

1993

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Horry County Historical Society

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# The Independent Republic Quarterly

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Vol. 27

WINTER , 1993

No. 1



*Photo Courtesy of Annette Scarborough*

This photograph, which is believed to have been taken after June 20, 1934, shows CCC Camp Scarborough which was located on the east side of Hwy. 905 just outside of Conway. The sign over the entrance reads:

**Camp Scarborough  
Co. 1409 CCC  
SCP65**

*Published Quarterly By*  
**The Horry County Historical Society**  
P.O. Box 2025  
Conway, S.C. 29526



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The Staff of  
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Editor.....Ben Burroughs  
 Typist.....Catherine Lewis  
 Copy Editor.....Greg Martin

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MARCH 7, 1993

DEAR MEMBERS,

IT SHOULD SUFFICE TO SAY THAT 1993 WILL BE AN EXCITING YEAR FOR THE HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY. THE SPRING TOUR IN CONWAY AND THE PRESERVATION OF THE QUATTLEBAUM OFFICE BUILDING ARE TWO OF THE TOP PRIORITIES OF THE SOCIETY. BIDS ON WORK AND GRANT APPLICATIONS FOR FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE ARE IN PROGRESS FOR THE QUATTLEBAUM BUILDING. MORE ON PRESERVATION LATER.

THE ANNUAL SPRING TOUR WILL BE HELD IN CONWAY ON SATURDAY APRIL 3RD. BURROUGHS & COLLINS WAREHOUSE ON THE RIVERFRONT WILL BE THE HEADQUARTERS WITH THE FOLLOWING SITES ON TOUR:

KINGSTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

STOGNER HOUSE ( GROUNDS ONLY )

SNIDER HOUSE AND LAKESIDE AREA ( GROUNDS ONLY )

LAKESIDE CEMETERY

BURROUGHS SCHOOL ( McCOWN ) AUDITORIUM

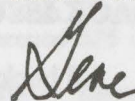
FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

HORRY COUNTY MUSEUM

CITY HALL

WE AS MEMBERS HAVE A WONDERFUL HERITAGE AND A STRONG BASE ON WHICH TO CONTINUE BUILDING THE SOCIETY. IF AT ANY TIME YOU HAVE IDEAS FOR STRENGTHENING THE SOCIETY OR INPUT FOR ANY AREA, ESPECIALLY THE INDEPENDENT QUARTERLY, PLEASE LET ME OR A BOARD MEMBER KNOW. IN LOOKING FORWARD TO AN EXCITING YEAR I WOULD LIKE TO THANK EACH OF YOU FOR YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT.

RESPECTFULLY,



W. E. " GENE " SINGLETON  
PRESIDENT



## HEARING HORRY HISTORY

By Carl E. Compton

Have you ever wished that your children and grandchildren could "visit" with the "oldtimers" as you did when you were growing up? One of our Horry citizens had such a desire. He wanted his offspring to see and hear persons of an earlier generation. His expression of that wish and my retirement as pastor of First Baptist Church of Myrtle Beach came at the same time.

In early 1987 plans were made for the taping of the conversations of persons who had lived in Horry County for at least forty years. Plans advanced from audio tapes to video tapes and from amateur efforts to professional production. Most tapes have been made in the studios of Channel 43, WGSE, in Myrtle Beach. Some have been in the homes or business offices of those being interviewed. The song which introduces each tape is an original composition of James C. Steelmon, who plays and sings the theme.

The Horry citizen who expressed the wish for his children and their children has underwritten the cost of producing the tapes.

Those interviewed come from several areas of the county. The twenty-eight minute tapes record conversations between them and me. To date (December 1992) twenty-nine tapes have been completed. The master copies are now the property of Chapin Memorial Library in Myrtle Beach. Copies that fit home VCRs can be checked out from the library.

The list of persons interviewed include the following:

1. David Carr
2. Ernest Southern
3. Mrs. John Vaught, Sr. (Ruth)
4. Joe B. Chestnut and Stokes Chestnut
5. Mrs. J. M. Long, Sr. (Mary)
6. J. Watson Smith
7. Mrs. Philip Gray (Esther)
8. Henry H. Bonnette, Sr.
9. Mrs. Catherine H. Lewis
10. Woodrow W. Long
11. Burgin Berry
12. Mrs. Loucelle Gardner
13. Mrs. Greer Butler (Lucille)
14. Thurman W. Anderson and James P. Blanton
15. Joseph D. West
16. Miss Evelyn Snider
17. Robbie Wall
18. W. L. (Skip) Suber
19. Joe White
20. Mrs. W. G. Joyner (Kelly)
21. Oscar Bellamy
22. Dr. Marcus Smith
23. Mrs. J. K. Floyd (Blanche)
24. Mark Garner
25. John M. J. Holliday
26. Arnold Beachum
27. Mrs. Lloyd Macklen (Julia)
28. James Dew
29. Walter Stilley

If you have lived in Horry County since 1940 and have memories to share, please contact Carl E. Compton, 3808 Pine Lake Drive, Myrtle Beach, SC, 29577. Indicate the part of the county that your memories include.



## DUCK HUNTING ON THE GRAND STRAND

By Franklin G. Burroughs

At the suggestion of my wife, Geraldine Bryan, and in view of the intensive development which has taken place along the Horry County coast, I am getting up something in the nature of a memorandum of how conditions were in the early 1920s.

At that time there was no such thing as U. S. Highway 501. On an early map of Horry County made in 1820, the area now traversed by 501 was simply labeled "impassable bays." To get from Conway to Myrtle Beach, one went by dirt road through Socastee on to another small development known as Stalvey and came into Myrtle Beach at what is now the western end of Broadway.

Socastee Creek was crossed by a bridge and in times of flood water it was not possible to go to Myrtle Beach by that route. An alternate route, and one which was very difficult to traverse, went alongside the railroad from Conway to Myrtle Beach, but generally, one would turn off in the vicinity of Socastee and drive over toward Pine Island, and from there the road into Myrtle Beach was reasonably passable.

Geraldine recalls that on the occasion of one member of her family becoming ill, her father, who stayed at Myrtle Beach all week managing the affairs of Myrtle Beach Farms Company, but whose family was living in Conway because the children were going to school, hurried from Myrtle Beach to Conway and set what was a record at that time of making the trip in one hour.

The coastline of Horry County runs roughly from northeast to southwest, but I shall simply refer to that as being north and south.

Myrtle Beach Farms Company owned the entire coastline from the village of Myrtle Beach north to the property which is now in Briarcliffe Acres. There was a small pond at the western end of the Briarcliffe Acres Development that was not owned by Myrtle Beach Farms Company, nor do I recall its name, but once inside the northern line of Myrtle Beach Farms Company property, one encountered first the Long Pond (which has possibly been renamed Long Lake). This pond, as well as the others along the area, was situated right at the tree line and faced on what was then completely open land to the strand itself. There was virtually no vegetation of any kind between the tree line and the strand. Long Pond differed from the other ponds in one respect, that being that along the front of it, there was a fair amount of growth of marsh grass such as cattails. This is mentioned because it had some influence on the waterfowl which came to Long Pond.

Continuing south from Long Pond, there was a small pond virtually hidden in the woods which was a rather unattractive place, being aptly suited to the name "Mud Hole Pond." Not many ducks came into that pond, but there was an alligator or more living there, for I remember at one time discovering a round hole on the edge of the pond where there were several small alligators about one foot in length, looking more like large lizards. We did not stay around because we did not know the maternal instincts of the female alligator.

The principal pond in the duck hunting days was Round Pond. According to maps in Burroughs and Collins office, Round Pond contained 16.5 acres. It had fairly high bluffs around the inland side and the aforementioned open areas to the strand. The names of some of these places have been changed and I do not know whether Round Pond is still known by that name. It lies within the Travel Park Campground area.

Below Round Pond was Little Round Pond, containing 5.9 acres. The next pond down was the Forked (pronounced Fork-ed) Pond. It was somewhat irregular in shape and also contained 5.9 acres, according to the Burroughs and Collins map. Further south was Sand Hill Pond, a very beautiful small pond, probably containing no more than an acre, with a very



high sand bluff on the southern side. There was a large alligator frequently seen in Sand Hill Pond.

There was a very small pond much further down toward Singleton Swash, located back in the woods, but that was never named so far as I know.

Relating these ponds to the present: As I said, Round Pond is in what is known as Travel Park. Little Round Pond was first renamed House Pond after World War II. This was because there was a Coast Guard unit which patrolled the shoreline or coast on horseback and a small house was built there for the patrol and a corral for the mounts. Later this property came into the ownership of Arcadian Shores, and I believe Little Round Pond has now become Arcadian Lake.

Forked Pond retained its name until Don Burroughs sold it to Jack Nelson, and then it was renamed Lake Arrowhead. This is in the Kingston Plantation area. I suppose that Sand Hill Pond still exists, and, so far as I know, there has been no change of name.

These ponds had a characteristic peculiar to this portion of the coast, in that there was no visible stream or headwater leading into the pond, nor was there any visual outlet from the ponds. They simply existed. The water was clear and fresh, and, as well as I can recall, they did not seem to be affected by either excessive dry weather or by heavy rainfall. The level of the ponds remained fairly constant.

There were three possible routes to the area, which was know to all of us as the duck ponds. The most used route was the Little River Road, which left the village of Myrtle Beach from near the company store and connected with the settlement of Little River. A portion of this road is still named "Little River Road" in the city limits of Myrtle Beach. At about the location of what is now the overpass near Dunes Section, it ran roughly the same course as the present day U. S. 17. In the area now known as Restaurant Row as a large farm owned by the Chestnut family. In getting to the duck ponds we turned off Little River Road (which was little more than a sandy trail at that time) and drove through the Chestnut farm to the Myrtle Beach Farms Company line, and then followed a woods road to a small clearing near Round Pond. This was the headquarters area, if that term is apposite, for the hunting parties who came down to the ponds.

All these roads were sandy and it was not at all unusual for vehicles to be stuck in the sand and, at the end of the Chestnut property, the headwaters of Singleton Swash caused one area to be somewhat boggy and, again, it was commonplace to be stuck there. The most popular, or certainly the most used vehicle of those days, was the Model T Ford. The standard size of the Ford tire was 30 x 3 1/2, which could cut its way into sand or mud quickly.

Another approach to the ponds was by the strand itself. This was usually undertaken only at low tide, of course, for one had to cross numerous small outlets before getting to Singleton Swash, and Singleton Swash itself presented quite a barrier. At deal low later, one might hit the swash at high speed and safely coast through to the other side, but it was not at all unusual for vehicles to get stuck and become victims of the rising salt water.

The strand was also used by two-mule teams drawing a two-horse wagon and supplying the pond areas, which I shall refer to later.

It was also possible to reach the ponds by going out from the Conway Road toward Little River to Wampee and then cutting across through the sandy woods from Wampee to the pond area. There was no Intracoastal Waterway at that time.

A word about duck hunting itself in those days: It is my recollection that duck season opened the first of November and closed on March 1st. At that time the limit on ducks was twenty-five and there was no regulation of any kind against baiting. That is where the two-horse wagon came into play. Sam Bellamy, a Myrtle Beach Farms employee, would drive a team with a wagon load of corn to a corn crib which was built near Round Pond and corn would be stored there. Sam would shell some of the corn, then drive the wagon out into the edge of Round Pond (and occasionally to the other ponds) and scatter the shelled corn about



in front of a blind which had been dug about midway the front of Round Pond. There were one or two other rather shabby blinds and sometimes corn was put out in front of these.

There was one exception to the generous bag limit. In the early twenties the summer duck or wood duck was almost extinct in South Carolina and there was an absolutely closed season on that waterfowl. The summer duck was commonly referred to by hunters as the \$500 duck, that being the fine the Federal courts might impose.

To boys in their early teens an opportunity to go to the duck ponds was a great event. We would normally go down on Friday after school and get up to the ponds for possibly a little shooting Friday afternoon, then spend the night and put in a full day of shooting on Saturday. There was no place to stay in the nature of a camp and sometimes tents were taken. At other times we simply slept in the open and I recall one occasion of bad weather when all of us slept, or at least stayed, in the corn crib shelter. It was not at all comfortable.

Because of our age, an older person generally went along. Many times Mr. Bryan would take us from Myrtle Beach on up to the ponds, leave us there, go back and attend to his business and then come pick us up. At other times people from Conway would go. Among these were Walter Stillely and M. A. Wright, both of whom were always glad to have an opportunity to go to the ponds, even if it did mean suffering the overseeing of some four or five boys. My usual hunting companions were my cousin, Henry Burroughs, and Geraldine's brothers, James and Leon.

A few wooden decoys were kept at the corn crib at Round Pond and all of the boys usually owned a few decoys themselves. These were put out in front of the Round Pond blind and possible one or two other places, some member of the group having hip boots, so as to wade out into the very shallow water at the front of the pond.

There were times when Mr. Bryan, who was president of Myrtle Beach Farms Company until his death in 1937, would stage a rather large hunt for friends and business associates. We boys went along but were generally assigned to spots where the shooting was not particularly good.

I recall one big hunt which I think took place around Thanksgiving one year, and a large group of people were there. A tent had been put up and a hot meal was prepared at midday. One feature of that hunt was that on Round Pond a large white bird flew in, someone called out "goose" and everyone was anxious to get a shot at this bird. Finally, it came out over Walter Stillely and he killed it. Nobody knew exactly what sort of bird it was, so with great pride, Walter brought it back to Conway. He was driving a Ford Roadster at the time and the bird was tied to the top of the windshield by its neck and its feet dangled down to the running board. Walter took the bird to Conway Hardware Company, which was hunters' headquarters generally, and had Bing McCaskill, the game warden, send the head to the State Game Center in Columbia to identify the bird. Back came the word that this was a whistling swan and that the person who killed it should be fined \$25.00.

Mr. S. B. Chapin was a 50% stockholder in Myrtle Beach Farms Company. He lived in New York and Wisconsin, and when he came down on the train, the ponds were generally closed to all hunting for at least a week before he came and all during his stay. Mr. Chapin was generally driven down to the ponds during the day and picked up in the afternoon. In addition to the normal feeding of corn and putting out of decoys, Mr. Chapin also had some live decoys which were kept in a pen near his house, which was located approximately in the vicinity of what is now the Myrtle Beach Methodist Church. These ducks were taken down and put out in front of the blind occupied by Mr. Chapin--all perfectly legal at that time.

A word about the hunting equipment and dress: Most of us at that time wore hunting pants of either corduroy or heavy khaki cloth. These pants were based on World War I uniforms, meaning that they were father full down to the knees, laced on the calf of the leg, and then knee-high leather boots were laced up on the outside. In cold weather we wore a short fleece-lined coat and the usual hunting cap was either of corduroy or some canvas-like



material with ear flaps and a string to be tied under the chin. Of course, we all wore long underwear of the open breech variety for the two-piece models were not in vogue at that time.

Virtually everyone used a 12 gauge shotgun with no. 4 shot and most of the guns were double-barrels. Mine was an Ithaca double-barrel, 30-inch choke one barrel, modified choke the other.

When spending the night we generally had a Coleman stove on which to do cooking, but depended mostly on food brought from home. I further recall another unhappy experience which Walter Stilley had when he took several of us down to the pond, no rabbit tobacco being available, we boys rolled Walter's coffee into cigarettes made of toilet paper and enjoyed smoking these, but when Walter got up the next day to fix his coffee and found it all gone, he was not in the least happy.

In this day of conservation I blush to think of the abandon with which we shot waterfowl at that time. I do recall that on one occasion, a very cold day with ice forming on the front of the blind as the wind blew spray onto it, I killed four black duck at one shot. (They were on the water.) During that day, I killed my limit of twenty-five ducks, the only time I ever did that.

As to the ducks themselves: The staple duck of the ponds was the scaup, better known by the names of bull-neck, black head or blue bill, and this included the ring-neck. Mallards and black duck were comparatively scarce and although the mallards came into Round Pond and the other small ponds fairly regularly, still Long Pond was the best place for those, possibly because of the marshy grasses which were favored by mallards and by black ducks. I do not recall any geese coming into the ponds, other than the ill-fated swan, although some may have been there. Because of the scarcity of the population, there were very few summer ducks and, strangely enough, not many teal came to the ponds. The blackheads, however, were there in great quantity, and it was thrilling to listen to them coming in to settle on the decoys. A flock of perhaps twenty or thirty would circle the pond one time and then zero in on the decoys. When they set their wings and came down through the air, it sounded almost as if one were ripping a sheet apart, and they hit the water with an enthusiastic bang. They swam cautiously closer to the decoys until the hunter thought they were in range and blasted away. As the ducks left the pond, they might fly over other hunters who had been scattered along in front of the pond at that time.

On rare occasions canvasback came to the ponds, although it is primarily an open water duck. Red heads were also rare. Ruddy ducks (or butterballs) were usually on the ponds, and, of course, the omnipresent Blue Pete or coot.

With the sale of most of Myrtle Beach Farms Company's lands to the Woodside interests in 1926, our duck hunting at the ponds came to an end. Later Myrtle Beach Farms Company reacquired the land, when, due to the depression of the early 30s, the Woodside interests could not meet their mortgage payments and the mortgage had to be foreclosed. Somehow, after the property was reacquired by Myrtle Beach Farms Company, the hunting was never the same for any of us. By that time most of us were either in college or struggling to make a living in whatever area our careers might have fallen.

While not a part of any report on duck hunting conditions, it might be of interest to those wanting to know about the transition and development of this property, to say that Mr. Chapin owned half of the stock of Myrtle Beach Farms Company and Burroughs and Collins Company owned the balance.

Due to some tax law feature in the 1940s, it was decided that all of the area north from Singleton Swash, which is where the Dunes Club is now located, would be divided between the two stockholders of Myrtle Beach Farms Company. Mr. Chapin got the northern end which embraced Long Pond. Burroughs and Collins Company got the southern end, which started about the northern limit of Round Pond and went on down to Singleton Swash.



After Burroughs and Collins Company got its portion of the property, that in turn was subdivided among its stockholders in acreage roughly equivalent to the individual stockholdings. F. A. Burroughs, who was the largest stockholder, received the northern end which included Round Pond and Little Round Pond. D. M. Burroughs, the second largest stockholder, acquired the area which included Forked Pond and Sand Hill Pond.

## JAMES CALHOUN AND SURFSIDE BEACH

### Excerpts From an Interview

[Mary Emily Platt Jackson, Lacy Hucks and Catherine Lewis visited Mr. Calhoun at his home in Surfside Beach and recorded the interview on audiotape, now in the possession of Mrs. Jackson. She transcribed it and the following has been excerpted by Catherine Lewis. Mr. Calhoun was Treasurer of Horry County and later a member of the South Carolina Tax Commission.]

**CALHOUN:** ...Collins Spivey from the Peoples Bank came to me. He was very close to me, too, and he told me he wanted me to buy old Floral Beach (that is Surfside Beach now. It used to be called Floral Beach. He said he wanted me to go to Columbia and find the men that own it. I'll get a couple of men to be with me and you pick a couple of men to be with you. That will be five or six of us in the company. I said, "Collins, I don't have the down payment." He said, "We'll get the money."

So I went to Columbia. You know money was money way back then and I offered the men \$125,000.00. They said no, they wouldn't take that but it wouldn't take too much more. So I came on back home.

They said they were going down to Garden City fishing pier and that they would be there if I wanted to see them, and so I came on down here. All I knew to do then was to call Buster Bryan. He was my lawyer and my partner in a lot of things. So I called him and asked him to come down, and he went down there and traded with them. He bought it for \$150,000.00. I stayed at my house, which I lost later in [Hurricane] Hazel, you know, and I was up there lying down and he came walking up the steps. I let him in and he said, "Well, I bought it--\$150,000--and they gave me a \$10,000 commission for helping them sell it, and I'm going to give you part of that." So I said, "Thank you, sir."

So that's the way it went. We bought it for \$150,000 and Collins Spivey, Craig Wall, Ervin Dargan, Buster Bryan, Jamie Nettles and myself were the six involved in the purchase.

**LEWIS:** How many acres were involved in the purchase?

**CALHOUN:** 1,700 acres. There were 800 on the side next to the ocean. There was an old dirt road out there. That's all there was there in 1952 and 900 acres on the other side that we sold to Dr. Platt. We sold it to him for \$50,000. The Burroughs family (old Mr. Frank Burroughs had died) ... had 337 acres up here where I am in this area up on the north end of Surfside Beach. We sold Dr. Platt the 900 acres for \$50,000 and bought the 337 acres with all that ocean front from \$55,000. So then we had 1,100 and some acres to develop on the ocean side. Dr. Platt had all that on the other side. I declare, we really went through it.

**LEWIS:** Who were the men you bought it from, and how did they come by it? Do you know?

**CALHOUN:** I'm not exactly sure. The Hollidays did own it, and Casey Childers and some other men with him bought it. They are the ones we bought it from. That is about all I know about it.

**PLATT:** It had been in bankruptcy for many years, hadn't it?



**CALHOUN:** I believe so, but I just can't say about that. There is something else I want to say about that... We had a meeting and they elected me president of the corporation. Buster said his wife had been down in Florida and she had picked out a name. I said, "What is it?" and he said it was Surfside. I said, "That sounds good to me. Just add Beach to it and we will have it." I was president of the company, so that is what we did. We named it Surfside Beach. See, the land I got up on the north end was out of the Burroughs tract. Buster Bryan and I held that out, and Margaret, his wife.

\* \* \*

**LEWIS:** What kind of development did you decide on?

**CALHOUN:** We divided it up for individual home lots, except for the highway, and that was for business.

**LEWIS:** What did a typical lot on the beach front cost in those days?

**CALHOUN:** An ocean front lot-- We had one auction sale. See, I had started off on the north end of Garden City. I bought 100 acres with Buster Bryan and Sam Hawes. Sam needed some money, so Buster and I bought him out. Buster then sold out to me, and then I bought another 100 acres and that gave me 200 acres on the north end of Garden City. Then I had six auction sales and I sold six of my twelve front row lots for \$1,000 a piece. I had to sell six so I could build the streets.

**PLATT:** This was in the late forties, wasn't it?

**CALHOUN:** That's right. It was 1946 or '47. You see, I had six auction sales. The wooded lots didn't bring much, but by 1952 I had sold all of it.

**PLATT:** Mr. Jamie Nettles from Columbia did a lot of building at Garden City, didn't he?

**CALHOUN:** Yes, he did, and he started off Garden City Chapel. A bunch of us went down there one Sunday morning in a store building they had just started and we went in there and started our church. They elected six Baptist men and one Methodist (I was the Methodist) as trustees for Garden City Chapel. I told them that if it was going to be a Baptist church then I couldn't meet with them because I was a Methodist. Mallard Bagnal told me that if it was a Baptist church, then he would go to Surfside and help me build a Methodist church, and he did and I have been on the board since 1952. So we got together and started off the church down there in Garden City. I wasn't satisfied until I got the Methodist church started up here.

\* \* \*

**PLATT:** You said you had a house down on the beach. Where was it?

**CALHOUN:** Well, the first one I had on the beach was at Garden City and [Hurricane] Hazel got it. Then, the next one was down below Jimmy's office. We swapped it for something and we built the Brown Derby up here. I later sold it to Lib, and she sold it, sold the lot and moved the house back in the woods and rented it. The property was bringing so much, I believe \$280,000. They won't bring that now. She got that much for hers and I was glad of it.

See, I gave a piece of land to Jimmy and to Phil, and Lib was too young at that time. When Phil died he left his to his Mama, well, most of it, but he gave some of it to us. The piece I had I gave to Lib, 378' on the highway by 425' for \$2,500. I couldn't help her buy the land or I would have loaned her the money like I did the boys, but she wasn't of age, so I sold her that for \$2,500. Then I sold her two little business lots for \$2,500 a piece, and she sold them for \$30,000 a piece. That helped her some.



**LEWIS:** When did you build this house?

**CALHOUN:** ... I retired in '71 from the [SC] Tax Commission and we built this one the latter part of '71 or early '72.

**LEWIS:** Was that a natural lake out front?

**CALHOUN:** No, I made that lake. It was nothing but a swamp.

**PLATT:** It's a good thing that you made that lake, it has been very helpful in the drainage of this area.

**CALHOUN:** There was a stream out there in the middle of it and there were trees growing along the side of it in the swamp. I landed up with this 126 acres when we six men divided. Some of them didn't want it on account of the swamp being through here. I told them I would take it because I wanted to make a lake. The rest of the land was high, like it is where this house is. I traded with some people to come here and cut the trees and dig out my lake. It cost me \$20,000. That was a lot of money, but guess what, in digging it out I got \$10,000 worth of coquina to build streets with. So I landed up with just \$10,000 in making the lake. I named it after my daughter, Lake Elizabeth.

### AN INVITATION

The Peter Horry Chapter  
of the Daughters of the American Revolution  
are having a grave-marking ceremony for Revolutionary War Patriot

**WILLIAM GORE (1753-1828)**

on Sunday, May 23, 1993, at 3:00 P.M.

The ceremony will be held at the old Gore Cemetery  
on Cypress Bay Golf Course at Little River, SC. All descendants  
of WILLIAM GORE and others who are interested are cordially invited.



## MARTHA JANE TYLER PHIPPS (1863-1934)

by Mrs. Juanita Phipps Royal

Martha Jane Tyler (3 May 1863-24 Feb 1934) was the daughter of Moses Tyler (1831-1864) born in Tabor City, Columbus Co., NC, and his wife Margaret King (1830-Mar 1870). She was the granddaughter of John Jackson Tyler (1810-c1847) and his wife Elizabeth Soles (1808-c1871) and the great-granddaughter of Moses Tyler (1761-May 1836) born in Bladen Co., NC, a musician in the Revolutionary War, who served as a drummer boy, and his wife Mary Watts (1771-c1848). She was also the great-great granddaughter of Moses Tyler (d. 1762) and his wife Sarah (d. c1787) The last named was a prominent landowner and slave holder in New Hanover, Bladen and Duplin Counties in North Carolina, beginning as early as 1749.

Martha Jane was also the niece of Elisha Tyler (1843-1915). Her father Moses and his brother Elisha served in the Civil War. Her father died when she was a baby and her mother married (2d) Silas Tyler, but died when the little girl was almost seven years old. Thus orphaned as a child, she lived with her oldest sister, Mrs. Jerusha C. Tyler Allen and attended local schools.

About 1877 she married Doctor (Dock) Phipps (1852-1938), a businessman whose enterprises included selling horses, buying and selling land, timber and timberland. Some records list him as a farmer, however, farming was not his occupation, except in the sense of landowner and landlord who had tenants or farm operators who worked his farm land on a share crop basis.

They enjoyed a life style typical of the old South with male and female household servants and nannies who helped take care of the children.

Their ten children were named Margaret Lucinda, John A., Callie, Memory, Hattie Jane, Julius M., Fernie, Mattie, Ulric Dock and Mamie. The youngest son, Ulric Dock, born at Louisville on 10 October 1899, was named for his father and the family physician, Dr. Ulric A. Dusenbury of Conway.

About 1901 they moved from Louisville to a farm on the Playcard Road about a half-mile north of Bayboro. This was a large place with a nice home for the landlord, adequate housing for the tenants and servants, and stalls for the horses.

With the purchase of property at the intersection of the Playcard and Gurley Roads the family moved to the heart of Bayboro about 1913. The main house stood at the intersection of these two roads. A row of giant oak trees dividing the front yard from the road provided beauty and shade. The house had a large front porch with banisters, an entrance foyer that led into a vestibule, which tied into a long breezeway with separate doors leading into a big dining room and kitchen which included a pantry. Other rooms opened into the foyer and vestibule. The house had a smooth, attractive flow from the entrance foyer to the breezeway, which had banisters on each side and steps on each side to the side yards. A path beginning at the left side yard went through the middle of the orchard and garden down to the stalls where the horses were kept.

Martha spent a lot of her time sitting on the front porch and breezeway, talking, laughing and giving friendly advice to her family, friends and neighbors who dropped by. A visit to "Aunt" Martha, as she was affectionately called, was good therapy. Household furnishing included a tall upright organ with mirrors, an organ stool that was adjustable with a spin, a velvet covered lounge with the pillow raised, and a beautiful mantel clock. Sometimes guests were invited to play the organ and sing hymns.

In addition to the main house this property had good housing to accommodate their servants and tenants.

When the railroad was built from Chadburn, NC, to Conway, SC, Dock hired two men, Simon Ray and Thomas Turner, who under his supervision manufactured cross ties that were used in its construction. Family, friends and neighbors of the Bayboro community were very proud that Doctor Phipps and his employees took advantage of the opportunity to participate in this historical event in Horry County.

Doctor and Martha were Baptists. Their graves and the graves of seven of their ten children are in Bayboro Baptist Church cemetery. There is a Masonic emblem on his tombstone. He was



a member of the Masonic Lodge at Loris.

The late Honorable Judge U. D. Phipps (1899-1984), who held the office of Horry County magistrate in District #4 and District #8 for over 29 years was the youngest son of Martha and Doctor Phipps.

#### SOURCES

Horry County Vital Statistics

1870 Mortality Schedule, Horry County, SC

Revolutionary War pension application of Moses Tyler, wife Mary, Bladen County, NC.

National Archives, Washington, DC

NC Wills, Bladen County, will of Moses Tyler dated 27 Jun 1762, proven 9 Aug 1762, NC State Archives

NC Land Grant Office, Raleigh, NC

Register of Deeds, Sampson Co., Clinton, NC

.State Census of North Carolina, 1784-1787

Compiled Service Records of the Civil War, National Archives

Register of Deeds, Horry County, Conway, SC

Federal Census Records, Bladen County, NC

Federal Census Records, Columbus County, NC

Federal Census Records, Horry County, SC

Bayboro Baptist Church Cemetery

Interviews with the late Mrs. Mamie Phipps Hamilton and other family members

Personal knowledge

### UPCOMING PROGRAMS

#### PEE DEE HERITAGE CENTER

**March 21, 1993**

**at Francis Marion Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock**

**Leadership: A Pee Dee Tradition**

**Dr. Richard Chapman on Bernard Baruch**

**and**

**Dr. Daniel W. Hollis on Senator "Cotton Ed" Smith**

**May 2, 1993**

**at Coastal Carolina Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock**

**Patricia Causey Nichols on**

**"Voices of the Past:**

**Africa, Europe and Native American Contrasts in Early South Carolina"**



## A NEW YORK CITY GIRL BECAME A SOUTH CAROLINIAN

By Sylvia Lily Bell

*[Mrs. Lloyd B. Bell is a member of the Archibald Rutledge Club in Myrtle Beach. This study club requires its members to give a program every other year, the theme of which changes each year. This paper was given on the theme "Getting to Know You." We are grateful to Kelly Paul Joyner for securing permission to print it here. Lloyd Berkley Bell was a member of the House of Representatives 1955-1960 and 1963-1968. He was the son of Perry D. and Bessie Stroud Bell.]*

I was born and attended schools in New York City. My only position in New York was civil service with the New York State Psychiatric Institute and Hospital in the Columbia Medical Center. This was a very exciting experience for me. In fact, looking back over my life, there have been many experiences which I now can call exciting, each in its own way. listen, and you will hear more about Sylvia Lily Bell.

The Columbia Medical Center was built on a hill facing the Hudson River and the George Washington Bridge. I could look out my office window and see each. When someone came to the hospital and asked for a patient on the 8th floor, we had to ask "Up or down?" You see, the hospital was entered from the 10th floor, with nine floors up and nine floors down. People would say, "Boy, this surely is a psychiatric institute."

I met Lloyd quite the natural way. He was living with his uncle, who just happened to be one of our neighbors. So in a way you could say that he did marry "the girl next door". The only thing was that he was from South Carolina, not New York City.

Lloyd enjoyed living in New York; however, as happens many times, the call to return to one's roots was strong. After we had been married a while and things progressed, we purchased commercial property in Loris and decided to build a gas station and store in downtown Loris. For me, it was a big decision; but one that I have never regretted.

After reaching our decision in 1942 to make the move, Lloyd changed jobs and started working with Borden Co., advertising a new baby food formula. His territory was Florida, and I left New York City and joined him in Orlando, FL, in February, 1943. We traveled the state of Florida through his work until May.

The war brought many changes to many lives. The threat of gas rationing made us realize that the time had come for our move to Loris. May, 1943, found us in Loris for what was to begin another step in our lives.

Mildred Brown's mother, Mrs. Prince, had just completed an apartment building with four units, the first apartments in Loris, and we moved into one. This building was located in what is now known as Hardwick's Funeral Home.

We had been in Loris one week when Lloyd came home one day and asked, "How would you like to operate a bus station?" Of course, my response to him was that I didn't know the first thing about a bus station. It seemed that Queen City Bus Company had a route from Ocean Drive to Raleigh and wanted to open a stop in Loris. Our location was perfect, and our new building was now completed. Making the move from New York City to Loris in 1943 was a big step, but to learn to operate a bus line business was another. I had my job cut out for me.

Shortly after the bus station opened, Western Union wanted to move from the train depot. Needless to say, our location again was a good one. You can guess the rest. I started another job. I learned most of the small towns and cities of both South Carolina and North Carolina. This brought me into daily contact with the people. I learned the good times and the bad times in these businesses: loved ones coming home from the war and bad news



about a loved one. Bus travel was a natural way of life for many as the gas rationing made driving by car limited. As many will recall, tires, coffee, sugar, shoes and many other items were also rationed. I helped my brother-in-law complete many of the rationing forms for those who needed assistance.

Telephones in Loris were a definite problem during war times. The town had 100 working phones and a switchboard that was falling apart. We just had to try our hand at making a go of it. So we purchased the rundown switchboard and the phones, and I had another job! Because of the war it was very difficult to get any new equipment. We had to wait it out before we were able to get better equipment and build up the business. After being familiar with the switchboard at the hospital in New York City, you can imagine my reaction to the one in Loris. It was a definite challenge to say the least, but I tried and the business later became a success.

You must realize that Lloyd had entered the military in September, 1943, for two years. Living in Loris was a challenge, but one that brings many good memories, some often funny. In fact, I am sure that I was often the subject of conversation. Because of rationing many locals ate lunch daily at the Loris Hotel. Good southern cooking was on the table. When I arrived for lunch, the talk would be all chatter, but when I came in, everything would get very quiet. Many days the only conversation I heard while eating was "Pass the rice." After a while, however, people realized that the Yankee girl had to eat, too, and the conversation became more relaxed.

After Lloyd returned from the military, we purchased the Farmers Warehouse. Tobacco was the biggest crop and we thought this venture would be a good one. A few years later we built Bell's Warehouse on the Tabor City Road. Gradually I gave up the bus station, Western Union, and sold the telephone company and worked only in the summers in the office at the warehouse. Again, I was in contact with the lives of so many people and found the experience very rewarding.

I was a charter member of the Loris Garden Club, enjoyed the activities of the Music and Literary Club and also the American Legion Auxiliary, and I was active with different functions of the First Baptist Church.

During this time of our lives, Carlton Bell, one of Lloyd's nephews, came to town to visit and lived with us until he finished college. He then married Jeanette Coats, a Loris girl, and we gained a wonderful daughter. He is an attorney in North Myrtle Beach, and they live in the home next door to me.

Since the tobacco warehouse was a seasonal operation, Lloyd decided to go into the real estate business in Ocean Drive, which, as you know, is now part of North Myrtle Beach. After Hurricane Hazel in 1954 we built the Bel Aire Motel, and I had another job. The first winter we did not stay open, but in 1956 we officially moved to the beach. We were the only motel open on the boulevard in Ocean Drive our first winter as others were in the process of re-building after Hazel. At that time there were no street lights nor traffic lights, only light from the motel. There were two drug stores, a post office, a movie, one gas station, and several other small businesses. After a period of time we also purchased rental properties and built a real estate office in the Crescent Beach and Cherry Grove areas.

Another way of life started for me in 1954. Lloyd decided to run for the legislature. This meant campaigning and stump meetings. This was very rewarding for him, and he served in the legislature for twelve years. I recall one particular incident during those years that I want to share with you. The Governor's wife had a dinner for the members of the legislature and their wives at the mansion. We were all excited about going. After a lovely dinner I went to the rest room to freshen up and found the cutest little mints in the dish near the sink. I took one. I found out later that many other wives also took one of the mints. Only, this time the mint wasn't a mint, but soap! All our mouths were washed out.

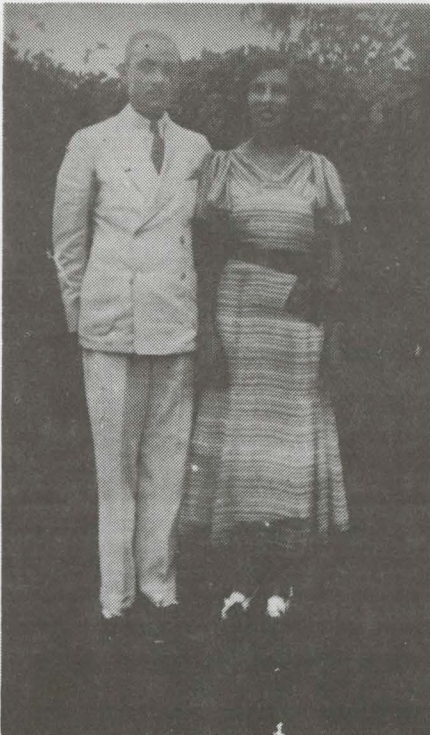


The legislative years were busy for me in many ways. I juggled the full-time motel operation and other rentals with the functions it was necessary for me to attend in Columbia. Somehow I kept my appointment at the beauty shop for more than one reason. I also needed that nap! The motel operation gave me the opportunity to meet people from across the United States as the beach had begun to prosper and tourism became very important.

Lloyd became active in the Chamber of Commerce and at times, when I could, I went with the group on the tourism goodwill tours and stopped in many towns and cities.

In 1968 we sold the Bel Aire Motel and moved to Briarcliffe in 1969. I was free at last! Lloyd became involved with other business interests and helped form the Azalea Sands Golf Course. We were still able to travel extensively and visited most of the states.

New York is my native state, and South Carolina is my adopted state. I love both very much. From the psychiatric institute in New York City to the bus station in Loris, from a run-down telephone business in Loris to the Governor's dinners in Columbia, from the security of a life we had made in Loris to an unknown motel business in Ocean Drive--each is varied, each offered me a new experience. I tried to make the most and the best of each experience. Would I change a thing in my life if I could? No way!



**Lloyd and Sylvia Bell  
1934**



**Lloyd Bell  
1910**



**Sylvia  
Circa 1915**

*Photos Courtesy of S.L. Bell*





South Carolina Division  
Sons of Confederate Veterans

I am the historian for the South Carolina Division and the Army of Northern Virginia Department of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. I am also from Horry County and a member of your historical society. The Sons of Confederate Veterans has begun a project to record as many burial sites of Confederate Soldiers' graves as possible, no matter where the location (not just South Carolina). The goal is to have at least 600,000 soldiers' names and burial places.

Ricky Snider of Ohio, a Sons of Confederate Veterans member is in charge of the project. He has approximately 250,000 so far with very few from South Carolina. Of the 60 to 70 thousand that served from South Carolina we only have approximately 5,000 listed. Very few are from Horry County.

Since we only have a very small budget we cannot pay to run advertisements. If at all possible will you please run the attached information and form in an upcoming issue of The Independent Republic Quarterly? I would like to see as many soldiers from Horry County accounted for as possible. Any help you can give would be greatly appreciated.

I am  
Yours In Keeping Their Memory Alive

*Dennis E. Todd*  
Dennis E. Todd

**Sons of Confederate Veterans  
GRAVE LOCATION PROJECT  
Soldiers of the War Between the States**

The Sons of Confederate Veterans is conducting a nationwide search for burial sites of Confederate soldiers--in any state, not just South Carolina. They hope to locate 600,000 grave sites and they are about halfway to that number already. Data is being collected by use of forms (see example) and recorded to insure the material is properly preserved & made available to serious researchers.

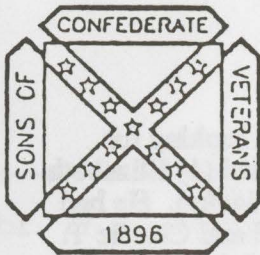
Note: "Official marker" means one that has the Confederate Cross cut in stone and lists the company, regiment, dates, along with name and birth/death dates. These markers are provided FREE by the Dept. of Veterans Affairs. Just mark the proper box on the form and SCV will supply the data you need to apply for the markers. The process of placing a marker is simple by using the data supplied: select type marker, contact a local monument company about price of receiving/erecting the marker, notify Dept. of Veterans Affairs the name of a local monument company where you wish the marker to be shipped, notify the local company to expect the marker, then pay local company (around \$25 in Columbia, SC, area) to erect the marker.

If you do not wish to place a marker, indicate so on the form. There is no charge for registering a grave location.

If you would like to register the graves of Confederate soldiers (ancestor, relative or anyone you know who served)--no limit!--make copies of this form, fill out and mail to:

Dennis E. Todd  
1113 Pine Street  
Cayce, SC 29033





Sons of Confederate Veterans  
 Grave location project  
 Soldiers of the War Between the States

Name of Soldier: \_\_\_\_\_

Official Service: (Rank) \_\_\_\_\_

Regiment: \_\_\_\_\_

Reference: \_\_\_\_\_

Born: \_\_\_\_\_ Where: \_\_\_\_\_

Died: \_\_\_\_\_ \* Place of Burial: \_\_\_\_\_

Official Marker? \_\_\_\_\_

The U.S. Gov't will provide a stone if grave is not marked. Is one desired? \_\_\_\_\_

Married to: \_\_\_\_\_ (Maiden name in full)

When: \_\_\_\_\_ Where: \_\_\_\_\_

Born: \_\_\_\_\_ Died: \_\_\_\_\_

Names of children: \_\_\_\_\_

Names & addresses of known living descendants: \_\_\_\_\_

Name and address of individual filing data: \_\_\_\_\_

Name & number of Camp: \_\_\_\_\_

Date of filing blank: \_\_\_\_\_



## QUERIES

**Deborah Martin Hartfield, 429 Libby Lane, Lexington, SC 29072:** I am looking for information on Isaac B. MARTIN, born 12 Sept 1812, died c1908. He married (1) Elizabeth BEATY, 8 Aug 1826-13 Dec 1872, d/o Rev. John Hanson BEATY (Uncle Jacky). He had several children with Elizabeth, the two oldest being Henry Buck MARTIN and Charlie T. MARTIN. He married (2) Maxine PARKER and had three children: Ben Johnson, Mary Magnolia and Emma Grant MARTIN. Isaac also had at least one brother, Thomas MARTIN. I am particularly interested in information concerning his parents.

**Edith von Glahn (Mrs. Nicholas), 24 Church St., Charleston, SC 29401:** Any information about William Richard DUKE who was given a land grant in Horry County May 1690 or thereabouts. He came to South Carolina in 1679 from England via Barbados. I have family records much later which show both Charleston and Orangeburg were home to the DUKES, but need to know of earlier records. A cemetery lot in Branchville lists some of the family, but not far back enough to help me.

**Bennett Odom Stalvey, Jr., 622 Dawnwood Lane, Hendersonville, NC 28739:** I need names of parents, grandparents of George STALVEY (1774-1841) who died in Horry County, SC, and of his wife Martha.

I also need information about prior ownership of land "on a Branch of Little Pee Dee" which was owned by John Jacob STOLVARE in 1773. Who owned this Pee Dee land before him? In December, 1773, John Jacob STOLVARE traded above described land (which could have been on either side of Little Pee) with Matthew CREED for land "on a Branch of Sockistee commonly known by the Name of Negrofield Swamp." The above trade is recorded 1 December 1773 in a "Bond for Deed" signed by Matthew CREED, witnessed by Peter LAHUE and Matthew CREED, Junr.

The names STALVIOR, STOLVARE, and STALVEY may all be the same family name, but more proof is needed. I have information about John Stalvy in 1750 in South Carolina and other information about George, John, and Henry STALVERS in Bermuda genealogical records between 1656 and 1697, but have not yet made the connection.

[Note: Mr. Stalvey received from Brian E. Michaels of P. O. Box 1336, Gainesville, FL, a "bond for deed" as follows: ]

Know all men by These Presents that I, Matthew Creed, am Held & Firmly Bound unto John Jacob Stolvare (sic), Each of the Province of South Carolina in the Penal Sum of five hundred pounds current money of Great Britain. I bind myself, my heirs, Extrs., admtrs, or assigns firmly by these Presents Signed with my seal Dated this 1 day of December, 1773.

The condition of the above Obligation is such that whereas the above mentioned parties have firmly agreed to Exchange theyr Lands Peticuliar the Plantations they are each settled on, that is to say John Jacob Stolvare living on a Branch of Little Pee Dee & Matthew Creed living on a Branch of Sockistee commonly known by the Name of the Negrofield Swamp and the said Matthew Creed shall att the Instant && Request by the above John Jacob Stolvare after the paying to the said Matthew fifty pounds current money of South Carolina him, his heirs extrs., admtrs., or assigns shall make or caus to be made by him, his heirs, Exctrs., admtrs. or assigns a good & sufficient title to the said tract of Land. Then the above obligation to be void & of none effect. Otherwise to remain in full force Power & Virtue.

Signed with my seal dated the day & year above mentioned.

Matthew [SEAL] Creed

Witness  
his  
Peter x Lahue  
mark  
Matthew Creed Junr.