An Invitation from the Governor.

Thomas W. Beaty was Senator from Horry County from 1880-1884, during the administrations of Governors Johnson Hagood and Hugh Smith Thompson. This invitation to the Mansion was found among papers in the files of Senator Paul Quattlebaum.
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HORRYY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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HISTORY OF MR. BOSTON MISHOE

by Agnes Mishoe Gause
with Prof. Randall A. Wells,
Director of the Horry County Oral History Project.

Boston Mishoe was born in the Tip Top section of Horry County on June 18, 1898. His father, John Mishoe, came from Africa and was sold near the marina at Sandy Island at the plantation called Tip Top. Boston grew up as a hard-working boy under a stepmother. He worked constantly, milking the cows, doing farm chores, or whatever was to be done. I remember my father telling us he wouldn’t even get shoes to wear in the winter time because his parents were brought up under slavery.

When working for the Richardson lumber mill in Bucksport, he was stacking lumber for ninety cents a day. When that part of the company went down, they made cypress shingles to cover houses. They dug stumps for ten cents each and a bag of hog cracklings if you were a good worker. So Boston was still able to do piddlin’ work.

Back in 1929 and the early ‘thirties, work was hard to find. Boston, his brother John, and his friends Charlie Johnson, Keller Sumpter, Fred Frazier, and Bob Pino would get up at three o’clock in the morning and “whoop!” for each other. Then they would walk down to Bucksport, take a boat, paddle up to the Inland Waterway bridge in Socastee, and work on that bridge from sunup until sundown.

When helping to clear the path for the Inland Waterway, Boston and others would use a crosscut saw and cut wood by the cord, seventy-five cents a day. Coming back out, he would take an old train called a locomotor; you could hear it coming ‘way back in the swamp. I’ve known him to come home and it was so cold, the old overall pants they’s wear then, with the bosom on them, they were frozen. And when he’d pull them off, they soon don the floor just like that. The minute the heat hit, they fell down.

After working on the Waterway near Bucksport, Boston went to work in Nixonville for a logger, old man Bill Rich, Tommy Rich’s father (and grandfather of Thomas Rich, Jr.). Rich had log trucks without metal bodies, and riders sat back-to-back on coupling poles. Two men had fallen off and gotten killed, so riders were very scared after that. Boston would ride the truck to a place in the swamp where they would continue by paddling-boat. Ice would sometimes cause trucks to skid on the road. Sometimes the weather was too bad to work.

Boston said he took some old logs, then dug holes and set them upright. He nailed some tin around the frame and over the top. Taking a big drum, he cut a door in it for a heater. He cooked on it and slept in that little house for a couple of days during the week while working. The Big boss made him overseer to make sure that the others worked. On Thursday night they would set out traps for coon, then come hom on Friday and sell the hides.

Mr. D. V. Richardson gave Boston money to buy Kane’s Corner. My father and his family cleared it up by taking a grubbing hoe, clearing roots, and cutting trees. He planted that property in corn, tobacco, cucumbers, watermelons—anything you could sell to get a couple of cents out of it.
He planted corn, ground grits meal, and planted potatoes, dry peas, dry butter beans, and sugar. He made cane and ground syrup. He raised hogs, and made meat—ham, middlin' (bacon), sausage, and stands (big buckets) of lard. He also planted rice. We took a tree trunk, burned a hole in the end, put some rice in the hole along with some corn shucks, and beat it white with a pestle. Then we fanned it out. Boston also farmed in the summer and sold tobacco for three cents per pound; he had nothing left when summer was over.

All that to make a living—thin.

When his shirt collar got ragged on one side, my mother would tear it off and turn it for him to wear to church.

Finally, under the WPA, jobs became available in President Roosevelt's administration, and people were given commodities such as beef and flour. A soup line was opened in the schools and people began to live better.

When someone died in this community Boston would stand for the burial—that is, pay for it or make a down payment for the survivor's family. He also would wash the dead man and get someone to help him dig the grave. At that time they didn't go to the funeral home: They kept a dead member at home, washed the body, and laid it out in a cool place until time to bury it. He would get Fred Frazier, Glenny Frazier, and Jim Williams to make the box. They would line the inside with white and cover the outside with black cloth and lace.

My father had only a third grade education but strong willpower and common sense. From the early days of manhood in the 'thirties he wanted to see blacks educated. He was chosen by Mr. Thurman Anderson, the County Superintendent of Education, to go with him in the courthouse. Anderson showed him the condition of black people's property. He told him the how and what so Boston knew how to get his and other people's property safe. Ninety percent of the land was heirs property and people had no safe deeds. Boston came back and began to instruct the people, but they had very little understanding. Some of them, however, did secure their property.

To help build a new church, Boston Mishoe and Foster McCray mortgaged their land so that the church members could raise money to pay off the mortgage. And when it was paid, they received a safe deed for the church and property. Boston split the land up for his children.

When Boston paid the land off in Kane's corner, he received a safe deed. Before he died, he divided it among this children. James Mishoe planted vegetables, watermelson, etc., for his stand in Conway.

Boston Mishoe died on October 11, 1975.
GRAVESITE OF WALTER FEARWELL

[Note: The photograph of this isolated grave was supplied by Elouise S. Magowan. Mrs. Fearwell is buried at Oak Grove Cemetery. Wyness Thomas interviewed their youngest son, Eddie Fearwell. The following information is taken from her interview.]

Walter Fearwell was born to parents who had been slaves. He and his wife, Nancy Elvita, were the parents of Minnie, Hattie, Alice, Mary, J. C. Ernest, Willie, Louis and Eddie. They lived in a house on the Price farm in the Pine Grove Community near Reaves Ferry. When their work on the Price farm was caught up, they helped neighbors, Jessie Cox, Willie Bratcher and others.

For extra income Walter Fearwell cut timber with a crosscut saw and rafted the logs down the Waccamaw to the Stilley mill. Sometimes the trip took a week.

Eddie remembers seining in the ocean, fishing in the Waccamaw River at Wildharse Landing and Harper’s Landing, and coon hunting with dogs. They used 10 to 15 dogs to tree the coon, sometimes hunting all night. “You boil the coon until it is tender, hash it up and cook it in the oven.”

Young men in the community went across the river at Harper’s Landing to court the girls of the True Vine community.

J. P. Gilmore, a white youth of about the same age as Eddie Fearwell, went with him to the grist mill owned by Perry Todd. The Gilmores lived in the Pine Grove community and grew cotton, which the Fearwells helped them pick.

[Photograph of a gravestone]
The name Daniell has been variously spelled: D’Anvers, Danyers, Danyell—on down to the present way of Danielle. In the reign of Richard I (1139-1199) the family of D’Anyers held the manor house of Over Tabley, near Knutsford, Cheshire, England, which is still standing on the estate of Lord Edgerton, whose mother was a Daniell. It is now used as a granary.

This family owned other landed interests in Cheshire, but as it increased in numbers, their interests spread into adjoining shires on the west coast down to Devon, from whence came our ancestor, Robert Daniell, who laid the foundation for the family in America. He was born in 1642, but nothing save tradition tells of his youth as the churches kept only the records of births, marriages and deaths, while in the Law Courts in London there are only the records of the legal and political happenings of the county and the colonies.

In the reign of Charles II (1660-1685) Lord Ashley, the real leader of the colonization scheme in America (with John Locke, who drew up the frame of government), wishing to avoid too numerous a democracy, planned to introduce only rich and influential men into the colony. So funds were provided, vessels bought and instructions given as to governing the enterprise.

The first authentic record we have of Robert Daniell is dated August, 1669, when he sailed from Plymouth, England, for America by way of the Barbados Islands. He was then twenty-seven years old. Sailing with him were Sir John Yeamens, Thomas Drayton, John Ladson, and Arthur Middleton, all of whom were well and favorably known in the early days of the Carolinas.

The fleet arrived in the Barbados the last of October and sailed again the latter part of November. It was a stormy voyage with many hardships, and when Bermuda was reached, Sir John Yeamans, who was to have been governor of the new colony, turned back, leaving William Sales in charge.

The fleet next landed on Port Royal Island, South Carolina, but following the instructions of the Lords Proprietors, sailed northwest and finally reached the mouth of the Kiawa River, which was renamed Ashley in honor of Lord Ashley. Here was established the settlement of old Charles Town, so named for the reigning King Charles II.

In America the first record of Robert Daniell is a warrant for a town lot in Charles Town dated June 3, 1678. The years between 1669 and 1687 were probably spent in sailing his ships between America, Barbados, and Jamaica for there are records of The John Daniell and The Thomas Daniell of Carolina.

Prior claims of the Spanish led to coastal warfare in 1686. Inroads of pirates who infested the coasts caused him to have many hot fights with these enemies. Reports show that he did not always have the cooperation of those in authority to subdue them. In 1691 he returned from Jamaica in the ship Privateer, having been there in connection with the invasion of the island.

On June 19, 1694, the French attacked and he and his fleet was anchored in Cow Bay. “A Guinea ship was lying there which had landed her cargo of Negroes, but was unable to reach the shore on account of the winds. Captain Daniell, seeing that he could not save the ship, set fire to it and went ashore with his men, where they did very good service, losing only six men.”
The most interesting and spectacular event in either his military or naval career was the advance on St. Augustine in 1702 in which he distinguished himself, and so nearly lost his life. The plan was that Colonel Daniell "then an enterprising officer" should proceed by an inland passage and attack the town by land with a party of militia and Indians, while Governor Moore was to sail thither and attack by sea.

Robert Daniell went up the St. John's River, took St. John's, a small settlement, St. Mary's, a little village belonging to Spain, captured it and pillaged it before the Governor arrived. The inhabitants, having noticed the approach of the English, had packed up their best effects and retired with them into the Castle. They laid up provisions for four months and resolved to defend themselves to the last extremity. Colonel Daniell, however, found considerable booty in the town. The next day the fleet arrived. The Governor landed with his troop, posted guards, and blocked up the Castle.

The English held the town for a month, but found they could do nothing for want of mortars and bombs, so a sloop was sent to Jamaica for these supplies, but the commander, Captain Bisbee, fearing treachery, went instead to Carolina. A report of this, dated October 27, 1702, and signed by Robert Daniell and James Moore, was sent to the Council of Carolina.

The Governor, meanwhile, lay before the Castle, daily expecting the return of his messenger, but hearing nothing, Colonel Daniell "who was the life of the action," being much enthused, was sent on the same errand.

In the meantime two ships appeared in the harbor, and being taken for men of war, the Governor thought best to raise the siege, abandon the ships, take small boats and return to Carolina.

These supposed men of war proved to be only small frigates, but meanwhile the Governor had retired, with no great credit to himself, leaving Colonel Daniell upon his return from Jamaica to get out of the difficulty as best he could. Upon his arrival, he was chased, but fortunately escaped and made his way back to Carolina, some three hundred miles.

This unhappy expedition of the English loaded the Colony with debt and gave rise to the issuance of paper currency, thus filling the Colony with dissension and tumult.

The enemies of Governor Moore and Colonel Daniell did not miss the opportunity of circulating a rumor that the trusted officer, Colonel Daniell, did not go to Jamaica for supplies, but to take the plunder which they had taken from St. Augustine. However, the dispatch with which he returned, and the fact that he had the wanted ammunition, proved that his errand was really of a military nature. Had Governor Moore stayed until he returned, the Castle would have eventually fallen into the hands of the English.

In 1702, it was suggested that he take command of the expedition against the Tuscarora Indians, which he was willing to do, but the Committee reported that his reward was so large and extravagant that a pact could not be made.

He apparently was not only a military man, but a born politician, for from the first he was vitally interested in the affairs of the Colony. In 1690, he came into real prominence during the general revolt against Lord Colleton, when an effort was being made to annul the Proprietary Government and have control come directly from the Crown. As a result of his enthusiasm over this movement he and his patron, Governor Moore, were excluded from the general pardon granted those who had participated in the revolt.
Colonel Daniell had demonstrated that he was a brave and capable man, and, the Proprietors probably seeing that it was a better policy to side with him, he again came into their favor and was summoned to London to confer with them relative to a new constitution regulating the Colony. This Constitution amply provided for liberty of conscience and consisted of 41 articles, but it was so complicated that it was never fully adopted.

One article provided that every County should have three hereditary nobles called Landgraves and that each Landgrave should have four baronies of 6,000 acres each. These titles were usually given for signal service to the Crown, but in this instance, the Lords Proprietors conferred upon Major Robert Daniell the title of Landgrave on August 12, 1698, which carried with it grants of land amounting to 24,000 acres. Part of the land selected by Major Daniell included all of that tract called Port Royal Island, situated at the mouth of Port Royal River. Another tract selected by him was located about where Georgetown, SC, is today. This was called Winyah Barony from the tribal name of the Indians which means peace.

In 1683, he was made assistant Justice of the Peace in Berkeley County, SC. In 1687, he was on a committee “For stating and passing Public accounts.” In 1700, he was appointed to meet with the Committee “on October 31st at six of the clock, to consult and advise with them relative to the bill for securing a Provincial Library in Charleston.” This was the first library in South Carolina. It is still in use and is quite full of old newspapers and maps pertaining to those and later days.

From 1701-1705 Daniell was deputy governor of North Carolina under Nathaniel Johnston. In 1712-1713, he was a member of the House of Assembly. In 1716, he was Deputy Governor of South Carolina, and upon the death of Governor Walker he was appointed President of the Council.

When Robert Daniell was sent to North Carolina as Deputy Governor, there was an atmosphere of religious indifference. A large majority of the people had no religion at all, while some of those who professed were Independents, Quakers, Presbyterians and Lutherans. The Anglicans had done nothing towards establishing a Church. Lord Colleton was Palatine when Robert Daniell was appointed and the new Chief Magistrate was instructed to procure the passage of a law through the Assembly for establishing the Church of England in Albemarle. The great body of the people opposed this movement, but regardless of opposition Governor Daniell procured its passage and parishes were established and provision made for the erection of churches. The first church of the English faith was built in Chowan County in 1701.

In the southern province the Assembly by art and intrigue had passed by a majority of one a law disenfranchising all dissenters from the English church. Not being allowed to hold any office of trust, honor or profit, and each precinct was taxed $150.00 a year for the support of the ministers of the English church.

Between this law and the one holding in North Carolina there was a wide difference. While the people were required to pay the tax, they were not required to conform to any faith, nor to attend any church service. Robert Daniell had succeeded in establishing the Church of England in North Carolina without disenfranchising the non-conformists for he and the people were opposed to the more arbitrary law in South Carolina. So a partition was introduced into Parliament and, on hearing the evidence, the Lords declared “these acts of the Assembly are based on falsity, as a matter of fact, repugnant to the laws of England and contrary to the Charter of the Lords Proprietors, and so an encouragement to Atheism and ir-religion tending to the detriment of trade, and to the depopulation of the Province.”
Thus was asserted in North Carolina by her patriotic people the great principle of the division of Church and State.

Upon the accession of Queen Anne, 1702, the Quakers refused to take the oath of allegiance and, in consequence, were dismissed from the Legislative Halls of Justice. They as a body objected to this and after a time prevailed upon the Lords Proprietors to remove Robert Daniell and appoint a new Deputy.

There were two sides to this unhappy situation. The people were oppressed and deprived of their liberty and religious rights, but on the other hand Robert Daniell was only trying to enforce the laws made by those who were superior to him in office, and with whom he had no sympathy.

While in North Carolina one of his important acts was the opening for settlement of the lands which had formerly belonged to the Yemassee Indians before their expulsion from the state, and suggesting many means of encouraging the importation of new settlers. But his most important act was the calling to a council the Indian chiefs, as some of the neighboring tribes were giving trouble, and agreeing with them that the English were not to furnish rum to any of the tribes.

Of course, he had enemies, for who in the world of politics does not? The records are replete with intrigue and the spreading of propaganda, which is always the case when men are struggling for high positions and their careers are being swayed by crowned heads and the favorites of the hour. That his enemies were very bitter and very active is shown when the effort was made to have him removed as Deputy Governor and as a colonel of the militia. However, he was not without appreciation from the government and from individuals who knew of his ability, enthusiasm and activity in behalf of his country, for he was highly praised throughout the colony for his courage, integrity and wise conduct.

He had won laurels during the war with Spain and during the wars with the Indians. He had established for himself an enviable reputation, not only for bravery, but for experience in business.

The records are naturally lacking in information relative to his character and personality, but one is able to form rather an accurate opinion of his integrity and spirituality from his reaction to the happenings of his day. He was a man of independent thought and action, a man of courage, loyal and ambitious for himself and his country, and as is the case of people who are very strong and self reliant, he was either very much liked or very much disliked. There seems to have been no middle ground.

From Pollock's Letter Book, to Governor Johnson: "We very much rejoiced when we understood that your Excellency had appointed Governor Daniell, and return to your Excellency our most hearty thanks for your particular care of us in constituting the Honorable Robert Daniell, Governor of this part of the Province, who is safe arrived, and we do not doubt, will amplify the great character which your Excellency has given him. So that we hope under his administration to enjoy peace, plenty and also to see a foundation laid, through God's mercy, for happiness to posterity."

William Gale, writing to his father, says, "About two months ago we had a new Governor from Ashley River, one Colonel Robert Daniell, who by his pious endeavor and learning, I hope we may flourish."

On September 16, 1702, the Governor read before the Council, "Lieutenant General Daniell, a person who has borne considerable part of the charge, hazard and labor of the service and who for his loyalty to the Crown is worthy of much credit and respect."
You will note the numerous titles which he bore: Captain, Major, Lieutenant General, Vice Admiral of the Navy, Deputy Governor and Landgrave.

Little is known of his family life save from tradition. Apparently he was twice married, first, either in England or the Barbados, to one Dorothy (last name not known) and it has been said that this marriage was not to the liking of his family, which may have accounted for his coming to America. Robert and Dorothy had one son, Robert, who evidently died before his father. In a deed dated 1709, Robert Daniell terms this son “Robert the younger,” but his name is not mentioned in the will of the senior Robert. There is no record of this Dorothy’s coming to America, which she evidently did, as Robert Senior deeded ten slaves to her which later she deeded in trust to her youngest grandson Marmaduke.

Robert Daniell was married a second time to Martha Wainright, who was forty-two years younger than he. Of this marriage four children were born: Martha, Sarah and John in North Carolina, while Anne was born in South Carolina just eight years before her father died. All of these children were baptized in St. Thomas Church, Cainhoy, South Carolina, as the records show.

With the exception of the years spent in North Carolina when he was Deputy Governor of that Province, he lived on his plantation on St. Thomas Island in the Wando River. When he traveled, it was in state, for he had his private ship, the Martha. He was one of the most influential men in the Goose Creek section, and is reputed to have entertained in a most splendid and lavish manner, as did most of the English gentry.

These men of the colonies had prospered either in the West Indies or in the Carolinas, and were accustomed to ease and grace of living. Their homes were often built of brick which came from Holland. The furnishings came from across many seas, the tapestries from France and the statuary from Italy.

Before leaving North Carolina he appointed James Leigh and Edmond Pearce, his attorneys, to look after his business affairs and the property he left in the northern province. In the same year he gave by deed of trust six slaves to each of his three children and to his wife Martha he deeded six slaves and “The Ship Martha, now riding at anchor in Bath Town Creek, with all of her tackle, furniture and apparel, with 100 barrels of pitch and all goods and wares, shipped or about to be shipped on board the Martha, also everything in the ware house on the plantation in Bath County, North Carolina.”

These deeds were witnessed by Nicholas Trott, the first lawyer in North Carolina, who afterwards was Chief Justice of the State, and a close friend of Robert Daniell.

Robert Daniell’s will is dated on the day of his death, May 1, 1718, and he willed all of his property to his wife Martha, except a few small bequests. He gave her the home plantation of 700 acres in South Carolina, with all goods, chattels, plate, jewels, wares, merchandise and his per in St. Thomas Church. This will is on record in the Probate Court in Charleston, SC.

He was interred either in St. Thomas Churchyard or on his plantation, but later it was thought more befitting a man of his prominence to rest in a vault under St. Philips Church in Charleston. The sandstone slab which marked the first grave is said to have been kept by a member of the family, but as the years passed all trace of it was lost. However, in the year 1908, in the yard of a home in Charleston, an old fashioned pump with a rod that worked through a flat stone was in some way broken. When the workmen removed the stone to repair the pump, an inscription on the underside proved it to be the long lost tombstone of Robert Daniell.
Colonial Dames took charge of it and with proper ceremonies placed it in the wall of St. Philips, where it is today.

So drew to a close the life of our English ancestor whose career is so closely interwoven with the events of those strenuous early days in the Carolinas. We find much to be proud of and but little to regret. I am asking you, particularly the younger members of the family, to carry through life the thought of his fine and splendid life.

There on the outer wall of St. Philips Church in Charleston we may read, as have thousands of others, that last record.

Here lies the remains of the
Hon’ble Robert Daniell, Esq.
A brave man, who long served King William
In his wars, both by land and sea, and
afterwards, Governor of this Province
under the Lords Proprietors.
He died the first day of May
in the year 1718
aged 76

Here also was buried the body of
Martha Logan
who was first the wife of the above
Robert Daniell
and afterwards of
Colonel George Logan.
She died on the 5th day of November
in the year of 1742
aged 58 years.

This vault also contains the body of the above
Colonel George Logan
Of His Majesty’s Army
also the body of his son George Logan,
and his son’s wife, Martha, who was the
daughter of the Honorable Robert Daniell.
THE BENSON FAMILY AND THE J. W. HOLLIDAY FAMILY

by Elizabeth Benson Holliday

Marvin McTierre Benson was born in Hepsibah County, GA, in 1877. His parents were Freeman Reynolds Benson and Sara Dent. When he was thirteen, Marvin was visiting his brother, Charlie, in Augusta, GA, when his aunt, Mom Bess Mulligan, asked him why he was going fishing on a Sunday morning. She told him he should be going to church. This really turned Marvin’s life around, for soon after that he became a Christian. He went on to attend Mercer University and was ordained a Baptist minister in the Curtis Baptist Church there in Augusta.

Mr. Benson preached at several South Carolina churches in his early years, at Friendship, Mt. Arnon and Barnwell and Long Branch. When he was preaching at Barnwell and Long Branch, he fell in love with Lizzie Hair and they married on February 27, 1907, on a rainy day! She had to be wrapped in a sheet to get out to the buggy to go to church.

They soon moved to the Springfield First Baptist Church. Their first son, Marvin Walton Benson, was born December 16, 1907. He was a spoiled young rascal. In 1910, while M. M. Benson was pastor of the Bishopville First Church, the first daughter, Grace Evelyn, was born, but she lived only a short while. On January 17, 1913, the second daughter was born. She was Cecile Elizabeth. While the family was still in Bishopville, a third daughter was born. Ethel Louise lived only three months.

The Benson family moved to Camden, SC, where in 1919 twins were born. One was named Leroy Justin, but the other child lived only three days and was buried in Camden without a name. When the family moved to Palmetto, FL, Elizabeth was eight years old. Mr. Benson was pastor of the Palmetto Church when they built their sanctuary. He endeared himself to all the community.

Conway First Baptist called Mr. Benson to be their pastor in 1922. Elizabeth was ten years old in January, when her family became resident of Conway. Benson loved the people of Conway. During his pastorate he was the Waccamaw Association moderator. He was also pastor at Tilly Swamp and Wampee Churches.

In 1935, when Benson was leaving the Conway church to move to Eastover to be pastor there and at Horrell Hill, Elizabeth married Robert E. Holliday, son of the Joe Hollidays.

Bob’s mother was Lutie Mayo, daughter of John Asa Mayo, who was a staunch member of First Baptist Church, Conway. In fact, John Asa and Elizabeth Burroughs Mayo were charter members of that church. Naturally, Mrs. Joe Holliday was also a member of the Conway church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holliday, Jr., had been married in 1895 in Conway and established a home in Savage, later called Kingsburg, where the King family lived. Mrs. King was Joe Holliday’s older sister, Capitola Holliday King. Lutie and Joe’s first child
was a girl, who lived only a short time. In 1897 little Mary Holliday was born, then

J. W. Holliday, Jr., married Leona Jones. Their sons were Thomas McDonald and
Joseph William (Joe Bill) Holliday. Joe Bill married Vera Laney and lives at Surfside
Beach.

Norman married Mary Wall in 1937. He died in a wreck in 1938. His wife had a
baby four months after his death and named him for his father.

Paul Holliday was born in 1908. He finished Citadel in 1927.

Henry was born in 1910 and married Frances Meier in 1938. They had a son who
only lived three weeks and a daughter, Carolyn Craig, who married Roger Henry. They
have a son and daughter, Howard and Craig.

When Mr. Benson moved to Eastover, Elizabeth and Bob, who married November 1,
1935, moved into Mrs. Dusenbury’s house on the lake and lived there until August of
1936, when they moved into the house west of the J. W. Holliday house on Laurel Street.
Bob had acquired the job of driving his father to the farms by then.

On January 27, 1937, Robert E. Holliday, Jr., was born. Later he married Marion
Collins. When he was about eighteen months old, Mr. Joe became ill. Bob was his
nurse. Since he spent so much time, especially nights, with his father, it was decided that
Elizabeth should come up to the house to stay. So from that time, through the death of J.
W. Holliday on May 20, 1939, they remained there.

Miss Lutie had a stroke, so while she was a patient, Elizabeth and baby Bobby lived
with Mary so Big Bob could help with the mother. Miss Lutie got better and in 1942
Mary and her mother built the Myrtle Beach house on South End.

Then on March 17, 1940 another son was born to Elizabeth and Bob. He was Richard
Marvin Holliday. He later married Claire Altman and had a daughter, Mary Christine,
and a son, Richard Rodrick (“Rick”) Holliday. Rick married Kristen Coakley and they
have two sons living in Atlanta. Christy married Russell Ingram in 1993.

Hurricane Hazel came to Myrtle Beach in 1954. We had buried Rev. M. M. Benson
in Hair Cemetery, Barnwell, May 10, 1953.

Franklin Leroy Holliday was born to Elizabeth and Bob on May 15, 1943. He
married Sharyn Barbee March 4, 1967, and they have two daughters, Julie Hart (4/30/71)
and Laura Lee (6/13/74) Holliday.

When Mary Elizabeth was born on March 24, 1947, everyone was so very glad for a
girl that they gave her to Aunt Mary.

Miss Lutie regained her strength so that in 1942, she, Mrs. Phipps, Bob and Mary
took a wonderful trip to Florida to see Bok Tower and hear the chimes. She died in
April, 1947, when Mary Elizabeth was three weeks old.

By the time Mary Elizabeth was twenty months old, Elizabeth and Bob had their
second girl, born February 17, 1949. She later married David Bomar Smith, May 31,

Mary Elizabeth was married to Chapele Heath Manning on December 16, 1972. They have three boys, John Lawrence Manning, born September 21, 1977; Joseph William Holliday Manning, born May 21, 1980; and Charles Manning, born December 3, 1983.

Mr. Joseph William ("Joe") Holliday was born at Galivants Ferry on February 3, 1867, the second son of J. W. (b. February 14, 1827) and Mary Grissette Holliday (October 22, 1837-June 10, 1889). He had two brothers, Jesse (September 26, 1860-May 18, 1940) and George (June 10, 1875-February 4, 1941). There were sisters: Capitola (1861-1935), Mary Josephine ("Molly") (August 6, 1863-April 11, 1953), Annie Louisa ("Lula") (b. June 7, 1886). Claude Bernice was born May 23, 1869 and Henry Holliday, August 3, 1870-August 6, 1870.

George Judson Holliday married Flora Johnson (d. March 7, 1929). They had twins, one stillborn, one died in 1906.

Ruby Ernestine Holliday was born July 15, 1873, died October 3, 1954.

The father, Joseph William, was born in North Carolina in 1827 and came to South Carolina in 1852 when he was 25 years old. That day Mildred Annette Grissette was born (leap year, February 29, 1852). He later married Nettie when she was 25 years old. Mary Elizabeth was the first wife of J. W. Holliday and when she died of tuberculosis in 1889, he then married Nettie Grissette. He was 63 years old and they had three children at Galivants Ferry. Winnie, or Winifred, was born September 2, 1892. She married John Coles and had John and Annette (1921). The second child was Francis Grissette Holliday (b. September 17, 1893). He married Annie Epps. They had three children: Francis, Jr. (July 26, 1917), then Elting (March 30, 1918), and a girl Martha Ann (January 4, 1922). The third child of J. W. and Nettie was a girl, Nettie Maud, born 1895. She was a baby when Joe and Lutie were married on June 26, 1895. Nettie Maud married W. C. Adams in 1917 and had two children, Virginia Coble (1918) and Joseph (December 3, 1921). Virginia married Rutledge Coleman of Pamplico.

Bob Holliday died on the last day of 1975 (December 31). Mary Holliday died on Sunday afternoon November 2, 1965, after visiting with Richard and Claire in Durham.
COX FAMILY MEMBERS MISSING FOR 70 YEARS LOCATED
by William B. Prince, Jr.

In 1989 the Alextress Foster Cox reunion was organized in Horry County by the grandchildren of Alextress Foster Cox and Jennie Eva Newton Cox. The reunion met the first time on Saturday after Thanksgiving 1989 at the Sweet Home Baptist Church Fellowship Hall and has met there each year since then.

During the past five years, birth dates, full names, and current addresses have been collected and recorded for the eleven children, forty-six grandchildren and sister of Alextress Foster Cox. All through the years, the mysterious loss of a brother of Alextress Cox was a concern of the older family members. Alextress in the “fifties” is remembered as saying that he would give anything to know what happened to his brother, Grover Cleveland Cox. His belief was that his brother and his family were destroyed in a hurricane in Florida during the 1920s, when a bad hurricane hit the southern part of Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Alextress Cox passed away in 1965 within three months of each other and the concern for the missing family remained dormant until the reunion was started and the missing brother, Grover Cleveland Cox, became a big void in the family records.

I, William G. Prince, Jr., grandchild of Alextress Foster Cox, and researcher for the reunion, set out to determine if there were living descendants of the missing brother that could be located. The only information available was a few notes I made when visiting my grandparents while I was in College during the fifties. This information was as follows:

My grandmother stated that Grover Cleveland Cox left Horry County to go to Florida when Edna, my aunt, was about one year old (1906). He and his family were living near Green Cove Springs, FL, and had five children. She stated that letters stopped about 1923 and that no one was ever able to contact them again. She was convinced that they had been destroyed in the big hurricane in the twenties.

In 1989, I visited the Clay County Court House at Green Cove Springs and discovered records verifying that Grover Cleveland Cox was married to Lelia Johnson in 1906 and various land deeds for property that he received through the land grant program. The family was listed in the Clay County 1910 census and two daughters, Aileen and Anna were named. At this time the 1920 census was not available.

Further study indicated that he had sold most of his property to the government for an air base that still is in the area and all the records ended in the twenties.

The daughters could not be further tracked due to marriage. It appeared that the search had come to an end with no finding of any of the family. One last thread of hope hinged on the fact that I asked some of the senior folks at the courthouse if a hurricane had come through the area in the twenties and they stated that one had not. So this left the possibility that maybe they had moved to south Florida and sure enough had been destroyed.

Another assumption was made that maybe a male child had been born after 1910 and, if so, maybe he was named Grover Cleveland Cox, Jr. Then it was assumed that he or his children might have moved to the Jacksonville, FL, area in pursuit of work over the years and may still be living there.

A review of the Jacksonville phone directory revealed that a Grover Cleveland Cox did live in Jacksonville. A call was made to him in 1989 and, after a long discussion, as to his ancestors,
it was concluded that he was not part of the Horry family as he descended from the Waycross, GA, area.

During March 1994, another visit to Green Cove Springs did not reveal any new information as they were not in the Clay County 1920 census records. A review of the 1910 census tape indicated that the wife's father had migrated from Georgia to Florida. This was overlooked during the search in 1989. It was then reassumed that the Grover Cleveland Cox in Jacksonville must be involved as a descendent. On March 17, 1994, I called him a third time and we again concluded that he was not my relative. Near the end of the conversation, he stated that, during the previous month, he was in a contractor's office in Fernandina Beach, FL, and when he told his name to the receptionist she became very amused. She stated that she was an acquaintance of a Grover Cleveland Cox who lives in the development that they were working on. She went on to say that maybe this Mr. Cox was the person I was looking for.

After talking to Mr. Cox in Jacksonville, I decided that I would try to contact the Grover Cleveland Cox in Fernandina Beach and sure enough the directory assistant gave me a phone number. I made the call and after a short discussion as to why I was calling, and who I was looking for, this Mr. Cox told me that he was the one I was looking for. Needless to say, this was the greatest thrill of my family research experiences.

Further discussion revealed that he had eleven brothers and sisters and that ten of them were still living. He said that his parents had lived to be old and were buried in Hampton, FL, which is in the next county to Green Cove Springs. I concluded that each family group moved to different areas of their respective counties and lost touch, rather than the Florida family being lost in a hurricane.

Further contacts were made during the summer of 1994 and records of names, ages, and addresses of the Florida group were obtained for the reunion records.

The 1994 Cox Family Reunion was dedicated to the find of the Cox family of Florida, with special recognition of the living children of Alextress Foster Cox, his sister Jennie Cox Barrineau, and the found brother, Grover Cleveland Cox. They are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Alextress Foster Cox</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Elma Cox Stevens*</td>
<td>Loris, SC</td>
<td>b. 1912</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Lena Cox Martin</td>
<td>Loris, SC</td>
<td>b. 1916</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Myrtie Cox Vaught*</td>
<td>Loris, SC</td>
<td>b. 1919</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Nell Cox Prince</td>
<td>Loris, SC</td>
<td>b. 1921</td>
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<tr>
<th>Jennie Cox Barrineau</th>
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<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Hiram T. Barrineau*</td>
<td>Linden, AL</td>
<td>b. 1923</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Catherine B. Harter*</td>
<td>Georgetown, SC</td>
<td>b. 1926</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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<table>
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<tr>
<th>Grover Cleveland Cox</th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Anna Cox Tyre*</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1910</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Mary Jane Hicks*</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1911</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Woodrow W. Cox</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1918</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Evelyn Cox Hicks</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1920</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Inez Cox Coleman</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1922</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Zelma Cox Courley</td>
<td>NJ</td>
<td>b. 1923</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. James Earl Cox</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1925</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Grover Cleveland Cox, Jr.*</td>
<td>FL</td>
<td>b. 1927</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
There were approximately 100 relatives present at the reunion with nine of the children of our grandparents, great aunt and great uncle. This is the first time the local group had ever met the Florida group and the joy was overwhelming on both sides, as some of them are past 80 years in age.

This Cox family descends from:

John Cox and Sarah. (8 children) John fought in the Revolution, died February 3, 1830
Their son, Josiah Cox married Elizabeth Willson (8 children)
Josiah and Elizabeth’s son, Alexander John Cox m.
(1) Martha Elizabeth _____ (6 children)
(2) Lavina Sarvis (5 children)
(3) Susan Elizabeth Byrd Evans (5 children)

Alextress Foster Cox, Jennie Frazer Barrineau, and Grover Cleveland Cox are children of the third marriage. Two children did live to adulthood and marriage. Their descendants extend to great-great-great-grandchildren.

John Cox and Sara lived on land grant property near the Tilly Swamp Baptist Church on Highway 90, north of Conway, SC. John or his father was one year old when he departed from England to come to America. Should anyone have further information on John’s ancestry, I would appreciate a contact for sharing information.

Address: William G. Prince, Jr., 2413 Robin Crest Drive, West Columbia, SC 29169.
TEACHING IN HORRY DURING THE TWENTIES

by Fleetwood Causey (Mrs. J. C. "Don") Ayers

[Mrs. Ayers, a pioneer teacher in this county, gave this speech to Delta Kappa Gamma, March 3, 1979. We are grateful to her son-in-law, John E. Batten, III, for sending us her paper.]

During and after the war (WWI), our rural schools in Horry were more or less at a standstill, especially in the way of buildings and equipment. The term was seven months, taught by four or five teachers. A very few high school students drove over to Green Sea or to the Baptist Academy at Wannamaker.

After graduation from Winthrop in June, 1920, I was hired by the trustees to be principal of Mount Olive School, then a four-teacher school held in a poor, crowded building furnished with wood burning heaters. These heaters were supplied with wood by students who preferred cutting wood to studying. Our water supply was a hand pump nearby. There were no toilets or "privies." The girls used the wooded areas on the west side of the road; the boys used the east side of the road. The situation sometimes created problems, especially since some of the smaller children drank water from the stream passing through.

Our playground was small, but the boys cleared a small ball field where they played "cat." The girls and small children played games with the teachers taking part for oversight and discipline.

We had no P.T.A. at this time, nor do I recall a teacher organization in the early twenties. Supt. Montgomery Bullock was followed by Mr. Enoch Allen. Later in the decade, Mr. Jim Lewis was Superintendent of the county. We did not see much of the superintendents for they had practically no help. Running of the school was left to the trustees and principal. In the absence of a P.T.A. we did have, about once a month, a Friday afternoon entertainment by the children. This called in many of the interested parents.

My room, about 15’ x 20’, had to seat at least 22 students of the 8th-10th grades very closely in double desks. The majority of them were anxious to learn and applied themselves, studying while other classes were being held. We had classes in history, English, reading, spelling, arithmetic and algebra. Two young men anxious to attend Clemson College worked on higher algebra and geometry, with my help, after school hours. They took the entrance examination and entered Clemson in the fall of 1921. Four young girls went up to the Baptist Hospital in Columbia to study nursing. All became registered nurses.

No contracts were issued during these years. My salary for serving as principal and teacher was $125 per month. The other teachers were paid from $75-$90 per month. One other teacher, also from Winthrop, and I boosted our salary by teaching adults in night school. Miss Wil Lou Gray came down and helped us organize two classes of adults ranging in age from 18-60 years. We taught many of read, write and do some arithmetic. In the spring, adult classes met in Conway to take part in events planned by Miss Gray and Mr. Allen, the superintendent of Horry.
By 1922, the economy was looking better. School buildings were planned and built or renovated. The Mount Olive people, encouraged and helped by Mr. Allen, put up a new two-story building. That fall, however, I accepted the principalship of Wannamaker, a seven-grade school in a new building. I boarded with Rev. William Wilder and spent weekends at home. With four teachers for seven grades, in convenient surroundings, more effective teaching was possible. The School had four nice roomy classrooms and an auditorium. Also, there were two outdoor toilets. The playground was ample for basketball, games and races. We played other schools and entered the Field Day events each spring in Conway.

After two years at Wannamaker, Rev. Wilder encouraged me to go to Spring Branch School. He said it was a “sleeping giant” and he wanted me to go wake it up. Well, in the fall of 1926, I went to Spring Branch. They had a nice building with five class rooms and an auditorium with a piano. All grades through high school were taught here by five teachers. Since Spring Branch had a few miles of railway running through their district, they had more money to spend. I was paid $175 per month as principal and our school was eight months. I came home on weekends, but spent the week afternoons walking to the homes of the patrons, seeking to get acquainted and seeking cooperation. It was a big undertaking, but was worthwhile. Patrons cooperated. They told me, “If my child gives you trouble, just let me know; if you punish him, I will, too.” The children cooperated, especially after one episode of misbehavior. Many students applied themselves.

We organized a P.T.A. and the patrons took part in plays and programs to help us get library books and playground equipment.

Library books in the rural school were unheard of, so each school made an effort to get a few good books for each room. These were placed in small book cases made by interested patrons.

In the year or term of 1927-28, I taught the high school grades at Spring Branch a ninth month so the students could go to high school at Fair Bluff, NC, for the term of 1928-29.

The year 1929 was a frightening time with the stock market crash, the recession at hand, etc. This, however, did not keep the parents from being interested in their schools. Their backing of the teachers and their interest in their children’s homework and school discipline kept us going. I was at Spring Branch five years, then went to Floyds Grammar School during the depression at $75 per month for principalship of a four teacher school. Quite a let down, and we could not even collect that salary for months and months.