Horry County's Tricentennial Week, August 8-15, 1970
Tricentennial Belles, August 13, 1970 at garden party
of Mrs. Jimmy Burroughs

Left to Right:
Mrs. Lloyd P. Williams (Olive); Mrs. Carl Sessions (Lee); Mrs. J. B. Ludlam (Dalma);
Mrs. J. O. Cartrette (Edna); Mrs. A. J. Baker (Virgil); Mrs. J. B. Wachtman (Ruby Lee);
Mrs. C. E. Hinson (Aleene); Mrs. Cecil Ounderkirk (Vera); Miss Myrtle Moore and
Mrs. J. P. Causey (Catherine)

Published Quarterly By
The Horry County Historical Society
P. O. Box 2025
Conway, S. C. 29528
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Dues for annual membership and subscription to The Independent Republic Quarterly are payable by January 1 of each year to:

Horry County Historical Society  
P. O. Box 2025  
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Individual (1 subscription)  
Couple (1 subscription)  
Two Subscriptions (same address)  
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$20.00  
$25.00  
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$50.00  
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Back issues of the IRQ, if available, can be purchased from the HCHS for $5.00 each. If they are to be mailed, please include an additional $2.00 per issue for postage and handling.

Submissions to The Independent Republic Quarterly from members and friends are very welcome. Send them to the society at the address shown above.

The Independent Republic Quarterly (ISSN 0046-8843) is published quarterly (Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall) by the Horry County Historical Society, P. O. Box 2025, Conway, SC 29528. Second-class postage paid at Conway, SC 29528.

Postmaster: Send address changes to Horry County Historical Society, PO Box 2025, Conway, SC 29528.
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Ann Long (right), president of the Horry County Historical Society, talks to friends as they sail by the island.
The Development of the
Horry County Historical Society Internet Web Site

www.HCHSonline.org

The HCHS was organized in 1967 in order to help preserve the history of Horry County, S. C.. In addition to four meetings a year the Society publishes a quarterly journal, *The Independent Republic Quarterly*. The IRQ is a journal devoted to encouraging the study of the history of Horry County, S.C., to preserving information and to publishing research, documents, and pictures related to it.

In 1994 Angela D. Graves, realizing the future of the Internet, volunteered to begin putting the IRQs on computer disks for the Society with the plans of eventually developing our own home page. With the assistance of Cole Yarbrough, five years of IRQs were completed. In March, 1999 the Society learned of the work being done by two of its members, Patricia Burns and Craig Smith as the Horry County Coordinators for the SCGenWeb. The idea was put forth to combine our efforts in order to better serve our common goals. Thus, on March 22, 1999 the HCHS went online and became the sponsor for the Horry County GenWeb site.

To all of the contributors to the Horry County site, the HCHS wants to commend you for all of the work that you have done. Many have been instrumental in pioneering Internet exposure for Horry County. Among them are Jim Farmer, Carl Kirton and Wanda Martin. We hope that you will continue in your efforts to make historical and genealogical information, relative to Horry Co., S.C., more readily available to the public. The HCHS is committed to making all of its resources available to this project in order to insure its ongoing success.

Ben Burroughs
From The Horry Herald, December 11, 1924

How A Soldier Eluded Yankees:
Citizens Did Not Flee When Yankees Came In 1865

W. H. Harmon, who lived in Conway and was about the age of sixteen years, at the close of the war, says that there was an error in an article published in this paper in the early part of 1923, in which it was stated that when the Yankees arrived in Conway about the close of the war the people fled and gave the place up to them. Mr. Harmon says that there was no need of fleeing. A lot of Yankee soldiers came before the surrender. There was no running even then.

At that time, one of the Confederate soldiers, Ned Beaty, was home on furlough. He had to use his wits in slipping out of Conway without being seen by this detachment of the foe. Beatty happened to have an old uniform of a Union soldier. He dressed up in this and successfully made his escape.

With this uniform on he walked out without any apparent fear right by the Yankee guards. One was stationed at the lower end of Main Street, and another at the upper end of the main business block. As he passed the first guard he said to him, "Now this is a devil of a place, isn't it?" The guard merely answered, yes. He was not challenged because he was taken to be one of their own number. He passed some remark with the next guard and went on his way until he had gone past the boarding house kept by his aunt, Mrs. Norman, and then he got over the fence and was off to join his company. If he had been recognized as a Confederate soldier he would have been taken as a prisoner of war and held no telling how long.

Mr. Harmon says that there were no bushes and small trees in the neighborhood of the old court house and county jail, as was stated in the former article. He says that there was no hiding of the people from the Yankee soldiers, but things went along in a smooth way without trouble.

About this time of the surrender some Yankee soldiers came in from Georgetown. This was about May after the surrender in April. They left the next morning after their arrival. There was no trouble at that time. They used what they needed, probably some chickens that were taken from the chicken coops and perhaps some other articles. Then a company of Yankees came to Conway in June. They remained until in the fall of that year using the court house and the Mayo store as a barracks.

Mr. Harmon who has related all this to the Herald is a man now seventy-six years of age. He was in good health and in the possession of a very keen mind when he called at the Herald office on Thanksgiving Day.
UNITED DAUGHTERS
OF THE CONFEDERACY®

THE CONWAY CHAPTER

OF THE UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

By Sara Moore Wachtman Zinman

The United Daughters of the Confederacy was the outgrowth of many local memorial groups, monument societies, Confederate home associations and auxiliaries which were organized after the War Between the States. The purpose of this organization was to aid, sustain, and support widows and orphans of Confederate Soldiers.

The UDC says it is "the oldest patriotic organization in our country because of its connection with two statewide organizations which came into existence as early as 1890; namely the Daughters of the Confederacy in Missouri and the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Confederate Soldiers Home in Tennessee." This description comes from a brochure distributed by the UDC called "Past and Present, One Hundred Years of Caring."

Its aim was and is, "To take our heritage seriously and happily, while going steadily forward in our determination to make the United Daughters of the Confederacy the greatest historical society in the world." Its five objectives were and are Historical, Memorial, Educational, Benevolent, and Social.

The insignia of the UDC is the First National Flag (Stars and Bars) of the Confederacy surrounded by a laurel wreath with the letters "UDC" under the flag, tied with a ribbon on which are the dates "1861-1865."

The emblem is a five pointed star with a superimposed cotton boll. One word of the motto is on the tip of each point: "Think, Love, Pray, Dare, Live." The UDC's estimated 1999 membership is 25,000, with chapters in 31 states. Of the 700 active chapters, Texas leads with 86, Virginia is second with 82, and South Carolina has 62. A few exist in Yankee states like New York (three) and Massachusetts (one) -- probably the result of migrating Southerners. There is even a chapter in Paris, France. At its peak during World War I, the UDC had 100,000 members.
The UDC has always promoted education. Recent recipients of its awards attend Bowdoin College, Maine; The University of Virginia and Virginia Military Institute, Virginia; Davidson College, North Carolina; the United States Military Academy, New York; the United States Naval Academy, Maryland; and the Citadel, South Carolina.

Requirements for membership are records to prove blood lineage from an ancestor who served the Confederacy. Papers such as military records, veteran's pensions, or data from tombstones qualify.

"It takes considerable effort to get into the UDC," said Theresa Johnson, one of the chapter's newest members. "But it's worth it because it is such an honor to be in it." Her ancestor, Pvt. John Lynch, a member of the Army of Northern Virginia, was wounded twice at Gettysburg and again at Spotsylvania Courthouse.

The Conway Chapter, No. 2021, was organized during the winter of 1930, and received its charter from the Secretary General on June 2, 1930. Its first president and apparently the leading power behind its organization was Nan Esther Smith King (Mrs. William Basil King, who died in 1997). Charter members are listed here. All spellings are those on record with the UDC national headquarters in Richmond, Virginia. (Both my mother, Ruby Lee Moore Wachtman, and my grandmother, Sarah Melvina Dozier Moore, were charter members.)

Baker, Fannie Mae (Miss)
Benson, Lizzie Hair (Mrs. M. M.)
Burroughs, Iola Buck (Mrs. F. A.)
Busbee, Decie Earle (Mrs. C. L.)
Breary, Evelyn Montgomery (Mrs. C. D.)
Collins, Laura Jane Cooper (Mrs. B. G.)
Cox, Sarah Alberta Stalvey (Mrs. J. B.)
Cushman, Elsie McCoy, (Mrs. H. G.)
Dusenbury, Maud Elizabeth (Miss)
Elwell, Mary Ella Thigpen (Mrs. Roy)
Epps, Agnes Klein (Mrs. C. J.)
Gatlin, Susan Elizabeth (Miss)
Gatlin, Allene Berton Greene (Mrs. Will)
Griffin, Annie Cecil McKeithan (Mrs. J. L.)
Holliday, Annie Epps (Mrs. F. G.)
Ingram, Margaret McNeill (Mrs. S. T.)
King, Nan Esther Smith (Mrs. Wm. B.)
Long, Martha Elizabeth McMillan (Mrs. L. D.)
Long, Estelle Best (Mrs. John T.)
Long, Rosa Belle Moore (Mrs. James H.)
Lemon, Myrtle Pughley Murphy (Mrs. S. L.)
Ludlam, Ruth Spivey (Mrs. T. B.)
Mellett, Eunice Cain (Mrs. Peter)
McKeithan, Annie McRackan (Mrs. James M.)
McMillan, Nan Mellett (Mrs. Hoyt)
Moore, Sarah Melvina Dozier (Mrs. E. L.)
Nye, Annie Mae Sykes (Mrs. R. B.)
Pinner, Florence Rebecca Sarvis (Mrs. J. A.)
Platt, Mary Dusenbury (Mrs. V.F)
Quattlebaum, Sue Martin (Mrs. Paul)
Rutledge, Cuba Dolores Nunez (Mrs. J. T.)
Sarvis, Louise Floyd (Miss)
Scarborough, Helen Hart McCoy (Mrs. H. L.)
Scarborough, Mary Ella Jones (Mrs. R. B.)
Smith, Margie Mae Croxton (Mrs. Ed L.)
Smith, Geneva Ross (Mrs. M. R.)
Smith, Mary Marion (Miss)
Smith, Ida Ozella Kirton (Mrs. H. G.)
Spivey, Bertha Trenholm Morris (Mrs. D. G.)
Stogner, Hannah Long (Mrs. H.O.)
Wachtman, Rubye Lee Moore (Mrs. J. B.)
Winborne, Mary Frances Rea (Mrs. W. H.)

The Conway chapter's first officers were:

Mrs. William Basil King, president
Mrs. S. T. Ingram, vice-president
Mrs. Walter Stilley, Jr., second vice-president
Mrs. Carl L. Busbee, recording secretary
Mrs. V. F. Platt, corresponding secretary
Mrs. Hoyt McMillan, treasurer
Mrs. D. G. Spivey, historian
Mrs. M. M. Benson, chaplain
Mrs. Jerry Cox, registrar
Mrs. I. T. Scoggin, recorder of crosses (I am not certain what this office was; we have nothing like it today. But I think it probably refers to designating the grave sites of Confederate Veterans.)

All the following items quoted, except the reporting of the dedication of the Confederate Monument by "The Field," come from the minutes of Chapter 2021. The earliest minutes we can find begin in November 1934, when the meeting was held at the home of Mrs. W. B. King, who was also the president. After the Lord's Prayer, "the following program was carried out -- 'A Tribute to Robert E. Lee' by Mrs. H. W. Tallevast. Paper: Prize Essay by Mrs. Hoyt McMillan. 'Kathleen' was sung by Miss Lee accompanied by Mrs. Truett. Miss Rast also favored the club with a vocal solo."

This program more or less set the tone for the early years of the chapter. In reading the minutes, I find that there were usually two speeches and some type of music. The favorite subjects for speech material were, naturally, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.
In December 1934, "A collection was taken to provide funds for Christmas carols and baskets for the veterans... 'Christmas Days from Confederate Diaries' was given by Miss Epps. One of the diaries was written by Dr. Epps' father who was one of the Immortal 600 of South Carolina. Mrs. McMillan told of her father's Christmas days during the war. He was also a member of the Immortal." (The Immortal 600 were a group of Confederate prisoners held on Morris Island, near Folly Island, and moved to Fort Pulaski, close to Savannah, and finally to Fort Delaware. Three died on Morris Island, but most of them were as immortal as one could be then, and returned home after the War).

In January of 1935, the minutes reflect a poor attendance. Nevertheless, Mrs. Brearley (spelled a different way from the charter, but I think this is correct) read an article on "Stonewall Jackson as a Military Genius." Harry Mcinvale (McInvaill) and Francis Platt "rendered special music."

February brought action. "A letter from Mr. M. A. Wright was read. This letter concerned the establishment of a library in Conway. Resolutions of approval and support of this undertaking were read and adapted." Mrs. M. M. Benson read "a most interesting paper on Sydney Lanier: poet, musician and soldier of the Confederacy. A musical number was given by Mrs. Rutledge... A paper, 'Lincoln's Inconsistencies,' was read by Mrs. Ingram."

March 1935 at the home of Mrs. V. F. Platt, "the president, Mrs. Ingram, announced that March 28, Wade Hampton's birthday, would be observed with appropriate exercises in the grammar school auditorium (now McCown Auditorium)." At the same meeting, "Miss Margaret Klein charmed her listeners with readings from Lanier."

Mrs. C. L. Busbee was hostess in April 1935 and "Mrs. A. K. Goldfinch delighted those present with a vocal solo."

In May of 1935, Mrs. H. G. Cushman was hostess. The chapter "voted to give $2.50 to the tonsular clinic... sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary. 'Flow Gently, Sweet Afton,' was sung by the High School Glee Club, accompanied by Mrs. Truett. An address, 'Robert E. Lee as an Engineer' (was given) by Rev. C. D. Brearley."

June, 1935, heralded an outstanding program. At the home of Mrs. C. J. Epps, it honored the birthday of Jefferson Davis who was born in Kentucky in June 1808 and became the first and only President of the Confederate States of America. To commemorate his birth, "Miss Florence Epps made a delightful contribution in giving 'The Bride of Brierfield,' a sketch of Mr. Davis' second wife. A short account of the Jefferson Davis highway, the only highway sponsored by a woman's organization, was full of information. Miss Virginia Burroughs, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Jack Burroughs, delighted the audience with the singing of 'Annie Laurie' and 'Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes.'"
In January, 1936, we read that "Miss Annette Truett entertained with a violin solo, accompanied by Mrs. L. T. Truett." Also, "It was decided to present a basket of birthday gifts to Cpt. Mose Sarvis on his 100th anniversary June 12." (His daughter, "Miss" Flossie Sarvis Morris, died in 1997, at the age of 103.)

"Miss Edwards," later to become Mrs. Collins Spivey, enters the picture in February, 1936. "Musical numbers and patriotic songs were presented by Miss Edwards and a group of small girls including Mary Catherine Nye, Eleanor Ingram, Ruth Ludlam, Mary T. Spivey, and Elsie Mac Cushman."

At the home of Mrs. F. A. Burroughs in March 1936 "the rooms were gay with spring flowers..... Harry Mclnvaill delighted the guests with his excellent playing of a 'Polonaise in A' by Chopin."

The March 1937 minutes begin the plan for the Confederate Monument. "Mrs. (E. J.) Sherwood presented a plan to the club of making one of the beautiful old trees of Conway as a Confederate monument. The chapter accepted the plan."

In December 1937 we see the marker ideas are going forward. "Plans for the buying of the Confederate Marker to be placed near the old tree on 6th Avenue were discussed. Final plans were left up to the president."

"Two lovely piano numbers rendered by Mary Emily Platt and Edward Proctor were a delight to the guests," when Mrs. Bruce Nye entertained the club in January, 1938.

In February 1938, "...the outstanding matter (was) the discussion of the proposed marker to be placed under the UDC oak on 6th Avenue, in front of Dr. M. C. Anderson's home." (Ben Burroughs, Editor of the IRQ, pointed out at a recent meeting of the UDC that this site may have been chosen because it is located on the edge of the area that used to be the old musterfield.) By March, "the chairman, Mrs. E. J. Sherwood, reported a meeting with the Town Council and a gift of $25 toward the marker, also a gift of $5 by Mr. Cooper of the monument firm." In April 1938, Mrs. Ike Long reported a collection of $20 toward the monument fund, and Mrs. E. J. Sherwood read the following inscription, written by Archibald Rutledge, Poet Laureate of South Carolina, to be placed on the monument:

"Our Confederate Dead"

Save that for them we nobly live;
Bear life as death they bravely bore,
They need no glory we can give
Whose fame abides forevermore."

--Archibald Rutledge
In November 1938, "Edward Proctor entertained with a musical number, with the new president, Mrs. Don Burroughs presiding. 'Mrs. Ingram and Mrs. Gelzer were appointed to act as a committee for soliciting funds for the tree marker.' These ladies reported in December, "substantial promises and ... $12.00" The February minutes say "$100 is on hand for the marker."

In March 1939, a letter was read from Archibald Rutledge, saying he could be here for the unveiling of the Confederate Marker on March 16. But the minutes are silent about this exhausted occasion, and it appears that Rutledge was not present. In the voluminous reporting given in the March 30, 1939 "Field," his name does not appear. The "Field" wrote up this historical event as follows:

"The Conway Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy on Tuesday (March 28, 1939), with fitting exercises, unveiled a granite marker to the Confederate dead of this county. The marker was erected some weeks ago, but the date of the unveiling was postponed until the birthday of Wade Hampton, South Carolina's outstanding citizen and soldier.

"The exercises were held on the site of the tablet, and began at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. D. M. Burroughs, president of the chapter, presided.

"After the singing of Dixie by the Conway High School Glee Club, the invocation was offered by Rev. Cecil D. Brearley, pastor of the Kingston Presbyterian Church. The president then introduced to the assemblage Mrs. J. K. Stalvey, Regent of the local Chapter D. A. R.; Mrs. C. J. Epps, president of the local chapter of Spanish-American War Veterans; Mrs. T. B. Ludlam, president of the American Legion Auxiliary; and Col. D. A. Spivey, president of the Sons of (Confederate) Veterans, all of whom were seated with the president on the flag-draped platform adjacent to the marker.

"Following the presentation of flags by the local camp of Boy Scouts and the singing of 'America' by the Conway High School Glee Club, the president introduced Col. H. L. Buck who delivered an eloquent talk on the life and works of Gen. Wade Hampton. Colonel Buck is deservedly the proud owner of the Confederate cannon which was fired in a thirteen volley salute on October 1, 1876, the date on which General Hampton rode into Conway and spoke in his memorable campaign for governor of the state.

"This cannon is now fittingly mounted on the lawn of Colonel Buck's residence on the corner of Elm Street and Seventh Avenue.

"Supt. C. B. Seaborn of the Conway High School delivered a scholarly address on the Confederacy and what it has meant and now means to the South and its citizenship. Supt. Seaborn's address was followed by a song, "Trees," beautifully rendered by Miss Virginia Burroughs.

"The covering over the marker was then drawn by young Franklin Burroughs, son
of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Burroughs, and Ike Long, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Long, following which Mrs. S. T. Ingram, a former president of the local chapter U. D. C., who has been most active in promoting the movement for the erection of the marker, placed a memorial wreath against the tablet.

"The tablet was in a fitting manner presented to the town by the President, Mrs. Burroughs, the speech of acceptance on the part of the town having been made by Mayor Carl L. Busbee, who expressed the appreciation of the town for the erection of the monument and pledged his and his associates' full cooperation in the protection of the marker and all other historic points within the town.

"The tablet of rough granite (three feet wide by three feet tall and one foot thick) is dedicated to "Our Confederate Dead," is (sic) erected in a beautiful setting at the base of a venerable live oak near the center of Sixth Avenue between Laurel and Elm Streets, and immediately in front of the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Anderson." It remains there today.

After the excitement of the dedication, Chapter 2021 returned to its routine. Edward Proctor "beautifully played two selections from Schubert" in January 1940, and Mrs. J. T. Rutledge "delighted the members with several patriotic numbers and old Southern selections."

The UDC continued its responsibility to widows and families of veterans all through the 1930's. It placed markers on the graves of Confederate soldiers. It gave $1.00 a year as a prize for an essay contest. (I know this because I won the prize one year.) It lived up to all the commitments and obligations which it took on at its charter.

The early months of World War II had little effect on the local UDC. It seemed to be living in the past. From the January 1942 minutes, "Mrs. Henry Scarborough read selections from the Life of Robert E. Lee. Mrs. W. B. King read a very interesting paper on the Military Life of Stonewall Jackson." Finally, "The President (Mrs. A. J. Baker) appointed Mrs. Cushman Director of Defense Work....Being the birth month of Lee and Jackson, the hostess (Mrs. Ingram) served a birthday cake -- decorated in the colors -- red and white."

In February, "An article from the Bulletin urging the members to send magazines to the boys at camps was read by the president." In March, Mrs. Henry Scarborough read an Edgar Guest poem, "Keep the Home Fires Burning During the War." But the war was still very far away.

At this point, I was ten years old, and I see in April of 1942 a group of my classmates, Mrs. Holliday's pupils, presented Southern songs. They were Mary Elizabeth Hucks, Doris Jordan, Billy Dove Gore, Geraldine Best, Iris Earle Jordan, and Helen Wooley. Where was I? Probably not in Mrs. Holliday's class that year. The only further
The mention of World War II that spring was the singing of "God Bless America" by "Little Johnnie Long and Anne Covington, accompanied by Mrs. Covington at the piano."

But in November, 1942, "On account of the Armistice Day program and urgent Red Cross work the November meeting was called off." And in February, 1943, the meeting was held at the Red Cross work room. In March, 1943, the chapter "decided to have a food and rummage sale March 20th to raise funds to help defray the expense of training a nurse. Many chapters are financing nurses in training to relieve those called to service." The war was drawing closer. The national UDC was the first women's organization to offer its services to the United States government for war relief. It donated ambulances for use in Europe and sold $18,534,213 in war bonds.

By January 12, 1944, "It was definitely decided to start a nurse in training. $44 has already been collected. $3.75 was raised at this time." By April, 1944, Mrs. Don Burroughs said $17 had been collected for the nurse's fund. By May 10, Mrs. S. T. Ingram reported "that sufficient funds have been collected for placing a nurse in training." Amazingly, after this entry, World War II is never mentioned again in the minutes.

I read with delight that in February of 1945, "Belle Miller Spivey (now Mrs. Sebron Hood of Myrtle Beach) and Joe Frank Garner now (Dr. Joe Frank Garner of Charleston) entertained with an interesting number." Since they were both younger than I, and I regarded them from my advanced age as "brats," I am sure whatever they did was, indeed, "interesting" if not scandalous.

In April of 1945, Mrs. John Felts (recording secretary) "also read a very interesting article on Mrs. Hunter G. Smith, 'Mother of Confederate Women's Home in Fayetteville, N. C.' Mrs. George Jenkins is a daughter of Mrs. Smith. We were very happy to have Mrs. Jenkins as a guest of honor." (Mrs. Jenkins died in 1998 after being a loyal and devoted member for many years and serving as our chaplain.)

In June of 1946 the meeting was held at my mother's home, now my winter home. Mrs. Don Burroughs read a "character sketch of Jefferson Davis (who was born June 3, 1808, in Kentucky) and "Mrs. Frances Holliday read a 'Tribute to Jefferson Davis,' given by the Honorable Pat Harrison at the unveiling of a statue of President Davis in Statuary Hall in Washington. " Marjorie Goldfinch played the piano.

The dues were increased from $1.25 to $1.50. (Today they are $15.00) All the ladies contributed to the Milk Fund, a PTA organization to help undernourished children. And so it has gone, through the years. I remember those early days. As a little girl and a teen-ager, I often went with Mama to the meetings. I especially remember going to "Miss Georgia's" (Mrs. D. M. Burroughs, great-aunt of Mrs. Hal B. Holmes, Jr., who now lives in Miss Georgia's former home, Snowhill.) Miss Georgia would always ask me to recite a verse from "The Marshes of Glenn," by the much-loved regional poet Sidney Lanier. And so I droned on, year after year, to the intense boredom of all present I am sure:
"As the marsh hen secretly builds in the watery sod, 
Behold, I will build me a nest in the greatness of God.
I will fly in the greatness of God as the marsh hen flies
In the freedom that fills all the space 'twixt the marsh and the skies."

Miss Georgia always served a "snowball." This was a round piece of cake, frosted with a delicious icing and coconut. It was the yummiest dessert I ever tasted.

My family never held slaves. My ancestor, Dr. Thomas Jefferson Dozier, was a country doctor who practiced in Brittain's Neck. Evidently he was a man before his time because he treated blacks, whites, Yankees, Southerners and neighbors all the same. He made no money. His picture used to loom over us in the hallway of our home -- unsmililing and worried. The story I always heard, and it may be apocryphal, is that when news of the war finally drifted to Brittain's Neck, Grampa (as we called his picture) mounted his horse and rode to Charleston to enlist. There he was told to return home and continue his service to all. During the war, he lost everything.

When I grew up, if I chanced to be home for a meeting, I would always drive Mama and her friends. After I became fifty, I really wanted to join the UDC to honor my mother and my grandmother and my great-great-grandfather and all my Confederate relatives. It is a part of my history. The War Between the States happened. It is over and done with, and we have moved forward, and hopefully learned something from it. One thing I have learned is that women can help each other. The UDC reached out to many sisters in desperation, and helped them and their children. Its national headquarters in Richmond has documented these cases, and as long as there were war widows it maintained on its grounds a home for them. So with the help of my mother and my cousin, Elizabeth Dozier Vaughan of Portsmouth, Virginia, I filled out my papers and joined. Today, during the months I am here at home in Conway, going to the UDC reminds me of Mama Sallie, Mama, my relatives and their friends, nearly all of whom are now gone.

During the years, the Conway Chapter has served as hostess for many district meetings (in fact, one is now approaching). The last was in 1996 when ladies of the District met at the Jamestown Baptist Church. Agnes Reesor Swope (the granddaughter of Mrs. C. J. Epps, a founding member) gave a musical program including a work written by Agnes' war ancestor.

Our chapter has been honored to have had as recent members two "Real Daughters." A Real Daughter is the daughter of a Civil War Veteran. Mrs. Mary Tuton Martin, who died in 1996, and Mrs. Flossie Sarvis Morris, who died in 1997, will always be remembered and honored and hold a place in our hearts.
Today, the officers of Chapter 2021 are as follows:

President: Jean Myers (Mrs. Paul E.) 397-3741
Vice-President: Theresa Johnson (Mrs. Richard) 347-7677
Secretary: Gwen Pittman (Mrs. Albert B.) 650-9453
Treasurer: Lilliam Thompson (Mrs. Fred, Jr.) 397-2465
Registrar: Miriam P. Tucker (Miss) 397-3106
Chaplain: Juanita Johnson (Mrs. Shepherd C.) 248-4793

We meet the first Tuesday of each month from October through April, and have an annual picnic in May. Our ritual has not varied for 100 years. We salute the flag of the United States of America, the Confederate Flag ("I salute the Confederate Flag with affection, reverence and undying remembrance") and the Flag of South Carolina ("I salute the Flag of South Carolina and pledge to the Palmetto State love, loyalty, and faith.") Our chaplain leads us in a prayer written by General Ellison Capers, who later became a Methodist Bishop. We sing either "Dixie" or "Carolina," South Carolina's anthem, written by our great and revered poet Henry Timrod.

"Call on thy children of the hill,
Lake, swamp and river, coast and rill,
Rouse all thy strength and all thy skill.
Carolina! Carolina!"

We always welcome new members or transfers. For information, please call any one of the above officers.
A BRIEF HISTORY OF
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, LITCHFIELD CAMP NO. 132
CONWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA

(by Ben Burroughs, Camp Adjutant, 6 Feb. 1997)

Litchfield Camp No. 132 of the Sons of Confederate Veterans was originally chartered on 25 April 1899 in Conway, S.C. It is believed that the camp was named in memory of two brothers from Horry County, John L. Litchfield and George T. Litchfield. They both served in a company composed of men from Horry County (Co. L of the 7th Regiment Infantry, S.C. Volunteers, Confederate States Provisional Army). Their unit served as part of Kershaw's Brigade.

John Litchfield served as a Captain of Co. L. He was killed in action in Sept. 1862 at South Mountain, Battle of Maryland Heights, Harper's Ferry. George Litchfield was promoted to the rank of Captain after the death of his brother, John. George was later captured and is believed to have died in a Union prison camp at Fort Delaware in 1865.

John's and George's father was William L. Litchfield. He was born 9 October 1809 and died 22 September 1867. He is buried in the Little River Methodist Churchyard.

While Litchfield Camp No. 132, S.C.V. did not leave us many written accounts of their activities, they did leave us with two reminders of the sacrifices made by our Confederate forefathers. On March 28, 1939 a small granite monument was unveiled and dedicated at the base of an old Live Oak, located on the edge of the area that used to be the old musterfield for the village of Conwayborough and in the middle of Sixth Ave., near its intersection with Elm Street. It is inscribed with a poem entitled "Our Confederate Dead" by Archibald Rutledge. The idea, proposed by the local UDC chapter, was to make the old Live Oak a Confederate monument. The granite monument was erected by the U.D.C. and S.C.V. Also left for posterity is a bronze plaque mounted on the wall in the front hall of the Horry County Courthouse. The plaque, erected in memoriam to the Confederate soldiers of Horry County, speaks of "a heritage that time cannot tarnish, a treasure that thieves cannot steal, and a glory that shall never fade". The plaque was erected by the Sons of Confederate Veterans of Horry County, South Carolina on Memorial Day, May 30th, 1942.

Apparently, World War II brought to a halt the activities of Litchfield Camp No. 132, for no other records can be found after that date which refer to the original camp. On 6 March 1995 a small group of descendants of Confederate veterans met in Conway to discuss reviving Litchfield Camp No. 132. Representatives of the SCV camp in Georgetown, known as Battery White Camp, also attended the meeting and offered their assistance and sponsorship in getting Litchfield Camp No. 132 rechartered.

After several additional organizational meetings, a charter for Litchfield Camp No. 132 was re-issued and dated 25 April 1995.
IN MEMORIAM

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS

OF

HORRY COUNTY

TO THOSE FATHERS OF HORRY COUNTY, WHO, WHEN THE TOCSIN OF WAR WAS SOUNDED, SHOULDERED THEIR MUSKETS AND WENT FORWARD TO BATTLE IN A CAUSE WHICH THEY KNEW TO BE RIGHT. THOUGH THEIR FOND HOPES WENT DOWN AMID DEFEAT, THEY, BY THEIR SUFFERING, THEIR SACRIFICES AND BLOOD, PURCHASED FOR US THEIR POSTERITY, A HERITAGE THAT TIME CANNOT TARNISH, A TREASURE THAT THIEVES CANNOT STEAL, AND A GLORY THAT SHALL NEVER FADE.

THESE PLACES ERECTED BY THE SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS OF HORRY COUNTY SOUTH CAROLINA ON MEMORIAL DAY MAY 30TH, 1942

LITCHFIELD CAMP NO. 132

ATTEST:

JOHN T. LONG
ADJUTANT

D.A. SPIVEY
COMMANDER
Roster of Company L
7th SC Infantry Regiment CSA
(Horry District)

Submitted by: Misty Jordan

Captains

W.C. White
J.L. Litchfield
G.S. Litchfield

Lieutenants

T.W. Beaty
S. Petman
T.A. Cooper
K.M. Newton
J.D. Grissett
J.W. Reves

Sergeants

G.W. Waid
J.W. Johnson
--- Anderson
T.H. Gregary
J. Gregary
J. Granger
J.L. Prince
D. Rabon
C.L. Johnson
D.R. Anderson

Corporal

S.F. Green
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**Note:** The 7th S.C. Regt. was part of the Kershaw Brigade, McLaws Division (later Kershaws) Longstreet’s Corps. Army of Northern Virginia.

-- Ref. *History of Kershaw’s Brigade* by Augustus Dickert
From The Field, March 30, 1939

Confederate Marker Unveiled Tuesday:

Ceremonies Take Place on Birthday of Wade Hampton, Confederate General

The Conway Chapter United Daughters of Confederacy on Tuesday [March 28, 1939], with fitting exercises, unveiled a granite marker to the Confederate dead of this county. The marker was erected some weeks ago, but the date of the unveiling was postponed until the birthday of Wade Hampton, South Carolina's outstanding citizen and soldier.

The exercises were held on the site of the tablet, and began at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. D.M. Burroughs, president of the chapter, presided.

After the singing of Dixie by the Conway High School Glee Club, the invocation was offered by Rev. Cecil D. Brearley, pastor of the Kingston Presbyterian Church. The president then introduced to the assemblage Mrs. J.K. Stalvey, Regent of the local Chapter D.A.R.; Mrs. C.J. Epps, president of the local Chapter of Spanish-American War Veterans; Mrs. T.B. Ludlam, president of the American Legion Auxiliary, and Col. D.A. Spivey, president of the Sons of [Confederate] Veterans, all of whom were seated with the president on the flag draped platform adjacent to the marker.

Following the presentation of flags by the local camp of Boy Scouts and the singing of America by the Conway High School Glee Club, the president introduced Col. H.L. Buck who delivered an eloquent talk on the life and works of Gen. Wade Hampton. Colonel Buck is deservedly the proud owner of the Confederate cannon which was fired in a thirteen volley salute on October 1, 1876, the date on which General Hampton rode into Conway and spoke in his memorable campaign for governor of the state.

This cannon is now fittingly mounted on the lawn of Colonel Buck's residence on the corner of Elm Street and Seventh Avenue.

Supt. C.B. Seaborn of the Conway High School delivered a scholarly address on the Confederacy and what it has meant and now means to the South and its citizenship. Supt. Seaborn's address was followed by a song "Trees," beautifully rendered by Miss Virginia Burroughs.

The covering over the marker was then drawn by young Franklin Burroughs, son of Mr. and Mrs. E.E. Burroughs, and Ike Long, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. I.G. Long, following which Mrs. S.T. Ingram, a former president of the local chapter U.D.C., who has been most active in promoting the movement for the erection of the marker, placed a memorial wreath against the tablet.

The tablet was in a fitting manner presented to the town by the President, Mrs. Burroughs, the speech of acceptance on the part of the town having been made by Mayor Carl L. Busbee, who expressed the appreciation of the town for the erection of the monument and pledged his and his associates' full cooperation in the protection of the marker and all other historic points within the town.

The tablet of rough granite three feet wide by [three feet tall and one foot thick] is dedicated to "Our Confederate Dead", is erected in a beautiful setting at the base of a venerable live oak near the center of Sixth Avenue between Laurel and Elm Streets, and immediately in front of the home of Dr.
and Mrs. M.C. Anderson. The inscription was composed by Dr. Archibald Rutledge, poet laureate of South Carolina and reads as follows:

[Inscription on a granite monument at the base of an old Live Oak, located on the edge of the area that used to be the old musterfield for the village. It is in the middle of Sixth Ave., near its intersection with Elm Street, in Conway, South Carolina. The marker was unveiled and dedicated on the anniversary of Gen. Wade Hampton's birthday, March 28, 1939.]

OUR-CONFEDERATE-DEAD

Save that for them we nobly live;
Bear life as death they bravely bore,
They need no glory we can give
Whose fame abides forevermore.

ARCHIBALD RUTLEDGE

[Inscription on back of monument]

U.D.C.
AND
S.C.V.
Spring Tour of Sandy Island.¹
March 1999

By David Zinman

It was like taking a trip backward in time to a rugged land that looks today much as it did centuries ago. Endangered birds nest in its woodlands, turtles and alligators swim in its marshes and creeks, and deer and wild turkey prowl among its rare plants and unique vegetation.

Sandy Island, the east coast's largest undeveloped fresh water island, is a nature lover's paradise. Untouched by man--except for a small settlement of people descended from slaves--it exists without a bridge or a ferry.

It was the destination on March 20 for the annual field trip of the Horry County Historical Society. Fifty-three society members and their guests rented an excursion boat on a mild, sunny day to explore the secluded island that was once the thriving site of ante-bellum rice plantations.

What made the pilgrimage possible was the fact that the historical society's president, Ann Long of Conway, and her husband, Furman, own a small part of the 12,000-acre river island near Brookgreen Gardens. "We had a speaker on rice culture this year and we just kind of had the inside track on the island because Furman had just had a trolley made," said Ann Long. "We started from there. And then we found a great (tour) boat."

Sandy Island, so named because eons ago tides began depositing sand that now forms the island, lies west of U.S. 17. Even though the island is not offshore, it is truly an island. The dark waters of the Pee Dee and Waccamaw rivers frame its borders as do Bull, Little Bull, and Thoroughfare creeks.

The historical society day-trippers, armed with picnic lunches and blankets, congregated at the Wacca Wache Marina at 9 a.m. There, they boarded a 60-foot catamaran-style boat piloted by Cap'n Rod Singleton. On other days, he uses the shallow-draft vessel (that can ply through waters only three-feet deep) for low country plantation river tours.

Before getting underway, Singleton offered a helpful hint to the explorers. "Where we are going, there might not be sufficient toiletries. But we got bathrooms here on the boat. For you lady folks, there is a little black rubber knob on the side of the lavatory. Just mash that button and

¹ The editor of this magazine wishes to express his regrets that the publication date of this magazine is several months behind schedule. Rather than withhold information pertinent to the society's annual tour, for use in the spring or summer issues, the editor feels that the topic should be printed immediately. If I have errored in my judgement, may the contemporary reader and posterity excuse my decision.
everything works fine. But, I'll tell you, don't be sitting down when you mash that button."

The boat throbbed with laughter as the engines started. Cap'n Sandy Vermont, another low country tour guide and nature historian, described the scene. "This stretch of the Waccamaw is part of the Intercoastal Waterway, a water highway that runs from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico. It was built so commercial traffic could travel up and down the coast without going to the ocean."

He pointed to the island, a ribbon of land whose shoreline was guarded by a picket fence of trees. "Millions of years ago, this land was covered by water. When the water receded, it sculpted the land. Think of walking the beach when the tide has fallen. You see ripples, little mounds, slick places, and little gullies. This is the same thing. It is just a lot larger."

Someone spotted a bird sitting on its nest. "Yeah, there's an old osprey," Vermont said. "They build their nests out of sticks, Spanish moss, and grass. The nest is not like a tea cup like those built by lot of birds. It is a platform and the birds usually lay two eggs. When they hatch, she covers her young with her wings (to shield them) during bad weather and sunshine."

Vermont described a variety of cypress with their gnarled roots. The boat passed forested bluffs sprinkled with pink wild azaleas. Beyond the shoreline, unseen in the unspoiled interior, roam deer, wild turkey, snakes, a few bears, and even some coyotes who have migrated here.

The habitat is also home to rare species like swallow-tailed kites, wood storks, and 37 colonies of the endangered red-cockaded woodpecker. Environmentalists say these woodpeckers, whose males bear a distinctive red spot just below its eye, nearly became extinct--only about 10,000 are left--after lumber companies decimated most of the longleaf pine forests of the southeast. Old growth pine forests are the birds' nesting site.

Why should we care if the woodpeckers became extinct? Vermont answered the question this way: "There is a chain on this Earth that links every living thing--man and the smallest of birds--and a chain is just as strong as its weakest link." Conservationist acknowledge that species extinction is part of the natural process of evolution. But they question whether man should escalate that process.

Vermont said the area around Sandy Island is the east coast's second largest watershed--drawing rainwater from almost 1,000 square miles. Only Pamlico Sound drains more water. Because of this and because it is in a tidal basin, man found Sandy Island and ideal for raising rice.

During the 1700s and 1800s, seven great plantations covered the area. Hundreds of slaves worked in rice fields at plantations called Oak Hampton, Ruinville, Mount Arena, Sandy Knowe, Oak Lawn, Holly Hill, Pipe Down, Grove Hill, and Hasell Hill. A hard-working slave could plow five acres in a day. Some plantations harvested as much as three-million
Members of the Horry County Historical Society look over the site of a former ante-bellum rice plantation at Sandy Island. The group came to the island nature preserve on its annual field trip on March 20.

It's lunch time on the island "on the edge" of time and explorers picnic on a sandy bluff.
The nest of an osprey, also called a fish hawk, sits at the top of this tree on Sandy Island's shoreline.

Trees form a picket-like fence on the island's bank.
pounds of rice a year, making the plantation owners among the richest men in America.

"Rice land sold for $200 or $300 an acre then," said Furman Long. "That's all it (marshland) sells for now."

The Civil War brought an end to the profitable industry because, among other things, it ended the era of free labor. Today about 80 people, most of them descendants of slaves who worked in the rice field, live here.

We did not get to visit their settlement although we passed it on the river and saw a general store and the state's only school boat that ferries children to the mainland. Most adults, who live in homes that were equipped with electricity and telephones in the 1960s and 1970s, also go to the mainland every day to work at various jobs.

"They have all the modern amenities," Cap'n Singleton said. "The only thing is they are isolated by not having easy access to the mainland. But they like it that way. They don't want to get commercialized. It all boils down to heritage--taking care of your roots."

In the early 1990s, controversy erupted. Textile and timber companies owning three-quarters of the island wanted to build a bridge to the mainland. They said it was to be used to transport timber. The islanders feared it was a first step toward developments like those that transformed the once-pristine Hilton Head and Daufuskie islands.

Environmental groups and the state highway department became the residents' allies. The environmentalists wanted to preserve Sandy Island's natural resources. The highway department was looking to protect unspoiled land to make up for wetlands destroyed in road-building.

A court battle erupted. It wound up in a negotiated settlement. In 1996 the Sandy Island Associates, a group formed by the companies headed by the late Craig Wall Jr. and Roger Milliken, sold their land to the state for $11 million—$1 million less than market value. The state asked The Nature Conservancy, an environmental group that contributed $1 million toward the purchase, to manage the land.

But that was in the past. Now, the tour boat landed at a sandy bluff and lowered a ramp. The explorers went ashore, trudging up a steep 50-foot beach hill where Furman Long and his son, John, met them.

While the elder Long took people on a half-hour nature ride on a trolley—a kind of hay ride wagon pulled by a tractor—the younger Long escorted another group to an old rice field. The field was part of a 12-acre highland parcel and 250-acre wetland tract that the Longs have owned since 1960.

John Long, whose family has a nearby weekend home on the Pee Dee River, explained the ingenious dike system the planters fashioned to control the water level. "They closed dikes to drop the water level when they wanted to plant crops and opened the dikes to flood the fields in the growing season," he said.
"They used 2 1/2 to three bushels of rice seeds to plant one acre. It would yield 50 bushels—a pretty good turnover."

The Longs still plant rice in these fields. But they do not harvest the crop. Instead, they leave the rice as food to attract waterfowl and use the wetland areas as a duck-hunting site.

After their walking tour, the travelers boarded the trolley and went on a 30-minute ride through the rugged interior. Passengers ducked to avoid spreading branches of long-leaf pines. They spotted nests of the red-cockaded woodpeckers, and, at one point, stopped on a hill said to be the highest elevation of Georgetown County—76-feet above sea level.

Furman Long, who works for the Conservancy as the island's caretaker, talked about how slowly trees grow in the sandy soil. "All these long leaf pine here (about ten feet high) are about 20 years old. Trees grown to 60 feet are over 100 years old. By the same token, the root system is so deep, we have zero damage to long-leaf pine from hurricanes."

After the tour, most of the group picnicked under shade trees on the beachhead by the boat. Others had their lunch aboard the craft. But all good things must end. It was time to go and the boat started cruising back through the waters of the Waccamaw to the marina and civilization.

It was a trip that will be remembered. "It was great," said C.B. Berry, a land surveyor from North Myrtle Beach. "You could almost feel the presence of the plantation owners more than 100 years ago. It was just wonderful to see the high sand dunes and the pines and old rice fields. You could just imagine the evidence of past grandeur."

(Reprinted from the Horry Independent with the kind permission of the publisher, Steve Robertson)
Interesting Facts About Sandy Island

The Nature Conservancy, the conservation group that manages the state-owned portion of Sandy Island, invites the public to visit the preserve during daylight hours.

The island has no visitors' center or guided tours or toilet facilities. But nature lovers who have boat transportation can sail to landing sites on the northern tip. Once there, they can picnic on the island and hike over two marked nature trails.

A 2.5-mile trail with blue dots marked on trees crosses upland pine habitats and fresh water wetlands. A 4.5-mile red-marked trail gives the viewer a chance to see the nesting area of the red-cockaded woodpecker. Visitors are urged to bring insect repellant in the summer when black (deer) flies are plentiful on the eight-by-four mile island.

For a map and further information, call John Doresky, the Conservancy's project director for the Winyah Bay Bioreserve in Georgetown, at 527-2557.

The island also has a deer hunting season for bow hunters from Oct. 1 to Nov. 10. For rules and regulations, hunters should contact the state Department of Natural Resources in Georgetown at 546-9489.

Furman Long of Conway, the island's caretaker, tells visitors about the history of the island's wildlife and vegetation.