The Luticius Bryan Family

Renew your membership now!
Send 1984 dues to
Bill Long before 1-1-84

Published quarterly by the Horry County Historical Society, 1008 Fifth Avenue, Conway, S.C. 29526. Second class postage paid at Conway, S.C. 29526.
HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

PRESIDENT: Lacy K. Hucks
PRESIDENT ELECT: Mrs. Mary Emily Platt Jackson
VICE PRESIDENT: T. W. Anderson
PAST PRESIDENT: Carlisle Dawsey
SECRETARY: Miss Miriam Tucker
TREASURER: William H. Long
HISTORIAN: Mrs. Aileen Paul Harper
DIRECTORS: W. E. Copeland, Jr., Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, Mrs. Eunice McMillan Thomas

THE IRQ EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR: E. R. McIver
COPY EDITORS: Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis, William H. Long
ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Mrs. Annette E. Reesor, Mrs. Eunice McMillan Thomas
MAILING AND DISTRIBUTION: Mrs. Jewell G. Long, G. Manning Thomas, Miss Miriam Tucker
SALES: Miss Ernestine Little
FORMER EDITORS: John P. Cartrette, Miss Florence Theodora Epps

PLEASE MARK THESE DATES ON YOUR CALENDAR!

The Society will meet: The Board of Directors will meet:
October 10, 1983 December 12, 1983
January 9, 1984 March 12, 1984
April 1, 1984 June 11, 1984
July 9, 1984 September 10, 1984
October 8, 1984 December 10, 1984

Dues: $5.00 annually for individuals; $7.50 for married couples and $3.00 for students. One subscription to the Quarterly is free with each membership. If a couple desires two copies, the dues are $10.00. Checks may be sent to William H. Long, 1303 Laurel Street, Conway, SC 29526

Back issues may be obtained for $2.00 each (plus $1.00 for one and 50¢ for each additional issue for postage and handling) from Miss Ernestine Little, 1003 6th Ave., Conway, SC 29526, as long as they are in print. Copies of the 1880 Census of Horry County, S. C., may be obtained from Miss Little by mail or from the Horry County Memorial Library, 1008 5th Ave., Conway, SC 29526 in person. The price is $5.00 (plus $1.00 postage and handling, if mailed).

Materials for publication in the IRQ are welcomed and may be submitted to The Independent Republic Quarterly, 1008 Fifth Ave., Conway, SC 29526.

PLEASE RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP PROMPTLY. YOUR COOPERATION IN PAYING YOUR 1984 DUES BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1984, WILL GREATLY HELP THE VOLUNTEER STAFF WHICH EDITS AND MAILS THE QUARTERLY TO YOU. ONLY PAID MEMBERS WILL RECEIVE THE WINTER ISSUE IN JANUARY.
THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Fellow Members:

As the song goes, "Summer has come and gone, and Winter is coming on". We are gliding into the fall of the year, which to me is the most beautiful time of the year in Horry County. I wish to thank all of you who attended the summer meeting and heard Mr. Ernest Vereen give his views on his early days in the Garden City and Murrells Inlet areas.

In our October meeting we will hold the election of officers for Next year. Please plan to attend and vote for your choice.

Sometimes we take things for granted, but let’s continue to thank the IRQ staff for the hard work and the outstanding job they are doing in getting out the Quarterly. Somehow they come up each time with most interesting topics.

Sincerely,

Lacy K. Hucks, President

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Senator William Amos Dillard Bryan, Jr., by C. B. Berry Page 4
Tobacco Barns Evoke Memories, by Lou Floy Milligan 13
Can You Help? 14
Genealogical Societies in North Carolina 15
Open House Activities, Horry County Courthouse, May 29, 1983 16
Anthony Sweet, by Carl F. Bessent 18
Stalvey Private Family Cemetery, cataloged by Mabel G. Hucks 20
School Days, by W. Hal King 21
How Mullets Are Caught, by S. T. L. 23
More About the Frink Family 24
The First Horryites, by William H. Keeling 26
Among the Pines, by Edmund Kirke (final installment) 28
William A. D. Bryan, Sr., is the first of his family found in South Carolina. On Jan. 23, 1810, he purchased two tracts on Cedar Creek and apparently moved here at that time. Deed records show that he was of Columbua County, North Carolina, at that time—perhaps the Pireway section.

The map of Horry District (1820), as contained in Mills' Atlas, shows "Bryan's Mill" on Cedar Creek and Bryan's Store nearby. He served as Postmaster for Little River, S.C. from Jan. 14, 1828 to Aug. 10, 1832, being the second postmaster. Prior to this, he served as state senator from 1823-1826. Other information indicates he was Justice of the Peace, Justice of the Quorum and Escheater of Horry District in 1834. Because of the low value in early times, many lands were abandoned or forgotten by the owners and it was the duty of the Escheater's office to reclaim such lands.

In addition to the original purchase of 675 acres of land on Cedar Creek, about 2 miles west of the village of Little River, William A. D. Bryan, Sr., accumulated much other property in this and nearby areas. He obtained a grant to a 400 acre tract surveyed 27 Sept. 1821 on the N. C. state line about a mile north of the village of Little River. This tract remained in the family until near the middle of the twentieth century. His will shows that he owned 900 acres known as the "Bostwick plantation" which was located in Little River neck; 500 acres on the seashore known by the name of Cherry Grove, which is, of course, the present day Cherry Grove section of North Myrtle Beach, and the "Round Swamp" plantation which was near Longs, S. C., in a general area between there and Loris, S. C. He apparently died while visiting or living with his son Marsdon, to whom he had bequeathed the "Round Swamp" plantation, and is buried there. Many decades after his death his grandson, Lucian D. Bryan, wanted to erect a stone marker at his unmarked grave, but by that time he could not determine just which was the correct grave, and for that reason it remains unmarked.

In his will William A. D. Bryan, Sr., names wife Elizabeth and the following children:

1. William A. D. Bryan, Jr., m. 1, Harriett Bellemee (Dec. 28, 1814-July 1, 1845). She is buried at Cedar Creek cemetery. William A. D. Bryan, Jr., resided most of his life just north of the Waccamaw River near the N. C. state line and is buried there. His children by the first marriage:
   a. Lamar Bryan m. (probably a Bellamy), resided in Okeechobee, Fla.
   b. Lucian D. Bryan
   c. William Bryan, moved to Tennessee. Disappeared in Confederate War.
   d. Lorenzo Bryan, resided near Waccamaw River
   e. Penelope Q. Bryan (1849-Sept. 12, 1869), m. Seth Bellamy
   f. Margaret Bryan m. Cox, resided near Georgetown

William A. D. Bryan, Jr., m. 2, Prudence Amanda Bellamy, a niece of Harriett (Jan. 29, 1829-July 9, 1918), who was a daughter of Richard and Christianna Stanaland Bellamy. Issue:

3. a. Sarah Bryan
   b. Harriett Wayne Bryan, m. Solon Gore
   c. Ellen Bryan, m. Lucian Hardee (Stokes Hardee's uncle). Their children included...
Ida Hardee, m. Percy Butler.

4  d Amanda Bryan
5  e Luticius Bryan

2. Lucian D. Bryan (April 26, 1834-Jan. 30, 1907) m. Martha Ellen Randall Blum, widow of Robert A. Blum of Charleston, S. C., where she lived until his death, after which she returned to Little River and married Lucian D. Bryan. She was the daughter of Capt. Thomas Randall. An item about Robert A. Blum is in a report on p. 758, v. 14, series I, Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies:

Certain indication of an attack on Cummings Point during the night by boats having been observed, Col. Keitt was directed to prepare to receive it, which he did at early dark by sending strong parties to the support of Battery Gregg and into the sand hills between it and Wagner.

While making these preparations, Capt. Haines, commanding 28th. Georgia, and Lt. Robert A. Blum, of the 25th. S. C. Volunteers, were killed by a mortar shell. They were both gallant and meritorious officers. (This occurred on Sept. 5, 1863.--CBB)

Martha Ellen Randall Blum's children by her first marriage were:

6  a John Charles Blum
7  b Susan Dorothy Blum

Lucian D. Bryan resided at Little River and was elected to the state legislature in 1876 and served in the famous "Wallace House" of Reconstruction days. Children of Lucian D. Bryan and Martha Ellen Randall Blum:

8  a Amanda E. Bryan
9  b Margaret Ann Bryan
10 c Thomas R. Bryan
11 d William L. Bryan
12 e Lucian F. Bryan

3. Sallie Bryan m. Joe Derham, who came to South Carolina from the North during Reconstruction days. By an earlier marriage he had a son:

13 a John P. Derham

4. Amanda Bryan, twin of Sallie (Aug. 7, 1858-Feb. 10, 1928) m. 1 Sulton. They were divorced and the name of the only child of their marriage was legally changed to Bryan:

14 a James Edward Bryan, Sr.


5. Luticius "Tish" Bryan (1851-1933) m. Louisa Beaty Barnhill (Sept. 29, 1863-April 13, 1945) whose family, the Beatys, has been prominent in Horry County life and activities since its founding. She descends from John Beaty I, who was born about 1685 and came to Carolina in the 1720's from Belfast, Northern Ireland. They resided between Longs, S. C., and the N. C. state line on the plantation from his father, Wm. A. D. Bryan, Jr., and are buried there. Their children:

15 a Robert Wayne Bryan
16 b Benjamin Bertram Bryan
17 c Mable Luticius Bryan
18 d Wm. Stanley Bryan

The old S. G. Vereen house overlooks Little River Docks. Built by Capt. Thomas Randall, later home of his daughter Martha Ellen and her husband, L. D. Bryan.

   a. Effie Louise Blum (Aug. 12, 1887-Dec. 15, 1904)
   b. Robert Andrew Blum (Dec. 12, 1888-Sept. 8, 1951), unm.
   c. Dolly Freddie Blum (Sept. 15, 1884-April 27, 1913), unm.

24. e. Pearl Blum

7. Susan Dorothy Blum m. Moseley M. Fennell (May 25, 1861-Sept. 7, 1928). Issue:
   a. Frierson Fennell
   b. Marie Fennell m. 1 Luke Permenter (Tom's son); m. 2 J. J. Norris; m. 3
   c. Robert Livingston Fennell

8. Amanda E. Bryan (Jan. 6, 1869-April 5, 1912) m. Nov. 22, 1887, Samuel Preston Watson, M.D. (July 31, 1862-Aug. 14, 1916), son of Samuel Watson and his first wife, Frances Page, of Marion County, S. C. Dr. Watson was a highly educated physician who administered to the ill of Horry County for many years until his death. While he moved to and resided in Oklahoma for a period, he seems to have spent most of his life in the Little River to Loris area. His residence was at the "Round Swamp" plantation between Longs and Loris, but he and his wife are buried at the Cedar Creek cemetery. Dr. Watson was a grandson of Isham and Mary Hayes Watson of Marion County. Students of the family line will be interested in "Family of Isham and Mary Hayes Watson" as compiled Nov. 18, 1942, and Sellers’ History of Marion County. Children of Amanda E. Bryan and Dr. S. P. Watson:
   a. Lynch Watson, unm., resided in Montana
   b. Ralph Watson m. Myrtle Kelly, resides in Montana
   c. Ruth Watson, unm., lives in Columbia. This daughter, who resides with her sister Margaret (below), gave the author much useful information for compiling this record.
   e. Bryan Watson m. Bertha Whitaker, resides in Columbia, S. C.
   f. Leslie Watson m. Arline Thompson, resides in Kansas City.
   g. Nell Teresa Watson (June 23, 1900-June 1, 1925)
   h. Margaret Watson, unm. (see c above)
   i. Flossie Watson m. L. G. Holmes, resided in Charlotte, N. C. and had one son: Lucine Rhodes Holmes.
   j. Samuel Preston Watson, Jr., m. Mary Mathis

9. Margaret Ann Bryan (Nov. 30, 1875-June 22, 1914) m. Oree J. Bell (October 11, 1875-Dec. 23, 1962). They made their home in Wampee. Issue:
Fall 1983 The Independent Republic Quarterly Page 9

a Nell Bell m. Raymond Mallory (resided in Santiago, CA)
c O. J. Bell, Jr., m. Myrtle Stork and resided in Gettysburg, PA.
d Letha Bell m. 1 Harold Bessent. Issue: Harry Bessent moved to Alaska; Randy Bessent served in U. S. Navy; Bryan Bessent m. Jackie of Clinton, N. C. Letha Bell had a second marriage to James Hoover of Columbia, S. C. No issue of this marriage.

O. J. Bell m. 2 Reatha Carter and had seven additional children:
e Hoover Faye Bell became an attorney and moved to Chesterfield, S. C., where he now practises. He was elected and served in the state legislature. He married Carolyn McElveen of Ocean Drive, daughter of the late C. G. McElveen, and they are the parents of three children: Bill, Betsy and Susanne.
f Clarice Bell (teacher in Bamberg, S. C.) m. Richard Ritter. Their two children are Bonnie and Steve.
g Joseph Bell moved to Alexandria, VA
h Esther Bell m. Paul Boyd of Loris. Four children: Mike, Dean, Terry and
i Jerome L. Bell m. Ann Culp and they have four children. They reside in Wampee.
j Ralph Bell m. Addie Mearl Platt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Clyde Platt of Little River. They moved to Greenville, S. C., and have children Nancy and Jack.
k Doris Bell m. James Gump of Phoenix, Arizona
l Loy Ree Bell m. William Marlowe

a Thomas R. Bryan, Jr. (b. May 31, 1900), resides Brooklet, GA
b Elnada Bryan (Aug. 1902-May 1903)
c Lucian D. Bryan (b. Dec. 5, 1905) resides Greenville, NC.
d Victoria Stone Bryan (b. 1908) m. Robert Beall, Savannah, GA
e Anida Bryan (b. 1912) m. M. L. Preston, attorney, Douglas, GA
f B. O. Bryan (Dec. 1914-Dec. 14, 1941), killed in plane accident

a William Lamar Bryan, Jr., M.D.
b Rebecca Randall Bryan (b. Oct. 6, 1917) resides in Conway, S. C., where she was employed by the Conway National Bank. Miss Bryan gave assistance to the author in compiling this record. A charter member and prominent in the activities of the Horry County Historical Society.

12. Lucian Frierson Bryan (Nov. 25, 1873-Oct. 31, 1933) m. Victoria Stone (April 23, 1877-Jan. 1, 1931), dau. of William Henderson Stone (Jan. 9, 1831-April 22, 1910) and wife, Zillah Gore (Aug. 22, 1838-Mar. 10, 1908). This was one of the last Bryan families to reside on land granted to the first William A. D. Bryan. Their home was between Little River, S. C., and Hickman's Crossroads, N. C., and that tract of land was all or part of the 400 acre tract adjoining the N. C. state line that was granted Sept. 27, 1821. They are buried at the Methodist Church in Little River. Children:
a Ellen Bryan (Mar. 3, 1811-Jan. 7, 1936)
b L. F. Bryan
c Nell Miles Bryan (1914-Feb. 2, 1973), unm. She served with the Conway National
Bank. She was a charter member of the Horry County Historical Society, served as treasurer and on the board of directors.

13. John Pickens Derham b. April 10, 1861, at Green Sea, S. C., and lived until 1947. He was the son of Joseph Henry and Sallie (Enzor) Derham. Joseph Henry came from Ireland in 1845 at age 7 with his parents, Michael and Mary Hoban Derham. John married Lula Jackson McGougan of Fair Bluff, N. C., dau. of Dr. John Monroe and Louise Powell McGougan. J. P. Derham resided in Green Sea, Horry County, S. C., and was prominent in state politics, into which he was seemingly guided by the influence of his uncle, Lucian D. Bryan. He served as school commissioner of Horry County (now the office of the Supt. of Education) in 1886, county auditor in 1888, elected to the state senate, 1892 and served 4 years, elected by the General Assembly to office of Comptroller General of S. C. to serve unexpired term of James Norton, elected to legislature 1906, appointed one of the first members of the S. C. Tax Commission in 1915. They were the parents of five daughters and three sons:

28

a. Essie Leah Derham
b. Loula Derham (b. 1887) m. Lewis

14. James E. Bryan m. Susie Stone, daughter of Wm. H. and Zillah Gore Stone. They resided in Myrtle Beach where he was associated with Myrtle Beach Farms Company for many years. Children:

a. Elneeda Bryan m., resides in New York, has issue.
c. Dr. Leon Bryan, Columbia, S. C.
d. G. Walter "Buster" Bryan, attorney, m. Margaret Cline of Salisbury, N. C., was once associated with this brother-in-law in the law firm of Bryan and Epps of Myrtle Beach. Later he was in the real estate business in the firm of Bryan-Gandy Associates, of Myrtle Beach.
e. Geraldine Bryan m. Attorney Franklin G. Burroughs of Conway, S. C.
f. Susie Dean Bryan m. Starms, resides in New York, has son.
g. Emma J. Bryan m. Judge Claude M. Epps, resides in Myrtle Beach, S. C., has two children.

15. Robert Wayne Bryan (b. Feb. 13, 1884) m. Viola Elvetia Butler, has one son, Robert Grayson Bryan, unm., resides Sanford, N. C., graduate of the University of S. C.


a. J. L. Bryan, Galivants Ferry, S. C., m. Mildred Vaught
b. Carl O. Bryan, Aynor, S. C., unm.
c. Beaty B. Bryan, Raleigh, N. C., has one adopted child.
d. Harold R. Bryan, Myrtle Beach, S. C., had three children
e. Rester W. Bryan, killed in action, 1944, Battle of the Bulge. His widow remarried.
f. Cleo Bryan, U. S. Navy, Honolulu, Hawaii, had three children
17. Mable Luticius Bryan (b. Oct. 21, 1887) m. Charles Marion Prince. Children:
   a Alene Prince m. 1 ; m. 2 Ernest S. Baker of Raleigh. Has issue.
   b Lou Floy Prince m. 1 Robert Jackson, dec.; m. 2 Harold ________.
   c Madge Prince m. Authur DuFrene of New York, no issue.
   d Charles Jennings Prince m. Crista Dell, has issue.

   a Georganna Bryan m. Frank Scott of Alabama, has 4 sons
   b Wm. Stanley Bryan, Jr., m. Mabel Everette of St. Petersburg, FL. 2 sons.

19. Alma Amanda Bryan (b. March 14, 1893) m. Wm. Stokes Hardee, the son of Wm. Luther Hardee and Nancy Long Hardee. He died Feb. 26, 1964, age 76. Children:
   a William B. Hardee, resides in Loris, S. C.
   b Ralph J. Hardee, resides Loris, S. C.
   c Dan M. Hardee, resides Conway, S. C.
   d Nell Hardee m. Gore
   e Nancy Hardee m. Wright

20. Ivy Lattimer Hardee (b. Nov. 8, 1893) m. Beulah Elizabeth Davis, had daughter:
   a Ivy Elizabeth m. Frank Cobb of Cobbtown, GA. Has issue.

21. Myrtle Ellen Bryan (b. Feb. 24, 1897) m. Edward Pinckney Gore, son of Neal Pink Gore (1856-1941) and wife, Sarah E. Sessions. Mr. and Mrs. Gore resided in the Sweet Home section on the west side of S. C. Highway No. 9 between Longs and Loris, S. C. Children:
   a Edward Palmer Gore (Jan. 21, 1921-Aug. 13, 1951)
   b Myrtle Evelyn Gore (b. Mar. 25, 1922) m. Carlton A. Gilfillan of Gaffney, S. C., has three children: C. A., Jr., Wade Edward and Marie

22. Roland Jennings Bryan (b. Mar. 27, 1901) m. Lutie Mae Gore, daughter of Henry and Mattie O'Quinn Gore. Children:
   a Julienne Bryan m. Dr. John D. Thomas, Jr., of Loris, has four children.
   b Lou Mina Bryan m. John Price Thomas (twin f Dr. John D. Thomas), has 2 children.
   c Dephne Bryan m. Bill Farmers, has 2 children.
   d Roland Jennings Bryan, Jr., m. _______ 1 child.

23. Louisa Frostie Bryan (b. May 13, 1898) m. Oscar Heyward Bellamy, son of William L. Bellamy (1865-1950) and wife Selena D. Gore (1869-1960) of Little River. They resided at 310 Park View in Florence, S. C., and have one son:
   a Oscar Heyward Bellamy, Jr.
24. Pearl Vereen Blum (b. March 25, 1890) m. James Thomas Bessent, bro. of Wilbur Bessent. They reside in Georgia. Children:
   a. Catherine Pearl Bessent m. Maurice Wingate
   b. Clarete Bessent m. M. L. Griffin, Jr.
   c. Ellaween Bessent m. D. Sam Rauch, reside Thomastine, GA
   d. Marian Bessent m. Thomas Hamilton, reside Wise, VA
   e. Jean Bessent m. D. Sam Wiggins, reside Nashville, TN

25. Frierson Fennell, m. Eva Mae Bellamy, dau. of J. Sid Bellamy. They resided in Loris, SC. Children:
   a. Ralph Cleo Fennell (b. Oct. 31, 1921) m. Barbara Huggins, reside Kingstree, SC.
      Children: Saundra, Ralph, and Pamela.
   b. Dorothy Fennell (b. June 5, 1925) m. Edgar Harper, reside 1159 Essis Ave., Orangeburg, SC.
      Children Randy and Cindy.

26. William Lamar Bryan, Jr. (May 11, 1914-Dec. 10, 1941) m. Margaret Eleanor Strange of New Orleans, LA, May 30, 1941. He graduated from Vanderbilt University and she from Tulane. Both, M.D.s, were teaching at the University of South Carolina at the time of his death. She remarried Dr. C. E. Klapper and both of them now teach at the University of Alabama Medical School. No know issue. W. L. Bryan, Jr., is buried in Conway, SC.

27. L. F. Bryan, Wife's name now known, resides in Conway, S. C., where he is connected with the S. C. Wildlife Resources Commission. Children:
   a. James A. Bryan, Arlington, VA
   b. Jennie Lou Bryan
   c. Nett Bryan

28. Essie Derham, unm. graduated Winthrop College 1906. She taught school in many communities, including Green Sea, Galivants Ferry, Loris, Pine Grove and Pleasant View, retiring in 1942. She was noted for her many charities and has been a tireless worker in the guidance and education of youth. In community leadership she has served as a member of the Green Sea School Board and as a community member of the board of directors of Coastal Carolina College. Miss Essie owned a home at Tilghman Beach where she spent her summers, dividing her time between her home at Green Sea and the beach.

29. Oscar Heyward Bellamy, Jr., m. Kitty Revell of Charleston, S. C. They now live in Charleston and have four children:
   a. Oscar Heyward Bellamy, III
   b. Wm. Revel Bellamy
   c. Mark Bryan Bellamy
   d. Melissa Bellamy

NOW IS THE TIME! RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP AND WITH IT YOUR SUBSCRIPTION. MAKE YOUR CHECK PAYABLE TO THE HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND MAIL IT TO WILLIAM H. LONG, 1303 LAUREL ST., CONWAY, SC 29526. IT'S STILL THE BEST BARGAIN AROUND AT $5.00. ONLY PAID MEMBERS WILL BE ON THE MAILING LIST FOR THE WINTER 1984 ISSUE IN JANUARY.
TOBACCO BARN
EVOKE MEMORIES
by Lou Floy Milligan

I remember the good old days of growing up under the tobacco barn. Like millions of Southern Americans who are now scattered throughout the world, I ache as I see the old traditional tobacco barns go the way of the famous Dutch windmills. Metal barns are replacing the tall log or wooden barns. One farmer with expensive equipment, chemicals and bulk curing barns is farming what 10 farmers and all their tenants farmed not long ago.

The old, tall tobacco barn on our farm in Columbus County was our playpen, crib, playground, recreation room, courting parlor, psychiatric couch, country club, auditorium, gymnasium, park, caretaria, zoo and sweat box.

As a very small child, I played in the shade of the barn or in the empty tobacco drag as my parents worked. Before the age of 5, I was standing on a big Pepsi crate handing tobacco, riding on the mule to and from the field, picking up leaves, raking out the trash, looking after the smaller kids, or running errands for the grown-ups.

The highlight of the morning was 'Pepsi break'. Daddy would come back from the neighborhood store with a drink and a package of Nabs for everyone. We had other breaks for ham biscuits, boiled peanuts and watermelon.

Dinner time was enjoyed by everyone. Mama would go to the house at 11 o'clock and cook huge pots of great food. Most of the food had come out of the garden, potato hill, smokehouse or hen house.

The men ate first, then the women and then the children. Mama would keep piling up the food, slicing more cucumbers and tomatoes, washing dishes for the next shift or fanning flies away with a newspaper sewed to a long reed.

Chunks of ice were chipped off the big block bought from the ice man to go in the tea. What a memory: tons of food, long table with benches on each side, laughing cousins, happy families.

Before the days of kerosene and gas tobacco cures, we had to camp out at the barn and keep putting wood on the fire. Daddy would let us go with him on the mule and wagon to the old sawmill to get slabs of wood to use for curing. Driving the mule and sliding down the sawdust pile were some of the rewards.

Daddy would make a pallet of quilts for me on the barn bench or on a tobacco drag, hook up the old battery radio to a pole in the field, cool off a watermelon, boil some peanuts, burn old rags to smoke away the mosquitoes and tell funny stories and tall tales.

All the people around loved my dad, especially children. He was my hero; I could not spend enough time with him. Just being with him, looking at the stars and listening to the frogs was heaven.
Kinfolks came over to listen to the war news, play the guitar and sing, and laugh and talk. The tenants or hired hands, who lived in the shed room built on one side of the barn, enjoyed food and fellowship with us.

Each neighbor or uncle had a certain day of the week for his "puttin-in" day, arranging the green tobacco in the barn for curing. The family usually got up before daylight to help move out the tobacco already cured, so that they could get an early start. The first cropping, or lugs, were sandy; and the sand would fall all over us. I was a tomboy and enjoyed climbing to the top of the tall barn.

As pre-teens, the girls wanted to hand to the fastest stringer and race. At every opportunity these girls would practice stringing the green leaves on the 48-inch tobacco sticks, so that they would be known as the best stringer around. Everyone worked fast to catch up before the next drag came in with a load of tobacco from the field.

When we caught up, we could rest, go to the field and ride back, draw in the sand, doodle for doodle bugs, read a book, giggle and gossip, slice a watermelon, run to the house or the cornfield, make designs on our fingers with twine, build a tall pen house out of sticks, hang tobacco higher in the barn, get to share secrets and love each other.

As teen-agers, we became stringers, and prided ourselves on doing a fast and good job. It was fun to talk to the croppers, the people who picked the leaves, especially if someone you liked was helping. But it was awful if they put a tobacco worm down your collar or dropped a hot cigarette butt behind your bare feet.

Most days went great, and we finished about 3 or 4 o'clock. But there were days when storms would delay us or the tobacco had ripened too fast. This put us late finishing, and we would crop by sunlight and hang the laden sticks in the barn at night by lantern or car lights. This meant carrying heavy, wet sticks of tobacco from racks and piles outside the barn to the men inside.

One night I shall never forget. We had worked hard all day to try to save the over-ripening tobacco. The tobacco was unusually large, it was strung heavy on the sticks and we were working at the most hateful barn in the entire community.

Whoever built it did not like women. To carry the tobacco inside the barn, we had to climb up over an extra high sill and duck at the same time to get through the door with the heavy, wet tobacco. Once inside the barn, we had to step over extra high flues circling the barn and bend down under low tier poles.

When the men were finishing up a back room, we had to almost crawl under the dirty, dripping tobacco juice. What a nightmare! I can still feel the stinging juice in my eyes and my tired bones. We never thought of quitting, even if we were sick; this tobacco was our neighbor's livelihood.

What precious memories! What wonderful days of innocent fun.

Nothing could be greater than growing up on a farm with lots of animals and a loving family. There were many, many days in the beautiful outdoors with friends and loved ones, and you felt wanted, needed and loved.

Mrs. Milligan's article was previously published in the Sunday Woman Section of the Wilmington Star-News, April 10, 1983. Prints of her drawing of the tobacco barn can be purchased from her at Rt. 3, Box 302, Tabor City, NC 28463.—CHL

CAN YOU HELP?

Patricia N. Edwards, 1765 Silverado Trail, Napa, CA 94558: Seeks information about Reuben HARTSFIELD, b. ca 1770, res. of Horry County in 1800, res. of Brunswick Co., NC in 1820, d. after 1830 in Perry Co., MS.

Paula Luke Powell, 1012 Wayne Dr., Round Rock, TX 78664: Information about Daniel LUKE (or MAC LUKE), who was born on Little Pee Dee River, SC. in about 1778. His father may have been John. Daniel moved to GA sometime after 1808.
## GENEALOGICAL SOCIETIES IN NORTH CAROLINA

Many of our HCHS members have family lines extending into North Carolina. This list appeared in the February 1983 issue of NCGS News and may be helpful in doing family research.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Society Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albemarle Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 87, Currituck, NC 27929</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alleghany Historical-Genealogical Society, Inc.</td>
<td>P. O. Box 817, Sparta, NC 28675</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad River Genealogical Society</td>
<td>c/o Mrs. Virginia Greene DePriest 406 W. Dixon Boulevard Shelby, NC 28150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caldwell County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 2476, Lenoir, NC 28645</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carolinas Genealogical Society</td>
<td>Mrs. R. E. Heath, Jr., 107 Washington St. Monroe, NC 28110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coastal Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 1421, Swansboro, NC 28584</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eastern North Carolina Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 395, New Bern, NC 28560</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forsyth County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 5715, Winston-Salem, NC 27113-5715</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gates County Historical Society</td>
<td>c/o Louise P. Lyons, Rt. 1, Box 14 Eure, NC 27935</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genealogical Society of Davidson County</td>
<td>P. O. Box 1665, Lexington, NC 27292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genealogical Society of Iredell County</td>
<td>P. O. Box 946, Statesville, NC 28677</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genealogical Society of Old Tryon County</td>
<td>P. O. Box 938, Forest City, NC 28043</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genealogical Society of Watauga</td>
<td>c/o S. R. Gaffney, 530 Forest Hill Drive Boone, NC 28607</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guilford County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 9693, Greensboro, NC 27408</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnston County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>305 Market St., Smithfield, NC 27577</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mecklenburg County Genealogical Society, Inc.</td>
<td>P. O. Box 32453, Charlotte, NC 28232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Buncombe County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 2122, Asheville, NC 28802</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Dobbs County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 665, Goldsboro, NC 27530</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Randolph County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>c/o Randolph County Library 201 Worth St. Asheboro, NC 27203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richmond County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 2071, Rockingham, NC 28379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rockingham County Historical Society, Inc.</td>
<td>P. O. Box 84, Wentworth, NC 27375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southwestern N. C. Genealogical Society</td>
<td>101 Blumenthal St. Murphy, NC 28906-3095</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stanly County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 31, Albemarle, NC 28001</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Surry County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 997, Dobson, NC 27017</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia-North Carolina Piedmont Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 2272, Danville, VA 24541</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wake County Genealogical Society</td>
<td>P. O. Box 616, Garner, NC 27529</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilkes Genealogical Society, Inc.</td>
<td>P. O. Box 1629, North Wilkesboro, NC 28659</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Open House Activities
Horry County Courthouse
Conway, South Carolina

Sunday, May 29, 1983
4:00 p.m.

A HISTORY
HORRY COUNTY COURTHOUSE
1906 - 1983

Construction of the present (and third) Horry County Courthouse was authorized by the S. C. General Assembly on February 17, 1906 in a bill introduced by Col. D. A. Spivey. The first courthouse was on Fifth Avenue between Laurel and Elm Streets. It disappeared many years ago. The second, built in 1824-25, is the present Conway City Hall. When the present site was chosen, some concern was expressed in the newspaper about moving the courthouse to the suburbs.

A building committee consisting of Col. C. P. Quattlebaum, John C. Spivey, and John P. Derham was named and the County Commission sold the $40,000 bonds authorized for $40,706.60.

H. P. Little of Conway was awarded the contract for construction of the courthouse ($24,950.40) and the Pauley Jail Company of Washington, DC, won the contract for the jail ($9,400). Another $336 was paid for extra work on both buildings, but in the end the County had more than $5,000 left over for bridges.

Construction was begun in October 1906 and completed about January 1, 1908. As described in the newspaper account of the dedication festivities, the courthouse was 81' x 70' with eleven large rooms besides the main courtroom which was 43' x 70'. An all day celebration on May 22, 1908, featuring a parade and band concert, politicians (including Gov. M. F. Ansel), a picnic, barbecue, reception and baseball game.

The first renovation of the courthouse was undertaken in 1927 and a second in 1964. The second increased the available space by adding extensions on each side of the main building. The current renovation was begun in 1982.

Longtime Clerk of Court W. L. Bryan did much of the early planting of the square, aided later by the Garden Clubs under the guidance of Mrs. J. T. Rutledge, and still later by F. W. "Woody" Medlin when he was tax collector. A recent feature has been the use of the large magnolia on Third Avenue as a community Christmas tree.
Prelude - 3:45 p.m. Conway High School Band

Presentation of Colors - 4:00 p.m. Conway High School Naval Jr. R.O.T.C.

Invocation Rev. J. Leroy Weathers Horry County Councilman

Welcome Laurie A. McLeod, Chairman Horry County Council

Recognition of Special Guest Laurie A. McLeod, Chairman Horry County Council

Entertainment

Introduction of Speaker W. G. Hucks, Jr. Horry County Councilman

Guest Speaker Judge Sidney T. Floyd Circuit Court

TOUR: Horry County Courthouse, Horry County Office Complex, Horry County Assessors Office Building

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

FLOWERS ARE COMPLIMENTS OF
Conway Florist The Daisy Fair Flowers

History by County Librarian

Photograph

COURTHOUSE GIFTS
Wilkins, Wood & Associates, Ltd. Architects

COUNTY CONSTRUCTION & MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT
Don Bruton, Director
Robert J. Miller
William V. Nobles
Ronald Jordan
Harold J. Young
Elmer J. Calhoun
Jesse J. Ard
Herbert Simmons
Dennis Johnson
Michael A. Poinsette
Rand F. Windsor

OPEN HOUSE COMMITTEE
Gladys A. Allen Don Bruton

Council Members
Jan. 1, 1983 - Dec. 31, 1984
Laurie McLeod
W. G. Hucks, Jr.
Ulysses Dewitt
Robert Edge, Jr.
J. Leroy Weathers
Dewey Kirkley
Gary Steele
Alton Duncan
James Frazier
Paul Creel
Paul Prince
Brice Blanton

REFRESHMENTS: On the Elm Street side of the courthouse.

Architects for Improvements
WILKINS, WOOD & ASSOCIATES, LTD.

Contractors for Improvements
CHANCEL CONSTRUCTION
I am a descendant of Anthony Sweet, an early settler of Horry County. He is the progenitor of many Horry County natives. The name "Anthony" continues in use in the Bessent and Vaught families. Margaret Mitchell, authoress of Gone with the Wind, was also a descendant of Anthony Sweet.

Recently I found an interesting manuscript in the Daughters of the American Revolution Library which gives Anthony Sweet's history. It was written by his grandson who died in 1898.

I, William Charles Sweet, was born March 26th, 1817 in Marion District, S. C., 60 miles above Georgetown on main road to Columbia, and about 5 or 6 miles above Brittons Neck between the Big Pee Dee and the Little Pee Dee Rivers.

My father's name was Gospero Sweet, who was born about 1766 or 1768 in Marion District, S. C., near the place of my birth. Both my father and myself were born on land my father inherited from my grandfather. When my father left South Carolina he owned 2000 acres of land. My Father was a planter and a local Methodist minister. In 1826 he moved from South Carolina with his family, arriving in Decatur County, Georgia, in February, and after making a crop there he moved in the same year, to a place about six miles below Quincy Fla., on "Forbes' Purchase". Forbes gained his suit against the United States Government and my father bought the land about six miles west of Chattahoochee, Fla., near Mt. Pleasant Church. He died somewhere about 1853 to 1855. The only way I could tell accurately would be to look at his tomb in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery. He was 87 years old when he died.

My grandfather's name was Anthony Sweet. He was born in Liverpool, but his parents went there from Scotland. His school-master whipped him and he ran away to sea and never let his parents hear from him again. After following the sea from boyhood until he was forty year old his vessel was wrecked on the Coast of North Carolina. He fastened himself to a piece of the wreck with a piece of rope and after three days he drifted near the shore and wreckers rescued and revived him. He settled in South Carolina and started life anew with nothing and amassed a fortune. This was long prior to the Revolutionary war, in which he was too old to participate, although a whig in politics. His children were too young to serve in the army but my father at the age of twelve, headed a troup of boys who protected the horses from the depredations of the Tories. I do not know when he (my grandfather) died it was before my birth. He was buried on an adjoining plantation to where he used to live, and I have been to the Cemetery. He was a mighty business man.

My grandfather, Anthony Sweet, married a widow, Mrs. Roberts, whose maiden name I never thought to inquire. She possessed some property and it was the basis on which my grandfather built his fortune. She was my grandmother and it grieves me that I never found out more about her. She died when her five children were quite small, and my father was raised by a step mother.

My grandfather, Anthony Sweet, had served his king for many years as an English Seaman and had received many wounds in the numerous naval battles of that period of European History. He was shot through the leg in battle. The bone was broken and it lapped twice, so that he could only touch the ground with the tips of his toes. He owned a little negro named Sancho whom he taught to mock his limp, and would laugh at him. Sancho acquired the limp so that it became almost second nature with him. Anthony Sweet was a strong Whig. When Cornwallis, the British Commander, marched Northward, he encamped on his place. He upbraided the old man for his politics, and told him that a man of his riches, with his multitude of slaves, should have been true to his king, and that the king would protect his property. My grandfather arose in great wrath and showed Lord Cornwallis the scars where his back had been hacked and hewed with dozens of wounds with swords and cutlasses received in many hard fought sea fights for his king. He shouted, "When I was an Englishman I
fought for my king and received these wounds, but now I am an American, and I will not turn against my adopted country."

The old man was a great lover of literature and was particularly fond of Spanish romances he found the name "Gospero". He gave this name to my father and it has been a family name ever since.

My mother's maiden name was Ann Munnerlyn. She died in 1841 at 47 years of age. She was buried at the old Forbes' Purchase place.

My mother's father was John Munnerlyn, who came to America from Ireland. My cousin, Col. Charles J. Munnerlyn, of Bainbridge, Ga., says that he was a Welchman who settled for some years in Ireland. He came over long before the Revolution. He served under General Francis Marion with his four brothers. They fought in one of Marion's big battles in which two of the brothers were killed. I remember his younger brother Loftis Munnerlyn. I recollect my grandfather, as a child, and was at his burial. He is buried in the neighborhood in which he lived in Marion District S. C. He was a very aged man when he died, I was then 4 or 5 years old.

My grandmother Munnerlyn's maiden name was Sarah Keen. Her Father was Buckingham Keen, who came to South Carolina from England. Her mother was a descendant (daughter, I suppose) of Charles Lewis (or Louis) a Hugenot preacher who fled to South Carolina from the persecutions in France. Col. Munnerlyn can tell more fully about this. My Grandmother died about two months from my grandfather's death.

I married Mary Ann McKenzie at her fathers residence in Gadsden County, Florida. She was born Dec. 24th, 1824 and died Nov. 3rd, 1873.

My wifes father Allen McKenzie, died between 1865 and 1873, probably more than sixty years old. He was born in North Carolina. He lived in Georgia a while and my wife was born near Fort Gaines, Ga. Allen McKenzie's father was a Scotchman. I knew him very well, he died in Gadsden County, Florida, or Decatur County, Georgia, about two or three years after my marriage. He was very aged, I have forgotten his name. I do not now recollect Allen McKenzie's mother's name. She was dead and her husband had married again before I knew him.

My wifes mother's name was Margaret Bowie. She was born in America but her father Archibald Bowie came from Scotland when he was fourteen years old. His wife died young leaving three little children. I do not remember any further about him.

I, myself, went to the Seminole and Creek war before I was nineteen years old. I served one month in the company of Captain Caswell of Quincy. I served September and October 1837 under Captain Dupont of Quincy. I served April 1838 under Captain McCall of Gadsden County. The same year I served the month of August under Captain Johnson. Besides this I did a great deal of scout duty in the Home Guard.

I was made first lieutenant of Georgia Militia during the Civil War to preserve a home organization. Governor Brown kept all such men at home and would not let them go to war. I went into the service first at Andersonville. I served about six months and was at home on furlough when war ended. I entered the service July 31st 1864. I was shot by a minnie ball through the left lung at the battle of Coosaahchee S. C. Dec. 9th 1864. My General was Lucius J. Cartrell of Atlanta. Under the Call when I served my commission the Georgia Reserves was discharged and I served as a private soldier under Capt. Thomas Hotchkiss in company 1 of the third Regiment, Georgia Reserves.

To my descendants - my grandson, Eugene M. Mitchell, at my dictation has written the foregoing that I certify that the facts stated are correct according to my knowledge and the tradition of my family.

(Signed) William C. Sweet

My grandfather, William Charles Sweet, died Nov. 19th 1898 at Concord, Florida, in the 82nd year of his age, and was buried in the Barber grave yard.

(Signed) Eugene M. Mitchell
I certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a family record the original of which is in the possession of Mrs. Laura F. Broom of Quincy, Florida.
(Signed) Edna Earle Mosley Landers

Subscribed and sworn to before me at Sarasota this 23rd day of March A.D. 1928.
(Signed) Cleas H. Pickett NOTARY

The narrator of the Anthony Sweet history (his grandson), William Charles Sweet, was Margaret Mitchell's (Gone with the Wind) great grandfather. Eugene M. Mitchell was her father.

Anthony Sweet was my seventh generation grandfather. His son, Anthony Sweet II, married Polly Davis. Their daughter, Mary Sweet, married Peter Vaught, Senior; they were my grandfather's (Anthony Vaught Bessent) grandparents.

All Anthony Sweet descendants are eligible for membership in the Society of Colonial Wars, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Sons of the American Revolution.

Anthony Sweet served in the Colonial Militia in the Cherokee War under Colonel George Gabriel Powell whose men were mainly from the Georgetown District of old Craven County (South Carolina Colonial Soldiers and Patriots, Leonardo Andres, page 30).

He furnished a horse to the South Carolina Militia during the Revolutionary War (South Carolina Archives Revolutionary War Accounts AA7571, pp IV and Back 2V, 4V)

STALVEY PRIVATE FAMILY CEMETERY

by Mabel G. Hucks

This cemetery is located on SC highway 707, Socastee, SC, in the woods behind the home of Mrs. Lula Stalvey and her son, Joe Stalvey, Rt. #3, Box 25, Myrtle Beach, SC 29577.

Mamie A. Stalvey
b. 1 Feb. 1880
d. 13 Oct. 1903

J. Minick Stalvey
b. 31 Aug. 1845
d. 15 Aug. 1917

I. Leeds Stalvey
b. 27 Oct. 1851
d. 9 Aug. 1917

Rev. George Stalvey
b. 1 Oct. 1805
d. 1879

wf. Martha Stalvey
d. 1894

J. L. B. Hucks
b. 4 March 1845
d. 7 Feb. 1897

Dr. Edgar A. Stalvey
b. 3 March 1872
d. 9 Jan. 1920

Leeds Turbeville
wife of Edgar A. Stalvey, M.D.
b. 11 March 1884
d. 4 Aug. 1964

Sam. Hucks
son of J. L. B. Hucks
b. 13 Sept. 1871
d. 23 Oct. 1873

Jeremiah Stalvey
b. 28 Jan. 1817
d. 28 Oct. 1882

Rev. Isaiah Stalvey
b. 4 Feb. 1815
d. 2 Apr. 1878

There are several other graves with wooden markers, not legible.

Mrs. Hucks' address is:
2386 Maplewood Ave.
Winston-Salem, NC 27103
SCHOOL DAYS
by W. Hal King

My first day at school was in the year 1903. The building was one large room with only one teacher and thirty to fifty students ranging in age from six to twenty years or more. All of us were placed in grades according to our level from first through the ninth.

This probably sounds like confusion and inappropriate educational methods by today's generation, but it wasn't so bad. There were advantages as well as disadvantages. One of the advantages in being in a room with nine grades is the advanced pupils could participate in work at higher levels. Many pupils advanced from first grade to third in one year. However, some of the younger pupils and those with learning handicaps were often confused and distracted.

It was a happy day for me when I finally was old enough to start first grade. I was excited and could hardly wait for the day's activities to begin. My teacher was Mr. William Jordan, who was a graduate of the University of South Carolina. He was a tall, slender person with a warm personality. I felt comfortable in his presence. Each week, on Friday afternoons, we had special programs of reciting poetry. Here is one I learned and remember well to this day, eighty years later;

The friendly cow
all red and white
I love with all my heart.
She gives me cream
with all her might
To eat with apple tart.

My second grade teacher was Miss Annie Sudduth from Virginia. She was a gifted teacher, very talented in the arts and could produce and present special programs in a most impressive way. Mr. Henry Singleton, my pastor at Union Methodist Church, was a musician. He played the organ for our programs. He played beautifully. (There is a picture of Rev. Singleton in the Horry County Museum.)

Miss Bessie Rollinson was my third grade teacher. She was from Iowa and later married Dr. J. K. Stalvey. I liked her very much and was disappointed when she resigned at Thanksgiving. All the students were very despondent about her leaving. We wanted her to stay much longer than the few months she was with us.

My next teacher was Miss Mary Hamilton. I will never forget her. She had complete control over her pupils in discipline and academics. I got into trouble in her class. The days were long, beginning at nine in the morning and ending at four in the afternoon. We had to build fires to keep the building warm. Miss Mary sent me to get the kindling for the fire. Some of the boys came outside where I was gathering the wood and told me Miss Mary wanted me to do something else. I said, "You are telling a lie." They told Miss Mary what I said and she reprimanded me for saying a bad word. My punishment was to remain in school one hour during the noon recess the next day. It was out of character for me to ask to stay home from school, but I devised a way to get out of that penalty. The next day was hog butchering day at home. I thought if I could talk my Daddy into letting me stay home to help him, Miss Mary would forget about my punishment. I was successful in convincing Daddy he needed me, but I was not successful in helping Miss Mary forget. When I returned to school, Miss Mary kindly said to me, "You were absent yesterday, so you will have to sit in today." I spent my noon recess reading and looking up words she assigned. I never missed another school day to avoid a penalty.

Miss Mary was a wonderful teacher. During her second term she taught me grammar from Buhah's English Grammar, a most difficult text. She instilled in me a love for English and inspired me to become a teacher.

The hiring of a teacher in those days was very different from the way we do it today. It was always unpredictable how long a term would be because each district was in-
dependent and depended upon local taxes to pay teachers' salaries. Those districts with a railroad were luckier than the ones without them. They had more money to support their schools, thus longer terms.

When our school closed, my father would send us to another district. My sister was sent to Georgetown, while I was sent to Savannah Bluff, where I attended until June 29, 1909, my twelfth birthday. Savannah Bluff School was a one-room school building. Pupils came from Wampee, Socastee and other districts. I lived with my Uncle Charlie Causey and Aunt Mary Jane Causey. Some of my classmates were Mattie Claridy Wellons, Ella Wilson, Ruth Long and Sparkman Singleton, who was my best friend. The term at Savannah Bluff lasted ten months. From Savannah Bluff, I entered eighth grade in another school.

Those pleasant days of school, teachers, books, students, recess and friends are now like shadows that have flown. They were beautiful days and times.

My high school days began in the year 1911 at Evergreen, a new consolidated school with pupils from the Willow Springs School and Greenwood School. The new building was rectangular in shape. It had an auditorium and a big stage. We had three teachers with classes in first through the eighth grade.

My teachers were Mr. Lucian Gore, my first algebra teacher; Mr. A. L. Proctor, who is an uncle to Dr. Ed and Dr. Eugene Proctor; and Miss Ruth Bethea, who is Dr. Howard Smith's mother.

My favorite teacher at Evergreen was Mr. Proctor. He was a good disciplinarian as well as a very good teacher. All the pupils loved and respected him. He helped me to enjoy the game of baseball and instilled in me a love for academic work. Mr. Proctor was also a genius in directing plays. I remember well a play we did entitled "Out in the Street". I played the part of Dickie Lovejoy. We were to have one act with a snow scene. We ordered ample artificial snow to do the scene, but we did not need it. On the day of the play we had a snowfall which measured ten inches.

Some of my classmates at Evergreen were Archie Gasque, Julian Causey, Jessie Oliver, Walker Gasque, Inez Proctor, Ernest Jordan and Clarence Long (my best friend and pal). Clarence and I enjoyed going out at night and especially on Halloween with the opportunity to dress ourselves in costumes.

I entered ninth grade at Conway High School in 1912. My Latin teacher was Miss Katrina Ferrell. She was excellent, very thorough, and made Latin so impressive that I have never forgotten all of it. She was neatly dressed in dark skirts and white shirt waists. On commencement night as she went on stage dressed in a white evening dress, one of the boys remarked, "Miss Ferrell has on a new dress tonight." Another replied, "No, that's the same one she wore last year."

Professor A. W. Bradley was my favorite teacher at Conway. He was good to me, gave me more freedom than I deserved and allowed me to be mischievous. When I finished my lessons I would sit with some of the girls, tease them and talk with them. Professor Bradley never reprimanded or spoke an unkind word to me. He taught Brooks English Composition and was also principal.

Other teachers at Conway were Miss Sadie McGill and a Miss Covington, whose given name I cannot remember.

While attending Conway High School I stayed with Mrs. W. R. Barnes, who lived in town. Mrs. Barnes was my pastor's mother. Her daughter, Miss Annie Barnes, was a music teacher. I had learned from my Mother a deep appreciation for music and could play what Mother had taught me on the piano. One afternoon Miss Annie and her mother were out visiting. While they were away, I played the piano. Upon returning they were told by a neighbor that I had been playing the piano. Miss Annie then offered to teach me music and I gladly accepted.

I still live in the same house I lived in when I attended Conway High School. It is about four miles from town, which was quite a distance in horse and buggy days.

Some of my classmates at Conway High School were Clarence Sessions, Sarah McMillan, Lula Burbage, Eleanor Sanders, Mamie Burroughs Boyd, Cecil McKeithan, Agnes Nichols
Roberts from Aynor, Jessamine Burroughs Whaley, Edna Earle Spivey and Ruth Rhewark Goldfinch. I enjoyed my high school days. There are so many events and thoughts to ponder and enjoy. Those days now belong to a vanishing world, a world filled with wonderful men and women who shaped and created my life.

Agnes Nichols Roberts, Jessamine Burroughs Whalen and I are the only members living to verify this article.

+ + + + +

HOW MULLETS ARE CAUGHT

Editor Herald -- I would like to see some article in your paper regarding the mullet industry along this coast. Twenty or twenty-five years ago the good people back off the coast had to come down in wagons to get their fish, but thanks to the enterprise of our county there is a railroad so that the fish can be shipped all through the State and the buyers can get them in two or three days after they are caught and for about one half or two-thirds of what it cost them to come a hundred miles in a wagon. Now what I want to know is how those fish get back north after they pass us here and go down on the Florida coast? They cannot go all the way around the globe and so they must, I suppose, take the gulf back. We all know how good they are; they are certainly a God send to the poorer classes, and none the less to the wealthy for we all like the nice fat September mullet. I am not seeking for knowledge as to how to catch them, for I can do that. I took my first lessons under, I believe, as good a fisherman as ever followed a mullet in the sea, and that was Napoleon B. Morse of Little River. You need not tell him I said so, I would like to hear or see his reply to this with many others.

I have been on the beach hundreds of times following a school of roe fish, as those are the hardest to follow and have had men to say to me, "Do you see any fish?" "I tell them yes there they are." There reply is: "I do not see any, how can you see any?" I only see them by knowing how. I always said that a roe mullet comes as near being a spirit as anything can be to have scales. They will appear and disappear the same as a ghost.

There are only three ways to catch them, with a gill net, haul net and cast net. The fisherman who catches them has to be good at his trade to make a success of the business, or at least this is my experience. It may be of interest to some of your many readers to know the manner of making a strike. The lookout is up the seine already for the fray. All eyes are watching the lookout and he is watching the fish. You will hear some one of the crew say "all hands to the boat." The lookout is waving. Then the man in charge goes up to see if the school is worth striking and as soon as he decides to strike them, he waves the boat down to the water and follows the fish on until they get within about three hundred yards of the boat. Then he waves the boat to sea and the order is given as soon as the boat is afloat, "bow oarsman in second bow amidships strike, sein thrower. Then the order is given: "Give away boys, altogether." Now the bow oarsman watches the Captain and gives the orders as the Captain signals. First throw the staff, ease inside, heavy outside, give away altogether. Then they jump. Pull boys, pull. Ease inside, heavy outside, altogether, go home, throw your boat staff. Oarsman out, near the warp! Pull boys, pull!

By this time the fish are all hemmed and jumping, thousands at a time. I have gone to the staff to turn it when there was danger of being killed by large fish hitting me on the head and I have been sore for several days by being bit by roe fish.

Landed and skinned out, the seine is then boated again and the lookout goes up. The crew gets baskets and pots. The fish under the scaffold and the dividers goes to work and third them out and the crew goes to splitting, gilling and washing.

The fish are then divided and each one gets his share. Let some one else write on the subject. S. T. L.

--The Horry Herald, November 30, 1905.
MORE ABOUT THE FRINK FAMILY

A query from James M. Frink appeared in the winter 1983 issue of IRQ. One response came from Norman LeRand (Randy) Page, 329 A Oak Meadow, Oak Trail Shores, Granbury, TX, 76048, as follows:

My father's mother is Lillie Marie Frink Page. We are descended from Nicholas Frink.

My line of descent is:
Nicholas Frink
Jabesh Frink
Sen. Thomas Frink
William Frink, Sr.
William Thomas Frink, Jr.
Doctor Thomas Frink
James Harvey Frink
Lillie Marie Frink Page
Norman Edwin Page
Norman LeRand Page

Nicholas Frink, born in Stonington, CT, was the son of John Frink and grandson of Sgt. John Frink, believed to be our immigrant ancestor. The Southern Frinks by O. B. Prince lists Sgt. John Frink as son of John Frink of Ipswich, MA, but Peggy Humphries, who compiled The Frink Family in America, says that the connection between Sgt. John Frink and John Frink of Ipswich cannot be proven. She lists Sgt. John Frink as the immigrant ancestor.

Nicholas received a land grant in 1734 for 500 acres of land near Little River, SC, and moved his family there. The land grant is on file in the SC Archives. The majority of Frinks in SC/NC are descended from Nicholas, but I have found another Frink line in SC, around Charleston, obviously cousin to Nicholas as that particular line also came from Stonington, CT.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Humphries' book is out of print and I have been unable to find a copy, but I do have a copy of Mr. Prince's book, The Southern Frinks. Mr. Prince did a decent job, but did not document his findings, so I have tried to document as much as I can, especially in my direct line.

Robert C. Lay, Sr., 923 Hawthorne Street, Tallahassee, FL 32308 (Telephone 904-877-3367) is also working on a Frink line and sent in the following information and query:

At the head of my current chart appears: JOHN FRINK, who was born in England about 1600 and arrived in America in 1631. Next comes JOHN FRINK II. He is followed in order by: JOHN FRINK III ("Junior"), NICHOLAS FRINK, JABESH FRINK (I need a verifiable link for him to above group for direct-line descent.)

Jabesh married Ruth Brewton PINCKNEY and they had Thomas FRINK (Senator), whose daughter Mary Ann FRINK (b. 1798; d. ) married (in 1818) William James HICKMAN (b. 1790; d. ) and bore Mary Ann (Polly) HICKMAN (b. 27 July 1818; d. 10 May 1897), who married Ellis LAY (b. ca 1807; d. 185 ).

To them were born the following LAY children: Mary E. (Polly), Nancy, Rebecca Ann, Margaret A., Temperance Belinda, William Joseph, Lorentus J. (Wrent), Asa (ace) and:

Orren Hardy Lay, who married Mary Frances HOLT of Horry County, SC. The second of their six children was Barden Ellis LAY, whose marriage to Clyde Walker ADAMS brought forth:

Robert C. LAY, Sr. (plus five daughters and two sons).

I am vitally interested in learning more about Ellis LAY and Mary Frances HOLT.
Effis LAY: The LAY name crops up a number of times in the Horry/Columbus area. Joseph and John LAY appear in the Brunswick County area records as early as 1730-40, while the 1679 and 1772 tax lists contain Enus (Enos) and John and the 1800 U. S. Census lists a Joseph and two named John. Columbus County's 1810 Census has a J. LAY. In the 1880 Horry County, SC census, a W. L. LAY (age 29) appears along with wife Margaret L., sons Rubin G., Ellery H. and William, and daughter Margaret. The very next page shows a J. Ellis LAY (25 years), wife Catherine C., daughter Frances E. C., and son Calvin E. His mother, Elizabeth (age 63), is listed, too.

Query: Who were the parents of Ellis LAY?

Mary Frances HOLT (b. 21 Dec. 1855; d. 29 July 1906) was the daughter of Horry Countians William Kelly HOLT, Sr. and Mary Frances CONNER. She was married first to HICKMAN (issue: Tom and Alec Hickman?? Was Samuel a son, too??) Mary Frances HOLT was the younger sister of William Kelly (Boss) HOLT, Jr.. Incidentally, when Mary Frances CONNER HOLT died, William Kelly HOLT, Sr. married Molly Anthony and they had Walter E. and Leo HOLT.

Query: Who were the parents of William Kelly HOLT, Sr. and Mary Frances CONNER?

Please notify me of any additions, deletions, etc., that I need to make in the above data.

++ + + + + + + 

CAN YOU HELP?

Mrs. D. C. Clarke, 14124 Pleasant Point Lane, Jacksonville, FL 32225: David MARLOW, soldier with Oglethorpe was given land grant and settled in South Carolina (Horry County), I think. Would like to close the gap between David and my grandfather Thomas Calvin MARLOW, who migrated to Florida with his family when a child (to Marion County, FL).

Mrs. Mable W. Davis, 2734 Fulton, Shreveport, LA 71109: Wants information on the Needham WATSON family mentioned in Sellers' History of Marion County. Sellers says he settled in Horry County and named one son Wickham WATSON. Would appreciate name of someone willing to do research.

Arthur C. Joy, 307 Creighton Drive, West Columbia, SC 29169: I am attempting to obtain information about John COOPER and his son, Rev. Ezekiel COOPER (1761-1828). In The Beatys of Kingston, E. S. Barnhill states that John COOPER was of French Huguenot descent, "first apparent under the name of John Cooper in Craven County, South Carolina ...was most probably the son of Henry Boisselier... There is little room for contention, however, that John Bossier and John Cooper of Prince Frederick's Parish are one and the same person." (pp. 106-107) However, in the "Memoirs of Ellen Cooper Johnson" (IRQ, Spring 1981, v. 15, no. 2, p. 4) is the statement that "My great-grandfather was named John Cooper, and came from Dorchestershire, England, to Virginia, and died there. After his death, his ... sons came to South Carolina and settled in Horry County ..." There is no question that both writers are referring to the same person, father of Rev. Ezekiel Cooper and grandfather of Timothy Cooper (1803-1871) of Conway. (The latter married the youngest daughter of John Beaty and Elizabeth Mary Prince Beaty.) Any information which can assist in resolving this contradictory information about John Cooper will be appreciated.

Also, both Barnhill and Ellen Cooper Johnson state that Ezekiel Cooper was a Methodist preacher. I will appreciate any information about where he preached and lived. I am the great-great-grandson of Timothy Cooper, through his daughter, Frances Elizabeth Cooper Currie, and her daughter, Eva Currie Joy.

HAVE YOU RENEWED YOUR MEMBERSHIP FOR 1984?
THE FIRST HORRYITES
by William H. Keeling

Although there are numerous archaeological sites in Horry County which can be traced to the native inhabitants of this land whom Columbus mistakenly labeled Indians, we still know very little about the people who preceded the early European and African immigrants to this area. This is due to two factors. The first of these is the tragic fact that most of the original inhabitants of this area had been either exterminated or driven out before the area was heavily enough inhabited for there to be much interest in their culture. The second factor is the fact that we must therefore depend upon archaeology for our knowledge of these people and there has been very little systematic, professional archaeological research done in this area.

The earliest historic material available which deals with the natives of this area mentions the Waccamaw and later works such as those of Swanton indicate that they were Siouan speakers. Hudson, however, in his book on the Catawba indicates that there is some question about this. Trinkley, in his writings on the archaeology of the area, indicates that the proto-historic and historic occupations in this area are characterized by two distinctive pottery types which he refers to as PeeDee (dated 1500-1600) and Wachesaw (dated 1600-1720). The PeeDee type pottery, recovered from Wachesaw landing by Trinkley and from at least one other site in the county by the Museum staff as surface material, is identical to material from the well documented site at Town Creek and Town Creek has been definitely identified as Muskogean (Creek). This would indicate that the PeeDee in Horry County is also Muskogean. The Wachesaw material identified by Trinkley is similar enough in style to indicate that it is derived from PeeDee and is possibly the work of the remnants of the population which had inhabited Town Creek and other similar sites which were apparently abandoned about 1600-1650. This "abandonment" was only the withdrawal of the organized religious and governmental structure and it is probable that small groups of the people who had inhabited or served such sites would have remained. (Trinkley also notes that the Waccamaw were virtually exterminated by 1720 in a series of Indian wars and retaliatory raids fomented by traders in the Charleston area who wished to gain control of the trade routes in the area.)

We are fortunate, however, in that we know a great deal about the inhabitants of other areas of the Southeast at European contact and before and can extrapolate this knowledge to understand what the people who lived in this area and their way of life must have been like. Much of what we know of these people is surprisingly similar to the way of life of the African and European populations who replaced them. This led to the borrowing of many cultural traits by the newcomers which have become so thoroughly integrated into their cultural patterns that their descendants do not realize that they are actually doing things invented by the "Indians". One of the best examples of this is the method of cooking called barbecuing which is taken from the Carib word barraco meaning cooking or barbacon, which is the term for the rack used to cook over an open fire. The Europeans quickly realized the utility of this method of cooking, which was usually done outdoors over a fire pit, in such a hot climate and it was adopted wholeheartedly. An "Indian" trait which made its way into African cultural patterns and has become a part of modern
black culture is the making of the sweetgrass baskets which is found in much of the Low Country. These baskets are coiled, and neither coiled pottery or the baskets derived from it were known in Africa before the introduction of rice culture by the Europeans. (Ironically, this pattern disseminated into West Africa via European contact and many Africanists have thought that it was a native pattern.)

The ease of cultural interchange, or "cultural diffusion" from "Indian" to European and African cultures and vice versa, is due to four basic facts which are often overlooked by those who have not done a great deal of research into the cultural patterns of these groups at the time of contact.

The first of these is that all three groups were composed primarily of peasant farmers at a non-mechanized technological level with a minimal use of metal. Although the European and African populations had metal-working technologies, the use of metal artifacts in everyday life was much more limited than most people are aware. This made the adoption of non-metallic artifacts, especially those of a practical nature, much easier.

The second similarity is based on the fact that all three groups were largely peasant farmers. This meant that, despite differences in formal religion, patterns of formal behavior, etc., they had certain overriding interests in common which are characteristic of peasant farmers even today. Their farming was largely subsistence farming and a man's wealth was based on the food he could produce. This made the immigrants willing to adopt local crops and even methods of farming, since they quickly realized that their own did not work well in the new environment. (Over half the food produced in the world today is based on crops domesticated in North and South America and the single most prolific crop in terms of total volume of production is maize or "corn". Corn, beans and squash, which some anthropologists call the "American food trinity", quickly became a major part of the diet of the immigrants and the basis for their survival. The planting of these in "hills" or clusters was also adopted from the native population. (The terms native and immigrant are used here simply for the sake of brevity.)

The third similarity shared by these groups was the fact that all were members of societies in which there were marked class distinctions based on birth, but in which there was allowance for advancement based on personal achievement, either economic or military, and the fact that such advancement could be inherited by one's offspring. (This was lost to some degree in the African population which was introduced as slaves, but was still retained as an ideal.) All of these groups also had traditions of a large amount of personal freedom, even within the context of a hereditary class structure. (Much of the early thought on which the Constitution was based was modeled on the Iroquois League.)

The fourth similarity is one which is less well known. Although all of these groups came from societies in which the formal power structure was dominated by men, they shared the fact that women had a major influence in the decision making process through both their influence on their families and their abilities to inherit property. This, coupled with the peasant stress on home and family as the base for both economic and psychological security meant that kinship was of major importance to all three groups.

Thus, despite the differences in national allegiances, linguistics, religion, technology, and formal social structures, there were enough similarities in the day to day life of these groups and the world views which went with these that there was a free flow of information and ideas among them and many of the "Indian" traits have become deeply ingrained in our modern cultural patterns.

Thus, if we are truly to understand ourselves and our ancestors, we need to know more about those who preceded us in this land. It is for this purpose that I am undertaking the writing of a series of articles dealing with the earliest inhabitants and their cultures. I am grateful to the IRQ for the chance to present these articles to you, especially since the Museum receives many inquiries about the "Indians" and their way(s) of life.

In the next article, I will deal in more detail with the cultural interchange which went on among these groups and what we received from these people as part of our joint heritage. In later articles I will attempt to deal in some detail with the major cultural periods recognized by archaeologists, using parallels from elsewhere in the Southeast where necessary, and the changes from period to period.
AMONG THE PINES:

or

SOUTH IN SECESSION-TIME.

by

Edmund Kirke.

(This is the fourth and last excerpt from this account of travel in the South in 1862.)

CHAPTER XII.

THE YANKEE-SCHOOL-MISTRESS.

The house was a large, old-fashioned frame building, square as a packing-box, and surrounded, as all country dwellings at the South are, by a broad, open piazza. Our summons was answered by its owner, a well-to-do, substantial, middle-aged planter, wearing the ordinary homespun of the district, but evidently of a station in life much above the common "corn-crackers" I had seen at the country meeting-house. The Colonel was an acquaintance, and greeting us with great cordiality, our host led the way directly to the sitting-room. There we found a bright, blazing fire, and a pair of bright sparkling eyes, the latter belonging to a blithesome young woman of about twenty, with a cheery face, and a half-rustic, half-cultivated air, whom our new friend introduced to us as his wife.

"I regret not having had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. S before, but am very happy to meet her now," said the Colonel, with all the well-bred, gentlemanly ease that distinguished him.

"The pleasure is mutual, Colonel J," replied the lady, "but thirty miles in this wild country, should not have made a neighbor so distant as you have been."

"Business, madam, is at fault, as your husband knows. I have much to do; and besides, all my connections are in the other direction--with Charleston."

The conversation then subsides into a more placid mood, but lost none of its genial, good humor. Refreshments were soon set before us, and while partaking of them I gathered from our hostess that she was a Vermont country-girl, who, some three years before, had been induced by liberal pay to come South as a teacher. A sister accompanied her, and about a year after their arrival, she married a neighboring planter. Wishing to be near her sister, our hostess had also married and settled down for life in that wild region.

"I like the country very well," she added; "it's a great sight easier living here than in Vermont; but I do hate these lazy, shiftless, good-for-nothing niggers; they are so slow, and so careless, and so dirty, that I sometimes think they will worry the very life out of me. I do believe I'm the hardest mistress in all the district."

I learned from her that a majority of the teachers at the South are from the North, and principally, too, from New England. Teaching is a very laborious employment there, far more than with us, for the Southerners have no methods like ours, and the same teacher usually has to hear lessons in branches all the way from Greek and Latin to the simple A B C. The South has no system of public instruction; no common schools; no means of placing within the reach of the sons and daughters of the poor even the elements of knowledge. While the children of the wealthy are most carefully educated, it is the policy of the ruling class to keep the great mass of the people in ignorance; and so long as this policy continues, so long will that section be as far behind the North as it now is, in all that constitutes true prosperity and greatness.

+++

(Note: IRQ would like to hear from readers some response to the reprints which we have provided, and suggestions as to materials you would like to see in this space.)