

Not many weeks after, the same ragamuffin brought a coat to be mended, and to my astonishment the tail of the coat was the only part that was of any use whatever.

“What can I do?” thought I: it won’t do to leave it off, now cloth is at such a high price, and very difficult to get for any money.” Finally, it occurred to me that Gabriel had an old one that had been cast off for want or cloth to repair it, which would perhaps make Prince’s a decent coat; and so it did, and with the addition of a new lot of buttons, the garment looked very well.

In times of peace, both for old and young,
Three suits a year was the general run.
CHAPTER XIII.

Having spent three months on the Island, and Capt. W--'s health being quite discouraging (for during the month of August he had a severe attack of diarrhea, which confined him to his room for more than a week), he came to the conclusion to leave, and as soon as possible procure further advice; so in a few days, Mrs. W-- and myself were ready for one more everlasting drive to Snow Hill. Capt. W-- having written to Dr. Desaussure, of Charleston, who appointed to meet him in Georgetown the following week, he remained a few days later, during which time he heard from the doctor, who was unable to meet him at the fixed time; the Captain, however, thinking a further delay on the sea coast would increase his disease, joined us in a few days.

With reference to our returning to Snow Hill, it was necessary to hire a pair of horses and a driver from Georgetown; for since Miss Nightingale died, Capt. W-- possessed but three good horses that were able to complete so long a journey, two of which the Captain had to keep for his own use. The driver was a free negro by the name of "Jim Mack," who did a large business in this way, on his own account. The poor fellow had lost one of his eyes, otherwise he was a very good-looking man. He told Mrs. W-- how he came to be so unfortunate; I think he said he was a carpenter by trade, or rather a builder, and when in the act of jumping from a wall, he fell to the ground where there was some very stiff grass growing, much resembling the rush which grows in many parts of England, the points of which came in contact with the apple of the eye, instantly depriving him of his sight.

Jim had never been to Conwayboro', and therefore was very chatty for about 10 or 12 miles, until the sand became very heavy, when he expressed his surprise at the look of the country, and asked about a dozen times if we had not passed half the journey, Mrs. W-- told him Socastee was within a few miles of being half way, where he could rest the horses if he thought best. but he did not and very fortunate it was, for on our reaching the bridge we were detained for more than an hour, the bridge undergoing repairs. It was while we were thus detained, that Mrs. W-- read me a letter she had a few days before received from her particular friend, Miss D--, in England. The letter was very interesting, but it is not my intention to give a regular account of its contents, for I do not well recollect them; a message was sent to me concerning my brother, who had been very ill, but was better; I had also received a letter from my mother at the same time containing the like news. My brother had for five or six years been troubled with a cough, and his health at this time was very much impaired, he was often seized, with violent hemorrhage, which kept him very weak for some weeks. It may well be supposed that on receiving this saddening account from home, I was more than ever anxious to return, but the hope which had accompanied me for the last two or three years, that my brother would yet be preserved a little longer, consoled me. It had been Capt. W--'s desire for me to return to England a few months previous, thinking my health would be injured by remaining so long in so warm a climate, and he very kindly obtained a pass, or protection, from the British Consul in Charleston (W.P. Walker) in case I should come in contact with the enemy in my travels. But how could I leave Mrs. W-- in her present difficulties, desirous as I was to see home faces once more? We ought to receive our trials thankfully, as a token of God's love towards us; sometimes I feel I am not grateful enough for His goodness to me.

I now return to the conclusion of our journey; the bridge being roughly put in repair by three or four black boys, the horses got over quite safe, while Mrs. W-- and myself walked over in case of accident; then taking our seats again, we rode for four or five miles when, all of a sudden, the horses stopped as if determined not to go another step, - provoking creatures; but I must not lay too much blame on the poor things for the distance must have very much tried them, not being used to the road any better than their owner. Jim,
however, got them to move at last, but not many steps did they go before another halt; so we concluded to walk as far as possible, leaving Jim to get on the best manner he could; poor man! he felt greatly concerned because his horses failed on the way; he said to Mrs. W--, "I never had dem serve me so before, but dag it, Missus, de roads so heaby wid san and so full of stumps and holes." Jim was a clever man, and talked a great deal about what he had done since he was old enough to work for his living, and told a long story about his wife, whom he had bought ten years before out of his own savings.

Having walked a few miles we began to feel very much fatigued, and doubtful whether we could complete the journey that night, for we were then more than eleven miles from Snow Hill, and the horses and driver still further behind. Another half-hour had elapsed when we arrived at a farm house situated about five miles from the ferry, and where there were two horses feeding on a lawn.

Oh what a welcome sight! At the same time feeling that the owner of them might not be willing to lend them, for it was the time for taking in the harvest, I said to Mrs. W--, "Its no harm to inquire," to which she assented. We now ascended a flight of steps composed of blocks turned up endways, which led to the house. A thin middle-aged woman came to the door, and in the kindest manner requested us to walk in.

"I think it is Mrs. W--." said the good hostess with a smile. "Take a seat, ma'am," which seemed to imply the probability of our errand being understood. Mrs. W-- told her of the predicament we were in, and asked if she could kindly lend her a horse, (for at this moment Jim had overtaken us and he thought one of his horses equal to continue the journey). In the most liberal manner the good woman answered, saying her husband was from home, but she thought he would have no objection if the horse could be returned the next day. Mrs. W-- told her the horse should be taken care of, and should be returned the following morning. The horse was returned, and ten dollars paid for its loan.

I must confess I breathed freer after this kind permission, and when we were again on our way. It was quite dark by the time we got to Conwayboro', having then just a half mile to go before we should be at Snow Hill. We left the road and were wending our way through the covered woods when at last the light gleamed cheerily from the windows of the servants' cottages, and in a few minutes more we were welcomed by Jemmy who had given up all hope of seeing us that night.

Dark as is was we scrambled into the house and congratulated each other on our safe return.

CHAPTER XIV.

It may be supposed that rest and sleep were very acceptable after our tiresome journey, and soundly did I sleep that night. The greater part of the next day was spent in cleaning and re-arranging my room, groceries, &c., which had been left shut up during my absence. It had been a very wet summer, which had caused everything to be in a damp and mildewed state, though strange to say, a piece of cheese which I had left there, was as good, if not better, than when I had last tasted it. Well do I remember how often I craved for a piece while on the Island! Up to the period of which I now speak, I had not tasted or seen a piece for more than a year, and this happened to be brought to me by Capt. W-- when he came home from his march through Kentucky, the Captain knowing me to be very fond of it, and that it was a difficult thing to get any at any price in Carolina. My readers will draw a long breath when I tell them the cost of it (five dollars per pound). Speaking of high prices, brings to mind a man whom I well know in England. On being invited to take lunch at a friend's (as the saying is), who was the nearest kin to herself, she presented him
with some very nice cheese, which the man relished very much, and helped himself to a second time, when the old woman began to open her eyes, and exclaimed, "That cheese is of the first quality, sir, it cost me ninepence per pound." "Indeed," said the man, "the better it is, the better I like it, and I hope to do my body justice," and he helped himself a third time. Value as I did my cheese, it was very different from the English woman's, and I could not forbear thinking that Lot's wife must have been the dairy maid. But this is a trifling subject, and I beg my readers will forgive me for touching upon it. A question may now be asked, "Why cannot this article be made in Carolina?" There is a good reason for its not being done, for on account of the intense heat, the milk quickly turns sour; in fact, if it is left stand for about two hours, it becomes a thick curd which is called clabber. Since the war, when luxuries became scarce, this has been considered a dainty dish; for my own part, having had something better, I have never been obliged to eat it and, therefore cannot estimate its value.

There is another dish worthy of observation, which is called hominy. The corn having been ground, and the grits well sifted through a wire sieve, which then divides the flour from the coarse grits, the former is reserved for making bread, and the latter transferred to a pot of cold water and let boil until the water is nearly gone; then the little water, which is only left to keep it from burning is poured off, and the hominy is ready for the table. It is generally eaten for breakfast, when, if people choose to be stingy enough, the overplus can be deposited in a vessel with the flour, and mixed with a quantity of water or clabber, put to rise until the evening, when a couple of eggs or a sweet potato must be well stirred in, and, of course, a little salt. Bake it at once, and then the economical housewife will have a good and light loaf for supper.

Strange to say, I lived in Carolina two years before I could sum up resolution to eat hominy, when at last Mrs. W-- had a raccoon given her as a pet, and she used to feed him with milk and hominy sweetened with sugar. On going from home one day, she asked me to feed it, and thinking the hominy looked very good, I tasted it and found it to be so, and have ever since taken it for my breakfast. A raccoon, by the way, is a wild and (in my opinion) ugly beast, nearly of the nature of a fox, and wherever it fastens its teeth it leaves a severe mark; but I think Mrs. W-- considered hers a perfect beauty, her intention was to have taken it to England, but it died two years ago. The death of the raccoon caused no little joy to the servants, for they were so afraid of it. Often when it was let out of its cage for a little exercise, it would try to get under the bed, and I have known it climb up on the bed, and settle for a nap underneath the counterpane; and one time it remained until Selina came to turn down the bed! Never shall I forget the squalling noise she made, when Beau leaped from the bed and scampered about the room; her only place of safety was on the ledge of the window. Hannah was also very much afraid and even when the animal was shut up in its closely-wired cage, she would say, "Don't you trouble me, broder," as her enemy extended its paw through an open space which formed an arch to the door way. This uncouth pet, obtained its name after the brave defender of Charleston, Gen. Beauregard. The name Beauregard brings to my mind an order delivered by the General, at the commencement of the siege of Charleston. Up to the time I am now writing, the city has undergone three hundred and thirty-six days' brisk shelling, and has as yet received but little injury; and, as far as Fort Sumter goes, it has been compared to an ants' nest - the more shells thrown, the stronger the Fort. The following is the noble order, at the sight of which Capt. W-- visited Charleston to participate in its struggle, but his health would not permit him to remain there.
OFFICIAL ORDERS

Head-quarters Dep’t. of S.C., Ga. and Fla.,
Charleston, S.C., February 17, 1863

It has become my solemn duty to inform the authorities and citizens of Charleston and Savannah, that the movements of the enemy’s fleet indicate an early land and naval attack on one or both of these cities, and to urge that all persons unable to take an active part in the struggle shall retire.

It is hoped, however, that this temporary separation of some, of you from your homes, will be made without alarm or undue haste, thus showing that the only feeling that animates you in this hour of supreme trial, is the regret of being unable to participate in the defence of your homes, your altars, and the graves of your kindred.

Carolinians and Georgians! the hour is at hand to prove your devotion to your country’s cause! Let all able-bodied men, from the sea-board to the mountains, rush to arms! Be not too exacting in your choice of weapons: pikes and scythes will do for exterminating your enemies - spades and shovels for protecting your friends.

To arms, fellow-citizens! Come to share with us our dangers, our brilliant success, or our glorious death.

(Signed) G.T. BEAUREGARD,
General Commanding.

Official: Jno. M. Obey, A.A.G.

In order to convince my readers of the spirit in which the free negroes took up the cause of their country, I place before them the following letter, written to a citizen of Charleston.

To THOMAS J. GANTT, Esq.

Respected and Dear Sir,

We are by birth citizens of South Carolina. In our veins flows the blood of the white race - in some, half, in others, much more than half, white blood. Our attachments are with you; our hopes of safety and protection from you; our allegiance is due to South Carolina, and in her defence, we are willing to offer up our lives, and all that is dear to us. We take the liberty of asking, through you, the volunteering of our services to the State, in this, her time to receive the services of all her devoted and true citizens.

We are willing to be assigned to any service where we can be most useful; and in tendering ourselves through you, to the Governor, we only ask that we be disposed of under your approval, and if ordered off, that our wives and children be taken care of and provided for.

(Signed)

Joseph Randall,
Joshua Wilson,
Thos. Fanning,
Robert S. Lord,
Anthony Desverney,
George Sherwsbury,
John Lee,
William Marshall,
Edward Wilkinson,
Peter Desverney,
Francis Wilkinson,
Francis Desverney,
F.W. Sasportas,
John Desverney,
Samuel Johnson,
A. Baxter,
Richard Holloway & Sons,
Dederick Stokers,
Jacob Weston,
John Judah,
James Johnson,
John Hunter,
Francis Smith,
William Cole,
John Snow,
Robert Haney,
Glen Johnston,
Robert Bolding,
John Baring,
Lewis Bolding,
Paul Wilkinson,
Edward P. Wall,
William Mishew,
Lancelot F. Wall,
Henry Mishew,
Wm. R.H. Hampton,
Jos. Sasportas.