The Proceedings and Papers

of the

GREENVILLE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

1979 - 1983

Albert N. Sanders
Editor

Volume VII

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Greenville, South Carolina
1984

Each member of the *Society* receives a copy of the *Proceedings and Papers*. Additional copies of this volume are available to members and persons not members at $7.50 per copy. Orders should be sent to the editor, 441 Longview Terrace, Greenville, South Carolina 29605.

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Foreword

The Greenville County Historical Society publishes its *Proceedings and Papers* irregularly as papers concerning Greenville County history and funds for publication become available. The purpose of the publication is to provide both a history of the Society's development and a repository of information concerning Greenville County's past. As the file of *Proceedings and Papers* grows, Greenvillians will have an increasingly valuable resource which enhances an understanding of the growth of the community.

The degree of documentation varies widely among the several papers included. While the Society encourages persons preparing papers to utilize standard historiographical practices and techniques, the "editor" has accepted both the documentation and the style of the author responsible. The editorial function is limited to that of a compiler with discretion to establish some degree of uniformity as to form and as to standards of length established by the Board of Directors. A "style sheet" is available from the editor upon request.

Due to the rise in printing costs, the format is somewhat abbreviated from that of the early volumes. Lists of committee chairmen and the boards of directors have been omitted and the "Proceedings of the Society" have been reduced to minimum essentials. However, a tribute to Mrs. Fred Huffman, Hospitality Chairman, and her committee is warranted. This Committee has provided refreshments for each meeting and thus has contributed to the warm "fellowship hour" that is an important part of the society's sessions.

The Greenville County Historical Society is unique among county societies in that it publishes its "Papers of the Society." It is to be congratulated that it continues this project even in this somewhat modified form. — A.N.S.

OFFICERS OF THE GREENVILLE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

1979 - 1980

President ..... J. Glenwood Clayton
First Vice-President ..... Mrs. H. M. Rubin
Second Vice-President ..... Miss Choice McCoin
Recording Secretary ..... Mrs. Gordon Taylor
Corresponding Secretary ..... Mrs. E. Erwin Maddrey, II
Treasurer ..... Stephen D. Mitchell

1980 - 1981

President ..... Sam R. Zimmerman, Jr.
First Vice-President ..... William N. Cruikshank
Second Vice-President ..... Miss Choice McCoin
Recording Secretary ..... Mrs. Robert W. Hassold
Corresponding Secretary ..... Mrs. E. Erwin Maddrey, II
Treasurer ..... Stephen D. Mitchell

1981 - 1982

President ..... Sam R. Zimmerman, Jr.
First Vice-President ..... William N. Cruikshank
Second Vice-President ..... Miss Choice McCoin
Recording Secretary ..... Mrs. Robert W. Hassold
Corresponding Secretary ..... Ms. Judy Gatlin
Treasurer ..... Stephen D. Mitchell

1982 - 1983

President ..... William N. Cruikshank
First Vice-President ..... Paul C. Aughtry, Jr.
Second Vice-President ..... Miss Choice McCoin
Recording Secretary ..... Mrs. Robert W. Hassold
Corresponding Secretary ..... Ms. Judy Gatlin
Treasurer ..... Stephen D. Mitchell

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY

(all meetings were in the Parker Memorial Auditorium, Greenville County Library)

1979 - 1980

Fall Meeting, October 21, 1979.

Ms. Christie Fant of the South Carolina Department of Archives and History, State Historical Preservation Service division, explained the history and use of federal and regional grants available under programs administered by the Department of Agriculture. She reported 517 sites now listed on the National Register, including 59 in the Appalachian region and 7 in this district. She completed her presentation by showing slides of places in this region listed on the National Register.

Winter Meeting, January 27, 1980.

Dr. Robert Stroupe, Curator of History of the South Carolina Museum, discussed the new state museum project. The General Assembly created the South Carolina Museum Commission in 1973, charged it with the creation and operation of a State Museum reflecting the history, natural history, fine arts, scientific and industrial resources of the state, and appropriated $50,000 for the Commission to begin its work. Stroupe explained the projected cultural complex to be created on a fifty-three-acre site across the Congaree from the Riverbanks Zoo on land leased from the Zoo. As projected, the State Museum would require some twenty-four million dollars to bring the plans to completion. He pointed out that there were 155 museums operating in the state, assured the members that the State Museum would not overlap this work but would rather strengthen them by coordination of resources, and urged members to write their legislators urging authorization of the bonds necessary to get construction underway. Mr. Arthur McGill, member of the South Carolina Museum Commission, joined Stroupe in stressing the need for a State Museum.

Spring Meeting, April 20, 1980.

Mr. Vance Drawdy, chairman of the Greenville County

Historic Preservation Commission, thanked the Society for the $3,220 gift to the restoration of the Huguenot Mill Office Building project (on February 3, 1980, the Board of Directors had met with the Historic Preservation Commission and Drawdy had presented the urgent need for some $5,000 to complete the restoration project. It had been agreed that the Society would contribute $1,000 from its treasury and a campaign to raise $4,000 from the membership would be launched. On February 7, President Glenn Clayton had sent a letter to the membership telling of this decision and urging support of the project. On March 1, the Society had given the Commission $3,220). Drawdy also invited the Society to attend dedication ceremonies at the restored Huguenot Mill Office Building in mid-May.

The Society elected the following officers for two-year terms:

President	Sam R. Zimmerman, Jr.
First Vice-President	William N. Cruikshank
Recording Secretary:	Mrs. Robert Hassold

Dr. Robert C. Tucker presented his paper, "A History of Paris Mountain," published elsewhere in this issue.

1980 - 1981

Fall Meeting, October 19, 1980.

This meeting was designated "Mary C. Simms Oliphant Day" by action of the Board of Directors and the only routine business was the presentation of proposed changes and updating of the By-Laws of the Society prepared by Andrew Marion and approved by the Board. Action on the proposals was scheduled for the Winter Meeting.

The Honorable E. P. Riley, lawyer and father of Governor Richard Riley, delivered lauditory remarks concerning Mrs. Albert Drane Oliphant and presented her with Governor Riley's proclamation declaring Mrs. Oliphant a "Palmetto Lady" and a member of the Order of the Palmetto. The Society responded with a standing ovation. Mrs. Alester G. Furman, III (Mary Simms Oliphant), read Mrs. Oliphant's "Genesis of an Up-Country Town," originally presented to the South Carolina

Historical Association in 1933. Books written by Mrs. Oliphant were displayed. Mrs. Oliphant's paper is published elsewhere in this issue.

Winter Meeting, February 8, 1981.

The amendments to the By-Laws of the Society, presented at the Spring Meeting were approved by the Society (these changes are incorporated in the By-Laws of the Society printed elsewhere in this issue).

Mr. Marion Hewell presented resolutions of sympathy and appreciation for Mrs. John (Cornelia Crittenden) Arrington, founder, charter member, director, and enthusiastic promoter of the Society.

President Sam Zimmerman, Jr., presented Mr. John L. Hawkins, retired manager and fifty-year veteran of the Greenville Water System, who read his "A History of the Greenville Water System from Its Inception to January 1, 1981," published elsewhere in this issue.

Spring Meeting, April 5, 1981, jointly with the Greenville Chapter of the South Carolina Genealogical Society.

President Sam Zimmerman, Jr., introduced Mr. Edward Chedium, President of the Greenville Chapter of the South Carolina Genealogical Society and each expressed pleasure in having a joint meeting of the two societies.

The Society elected the following officers for two year terms:

Second Vice-President	Miss Choice McCoin
Corresponding Secretary:	Ms. Judy Gatlin
Treasurer:	Stephen Mitchell

Mrs. Walker Murray of the Genealogical Society introduced the guest speaker, Miss Wylma Wates — author, editor, and special assistant in the Archives and Publication section of the South Carolina Department of Archives and History. Miss Wates discussed "The Sources at the South Carolina Archives for Local History and Genealogical Research."

1981 - 1982

Fall Meeting, October 18, 1981.

Following a presentation by President Sam Zimmerman, Jr., the Society established the "Founders Fund." Tax-free donations, gifts, and memorials to this fund will be held for use in financing future projects of the Society.

The Society recognized Second Vice-President William N. Cruikshank and his Membership Committee for their "Summer '81" campaign resulting in sixty-two new members.

Mrs. David (Jon) Ward presented "William Bates and the Batesville Community," published elsewhere in this issue.

Winter Meeting, January 31, 1982 (after having been "snowed out" on January 17.)

President Sam Zimmerman, Jr., announced that the Greenville Water System might donate a small, hand-hewed, log smoke house to the Society if the Society would pay the costs of moving. The unit would compliment the Cole Richardson log house on the Sirrine property.

The Society agreed to help the Greenville Planning Commission by contributing research and data in support of an inventory of historical sites in Greenville County.

In recognition of the city's sesquicentennial year, Albert N. Sanders presented "This Was Greenville in the 1830's," published elsewhere in this issue.

Spring Meeting, April 25, 1982.

The Society elected the following officers for two-year terms:

President:	William N. Cruikshank
First Vice-President:	Paul C. Aughtry, Jr.
Recording Secretary:	Mrs. Robert W. Hassold

The Society adopted a resolution of sympathy, respect, and appreciation of Laura Smith Ebaugh, founder, charter member, officer, director, and enthusiastic supporter of the Society.

Mrs. W. B. (Sudie) Mulligan talked on "A History of Camp Greenville, 1912 - 1982," published elsewhere in this issue.

On the motion of Joseph B. Earle, Jr., and seconded by Romayne Barnes, the Society voted to place a memorial plaque honoring Miss Laura Smith Ebaugh in the offices of the Greenville County Historic Preservation Commission in the Huguenot Mill Office Restoration.

Note:

Mrs. Stephen (Caroline Smith) McNamara gave Miss Laura Smith Ebaugh's papers to the Society. Miss Choice McCoin, Sam Zimmerman, A. V. Huff, Jr., and Albert N. Sanders, on the appointment by President William W. Cruikshank, evaluated the collection and placed the papers in the Greenville County Library for cataloging as part of its South Carolina Collection. The papers will be identified as the "Laura S. Ebaugh Collection of Historical Papers."

The brass plaque honoring Miss Ebaugh was placed in the Huguenot Mill Office Restoration of the Greenville County Historic Preservation Commission of which she was an original member.

The plaque reads:

In Memoriam
Laura Smith Ebaugh
1898 - 1982
A Dedicated Life-Long Worker for Community Well-Being
Teacher - Author - Historian
Librarian - Sociologist

A Founder and a Member
Greenville County Historic Preservation Commission

A Charter Member and Continuing Supporter of the
Greenville County Historical Society

Whose Membership Voted Unanimously to
Recognize and Remember her Character
and Devoted Service by this Memorial
April 18, 1982

1982 - 1983

Fall Meeting, October 17, 1982.

The Special Committee on the Feasibility of a "New History of Greenville County" (Yancy Gilkerson, chairman, Luther McBee, and Choice McCoin), having secured approval of its findings by the Board of Directors on June 23, 1982, brought a resolution/motion that the Society should approve and support the publication of a one-volume documented history of Greenville County and that the Committee secure Albert N. Sanders as the historian/author. Chairman Gilkerson brought the resolution/motion, Stephen Mitchell seconded it and the Society unanimously voted its approval and support.

Local publisher, J. Ligon Duncan, traced the "Migrations into Greenville County" for the Society.

Winter Meeting, January 16, 1983.

Mr. Henry Bacon McKoy, retired construction engineer, community leader, and specialist in local history, gave his paper, "The Mansion House," published in this issue.

Spring Meeting, April 10, 1983.

The report of the Special Committee on the By-Laws (Marion Hewell, chairman, A. V. Huff, Jr., and Joseph H. Earle, Jr.) as approved by the Board of Directors on March 30, 1983, was presented and approved by the membership. This report was given final approval at the Fall Meeting, 1983, and is included in the By-Laws as published elsewhere in this issue.

The Society elected the following officers (in accord with the amended By-Laws): second vice-president, Yancy Gilkerson; secretary, Mrs. W. A. Wallace; treasurer, Stephen D. Mitchell; directors-at-large, for one-year terms - Mrs. B. T. Whitmire and Henry Bacon McKoy, for two-year terms - Judge Clement Haynesworth and Charles Thomas, for three-year-terms - Choice McCoin and Vance Drawdy.

Program Vice-President Choice McCoin introduced Mrs. Ollin J. (Loulie Latimer) Owens, one-time member of the South Carolina Tricentennial Commission staff, who gave her paper, "My Adventures with the South Carolina Tricentennial," published elsewhere in this issue.

A HISTORY OF GREENVILLE WATER SUPPLY FROM ITS INCEPTION TO JANUARY 1, 1981

JOHN L. HAWKINS

For 119 years after Richard Pearis made his first settlement at the falls of Reedy River, there was no public water supply in the town of Greenville. By 1887, however, Greenville had a population of about 9,000 and boasted of three hotels, public schools, two colleges, and a horse-drawn street railway which connected the terminus of the Columbia and Greenville Railroad on Augusta Street with the station of the Richmond and Danville (now Southern) Railroad on West Washington Street. The bustling growth of Greenville in 1887 spurred the entrepreneurial and civic spirit generated a need of a public water supply.

In that year, Ferguson and Miller, who were operating a general merchandising business on the northwest corner of Main and Washington Streets, installed a small pipeline and piped water from a spring on Spring Street near the corner of Court Street to a wooden tank on the roof of their store. This system did not last long as the tank burned down, along with the building that supported it; however, at best, it only supplied a few stores along Main Street. The spring I mentioned is still flowing today, and is the source of the stream that flows over the little waterfall into the rock garden at the intersection of McDaniel Avenue and Webster Street.

After having had some experience with running water, the businessmen of the town felt that a more adequate supply should be provided. Mr. Albion Avery Gates, the proprietor of the Mansion House Hotel, made a trip to Philadelphia and, after much persuasion, prevailed on the American Pipe Manufacturing Company to come to Greenville and build an adequate water system.

The system they built was known as the Paris Mountain Water Company. While building dams on Paris Mountain and installing the necessary long pipeline, they installed a pressure filter and steam pumps on Richland Creek, a short distance downstream from Summit Drive and Bennett Street. After the

dams were completed on Paris Mountain and the pipeline installed, the filter and pumps were moved to the No. 2 Reservoir on Paris Mountain. Mr. Ollie Cauble told me that he had the contract to move this equipment, which was done with ox teams, and that they were on the road a week between the two locations. No. 1 Reservoir was at an elevation that would deliver water to the city by gravity; No. 2 Reservoir was downstream from No. 1 and, therefore, the water had to be pumped. The first water delivered from Paris Mountain was in 1888.

In 1904, two more reservoirs and seven catch basins were built on Paris Mountain. The catch basins fed water into No. 3 Reservoir through a series of pipelines. Nos. 3 and 4 Reservoirs were both at an elevation that supplied water by gravity.

In 1901, a standpipe was built at Pendleton and Leach Streets with a capacity of 460,000 gallons that could store water during off-peak hours and assist the transmission lines during the peak hours of use.

In 1917, the population of Greenville was estimated at 18,000. That year saw the beginning of the United State participation in World War I as well as the beginning of sterilization of water for the City of Greenville. The consumption of water by the greater Greenville area at this time was about 1,000,000 gallons daily. The coming of Camp Sevier (a World War I training camp) and an influx of people to Greenville threw a tremendous burden on the old water company and the City Fathers decided to start negotiations for the purchase of the water system. A citizens' committee was appointed by the City Council to carry on these negotiations. This committee was composed of Colonel Ellison Adger Smyth, W. C. Cleveland, and Ed F. Woodside. The transfer of ownership took place on August 1, 1918, and the negotiating committee was continued as Commissioners of Public Works. Mr. Cleveland served on this Commission until his death twenty-nine years later. A bond issue of $1,000,000 was sold, $800,000 of which was paid for the Paris Mountain Water Company and the remaining $200,000 was used in building a filter plant and pumping station on Enoree River to supplement the Paris Mountain supply.

In 1921, another standpipe was built at the intersection of

Pendleton and Leach streets with a capacity of 1,2000,000 gallons to assist in the peak hour demands.

The next improvement was in 1923 when an automatic chlorinating station was built on the east end of Paris Mountain.

The following year saw the construction of eight miles of twenty-four-inch transmission main from Paris Mountain to the City. The average daily consumption was running in excess of 2,000,000 gallons.

During this same year (1924), a survey was made of the Blue Ridge Mountains in upper Greenville County to locate a new source of supply. As a result of this survey, the Table Rock Dam and reservoir was started on July 4, 1925, and a thirty-inch pipeline was run from that reservoir to No. 3 Reservoir on Paris Mountain. It was thought at that time that Greenville had all the water it would ever need, and enough pipeline capacity for a minimum of twenty years. The Table Rock Reservoir and pipeline were placed in service in 1930, and in 1939 Commissioners of Public Works began installing another thirty-inch pipeline all the way to the city and building No. 6 Reservoir about one mile south of Travelers Rest. These facilities gave us a capacity from Table Rock to the city of 17,000,000 gallons daily, by gravity. A short while after the Table Rock supply was in operation a portion of the treatment plant and pumping station site on Enoree River was sold and the balance junked.

In 1934, a treatment plant was built at the Table Rock Reservoir with complete automatic controls for sterilization and other correetive treatment. The total cost of approximately 14.5 square miles of watershed, the Table Rock Dam and first pipeline was $2,000,000.

In 1948, the city limits were extended, changing the area of the city from five square miles to eighteen square miles. The areas added were Northgate, Overbrook and Augusta Road. None of these areas had sufficient water mains or fire protection. The Commission immediately approved bringing these areas up to standard and this was accomplished in about two years.

In 1954, the Commission built a booster station on Pumpkin-

town Road, west of Marietta that increased the capacity of the two thirty-inch pipelines from Table Rock to the city to 28,500,000 gallons daily. This project required that the pipelines across three mountains be lowered as much as fifty feet in order to change the hydraulic gradient between Table Rock and the new pumping station. The combined cost of this improvement was $430,000.

By 1954 the demand for water indicated that another source of supply would be needed by 1960. The North Saluda River promised to be the best source available. In 1955, a team of nine real estate men were selected by the Real Estate Board of Greenville to begin appraising each piece of property on the North Saluda River drainage area above the proposed dam site. After the appraisals were completed, this same group of nine men negotiated with the property owners for acquisition of over twenty-six square miles of the watershed. Included in the property for the North Saluda project were two motels, one hotel and the homes of nearly 800 families. There are nearly 900 deeds on file in the Water System's office covering the property purchased for this one project at a total cost of approximately $3,000,000. The dam construction was started in 1956, the treatment plant about two years later and the forty-eight-inch pipeline from the North Saluda Reservoir to Paris Mountain followed. The project cost approximately $11,500,000 and was placed in service in January of 1961. The capacity of the North Saluda project was 24,000,000 gallons daily, by gravity alone. In 1972 the Commission installed pumps at the treating plant, increasing the daily capacity to 70,000,000 gallons. Now the total daily pumping capacity from both Table Rock and North Saluda is 97,000,000 gallons.

In 1966, it was estimated that by 1985 additional water would be needed, and I am very proud of the fact that I participated in the early negotiations with Duke Power Company to make 100,000,000 gallons per day from their Keowee Lake for Greenville County. It was estimated at that time the Keowee Project would cost $50,000,000, but it now appears that, due to inflation, the cost is going to total approximately $65,000,000. Bids were taken in March, 1978, for the Lake Keowee intake structure, which later cost the lives of seven men when the cofferdam

collapsed. Another cofferdam was constructed and the intake structure is now completed above the full water level and the cofferdam has been removed. The seventy-two-inch pipeline is now under construction at a cost of $250 per foot. A filter plant will be constructed on land already purchased adjacent to the lake, and it is planned for the whole project to be completed by 1985.

In 1969, a laboratory was constructed and fully equipped at the No. 6 Reservoir, about one mile south of Travelers Rest, where approximately 115 bacteriological tests and 370 chemical analyses are run weekly.

In 1979, as a result of an inspection by the United States Corps of Engineers, the Table Rock Dam was raised aproximately six feet and the spillway enlarged at a cost of approximately $675,000. Also in 1979, the two standpipes previously at the intersection of Pendleton and Leach streets were cut down since they had long since served their purpose.

The maximum daily consumption up to this year (1981) has been 65,000,000 gallons, with a maximum hourly demand of 93,000,000 gallons.

In the history of the Greenville Water System there has never been a water shortage, due no doubt to the farsighted vision of the Commissioners of Public Works and their management. In my fifty-one years' experience with the Water System it has been my observation that in every city that has water shortages, the water department is controlled by politicians. The Water System has paid its own way from the time it was purchased from the Paris Mountain Water Company, and is still doing so. It has never cost the taxpayers one red cent, except what they paid for the water they used.

Our water system is under the sole control of the Commissioners of Public Works who serve without compensation and pay their water bills the same as you and I. There are three commissioners who are elected and serve six-year staggered terms; and the Mayor and one member of the City Council serve as ex-officio members. I am proud to say that not one commissioner has ever been defeated when he ran for re-election. The present Commission is composed of Dr. Jack Parker, Chairman; Sam

R. Zimmerman, Vice Chairman; Mayor Jesse Helms and Councilman David Thomas, with the seat of the third elected commissioner remaining vacant at this time, due no doubt to the fact the elected commissioners and the political ex-officio members cannot agree on the successor to Dave Traxler, whose untimely death occurred some months ago.

It is beyond my comprehension to understand why the City Fathers think they should have a portion of the water system revenue when the indebtedness of the City is only $1,370,000 in General Obligation Bonds, and the Water System indebtedness is $33,385,000 in Revenue Bonds. It is my fervent hope that the next election will fill the vacant seat on the Commission with a person with the determination to protect the water bondholders' interest, especially since the Commission must issue another $27,000,000 of Revenue Bonds to complete the Keowee Project.

For the fiscal year ending July 31, 1980, the Water System revenue was $9,527,787.00. The ordinances under which the bonds are sold require the Commission to first pay all operating costs and necessary maintenance; secondly, to pay all bond interest; thirdly to meet all bond principal payments promptly; any remaining funds can be and are used in the construction of additional water system improvements.

You may wonder why the water rates must be increased from time to time. The laws of the State of South Carolina covering the issuance of Revenue Bonds require that the Commission must have sufficient revenue for a period of two years prior to selling additional bonds to pay all operating costs, interest and principal payments on all outstanding bonds, in addition to that on the bonds being sold.

The Water System is now serving water to Marietta, Travelers Rest, Mauldin, Simpsonville, Fountain Inn and Piedmont, with customers also in Greenville, Laurens, Pickens and Anderson Counties.

The Water System occupies four floors of the new City Hall, for which they paid during its construction. The System has a sophisticated computer system to handle the records of its almost 78,000 customers. The Maintenance Department occupies a shop and storeroom in a building on Mayberry Street,

along with a storage yard of about two acres. They have sixty-two automobiles and trucks and, of course, the necessary heavy equipment for the construction crews and maintenance crews.

I have endeavored to outline for you the major developments in the history of the growth of the Greenville Water System, but have not mentioned the hundreds of smaller improvements that have been going on throughout the ninety-three years of the water system's life. There has been very few days during the ninety-three years that some improvement was not underway. This water business is very demanding, 24 hours per day, 7 days per week, 365 days per year, regardless of weather. Believe me, I've been there!

****

THE COLOSSAL BARGAIN

In these days of wide inflation
Which has spread across the nation
The thoughtless man may almost turn to drink!
Where's the bargain hunter's clover?
Is the day of values over?
Just open up the faucet in your sink!

Out will come your RUNNING WATER
Maybe colder, maybe hotter;
All you want, and under pressure too!
At a bargain you are gazing
For the price is most amazing
If you take the time to think the matter through.

For a penny, soak or shower
For a quarter of an hour;
It will wash away your wealth and aches and ills
For a beer you pay a dollar,
Even though you hadn't orter.
A hundred drinks of water cost three mills!

When it comes to sanitation,
RUNNING WATER'S made our nation
Hale and hearty for the little that we've spent.
And when you've got to go
It is comforting to know
That seven flushes cost you but a cent!

Do you think that dirt is cheaper,
Whether topsoil or the deeper?
Just buy a ton and shudder at the blow.
Don't get hot beneath the collar;
Water's EIGHT TONS for a dollar!
Here's your COLOSSAL BARGAIN — H_2O.

THE MANSION HOUSE

HENRY BACON McKOY

The very word "mansion" interests me. In its most famous usage Christ said: *"In my Father's house are many mansions."*[1] Having been born and raised in the coastal Carolina, I had always thought that a "mansion," as Christ used it, was a large, two-storied, columned, white structure built on an eminence. However, when I recently looked up the word in a dictionary and found it to mean "A dwelling place; abode," "A separate lodging, apartment, etc." and only in the third meaning given was "mansion" defined as "Formerly, a manor house; hence any house of some size or pretension."[2] The word "mansion" meaning a "dwelling place" or "abode" is found in nineteenth century American usage. When researching the genealogy of my wife's family, I found that her great grandfather left to each of his twelve children a tract of land and "a mansion." Originally, I wondered at his opulence only to find that he meant "a house." However, when Colonel William Toney named his newly built hotel the "Mansion House," he intended the Carolinas' meaning (and the third definition) for to him the name implied "great, fine, large, extraordinary," a place of mangificence, excellence, and grandeur.

The building of the Mansion House came when a practical businessman saw economic opportunity in the growing tourist business in the village of Greenville. As James M. Richardson wrote:

> From the beginning of permanent settlements in 1784, Greenville County had been recognized as a desireable summer resort, and many residents of Charleston were soon spending a few months of each year here. Some of these purchased plantations, while others became "paying guests" with their friends. But there seems to have been no effort put forward to commercialize the health-giving quality of the climate till 1815, when Edmund Waddell rented the Alston

[1] John, 14:2

[2] [illegible]

> residence [Prospect Hill] from Vardry McBee,[3] and opened it into a hotel, or summer resort. Waddell was of the type who make ideal hosts, and this quality, combined with the excellent accommodations which the Alston mansion afforded, soon filled Greenville with the aristocracy of the coast . . . .
>
> But it was not until the year 1824 that Greenville began in earnest to entertain these summer visitors, who by this time had become one of the principal sources of income for the village.[4]

In 1822, Colonel William Toney, reputed to be one of the wealthiest men in Greenville District,[5] determined to build a hotel which would "excel any house in the upper part of the state in appearance and accommodation for the traveling public."[6] He bought lots number seven and eight[7] from Samuel Crayton for $5000[8] and began to build. In 1824 he completed the Mansion House and it graced the northwest corner of the town square (later the corner of West Court and South Main streets) for a century. Colonel Toney operated the hotel for seven years before selling it to Dr. John Crittenden in 1830.[9] Between Its purchase by Dr. Crittenden and the Confederate War additions were made to the Mansion House and it had a succession of owners in its century of existence.

The Mansion House[10] was a three-story, brick building which elbowed around the park,[11] where the historical marker honoring Joel Roberts Poinsett now is, running from Main Street on

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[3]McBee bought out Alston's holdings about this time but did not move to Greenville for some twenty years.

[4]James M. Richardson, *History of Greenville County, South Carolina* (Spartanburg: The Reprint Company, 1980 (originally published 1930)), 62-63.

[5]There were no counties in South Carolina between 1799 and 1868. The local political unit was the judicial district.

[6]Richardson, *History*, 63, quoting an unnamed source.

[7]These were so designated on the Alston plat when Lemuel James Alston laid out "Pleasantburg" in 1797. See Mary C. Simms Oliphant, "Growth of an Up-Country Town," pages 43 to 58, supra.

[8]This was a very high price for the time but it included Crayton's dwelling.

[9]Dr. Crittenden owned two lots across Main Street from the Mansion House where he operated the Greenville Hotel (sometimes called "Crittenden's Hotel") and a store. Greenville *Mountaineer*, January 14, 1831.

[10]I remember the Mansion House as it was during my tour of duty at Camp Sevier in 1917 and upon my return to Greenville in 1919 after military service in Germany.

[11]The four small parks at the crossing of Court and Main streets were created when the streets were opened across the earlier court house square.

its east end to West Court Street on its west end. The Main Street entrance, five steps above the sidewalk, was the principal entrance while two entrances from Court Street opened into a large basement. Across the entire front at the second-story level ran a six-foot-wide iron balcony with an ornamental iron railing and supporting brackets. Adjoining the original building on the north was the annex, a four-story building, also with a second-story balcony. On these balconies the patrons of the hotel would gather in the evening to enjoy any breeze that was wandering up Main Street. Patrons and citizens also filled the balconies when Greenville put on one of its many parades of soldiers, veterans, fire horses, circuses, political figures, or whatever. It was the custom for hotel guests — and, later, store occupants — to bring out what were known as "captain's chairs" to the sidewalk, and tilt them back against the building, to better view the passers-by, and to swap gossip.

The Mansion House was constructed of brick, evidently manufactured locally. At the ground floor, the walls were twenty-four inches thick, reducing to eighteen-inch walls at the first floor level and twelve inches above that. There was a dormer roof, with windows on the fourth floor. Most rooms had a fireplace in them and there were many chimneys. In the main reception room or parlor, there were two large fireplaces, one at each end. There was a wide, easy circular stair that led to the third floor. The windows were shaded with large, sliding, slatted blinds.[12] An elevator, operated by a rope, ran from the basement to the third floor, primarily for the handling of baggage.[13]

The lobby was floored with twelve-inch marble tiles, the first marble tiling ever brought to Greenville.[14] A large dining room did double duty as a ball room.[15] In the basement was a large bar room and a card room, which opened on a court, in the mid-

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[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Mansion House from about 1886.

dle of which stood a large tree. According to a late nineteenth century manager, the "old Charlestonians" would often play cards all night in the court yard beneath the tree, "shuttling back and forth between the game room and the bar."[16] The first cut-glass chandelier ever imported to Greenville "was erected in the bar . . . People that didn't even drink lager beer used to go there simply to gaze on the crystal marvel."[17]

Upon its opening in 1824, the Mansion house became:

> popular and was soon famous, not only for its commodious and artistic design and appointments, and the excellent quality of the food and drink served from its tables, but more especially for the aristocracy and wealth of the guests who frequented it. And for 30 years or more the Mansion House was the axis around which revolved the gay, but cultured, society which thronged the streets of this little piedmont village nestling under the shadow of Paris Mountain.[18]

Not only was it a resort center, but the Mansion House became a place for statesmen and politicians to stop when in town. John Caldwell Calhoun in his hey-day, made it his headquarters, preferring room number 92.[19] The Record Building, Greenville's second court house, was conveniently near on the eastern edge of the town square. No doubt historic political decisions were made within the Record Building-Mansion House environment.

The popularity and fame of the Mansion House expanded throughout the antebellum period. In August, 1842, William C. Richards, editor of the *Orion,* a monthly literary magazine, visited Greenville and wrote of the Mansion House:

> Having established ourselves at the Mansion House, which under the auspices of Col. [John T.] Coleman, comes as near to our *beau ideal* of a perfect village hotel as any we have elsewhere encountered, we felt like staying there longer than our allotted *trois jours.* We *did*

[illegible] room. John William De Forest, *A Union Officer in the Reconstruction* (New York: Archon Books, 1968 (originally published, 1948), 45.

[16]Interview with A. A. Gates by Wayne Freeman, September 11, 1941.

[17]Richardson, *History,* 96, quoting C. E. David. Whether the chandelier was part of the original building or was added later is not clear.

[18]Richardson, *History,* 63.

[19]Interview with A. A. Gates by Wayne Freeman, September 11, 1941.

somewhat exceed those limits, and when we left, breathed an inward sigh that we could not take the "Mansion House," and its excellent host and hostess, along with us. The quiet, the neatness, the taste, the viands, and the courteous treatment which the visitor finds there, will haunt him for days after with a spell.[10]

Greenville's importance as a summer resort for vacationing planters and their families ended with the Confederate War but the Mansion House continued as the town's principal hostelry. Major John Williams De Forest, who stayed at the Mansion House during his fifteen months' tour or duty as the head of the Freedman's Bureau in the Greenville-Pickens-Anderson district in 1866 and 1867, wrote:

In population and wealth Greenville was . . . the third town in South Carolina . . . It boasted an old and a new courthouse . . . and one of the best country hotels there in the South.[11]

He described the reduced status of the Mansion House in those immediate post-war years graphically:

. . . At two o'clock . . . I closed my office . . . Having breakfasted at eight on beefsteak, bacon, eggs, and hominy, I now at two o'clock fortified myself with a still more substantial dinner and looked forward to a sufficiently solid tea. The manner in which my host of the Mansion House kept up his hotel and supplied a praiseworthy table on a clientage of five permanent boarders and from five to ten weekly transients was to me one of the greatest financial phenomena of the age. The same amount of "faculty" exerted in New York City during the last seven or eight years would have made Mr. Swandale[12] a Croesus. In a region of miserable hotels, where the publican seems to consider it a part of his contract to furnish his boarders with dyspepsias, I considered myself amazingly lucky in finding such fare as honored the Mansion House.

It was a large building and had been a flourishing stand of business in the prosperous old times of Greenville, when the merchants of Charleston and the planters of the low country came up every summer to breathe the wholesome air and enjoy the varied scenery of this mountain district. There had been a great ballroom — later an apothecary's shop — and in it there had been gayeties of proud ladies and

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[10] "Editors Department," *Orin: A Monthly Magazine of Literature Science, and Art*, edited by William C. Richards, 2 (1842-1843): 184.

[11] De Forest, *A Union Officer in the Reconstruction*, xxiv. Before the war De Forest was a professional writer and observer.

[12] Swandale was the manager at the time.

> "high-toned gentlemen" — later paupers. Occasionally a representative of this impoverished gentility, a transitory Rutledge, Pinckney, Grimke, Hayward or Ravenal, passed a night under the roof, finding cause, doubless, for sad meditations in the contrast of the present with the past. The Trenholms, a comparative parvenu race, but famous since the days of secession, were there repeatedly, on their way to and from their country seats in Western North Carolina.[23]

By the 1880's, the Mansion House was property of the Swandale estate which employed Albion A. Gates as manager. In 1886, Gates remodeled the hotel, without the annex, into a hostelry with eighty-six rooms, and the first water system in Greenville. He later added the first steam heating plant, electric lights, and electric call bells and a fire alarm in every room. He advertised the hotel as "Handsomely Refitted, Furnished Second to No Hotel in the South."[24]

Under Gates's management, the refurbished Mansion House operated with modest prosperity during the remainder of the century. General Wade Hampton stayed at the Mansion House when in Greenville as did Governor (and later United States Senator) Benjamin Ryan Tillman and Mrs. Tillman who visited Greenville frequently. This was the hey day of traveling salesmen, or "drummers," traveling by the railroads. These men made the Mansion House temporary headquarters traveling out from Greenville to outlying customers and returning to the hospitality of the Mansion House.[25] It must have been a rather relaxed atmosphere for when E. Alston Wilkes returned to Greenville in 1909 after being away for thirty years, he found the Mansion House "familiar and unchanged." He remembered fondly Sunday afternoons of his youth when "generally gentlemen gathered about the old hostelry to smoke, to chat, and to drink their drams."[26]

[23] De Forest, *Union Officer*, 44-45. This chapter, "A Bureau Major's Business and Pleasures, appeared as an article in *Harper's New Monthly magazine*, 37, (November 1868): 766-775.

[24] *Greenville City Directory, Spring, 1888* (Greenville: J. R. Shannon, 1888), 69; interview of A. A. Gates by Wayne Freeman, September 11, 1941. C. J. Holloway and Sons operated a barber shop with hot and cold baths in the building.

The first electricity to the Mansion House came from the Huguenot Mill. Greenville *News*, July 7, 1887.

[25] Interview of A. A. Gates by Wayne Freeman, September 11, 1941.

[26] E. Alston Wilkes, *Echoes and Etchings* (Columbia, 1910), 119.

During the Spanish-American War, the War Department established Camp Wetherill, a large training camp, in Greenville.[27] The Mansion House became Division Headquarters and the colonels and generals lived there during from 1897 to 1899, when the camp was closed. Proprietor A. A. Gates had a huge American flag, thirty feet long, made to order and flew it at the hotel. This was the largest American flag ever hung in Greenville up to that time.

After the Spanish-American War, the Mansion House seems to have never recovered its earlier cliental. Although Gates stayed on as proprietor, he ceased to advertise in the *City Directory* and rented space on the ground floor and basement to other businesses. The office of the Greenville Transfer Company and the Mansion House Cigar and News Stand (W. T. Asbury, proprietor) faced Main Street while the Mansion House Billiard Hall (A. A. Scahde, proprietor) and the Mansion House Barber Shop (G. A. Poetz, proprietor) faced Court Street.[28] This utilization of the property continued through 1909.[29] In the 1909 *City Directory,* James S. Swandale was listed as proprietor. Evidently, the owners gave up operations as a hotel about that date for the 1910 directory and later ones list "Mansion House Building" at 218-220 South Main Street. The barber shop and billiard hall also disappeared.[30]

In April, 1924, Morris-McKoy Company[31] were awarded a contract to build a new boiler room for the Mansion House building. Evidently there was an almost immediate change of plans, for in May of the same year we were awarded the contract to demolish the entire structure for $2,000. All salvage belonged

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[27]For detail see Henry Bacon McKoy, "The Spanish-American War and Greenville," this journal, 3 (1965-1968): 89-111.

[28]*Walsh's Directory of the City and County of Greenville for 1903-1904* (Charleston: W. H. Walsh Directory Co., 1903), 130, 205. Carpenter Brothers Drug Store and Dr. G. T. Swandale's office were in the old annex.

[29]Ibid., *for 1907,* 131, 118; *Greenville, S. C., City Directory, 1909* (Asheville: Piedmont Directory Co., 1909), 265-457.

[30]*Greenville, S. C., City Directory, 1910* (Asheville: Piedmont Directory Co., 1910), 271, 488.

[31]The author was the "McKoy."

to the contractor and we were able to use or to sell much of the framing. We also cleaned many of the brick, which we sold or used in the construction of other buildings. We found the tin roof useable after a hundred years and sold the tin to farmers for use on barns and out-buildings.

Many details of this contract are still vivid in my mind. When Tom Henderson, representing the new hotel company,[12] and I met to do some trading, we met on Main Street. I also remember dust! There was also the day two Negroes hid behind a wall to avoid work, and the wall was pushed over them just at that time. There was little cement in the mortar and the bricks separated as they fell, outling the shape of those men in the fallen masonry. Did it hurt them? NO! They went back to work, jolted but wiser, Today they would quit for life and we would be sued.

The Poinsett Hotel replaced the Mansion House on the historic site that elbows around the north western corner of what was the old court house square. The "new" Poinsett Hotel has been in existence now for over fifty years. Under the proprietorship of Mason Alexander it set a wonderful record for excellence, and became known all over the country as a fine hotel. Several years ago, the local company sold it to the Jack Tar Hotel Company, which went bankrupt. Again a group formed a local company and bought the Poinsett as a community project. The local effort to rejuvenate the Poinsett as a downtown hotel proved unrealistic, the property was sold, and it is now operated as a residence hotel, particularly for older persons. We wish it as great a success as the locally-owned Poinsett came to mean to my generation, and all that the Mansion House meant to our forefathers.

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[12] Local business men had formed a company to erect a new hotel on the site as a community project.

THE HISTORY OF CAMP GREENVILLE

SUDIE W. MULLIGAN[1]

When twelve young men met in London, England, in June of 1844 to found an organization to reach young men, little did they realize that it would become an international organization. It became known as the Young Men's Christian Association (YMCA)[2] and is now serving in seventy countries. The humble purpose of the twelve young men was to communicate to others the meaning of Christian faith and living which they themselves had personally experienced. The movement soon spread, reaching Scotland and Ireland. In 1851 the first YMCA's were organized in Canada and the United States. Soon twenty-seven cities had "Y's" and the organization is still growing, reaching out with its triangle challenge to develop mind, body, and spirit.

The first YMCA in Greenville County was an industrial "Y" at Monaghan Mill. Mrs. S. P. Ravenal, mother of Thomas F. Parker gave funds to build the first wooden building. After it was burned to the ground in 1924, it was replaced in 1926, with a brick building which is serving the community today. Other industrial YMCA's were built at Judson, Woodside Mills and Brandon Mills before 1910. Other industrial "Y's" came later.

The downtown Young Men's Christian Association was organized in 1910 when

> . . . citizens of Greenville realizing that the young men of the city should have some place where they might spend their leisure hours and still be surrounded by influences which tend for the best, raised by a whirlwind campaign the sum of $51,000 to be devoted to the building of a Young Men's Christian Association building.[3]

The new building was completed about 1912. After a dedication service held at the First Baptist Church on West McBee

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[illegible] "received some of the information for this paper" from notes of John M. Holmes; Mrs. J. P. Jones, *Plaques at Pretty Place;* Charles J. Kilbourne's scrapbooks; W. B. "Monk" Mulligan, and extended research in "old newspapers" from 1904 through 1980. Ed.

[2]Mrs. Mulligan follows the local usage making "Y" and YMCA interchangeable abbreviations [illegible].

[3]Greenville *News*, undated clipping from Charles J. Kilbourne's scrapbook. The scrapbook is an old history book into which Kilbourne posted news articles from the Greenville *News* from 1905 to 1915, most of which concern the YMCA.

Avenue, the guests, led by a brass band, marched up Main Street and over to the new building on East Coffee Street. There dignitaries cut ribbons and the work of the "Y" was underway. The first Physical Director was Charles J. Kilbourne and he soon had a well-planned program underway including everything from a marbles tournament to sports: basketball, volleyball, baseball, football, cross country running, etc. Of the varied activities, camping and hiking were the more popular choices. Consequently, in the first year of YMCA activities, Kilbourne organized a camp — the beginning of Camp Greenville.

This first camp was a two-week session at Cedar Mountain, North Carolina, from August 1 to 15, 1912. Twenty-five or thirty boys attended this first venture in local YMCA camping and had the "time of their lives." The surrounding countryside was wild and open, so the campers visited High Falls, Triple Falls, Bridal Veil Falls, the forest, and other places which are currently closed to the public.[4]

In 1913 Camp Greenville held its season at Glen Echo near Brevard, North Carolina. This location offered boating and fishing as additional camp activities. However, the campers enjoyed other activities as reported by the "camp editor," a young journalist named Roger Peace:

> . . . . Monday most of the boys went with Mr. Kilbourne to Brevard. He had to get more grub for the camp and the rest of the crowd went to cool off with Biltmore ice cream . . . . On our way back we went by Deer Lake where Camp Sapphire will be located next month . . . . We went swimming and boat riding on the lake . . . . going through the woods the leader got us all worked up by shouting he had found a dead man. When we all got there to look it was the skeleton of an elk or deer . . . . Tuesday . . . we went on a hike to Bridal Veil and High Falls. Grayson Hoke went with us. We . . . reached Little River above High Falls, then everybody had to pull off shoes and socks and ford the river . . . . After we got below the falls we stripped off everything and went in swimming. Mr. Kilbourne went in also. You know how smooth the rocks are all the way down the falls, well we would walk up the bank and do a shoot

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[4]The Boys Work Chairman, Arthur Gower, visited the camp. There is a picture in the *50th Anniversary Book* showing Gower with the boys of the 1912 camp and another of the campers hauling in a huge log for a camp fire.

> from the top to bottom. It was great. As we were dressing William Goldsmith saw a big snake. Grayson Hoke shot it . . . . was about four feet long . . . . We got back to camp just in time for a bully great dinner and everybody filled up and we are ready to play a game of ball . . . .[5]

In 1914 Camp Greenville moved to Blythe Shoals and camped on property belonging to H. P. McGee and W. C. Haywood. The week before the campers arrived Physical Director Kilbourne, A. D. and Reuben Asbury, Franklin Yager and the cook went to prepare the site. On Friday Kilbourne returned to Greenville and reported that "an ideal spot had been selected and that the tents had been set up, kitchen built, and stores secured . . . ."[6] The "main body" went up on Monday by the Greenville and Knoxville Railroad accompanied by John Laney Plyler of the high school faculty. He organized the campers into four squads of six boys with each under a sergeant whom Plyler had appointed.[7]

Camp Greenville operated at the Blythe Shoals site from 1914 until 1924.[8] One frame building served as kitchen, dining room, infirmary, camp office, and (in inclement weather) recreation hall. Floorless pyramidal tents provided shelter for 60 to 150 boys. Many thought that Blythe Shoals was an ideal site and, after World War I ended, there was talk of making it a permanent settlement.

In the meantime, important leadership changes occurred at the YMCA. In 1914 Kilbourne left Greenville and his successor, Charles Dushan, served for a short while. Then John W. Holmes, "Uncle Johnny" as he was called, became General Secretary in 1914. He served as Camp Director for nearly thirty

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[5]Clipping from Kilbourne's scrapbook, n.p., n.d.

[6]Clipping from Kilbourne's scrapbook, n.p., n.d. Kilbourne returned to Blythe Shoals on Saturday accompanied by a cow, Luther McBee, and Mills Hunter.

[7]Ibid. The clipping lists the campers as follows: [illegible], first sergeant, with [illegible] Hammond, Robert Tannahill, Pat Calhoun, G. DeSaussure, Jesse Mull, and Harry Martin in his squad. Harry Haynsworth, second sergeant but no troops in his squad. Frank Morris, third sergeant, with [illegible] in his squad. Stanley Black, fourth sergeant, with Perry Atkinson, H. Dawes, Clark Cothran, Tom Fahnstock, [illegible] in his squad.

[8]There was no camp season in 1917 due to complications derived from the entrance of the United States into World War I.

years before retiring in 1942. His Physical Director, able assistant, and successor was Walter B. "Monk" Mulligan who joined the staff in 1922. When "Uncle Johnny" retired in 1942, "Monk" became General Secretary and Camp Director, serving until 1968. Under the leadership of Holmes and Mulligan, Camp Greenville developed from the tent camp on borrowed land to the modern YMCA camp of today.

In the early 1920's the question of constructing permanent buildings for Camp Greenville arose. One day General Secretary Holmes and J. Harvey Cleveland of Cleveland, South Carolina, were discussing the merits and limitations of the Blythe Shoals site. As "Uncle Johnny" described what would be the ideal site for a boys' camp, Cleveland told him of a wonderful place on the top of a mountain which offered everything. When "Uncle Johnny" saw the Cleveland-suggested location, he knew that it was the right spot. Finally, Camp Greenville found a home. The first twenty-eight acres at the edge of the mountain known as "Cleveland Cliff" belonged to Cleveland and he donated it to the "Y." It has an ever-changing view, but it is always beautiful. Mrs. Cleveland called it "Pretty Place" and Pretty Place it remains.

But more land was needed than the twenty-eight acres containing Pretty Place. The Saluda Land and Lumber Company had extensive holdings of adjoining land. Soon Charles Gower, a long-interested friend of the camp, made several trips to Chicago and secured a gift of 446 acres on Standing Stone Mountain to the YMCA by President F. E. Gary and the Saluda Land and Lumber Company. Now that the "Y" had 474 acres of mountain land,* Bennette Eugene Geer, J. E. Sirrine, W. C. Cleveland, A. W. Smith, W. S. Griffin, Thomas F. Parker, and H. T. Mills subscribed a total of $7,000 to expedite site preparation and construction of permanent buildings. The Greenville Rotary Club gave $500 to help build the now-named Lake Rotary and the Thomas Parker Lodge. Other help followed.

*Property additions in 1965 and 1966, made possible of the heirs of Sue H. Earle and J. Harvey Cleveland brought Camp Greenville's land holdings to a total of 1555 acres, including the old State Fish Hatchery and property on both sides of Middle Saluda River. Luther Marchant in *50th Anniversary Book*

Dr. B. E. Geer sent a crew of men over from Judson Lake to help construct the first cabins and dining hall. At first there were five cabins, each named after a past president of the YMCA. Additional "housing" for campers was provided by nine tents. Other cabins were built as the camp grew.[16] These early cabins had neither electricity nor water. Light came from the kerosene lanterns that had to be cleaned every morning. Water had to be carried by buckets from Mulligan's Spring.[17] The first electricity at Camp Greenville came from its own generator driven by an overshot wheel. The firm of Huntington and Guerry wired the camp without charge.

The Lodge at Camp Greenville is unique among such buildings at a boys' camp. In the first place the boys and their leaders began an ongoing tradition of self-help by doing much of the construction themselves. On this project, they were helped by their mountain neighbors. On one occasion seventeen of the mountain men came in and gave one day's work, erecting four columns on the porch of the Lodge. The only paid labor in the construction of this building was the cutting and placing of the tulip poplar timbers used to support the roof. The Lodge is made of native rock from a small quarry on the camp's property. The quarry also furnished rock for the dining room, gymnasium, chapel at Pretty Place, the airnasium, and the W. W. Burgiss Infirmary. Most of this rock for the Lodge was brought in by hand, wheelbarrow, horsecart, or small Ford truck. The rocks were dynamited by mountain people or leaders: "Monk" Mulligan, Johnny Garraux, "Uncle Johnny" Holmes.

The Lodge is also unique among Camp Buildings as an expression of the "great cause of international friendship." While the Lodge was being built, "Uncle Johnny" Holmes and some of the boys came up with the idea of making it a "friendship building" incorporating into its walls stones collected in friendship from many places and presented by many people. Letters explaining the idea went out to superintendents of national

[16] Appendix A at the end of this paper list the cabins and tells something of the origin of their names.

[17] This spring is below Lake Rotary close to the Nature Hut. Its water still flows clear and cool.

parks, some railroads, and some Rotary Clubs. The Greenville Rotary Club voted to expand the project beyond the United States and Canada and sent letters to district governors of foreign Rotary clubs requesting gifts of stones as an expression of world-wide friendship. There followed an inpouring of rocks, generally accompanied by letters from the contributing Rotarians, many pictures, and a history of each stone contributed for the walls.[12] For example, Rotarian Bensusan-Butt of Colchester England, wrote:

> A very pretty idea I thought. Therefore . . . I am sending . . . three pieces of genuine Roman tessellated pavement, at least 1900 years old, dug up in my garden, which now occupies part of the site of the original Roman settlement in England, then known as Camelodumum — was corrupted into "Colchester." Barring a scrubbing the fragments are just as they were unearthed by my gardner . . . .
>
> Please forward it . . . for presentation to the boys from a lover of your great nation, and a wholly insignificant fellowworker in the great cause of international friendship . . . ."

By the time the Lodge was finished, the need for a dining hall was urgent. The family of the late W. H. Balentine donated the Balentine Dining Hall as a memorial. This was the largest gift which the local YMCA had received up to that time.

The original Balentine dining hall burned due to heavy snow on the roof. Everything was lost except the framework of the building. It was restored in two months of hard work by leaders, mountain people and county workers. The engineering work was done without charge by the J. E. Sirrine Co. of Greenville, South Carolina. This firm was always responded to all of the camp's "calls for help." Mr. George Wrigley, of the J. E. Sirrine Company, spent much time in actual labor for camp, at times sleeping with "Monk" and "Uncle Johnny" in a mountain home until a camp cabin was ready. The Balentine Dining Hall is one of the more beautiful buildings of its kind to be found anywhere.

With the growth of Camp Greenville and the new dining hall, a cold storage plant was needed to replace the old spring house

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[12] These, often moving, letters, pictures, and histories are collected in fourteen bound volumes of the Lodge book, named the "Book of World Friendship."

[13] Unidentified, undated newspaper clipping from scrapbook

which had been used. A group of Greenvillians — T. Charles Gower, B. E. Geer, R. E. Henry, and H. J. Haynesworth — generously gave a thirty-foot overshot water wheel; Marshall Beattie gave the necessary batteries, and Mrs. A. L. McKissick provided funds for the refrigeration equipment.

Other improvements came to meet the growing needs of a growing camp. While the cold storage facility was being built, the athletic field was being cleared and spaded. Although it seemed impossible that the area was large enough for two baseball diamonds, two were completed successfully. The athletic field was "Monk's" pride and joy to voice his pleasure that "no other camp has a field as large 3,000 feet above sea level." Named the Gower Athletic Field, it has meant much to the physical development of the campers. Principles of fair play and respect for the rights of others learned on this field have been lessons the boys will never forget.

Pretty Place at Cleveland Cliff has always been a place of worship. Even before a chapel was built, one could stand on the rock and gaze at the magnificent view as it reached out for miles. The mountain peaks seemed to stand together making one great unit of beauty. The campers first worshipped on the cliff when weather permitted. During inclement weather, services were held in the World Fellowship Lodge. A small outdoor chapel was built about 300 feet from the rock in 1929. It consisted of rustic benches, a cross made of dogwood at the front, and an iron "pipe organ" constructed by George Mackey, who was then Physical Director of the YMCA.[14] The organ served for chimes. In a few years, it became necessary to build a larger chapel at Pretty Place. Mr. Fred Symmes donated the funds for the new chapel. The Fred W. Symmes Chapel was later enlarged by Mrs. Glen Wilkerson of Washington, D. C., niece of Mr. Symmes. This chapel at Pretty Place means so much to so

[14]Besides being Physical Director for several years, Mackey also served as Camp Director, at Blythe Shoals for two years. He resigned to work in the family business, the Mackey Mortuary, in 1938. He was director of the Rotary Boys Choir for many years. As a writer in The Greenville *News*, January 15, 1950, noted "A program by the Rotary Boys Choristers, under the direction of George Mackey, is not just another concert — it is an experience." George Mackey continued his interest in the YMCA, and was a leader of boys

many. "It's the closest place to Heaven in South Carolina" according to B. O. Thomason.

For years, "Uncle Johnny" Holmes talked to the campers and will long be remembered for his inspirtational messages. Mr. B. O. Thomason, who, when he was about ten years old, heard "Uncle Johnny," said the talks had a lasting affect on him. Mr. Holmes' book, *Talks to Boys*, was given to the Greenville Library by his wife. After Mr. Holmes' death in 1960, Mr. B. O. Thomason, Jr., was given the responsibility of getting speakers for the chapel services. He always considered it a privilege to give the first talk each year. There are at least forty-five plaques around the chapel to honor the memories of individuals whose lives were touched by the YMCA and Camp Greenville. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jones copied each plaque and Mrs. Jones (better known as "Vickey," camp nurse for several years) put the plaques in a book. The book was given in memory of W. B. "Monk" Mulligan, who died May 20, 1975.[13] The Jones family has meant much to camp, and their son, J. P. Jones, Jr., still serves as a counsellor. The Chapel at Pretty Place will always keep the main purpose of the camp to the fore: the provision of a Christian camping experience and a Christian atmosphere.

Although it is primarily the campers' chapel, more and more couples are choosing it for a wedding site. It is a lovely place for a marriage ceremony, with the altar of a tall cross, hand chiselled by Solomon Jones, and a back drop of the rolling hills of the Blue Ridge Mountains. It is a majestic view regardless of weather conditions. Each year the Rocky Hill and Blue Ridge Baptist churches conduct an impressive Easter sunrise service at Pretty Place. People come from Greenville, Brevard, and Cedar Mountain communities to worship. The first Hammond organ was given by the Father-Son campers of 1962."

The Elks Gymnasium, started in 1939 and finished in 1940, provided a place other than The Lodge for activities in inclement weather, including basketball, ping-pong, indoor baseball,

[13] Mrs. Mulligan expresses her heartfelt appreciation to the Jones family for "such a wonderful expression of love."

[14] The first Father-Son Camp and the Family Camp both began in 1942.

and other activities. Construction of the gymnasium illustrates well the knack of YMCA leadership in combining idea, philanthropy, local resources, and hard work to provide a needed facility. the YMCA staff provided the idea and a general concept of the forty-by-sixty-foot building of native rock, wood, and reinforced concrete. This concept was refined into specifications and blue prints by courtesy of J. E. Sirrine and Company. The Greenville Elks Lodge gave $1000 toward the buildings' cost. A small saw-mill was brought on the camp property (away from the camp itself) and selective cutting of timber provided lumber for the building as well as some that was sold to help meet the costs. The labor, for the most part, came from the camp leaders and the campers themselves. These workers demonstrated their enthusiasm by starting work early in the day, often at four o'clock in the morning. Two crew members, Ed Taylor and "Monk" Mulligan, acquired the nicknames of "Green Hornets" after spraying the building and getting about as much paint on themselves as on the woodwork.[17]

During the 1950's, it seems that Camp Greenville grew overnight into a small city. The John M. Holmes workshop, one of the more valuable buildings at the camp, was given by the Batson family in memory of "Uncle Johnny." The Bible Class of the Buncombe Street United Methodist Church gave the tools and machines. A second lake, Lake Sudie,[18] was begun in 1958 and, when completed the following year, covered nine acres. It is used for fishing, canoeing, and on occasion, water-skiing.

A great friend of Camp Greenville, Gene Stone, built a road around the lake, making it possible to ride around the entire area, including the horse ring now used as the B. M. trail and the new council ring. As a continuing project, Stone keeps the ground around the lake trimmed. When camp leadership determined that Camp Greenville should have some winterized cabins, Stone raised about $82,000 for three cabins: the Ballengh Cabin, given by the Ballengh family; the Self Cabin,

[17] Greenville *Piedmont*, December 28, 1959

[18] The lake was named after Mrs. W. B. Mulligan, wife of former director, who takes this opportunity to express her deep appreciation and to hope that Lake Sudie will give campers a safe and fun-loving place to enjoy part of their camp experience.

given by Self Manufacturing Company, and the Symmes-Stephenson Cabin, given by the Symmes-Stephensons. The winterized cabins were built on Stone's Mountain, named in honor of Gene Stone, and opened a new aspect to the camping program — winter camping.

Other new facilities and buildings have been added in recent decades. Two new tennis courts were added to the three donated earlier by Fred Curdts in memory of his father. The parents of Paul Browning, Jr., a camper and counselor for many years, gave the Paul Browning Airnasium. Mr. B. H. Peace, Jr., gave a new pump and water system. The Burgiss Foundation donated the Burgiss Infirmary, an excellent facility with nurses' quarters and eight beds for campers. The American Business Club sponsored the Golden Gloves Boxing Tournament for nine or ten years and used the proceeds and some funds donated to build the useful American Business Club Office.[19] Also added were the Mack Mullikan Laundry and the Daniel Shower House, given in memory of Charles E. Daniel by the Daniel Construction Company. In keeping with the camp tradition, however, the leaders and boys built the rifle range which flanks the business office.

On one occasion, "Monk" said:

> All the world, it seems, has contributed to Camp. We have not kept an accurate account of our contributors, as we were busy building to meet the needs of the boys. To those mentioned, we thank you sincerely. To those not mentioned, we thank you and know that you will glory in our success just as much as if the Camp had been named for you.[20]

Leaders of Camp Greenville and the boys have developed several good hiking trails to neighboring landmarks. Rainbow Falls is the most popular. There the water cascades 150 feet down the side of the mountain. It is beautiful, and provides an exciting adventure for the boys. Shower Bath Falls, Confederate Cave, the Gold Mine, Little Rich Mountain (the second highest

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[19]The names of all those who donated for this building hang over the mantle. Some of these attended Camp Greenville in 1924, 1925, and 1926.

[20]Appendix B at the end of this paper provides a partial list of donors and donations not included in this description of the growth of the camp.

mountain in South Carolina), Billy Goat Rock, and Pretty Place are other attractions.

More significant than the buildings at Camp Greenville, however, are her "builders," the men who provided the professional leadership and who devoted themselves so selflessly to her cause.[21] In the years of my experience with Camp Greenville, three men stand out as truly great leaders: John M. Holmes, Walter B. "Monk" Mulligan, and Luther Marchant.

General Secretary and Camp Director John M. Holmes, better known as "Uncle Johnny," led the YMCA in locating the Camp permanently "on top of the Blue Ridge" and in developing the Camp despite the long years of the Depression. His inspirational talks at Pretty Place and his day-by-day leadership gave the Camp a character that long persisted. As one admirer has written:

> He served the Y for more than thirty years during which time, he endeared himself not only to the youth of this area, but to adults as well. He was affectionately known to young and old alike as "Uncle Johnny." To say that he had a large part in building Camp Greenville, located in the mountains of upper Greenville, is to state a literal fact. For much of the original construction was done by his own hands and the early building was done under his personal supervisition. It can be truthfully said that the Greenville YMCA and Camp Greenville are monuments to him. But his real monument, far more enduring than granite or marble or bronze, is built into the lives and characters of the thousands and thousands who had the good fortune to come under his influence. Yes, "Uncle Johnny" truly built his own monument, day by day, with the indestructible stone of love and sacrificial service to God and to his fellowman.[22]

For fifty-three years, Walter B. "Monk" Mulligan devoted his energy and ability to the boys of Camp Greenville and the YMCA. From 1922 until 1942 "Monk" was the co-builder and developer under the guidance of "Uncle Johnny," becoming Assistant Director from 1938 to 1942. When "Uncle Johnny" retired, "Monk" became Director of Camp Greenville and General Secretary of the YMCA until 1968. His enthusiasm knew no bounds, and the "Y" grew rapidly under his leader-

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[21] Appendix C lists the Directors of Camp Greenville.

[22] Source unknown.

ship. One person wrote that "Monk" probably put "more thought, muscle and sweat into Camp Greenville and the 'Y' than any other person." His personality is indelibly stamped "on top of the Blue Ridge" and at the local "Y." Literally thousands of boys from all over the South shared his inspiration and generosity during his fifty-three years of service. "Monk" coined the slogan, "Be a Great Boy," and boys who are great men serving their cities and country will tell you that they owe much of their success to this "Great Man."[23]

In 1942, Luther Marchant returned from army service and started working for the YMCA as Physical Director and Assistant Camp Director. When "Monk" retired in 1968, Marchant became Camp Director and served until 1972. He is now on the Camp Committee and attends Family Camp every year. He was "Monk's" "right-hand man."[24]

One cannot leave a discussion of the history of Camp Greenville without paying tribute to the many who served it in staff and support positions. One case will have to represent the many who enriched the Camp Greenville experience for the many boys during the years. One such individual, Herbert Love, was a janitor in the winter time but during camp season he was the man-of-all-work. As was needed, he drove the truck or was transportation conductor for the boys traveling to and from the camp by bus, train, or plane. He was often errand boy, securing anything needed at camp from a paper of pins to a side of beef. For fifty-eight years he was a loyal and dependable "Y" worker. The story is told that one day "Uncle Johnny" Holmes saw a young black boy standing on the street and asked him if he wanted a job at the "Y." Fortunately for Camp Greenville, Herbert said, "Yes, sir," and his long association with the YMCA and its activities began.

It seems that many of the people who want to help Camp Greenville are former "camp boys" who have grown into men, prople who are civic minded, and people who love and respect

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[23] Viona S. Jones, *Plaques of Pretty Place*.

[24] Many more boys who "grew up" in the "Y" have served on its boards and committees. Unfortunately, space does not allow one to attempt to list them.

the leaders of yesterday. These people have had, and want to continue to have, a part in helping the Camp grow. The leaders and the members of the boards and committees of the "Y" "want to express their appreciation and hearty thanks to all. They want to challenge everyone to keep giving their prayers, support and interest year after year so that every boy's life is touched in such a way that he becomes a great boy and future leader."[25]

Appendix A
Cabins at Camp Greenville

Morris Cabin, named for D. L. Morris, a past president of the YMCA. This cabin originally stood just in front of the Jim Walters House and was built to shelter the horses used in the construction of Lake Rosery and the athletic field. It was later rebuilt for the housing of campers and moved to its present location.

Veech Cabin, named for Chester Veech, a past president and former trustee of the "Y."

Lewis Cabin, given by Mrs. Al Lewis in memory of her husband.

Watson Cabin, given by the Watson family. Mr. Watson was very interested in the "Y" and his son was a camper and counselor for years.

Wrigley Cabin, named for George Wrigley who was president in 1924 when construction on the camp began. He installed the gates in the dam and helped in many ways.

Graham Cabin, named for Allen Graham, a past president and "one of the most loyal men ever to be president of the YMCA."

Greenwood Cabin, given by Jack Acney of Greenwood, a long time friend of Camp Greenville.

Moore Cabin, given by Mrs. Jim Stalling in memory of her son who loved and attended camp for many years.

Smith Cabin, named for A. W. Smith, a past president of the "Y."

Howard Cabin, named for Jim Howard, a member of the board.

Pete Cabin, given by W. W. Pete, a Greenville businessman.

Merritt Cabin, named for J. A. Merritt, first president of the Greenville YMCA.

Mills Cabin, given by Henry Mills, a trustee, member, and ex-president of the "Y."

Barnett Cabin, given by Mrs. J. W. Barnett in memory of her husband.

Jean Hipp Cabin, given by Jim Walter.

McCuen Cabin, named for Dave McCuen, a member of the YMCA board.

Batson Cabin, given by the Batson family in memory of Louis Batson, Sr.

Arrington Cabin, given by Mrs. Dick Arrington in memory of Dick Arrington.

Hunter Cabin, given by Bob Hunter. This cabin served its time and has been removed.

Ballengh Cabin, an all-weather cabin, given by the Ballengh family.

Self Cabin, an all-weather cabin, given by the Self Manufacturing Company.

Symes-Stephensons Cabin, an all-weather cabin, given by the Symmes-Stephensons

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[25]Luther Marchant, "Camp Greenville Looks at the Future with Confidence," *50th Anniversary Book*

Appendix B

Gifts to Camp Greenville
(not included in the text of the paper)

[illegible] cabins, nails for many of the buildings, wire for the tennis courts, canoes for the lake, dishes for the dining hall, beds for the infirmary, and "hundreds" of other items. The items below are those for which records exist.

All the tile used in the Thomas Parker Lodge, the Ballentine Dining Hall, and the W. W. Burgiss Infirmary given by C. P. Campbell, Greenville, South Carolina.

Horseshoe Pitching Equipment given by Stone Brothers

Gloves, baseball bats, and other athletic equipment given by the American Legion

Dishes, pans, pots, forks, spoons, dishwashing equipment, pillow, blankets, and other items given by the Ottaray Hotel.

[illegible]

Two jet motor boats given by Arthur McCall.

Lights for the dining hall given by Sapp Funderburk

Coffee-making machine given by Ballentine Equipment Company.

Twenty-four shower heads, twelve commodes, twelve sinks, and other plumbing equipment given by Hugh Henderson.

Road into camp built by North and South Carolina highway departments.

Four drums and four bugles given by the Clemson YMCA.

Paving of the basketball courts and parade grounds given by Ed Sloan.

Light line to Pretty Place given by Duke Power Company.

Two commercial washing machines given by Jack Foster.

One large bell given by Dr. Paul Beacham.

The "Big Bell" given by the City of Greenville.

The "Farm Bell" given by Cutie Goodlett.

Light tractor given by C. E. Haich.

Bell and Howell projector given by Jack Abney, Greenwood, South Carolina.

400 chairs for the Thomas Parker Lodge given by the Greenville Rotary Club.

Cement blocks and building equipment given by Daniel Construction Company.

Four automatic outdoor lights given by Wes Davis.

NOTE: One unusual gift demands special attention. Every year on July 4, Mr. and Mrs. Allen M. Lowdermilk and family had an airplane drop of candy and toys for the boys on the athletic field after the home-cooked barbeque. This was a great event looked forward to by the boys every year.

Appendix C

Directors of Camp Greenville

Charles J. Kilbourne
Charles Dushan
John M. Holmes
Walter B. "Monk" Mulligan
Luther Marchant
Stewart Brown
Dan Hackney
Roy Tulp
Tripp Gore
Marvin Boatwright
George Mackey

THE GENESIS OF AN UP-COUNTRY TOWN*

MARY C. SIMMS OLIPHANT

About ten years before the Revolution, there trod the boards of our Up-Country stage a colorful colonial figure who was a courageous soldier, an orator of spellbinding ability, and a power in the redman's wilderness. His name was Richard Pearis. He became the first settler in what is now the Up-Country town of Greenville. Born in Ireland, Pearis came to Virginia before 1750. There he served in the military forces with distinction.[1]

Pearis married a Cherokee squaw. Through her and his own vivid personality, he acquired great influence in the nation. About 1765, Pearis settled at the falls of Reedy River, almost in the exact center of the corporate limits of the present city of Greenville but then on the fringe of unceded Cherokee territory. It is believed that the government of South Carolina, capitalizing on Pearis' hold on the Cherokees, placed him in the Indian land to watch them. The Cherokees gave him so many of their acres that John Stuart, commissioner of Indian affairs, ordered them to desist.[2] Tradition has it that these gifts amounted finally to an area ten miles square and included that beautiful monadnock which rises a thousand feet above the central peneplain of Greenville County and bears the name of Pearis atrociously misspelled to agree with that of the chief city of France.

For neighbors in the Indian land, Pearis had a group of Virginia families — the Hites on Enoree River; the Austins near the present town of Simpsonville; the Hamptons near the present town of Greer; the "Red" Earles and the Princes on the Pacolet River; and farther away at the South Carolina settle-

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*This paper was read by Mrs. Alester Garden Furman, III, on the fiftieth anniversary of its original presentation by her mother, Mrs. A. D. (Mary C. Simms) Oliphant, to the South Carolina Historical Association. It originally appeared in the *Proceedings of the South Carolina Historical Association, 1933*, pp. 50-62, and is reprinted with the permission of the Association.

[illegible]

[2]R. W. Gibbes, *Documentary History of the American Revolution . . . 1764-1776* (New York, 1855), p. 160.

ment in the Long Canes the Pickens family. It is probable that Pearis had known most of these neighbors while he lived in Virginia.

Pearis first appears in the South Carolina Revolutionary records as an ally of the patriots. He was their officially designated escort for the party of Cherokees who came to the Congarees in the fall of 1775 to hear the masterly "talk" of William Henry Drayton, a part of the effort by the patriots to hold the restless Indians in line.[3] Moreover, Pearis was denounced by the English agent among the Cherokees,[4] and the Council of Safety asked Pearis to explain to the Indians the non-arrival of a present of ammunition which the Council had promised to them.[5] Suddenly, Pearis aligned himself with the Loyalists and adroitly used the incident of the missing powder to widen the breach between Tories and patriots.[6]

Later in the fall of 1775, Pearis was definitely committed to the King's cause when he witnessed the signing of the treaty at Ninety Six as one of the Loyalist party.[7] In December, 1775, Pearis was captured with other Tories and sent to Charles Town.[8] On being released, he made his way to British West Florida. During the Indian uprising in the summer of 1776, patriots, under Col. John Thomas, destroyed the establishment of Pearis at the falls of the Reedy and harried his family into exile.[9] When Charles Town fell, Pearis returned from Florida and took the parole of Andrew Pickens and other patriots. Pearis was made prisoner when the British post at Augusta was captured.

No stranger to hostile frontiers and no coward when bullets whined and acrid powder smoke made him gasp, Pearis ended his days in the Bahamas, enjoying grants of lands and money from the British government as a reward for his services to the

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[3] Gibbes, *op. cit.*, p. 192.

[4] *Ibid.*, p. 207.

[5] John Drayton, *Memoirs of the American Revolution . . .* (2 vols., Charleston, 1821), II, 68.

[6] *Ibid.*, p. 116.

[7] *Ibid.*, appendix to ch. XII.

[8] *Ibid.*, p. 128.

[9] *Journal of Alexander Chesney*, p. 103.

King's cause and as a recompense for the loss of his property in what has become Greenville.[10] He probably died in 1804 for in that year his British pension was stopped. The most impressive fact about Pearis was his ability to win and hold through the power of his personality (and to a lesser extent through his kinship by marriage) the admiration of the Cherokees to an extent seldom bestowed on a white man by the Indians.

As a result of the Indian massacre coincident with the atack on Fort Moultrie, General Williamson had swept through the Cherokee country in the summer of 1776, destroying the Indian settlements right and left as he marched. On May 20, 1777, a definite treaty of peace was concluded and signed between the Cherokee Nation and the States of South Carolina and Georgia. By this treaty, what is now Greenville County was wrested from the Cherokees and opened to white settlers. Immediately upon the conclusion of the Revolutionary War the General Assembly passed an ordinance for appointing commissioners in each of the Circuit Court Districts for dividing the same into counties. Among the commissioners appointed were Andrew Pickens and Thomas Brandon. On May 21, 1784, what became officially Greenville County in 1786, was opened for settlement. The land office was in charge of Colonel John Thomas as Commissioner of Location. Samuel Earle was an agent in the land office.

Col. Thomas was the officer who had destroyed the property of Richard Pearis at the falls of Reedy River in 1776. He was colonel of the Spartan Regiment. He was imprisoned at Ninety Six at which time it was that his wife made her famous ride to Cedar Spring near Spartanburg to warn the Patriot camp there of a Tory attack. From Ninety Six Col. Thomas was removed to Charles Town and imprisoned there until July, 1781, when he was exchanged, his son, John Thomas, Jr., succeeding him as colonel of the Spartan Regiment. With his appointment as Commissioner of Location, he took up a large section of land in the Locus section, near the present station O'Neal, not many miles from what became the town of Greenville. Col. Thomas lived there until his death in 1805, he and his son becoming pro-

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[10] *S. C. Hist. and Gen. Mag.*, XVIII, 97-99.

minently identified with the people of this section. It is interesting to note that his property in the Locus section afterward became the home of Judge John Belton O'Neall.

On the very day that the land office was opened, May 21, 1784, the following grant was made to another Revoluntionary officer: "Pursuant to a warrant from John Thomas Esq. dated the 21st day of May, 1784, I have surveyed and laid out unto Col. Thomas Brandon a tract of land containing 400 acres in Ninety Six District on both sides of Reedy River of Saluda, including Richard Pearis' plantation lying west of Indian bounday.

Indian Land,
Surveyed 21 May, 1784,
George Salmon, D. S."[11]

Thomas Brandon and John Thomas, Jr., both commanded regiments in General Andrew Pickens' brigade of militia. Both were members of the Jacksonborough General Assembly from the Spartan District, and both opposed the Federal Constitution in the Convention which ratified that instrument. The land Brandon took up under warrant from John Thomas, Sr., was the site of the present city of Greenville. On the same day Judge Henry Pendleton acquired title to Cameron's old cowpens, about ten miles south of Pleasantburg.[12] On the next day General Richard Winn obtained a grant from Governor Guerard to property which included "Great Cane Brake",[13] where the son of Richard Pearis and other Tories had been routed in 1775 at the conclusion of the Snow Campaign. It is said that Winn had been present at the battle and acquired the land through sentiment, though he never lived on it. The sentiment could not have been very deeply founded for two years later he sold the land to James Harrison for £320 Sterling. The deed included "gardens, orchards, fences, ways, wells, easements, profits, commodities, advantages, emoluments, hereditaments and appurtenances".[14] These improvements were

[11] Location Book A, M.S. (Greenville Court House), p. 1.

[12] Location Bk. A, p. 4.

[13] *Ibid.*, p. 1.

[14] Deed Book D, MS. (Greenville Court House), p. 44.

doubtless there when Winn acquired the property, showing earlier settlement of Greenville than 1784. The Harrison family still owns and lives upon this property.

On the same day John Earle, the "Red Earle", on the Pacolet acquired a tract in the forks of the Saluda under warrant from John Thomas.[15] David Goodlett and Isaac Brown and James Ritchie obtained a grant from Governor Guerard in 1784.[16] In 1787, Elias, the "Black Earle," obtained title to a thousand acres on the Saluda.[17] Waddy Thompson, the future chancellor, arrived with his new and beautiful wife from Georgia and took up lands at Pickensville Court House (the present site of Easley).[18] Captain Billy Young and his brother, who had been a terror to the Tories during the Revolution, settled on Reedy River.[19] The Townes family[20] and the Blassingames[21] acquired property about three or four miles from Col. Brandon's grant from part of the old Richard Pearis property.

The year the land office opened, a newcomer from another state — the majority of those taking grants had served in the Revolution in South Carolina — arrived and bought 200 acres of land on Reedy River.[22] This was Lemuel James Allston from Granville (now Warren) County, North Carolina. The next year he bought 379 acres on the same river.[23] On the 4th of May, 1788, Allston, in consideration of £217:10, bought from Thomas Brandon "all that plantation containing 400 acres on both side of Reedy River including Richard Pearis' former plantation together with his mill site on said river". The deed was proved by one Samuel Earle in open court.[24] From that time on he sold out in 1815, Allston, soon to be the founder of the town

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[15]Location Bk. A, p. 1.

[16]Deed Bk. E, p. 408; Deed Bk. A, p. 123; Deed Bk. D, p. 299.

[17]Deed Bk. A, pp. 121, 123.

[18]Deed Bk. F, p. 339.

[19]Deed Bk. G, p. 193.

[20]Deed Bk. D, p. 317.

[21]Deed Bk. C, p. 90.

[22]Deed Book I, p. 426.

[23]Deed Book A, p. 260.

[24]Deed Book A, p. 322.

of Greenville, acquired property in every direction until his accumulated holdings amounted to 11,028 acres.

That the group of people who were settling on Reedy River or in the forks of the Saluda were of prominence in the "Back Country" is attested by the appearance in the Convention for the purpose of ratifying the Federal Constitution in 1788 of Lemuel J. Allston, Samuel Earle, and John Thomas, Jr., representatives from "North Side of the Saluda". In the first day's voting, Samuel Earle and Lemuel Allston voted aye, while John Thomas, Jr., voted no. In the second day's voting, Earle and Thomas both voted aye while Allston withheld his vote. With the third roll, however, all three said aye.[25] McCrady says that the Back Country opposed the Federal Constitution, but this was not the attitude of the three delegates from the district north of the Saluda; nor of seven other delegates from the Up-Country districts.

While Allston, Samuel and Elias Earle, Waddy Thompson, the Townes, the Blassingames, the Youngs, John Thomas, and a great many others were making their settlements in and around what was soon to become the new village of Pleasantburg (Greenville's first name) during the last decade of the eighteenth century, plans were made for the opening of a general store to serve the rapidly growing community. "The following plot or parcel of land containing eight acres, situated upon the Island Ford Road leading from Saluda River to Reedy River is hereby leased for the term of seven years from the first of January next ensuing to the said Alexander McBeth and Co., on the following conditions: that the said, Alexander McBeth and Co. are to erect thereon one frame store house, 30 feet by 18 feet, weatherboarded and shingled, and at the expiration of this lease the same, with any outbuildings they may erect, is to revert to the said John Blassingame."[26]

The Island Ford Road from Saluda River to Reedy River crossed the old White Horse Road about three miles southwest of Greenville. The section at the crossing of these two roads just

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[25] *Journal of the Convention of South Carolina . . . 1788* (Columbia, 1928), pp. 20, 33, 46.

[26] Deed Book C, p. 173.

beyond Brandon Mills has always been known as Tanglewood — from the name of the home of John Blassingame, Jr. — and many of our first settlers established themselves here. The McBeth store was near the intersetion of the roads, not far from the present Tanglewood School House at which (as can still plainly be seen) was a road crossing. Almost within a stone's throw is the site of the Blassingame home, the store being located on the Blassingame land. The White Horse Road is amongst the oldest in the county. It is said to have taken its name from the signboard of an old tavern that once stood at the intersection of this road with the old Asheville road twelve miles above Greenville. John Blassingame's son, John Blassingame, Jr., lived a mile west of his father. His place, known as Tangle Wood, later became the home of Joel R. Poinsett. Col. Crittenden in his history of Greenville states that he remembers many evidences of Poinsett's planting. There is little left now beyond a few old cedars. The Townes and the Easleys also settled in this neighborhood.[17]

The settlers along the White Horse Road were, or course, ready customers of the McBeth store, but it is amazing to note the size of the area from which the store drew customers. A quaint ledger has survived to tell the tale.[18] Its worn cover is lettered nicely "Day Book — A. McBeth — 1794". It records the charge accounts for January, February, and March of that year. Its yellowed pages tell that John Thomas, Jr., some dozen miles distant in the Locus section, owed the McBeths four pounds, six shillings, and three pence in January, 1794. Waddy Thompson, settled at Pickensville, bought everything from buckskin gloves, paper, pins, and ribbon to negro shoes and osnaburgs. In March Lemuel James Allston, then settled where the Greenville High School now stands, bought a punch bowl for one pound, three shillings, and sixpence; three small mugs for five shillings three pence; one large glass tumbler, ribbon, tablespoon, handkerchiefs, nutmeg, and the like. Bayles Earle, away up on the Pacolet, went or sent to McBeth for a pack of cards, a half pint of rum, a pint of whiskey — from the small amount of liquor

[17] [illegible]

[18] In Greenville City Library.

he probably went and drank on the premises. John Blassingame bought such articles as a looking glass, a blue teapot, and six shallow earthen plates. Elias Earle, from his place a mile beyond Allston, went to McBeth for allspice, nutmeg, coffee, nails, an almanac, a padlock, a frying pan, and one trunk. William Middleton — who he was does not appear — bought whiskey and handkerchiefs and knee buckles, six earthen plates, and a snuff box. Thomas, William, and Samuel Townes and Robert Easley were customers during these months. There were a great number of other customers, including Indians. Col. Crittenden remarks that, to judge by the number of entries of deerskins in the old day book, there was abundance of game at that time. Old stands where deer were killed were pointed out to him by the son of an early settler. Col. Crittenden makes the comment that by far the most frequent charge on the ledger is one half pint of whiskey for seven and a half cents.[29] McBeth's was evidently a department store with a wide variety of wares and a barroom combined — all in the space of a room eighteen by thirty feet. No doubt McBeth got his stock from wagons from Philadelphia or from Charleston and Savannah by way of Augusta. Certainly it is the case that not a great many years later Theodosia Burr Alston, whose husband, Joseph Alston, the governor, bought a farm in this neighborhood where they spent several summers, in one of her letters to Aaron Burr speaks of the well-traveled wagon road from Augusta and the ease with which baggage may be brought on the wagons coming that way.[30] A good many years later Hamburg took the trade from Augusta. In speaking of this route, Crittenden says that "merchants had goods wagoned from Greenville to Hamburg, which was a place of considerable importance. The price was one dollar per hundred pounds. The load would come back with goods. In the very early days, goods were hauled from Philadelphia".[31] Just as Pearis' trading post at the falls was a rendezvous for pioneers and Indians for a decade before the Revolution, so was McBeth's a favorite meeting place for the

[29]Crittenden, *op. cit.*, pp. 17-19.

[30]Mary Van Doren, *Correspondence of Aaron Burr and His Daughter, Theodosia* (New York, 1929), p. 338.

[31]Crittenden, *op. cit.*, p. 51.

post-Revolutionary settlers near the crossing of the roads, a place where they could swap tales, pass on the news of the day, buy what they needed, and imbibe a convivial glass all at the same time.

Having gotten our early settlers all nicely established in the neighborhood, having furnished them with a shopping place and a saloon, and having given them at least three roads, it is high time to give them a town.

In 1793, commissioners were chosen by the General Assembly to select for a courthouse site for Greenville County "some more convenient and central situation than that in which they were".[11] As Greenville County had been established by act of Assembly in 1786, county court obviously had been held since that time somewhere within its limits — perhaps in the old Tangle Wood section on the White Horse Road, or at old Pickensville where Circuit Court was held for Washington District. Wherever the first courthouse was, to the citizens of the county it appeared inconvenient. Not until 1797, however, was Pleasantburg, the courthouse village for Greenville County, laid off, the original plat" showing the courthouse in the central square. The commissioners selected the land around the old Pearis mill site as the location for the courthouse village, the selection due no doubt to the influential Allston who was one owner of the property. Though the progress of a century and a quarter has erased practically every trace of its former beauty, no more idyllic spot could have been chosen for the location of the new courthouse town. Beginning on the east bank of the Reedy River, the town extended, two blocks wide, one block on either side of the main street for four blocks — to the present Washington Street. The little river had cut its bed through a deep valley, rising almost precipitously on both banks. Where Main Street crossed the stream and merged into the road which would through the hills to Pickensville appeared Reedy River Falls, immediately to the left of the crossing, tumbling in an ecstatic spray of white midst, down a sheer cliff of ragged rock

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[11] *Acts and Resolutions of the General Assembly of . . . South Carolina . . . 1793* (Charleston, 1794), p. 8

[redacted] Courthouse

to subside peacefully at the foot of the cliff into its winding, sandlined bed. The banks of the river on both sides were decorated as beautifully as though an artist had painted it on canvas with a thick growth of that most beautiful of all the elms — the Camperdown. Here and there were piles of rock among the elms, ideally shaped as benches for lovers' meeting, a suitability apparently appreciated in full by later generations of lovers. Perhaps Pearis' daughters knew this — certainly Governor B. F. Perry courted his lovely Charleston sweetheart there, and so indelibly was the beauty of the spot impressed upon him that he wrote of it years later.[34] Up and down the stream at intervals thick growths of canes gave the river its name. Taking the place of the old foot log, the fine bridge today over the river at the old Main Street crossing with the filling stations and high buildings along its margin have completely obscured this really beautiful scene. By crawling down a precipitous path back of a filling station on the left of the bridge, present day Greenvillians may glimpse the lovely falls, the boulders on which lovers sat, here and there an elm, the winding stream, still a beauty spot, but cut off completely from the sight of Greenville today.

The village of six blocks lay to the east of the stream. At the fifth block a broad avenue six hundred yards long running at right angles to Main Street and lined with a double row of "handsome sycamore trees",[35] led to a commanding eminence on which stood the spacious home — Prospect Hill — of the grand nabob of the community, Lemuel James Allston. Another "handsome avenue" cut a passage leading from the north front of the house through the woods a quarter of a mile in length and connecting with the "Mountain road" — this was either the old road to Paris Mountain or what was later called the Rutherford Road through Landrum and Tryon. I find no mention of the name Rutherford Road in old deeds until 1813. The grounds on the west side of the Allston mansion, so says a Connecticut traveler of the period, were landscaped beautifully

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[34] Hon. McCall Perry, *Letters of My Father to My Mother* (Philadelphia, 1889), p. 6.

[35] "Extracts from the Diary of Edward Hooker," *Annual Report of the American Historical Association* (hereinafter cited as *A. H. A. Report*), (1896), I, 897.

down to the edge of Reedy River.[36] Nearby were the heights of Paris Mountain, afar the dim blue haze of the Blue Ridge, on two sides the broad valley of the Reedy above the falls which gave the name "Great Plains" to the region when Richard Pearis came to settle it. It is no wonder that the beauty of the spot at once suggested a name for the village — Pleasant burg — or that the verdure of the surrounding country should have given the name Greenville to the county.

There has been some uncertainty about the derivation of the name Greenville. In 1826, John C. Calhoun in a toast at a dinner and ball given for him in Greenville at the Mansion House said: "The village of Greenville — picturesque and lovely in its situation — may it so prosper as to be worthy of the memory of him whose illustrious name it bears"." — obviously General Nathanael Greene. Mr. A. S. Salley discounts this theory, and states that the general's unpopularity among the "Back-Country" people was so great that they would not have given his name to a county established just a few years after the war. Also, it is pertinent to note that the final "e" was never, even in early days, used in the spelling of Greenville.

A second theory advanced by Mr. Salley was that the county derived its name from one Isaac Green who owned a mill on Reedy River. Mr. James Richardson, however, establishes the fact that Isaac Green obtained his land grant on the Reedy in 1785; that less than six months later the act establishing Greenville County was passed, and that it is scarcely probable that, with the many prominent citizens in this section at that time, the name of an obscure stranger should be bestowed upon the county.[38] Mrs. C. M. Landrum of Greenville, now an old lady, with a lifetime of historical interest behind here, still doing meticulously careful historical work, tells me that she remembers distinctly that some of the older members of the family of Vardry McBee, who practically bought out the town of Greenville in 1815 when he secured the enormous land

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[36] *Ibid.*, pp. 897, 898.

[37] From clippings in the collection of the Greenville Library.

[38] J. H. Richardson, *History of Greenville County* (Atlanta, 1930), Introduction.

holdings of Lemuel J. Allston, told her that it was generally understood that the name Greenville was suggested by the verdant appearance of the country.

The plat of the little village of Pleasantburg was laid off entirely upon the land of Lemuel J. Allston, which had first been the Pearis property, then the Col. Brandon property. The plat was divided into fifty-two lots. In the exact center of the eight squares (six blocks long and two wide) stood the new courthouse, itself placed in a square formed by the lots where the present court house and Chamber of Commerce Building stand, together with little open courts now a part of the property of the Blue building, the Poinsett Hotel, and the Palmetto Building. From the plat of Pleasantburg, one will note that the court house stood in the middle of Main Street and the gaol a block away to the south in the middle of the street near the place of intersection of Fall and Court Streets. Our Connecticut traveler describes the new court house as a "decent two story building" while he waxes more enthusiastic about the gaol, saying that it was "three stories, large and handsome". "The situation and aspect of the village," he goes on to say, "is quite pretty and rural, the streets covered with green grass and handsome trees growing here and there. . . . The place is thought by many to be as healthy as any part of the United States. Not a seat of much business. Only one attorney, and law business dull. One or two physicians in or near the village; but their practice is mainly at the Golden Grove, a fertile but unhealthy settlement ten miles below. One Clergyman within six or seven miles who preaches at the Court House once in three or four week. . . there is a want of good houses — the buildings being mostly of logs. About six dwelling houses, two or three shops and some other little buildings."[11] This is, of course, describing the village itself, not Allston's fine place or the other country seats surrounding the village of which we shall hear more anon. It would be interesting to trace the houses and shops he speaks of within the village.

Allston, of course, owned the whole village. He at once, though very slowly, began to sell off lots. Isaac Wicliff seems to

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[11] *A. H. A. Report* (1896), I. 896.

have been the first buyer, who for a hundred dollars, on April 22, 1797, bought lots 11 and 12, which included, in part, the present Masonic Temple site with its little court, the Law Range site, and other property back of it.[40] The lots were large. I can find nothing about Isaac Wicliff. The next year, 1789, John McBeth, the brother of the Scotchman Alexander McBeth, who was at that time operating the famous store in the Tanglewood section, bought for $600.00, six lots, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 16, 17, 18, which included the entire block directly across from the present post office.[41] A part of this property later came into possession of Governor Perry, and his house and his law office stood upon it for many years, within memory of the older residents of Greenville.[42]

In 1799, Allston sold Lot 36 on the southeast corner of Main and McBee to Thomas Alexander.[43] The same year John Wood bought six lots, Nos. 37, 39, 40, 47, 48, 22.[44] In 1800, Elias Earle, living on the outskirts of the village, bought a part of lots 11 and 12.[45] The same year Franky Wicliffe acquired Lot 15, the site of the present post office.[46] It seems to have been quite common to lease and build on property before buying. John Taylor, in 1804,[47] bought one lot, and Elias Earle bought another in 1801.[48]

Most important of all the buyers of lots in the village of Pleasantburg as Jeremiah Cleveland who bought lots Nos. 37 and 38 in 1804. Here he erected a small store which was the beginning of a business which resulted in an estate of several hundred thousands of dollars. On Main Street he built his home, on the property now covered by Woolworth's Five and Ten Cent Store. It was a large brick residence, left standing until

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[40] Deed Book D, p. 407.
[41] Deed Book E, p. 94.
[42] Mr. C. A. David.
[43] Deed Book E, p. 359.
[44] Deed Book F, p. 265.
[45] Deed Book E, p. 408.
[46] Deed Book E, p. 419.
[47] Deed Book G, p. 168.
[48] Deed Book F, p. 262.

a few years ago. These owners of lots in the new village must have been among those who built "the two or three shops and some other little buildings and the six houses" (probably their residences near their places of business) on which the Connecticut traveler remarks in the year 1806. This, of course, excepts the large brick residence of Jeremiah Cleveland which must have been erected later, else the traveler would surely have mentioned it.

The name of Pleasantburg seems to have been used only in a few of the earlier deeds to lots in the village. The deeds to property surrounding the village all speak of Greenville Court House, or Greenville District — never of Pleasantburg, with exception of the sale of the first few lots in the town. By 1806 the name Pleasantburg seems to have been relegated to the past.

The estates surrounding the little town seem all to have been built upon decided eminences. Through the great-grandchildren of their builders and through court house deeds I have been fortunate enough to trace the home sites of all I have studied with the exception of one, which I still hope to locate some day. We have mentioned "Prospect Hill," the home of Allston, with its avenue of fine sycamores leading down to main Street. "Prospect Hill" stood until not a great many years ago on the knoll where the Greenville High School now stands. The Connecticut traveler declared that Allston's "seat is without exception the most beautiful that I have seen in South Carolina".[8] Adjoining the Allston property, on what certainly by 1813 was known as the Rutherford Road and may have been laid out much earlier, stood "The Poplars," the home of Elias Earle, on a commanding eminence sloping down to Richland's Creek, which bounded Earle's property on that side. "The Poplars" was a spacious, rambling structure overlooking a circular drive lined with fine trees.[9] Across Reedy River on the other side of town was the home of Chancellor Waddy Thompson. "Approaching the village of Greenville," says the Connecticut traveler, Mr. Hooker, as he was coming from Pickensville, "we pass in view of Chancellor Thompson's beautiful seat —

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[8] *A. H. A. Report* (1896), I. 998.

[9] Within memory of Miss Estelle Earle, Greenville.

quite retired in the woods, about two miles from the Court House."[51] The Chancellor's home stood on another eminence, sloping down to Reedy River — the house in a straight line perhaps not much over a mile from the Allston home. Just beyond Thompson, on the White Horse Road, stood Gen. John Blassingame's home upon a beautiful knoll looking out toward Paris Mountain and beyond to the Blue Ridge. Next door to him was Tanglewood, the place of his son, John, his house also on a commanding eminence. On the same road was the large house of Samuel Townes. It is said that this was a favorite location because of its beautiful outlook and also because its elevation was considered very healthful. Certain it is that just a year or so later Governor Joseph Alston, a summer resident, bought in the neighborhood, and still later Poinsett and C. G. Memminger. Five miles from the village, out on the Buncombe Road, on a knoll looking toward Paris Mountain, was "The Rock House", Captain Billy Young's residence. The place I have not been able to locate at all is the home of Samuel Earle, Clerk of Court for Greenville from 1787-1793, who "before his marriage, about 1785, . . .had moved to the forks of the Saluda to live in his own home, which he called 'Bachelor Hall,' and here it was he brought his bride".[52]

The Allstons, the Earles, the Blassingames, the Townes, the Thompsons, the Youngs, the Clevelands, and, of course, many other families were thus settled comfortably about the village with the turn of the century, all leading more or less an agrarian life. Allston and Thompson were both lawyers, though the Connecticut traveler speaks of only one in the village. Cleveland and McBeth were merchants. They were several office holders about the court house, two doctors covering a wide range of territory, at least one blacksmith, and undoubtedly other small artisans. But it would be a safe bet that all of them were farmers. Allston, for instance, besides being a lawyer of ability, managed thousands of acres of land.

The early settlers of Greenville lived very largely at home.

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[51] *A. H. A. Report* (1896), I. 897.

[52] Samuel Edward Mays, *Genealogy of the Mays Family* (Plant City, Fla., 1929), p. 106.

There was almost no cotton planted. There was comparatively little slave labor. Wheat and corn were the money crops, ground by little mills built at the swift falls. They raised horses and cattle, plenty of hogs, sheep and poultry. They made their farm implements at home as well as their own whiskey and brandy. When they bought liquor at the store, it was merely to enjoy a social hour. They carried home from the store only delicacies as "sugar and spice and every things nice" such as coffee and ribbons and articles which could not be manufactured at home. Such was the town and the community at the turn of the century.

MY ADVENTURES WITH THE SOUTH CAROLINA TRICENTENNIAL*

LOULIE LATIMER OWENS

The memory of the South Carolina Tricentennial, like beauty, is in the eyes of the beholder. To some it was a moment of fun and glory, leaving lasting achievements. To others it was a fiasco of astronomical proportions, a disaster unequaled in 300 years. It stumbled into history at midnight on June 30, 1971, a pathetic bundle of uncertainty. Was it or wasn't it a success? Those who were qualified to answer this question were too numbed by exhaustion and bewilderment, as well as overjoyed by relief, to probe the mystery. In the almost twelve years since the end, few have undertaken to speculate, much less articulate, on the answers, and I assure you that this paper does not presume to be definitive. It only claims, as the title says, to be an eye-witness account, the tales of my own Tricentennial adventures.

The General Assembly created the Tricentennial Commission in 1956 to plan an observance of the 300th anniversary of the landing at Charleston of a small group of English settlers from who South Carolina traces its beginnings. The original commission was not activated, but in March 1966 the Assembly amended the law and made provision for the appointment of a commission of twenty-six members. Funding came chiefly from appropriations from the General Assembly and grants from the Department of Housing and Urban Development, the city and county governments of Charleston, Columbia, and Greenville.

In August 1966, the South Carolina Tricentennial Commission formally organized and began the search for an Executive Director. The following June it announced the election of James Miller Barnett of Georgia, a sophisticated and impressive person of vast intellect and administrative ability. He had received his bachelor's degree from Harvard University in

*Data for much factual material in this paper has come from minutes of the meetings of the South Carolina Tricentennial Commission and its Executive Committee (filed in the South Carolina Department of Archives and History) and from South Carolina Tricentennial Commission, *South Carolina Tricentennial: Final Report* (Columbia: R. L. Bryan Company, 1971).

government and social psychology, done graduate study at Massachuetts Institute of Technology in public administration, studied organ at Julliard, served in World War II as staff Secretary for General Lucius Clay and following the war, arranged for the entertainment of "VIPs" who visited United States headquarters in Europe. He reestablished the Bayreuth and Salzburg Festivals. After the war he worked with Frank Lloyd Wright in the finishing stages of the Guggenheim Museum. He was financially independent. The above description is filed in the records of the Tricentennial Commission. What it does not say is that Mr. Barnett had considerable difficulty at times relating himself to other members of the human race, possessed an eloquent vocabulary of profanity, and his explosions were more feared in Columbia than the army of General William Tecumseh Sherman. In spite of this, he could be, and usually was, a gracious person and was known to all the staff simply as "Mr. B." He endured unbelievable blame and riticism, some of which he deserved, but rumors and opinions › the contrary, he was a man of integrity.

I am sure that the day Mr. B. arrived in Columbia, the whole town felt something like an electric charge. Setting up temporary headquarters in the old Columbia Hotel, he began scribbling off the first of his thousands of memos and ideas. One of the first major decisions concerned the exhibition center, or centers. The 1965 plan for the celebration envisioned one big center at Charleston. Its location was obvious, Albermarle Point on the Ashley. There in 1670 the landing and first settlement was made. By rare good fortune, the location had remained undeveloped and in its natural state, while Charleston by the twentieth century, practically surrounded it. This was possible because of the protection given by its latest owners, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph I. Waring, who began to dream in the 1930's that it would some day become a public shrine. Charleston, of course, would be the scene of the Tricentennial. Or would it? Public opinion throughout the state asked why the celebration should be confined to the founding of the state? Why not celebrate South Carolina's 300 years? Early in the fall of 1967 the Commission voted to establish three exhibition centers. The one in the low country would cover the first century, 1670-1770; the

midlands center would concentrate on 1770-1870; the up-country center would reflect South Carolina from 1870 to 1970.

Another early decision was the selection by Mr. B. of Col. Albert L. Betz as Deputy Director of the staff that eventually numbered around thirty. This did not count guides and other part-time employees. Col. Betz was a personal friend and former army colleague of Mr. B. He was the financial administrator of the Tricentennial. The "Colonel," as everybody called him, was a warm, alive human being, full of good humor and with a broad shoulder that soaked up many tears. He was no push-over, but he had a listening pair of ears and he knew how to explain complicated problems, our problems, to Mr. B. in plain English. Oh, how we loved the Colonel!

About the same time Mr. B. chose the Colonel, he picked Carl T. McClendon of Edgefield as Coordinator of Local Events. Carl had the equipment to do his job — patience, creativity, presistence, self-control, and a deep love for South Carolina history. The results of his labors in every county in the state will long out-live most of the spectacular features of the celebration.

Those who dismiss the Tricentennial as a disaster cannot be informed about the work of the seven state-wide committees, formed in 1967. Most of them built dreams greater than they could fulfill, but every one of them succeeded to a large degree in carrying out its aims. A fuller account of their accomplishments is given in Appendix B.

As 1967 came to a close, the program structure of the celebration was well on its way and the time had come for employing a full professional staff and acquiring adequate headquarters. A spacious nineteenth century mansion opposite the Governor's Mansion was available and the Commission occupied it in January, 1968. The mansion was known as the Boyleston House for its long-time owner who had cared for it with pride and surrounded it with two acres of gardens. The Colonel's office was in Mrs. Boyleston's former dining room. He told us, with a twinkle in his eye, that she was pleased that we were there. We asked him how he knew and he assured us that she checked about the house almost every afternoon around five-thirty. Mrs.

Boyleston, of course, had been dead for many years.

It was just before Mr. B. moved from the Columbia Hotel that I paid my first call on him. My husband and I were moving to Columbia and, like many lovers of South Carolina history, I felt I was exactly what the celebration was looking for. Mr. B.had other ideas. He received me politely, but firmly said he was not yet ready to employ anyone to work on research. Soon after he moved into the Boyleson House, I called on him again. Yes, he was going to have a research group, but no, he was not ready to put it together. I waited a while. One day I ran into Nancy Vance Ashmore at the South Caroliniana Library. She told me she was finishing work on a Master's Degree, that Mr. B. had employed her and Lucia Harrison to do research, and that they were to begin about the first of September. Now Lucia and Nancy Vance are just as brainy and energetic a pair as anybody could have found, and something more. Suddenly I understood something. They are the age of my daughter! Mr. B. wanted young and beautiful researchers. The nerve of him! I went back to the Boyleston House and applied for the third time. Unfortunately, I was still neither young nor beautiful so Mr. B. must have thrown in the towel to get rid of me. "O.K.," he said, "Monday, September second!"

Months before I started working for the Tricentennial, the Commission had completed purchase of the Waring Plantation at Olde Towne and had decided that the Midlands Center would be a four-acre block opposite the Mills House in downtown Columbia. With HUD funds, this block had to be acquired lot by lot. Its central attraction was the historic 1822 Hampton-Preston house which was in an advanced stage of dilapidation. Just behind this house were several apartment buildings that were once dormitories and classrooms when the Hampton-Preston mansion housed a college. When the Tricentennial decided to puchase the block, all the property owners sold their holdings except Miss Annie Mary Timmons, who owned the apartment buildings. Her property was critical to the exhibition because it occupied the core of the block, but Miss Timmons refused to sell, not only at the appraised price, but at any price. The state, in behalf of the Commission, sued, won, and condemned the property for $325,000. But Miss Timmons appealed

and the case dragged through the Supreme Court. The Tricentennial record states: "This situation is one of the first in which right of condemnation was exercised by a state for the purpose of acquiring historical property." The land was finally acquired and the unsightly buildings demolished, but not until 1971. Many South Carolinians who followed the calamities of the exhibition buildings in Charleston and Greenville were not aware of the frustrations and disappointment that the Columbia Center endured because of the delay in acquiring the core of its exhibition block. By the spring of 1968, Greenville and Roper Mountain had won a lively contest with Spartanburg County for the up-country center. The mountain site was not only the more dramatic and preferable, but its acquisition was both speeded and eased by the enthusiastic involvement of a group of textile leaders. These envisioned a permanent textile museum in the exhibition building after the celebration closed.

On my first day of work, Mr. B. seated Lucia, Nancy Vance, and me in a circle before his desk and his instructions went something like this: "The success of our exhibition centers will depend on what they tell visitors about South Carolina. This calls for information on our past and present, accurately and in depth. We want to know about everything. That means a great volume of information. Ding tells me that several not too successful international exhibitions in recent times did not have the back-up of a strong research team. [I wondered who Ding was, but didn't dare to ask.] Now you are our team. I have studied your credentials and I believe you can do the job. The material we need is in our libraries, state archives, museums, interviews, and wherever you can find it. Now go and get it." He showed us a form we were to use that he called a "story-line." We were to fill as many pages as the amount and importance of the subject required. "Make xerox copies," he said, "File two in a basket in my secretary's office and keep two for your group file. If you are working, I'll know by your production. And by the way, I predict that each of you will learn enough to entitle you to a master's degree on South Carolina history by the time we open." On that point he was absolutely accurate. When I later compared what I knew about South Carolina before that day and what I knew two years later, I knew he was right. I

regret to add that nobody offered even one of us a degree.

We three hustled upstairs to an almost bare room, containing only three desks with chairs, three typewriters, and a file cabinet. We danced around with glee. Maybe Mr. B. didn't know it, but he had just tossed three rabbits into the briar patch! We agreed that Mr. B. had been broad enough on what he wanted, but he hadn't told us how to get started. After long discussion, we came through with an inspired idea. It had to be inspired because it guided us unfailingly to the end. We took the Dewey-Decimal subject heading lists and applied them to South Carolina. We made long lists of the obvious, gradually searching more and more for the obscure. We worked independently, but checked off each subject as we filed our reports. I can't say that we never disagreed with each other, but we never quarreled. Lucia and I both claimed the Revolution for our centers. Since we never settled which would get it, both of us included it. Beginning that first day we formed a strong loyalty to each other and a commitment to the Tricentennial that was never shaken even through the adversities that were before us.

While we were cranking up in the research department, we were aware of continuous activity in the two front rooms upstairs — the sound of typewriters, rattling of paper, shuffling boxes, and many feet there. Carl McClendon and his associates were preparing promotional information and loading his car to deliver to the local committees in all the counties. He also edited a newspaper to report what was going on in one county to stimulate its lagging neighbor. In the other front room Sharon Hagins' staff coordinated the programs and publications that were pouring from the statewide committees. Downstairs a steady stream of Commissioner, architects, engineers, representatives of state and federal agencies flowed through Mr. B.'s and the Colonel's offices. The basement buzzed with the Public Relations Department guided by John Wrisley. Racing for material for story-line after story-line, I had little time, however, to keep track of what everybody was doing. More and more the staff resembled the crew of a train that grew longer and longer, picking up speed. We hopped aboard, took hold, and rarely saw some of the crew.

I hadn't been working long when an old weakness caught up with me. It is probably a verifiable fact that I do not have one mechanical brain cell in my head. The xerox machine soon discovered me. When I crossed the threshold of the printing and supply room in the basement, that old machine knew I was coming. It all but never turned out a decent job for me. While Lucia and Nancy Vance whizzed out copies without a hitch, it usually did nothing at all for me. Woefully, I appealed to anybody in range to rescue me, but when all else failed, I went to the Colonel. After about my twenty-fifth trip, the Colonel took off his spectacles, laid down his pen and gave me an ultimatum. "Loulie, there is nothing wrong with that machine. It's you! From now on you are not to even touch it. Call somebody, anybody, when you are ready to print, but stay out of that room!"

The chief resources of our information were the South Caroliniana Library, the state archives, and the Columbia Museum. Several times we had to go to Charleston, but gradually Nancy Vance and I left Charleston to Lucia who aspired to an assignment there when the center opened. But on one trip to Charleston, Milby Burton, Director of the Charleston Museum, gave us his VIP tour, Anna Rutledge showed us many secrets of hidden alleys and gardens in the lower city, and Mrs. Waring served refreshments as we looked out the window at Marleboro Point. Mr. B. encouraged us to seek interviews for first-hand information even if we had to hit the road to get them. In Spartanburg, Sam Manning told me more about South Carolina Indians than I had ever read. At Walnut Grove Plantation on a gray winter afternoon Bucky Buchanan told me about "do-it-yourself" restoration while he served me coffee around a potbellied stove in the drovers' house. I learned about the American Revolution, what really happened, who did it, and why from Charles Lee, our state archivist, in a long, long interview. An engineer, with rolls of blueprints, showed me over Roper Mountain and a textile executive sold me his dream of a textile museum on that mountain. A number of times Mr. B. sent the three of us to represent him at Charleston and Columbia social functions. While these were working assignments, we enjoyed them and met many lovers of South

Carolina. Twice Mr. B. sent Lucia and me to the Gatlinburg Crafts Fair. All of us wanted to see hand-made baskets, needlework and weaving, metal crafts, furniture, and other woodwork. Mr. B. had us talk with the artisans and they were not only glad to sell but to demonstrate their skills in the exhibition buildings. This eventually proved too expensive, to our regret. Mr. B. said Ding preferred locally made items, both hand and machine wrought, to imported souvenirs. Every time Mr. B. needed backing for his claims he quoted "Ding," but he never explained who he was.

Early in 1969 Mr. B. took Lucia, Nancy Vance, and me to Washington and New York. We needed contacts at the Smithsonian and the Library of Congress. In New York he scheduled meetings with the three firms who were to design the exhibits for the three centers. Ding had told him that a single firm could not give the different approaches we could get from three. As we arrived in Washington a surprise awaited us. There stood a handsome man, apparently looking for us. Mr. B. rushed forward and grasped his hand. "Ding!" he exclaimed, "Meet my research team." We fairly tumbled over ourselves to meet the man of mystery. He turned out to be Ewen C. Dingwall of Washington, General Consultant to the Commission, and professional consultant to large expositions throughout the country. Explaining little mysteries wasn't Mr. B.'s top talent.

Ding, it proved, was useful to us in Washington. He seemed to know everybody we needed to know. Later I was to have cause to be very thankful that he met us in Washington. He accompanied us to New York where we discovered he had suggested the three design firms. The meeting was held in the offices of Woods and Ramiriz, the Charleston designers. They led us to a room where the Charleston exhibits were spread before us in miniature. The giant metal figures, the early settlement themes, plans for individual exhibits. When the exposition building finally opened, the Woods and Ramiriz designs were almost exactly as we saw them that night. In an adjoining room the firm of Wimmershoff and Kisseloff had similarly laid out their scheme for exhibiting modern South Carolina products on a moving track. In spite of the adjustments imposed by changes in building plans, both of these design firms kept ahead. In fact,

Greenville exhibits were always ahead of those for the Charleston and Columbia centers.

Having looked at the plans for the first two firms, Mr. B. turned to Ron Beckman of Providence, Rhode Island, whose firm, Research and Design, was under contract not only to design the Columbia exhibits, but to coordinate those of all three centers. Beckman pulled out two or three shoe boxes containing several pasteboard objects. Since we did not recognize them, he explained that his firm was different from the other two. His people were sociologists who sought to interpret social and historical movements. "Now the Civil War, which falls in the Columbia exhibition period, proved to the world that war is totally out-dated," he pointed out. "Our firm is dedicated to getting rid of war and the Civil War can be used to convince people that we are right." He pointed to what he said was a model of a cannon. We all leaned over, squinted at it, and shook our heads. Mr. B. said he was worn out and wanted to go to his hotel. The only reaction I head on our way to the hotel was from Mr. B. to Mr. Dingwall, "Ding, who suggested Beckman to you?"

One afternoon in the spring of 1969 Mr. B. shut down the Tricentennial headquarters and told the staff that we were all to go to the State House where we were to see Buckminster Fuller in the flesh. The man had been blown to such proportions that we could scarcely believe we were to have such a privilege. But there, indeed, he was, surrounded by the Governor, the General Assembly, members of the Commission, and (I was told) everybody worth knowing in Columbia. Beside him was a huge pedestal, stood his model of the exhibition building for Greenville, his geodesic frame shaped like a cube standing on one corner. It was to be the big spectacle of the celebration, a building more important than the exhibits it held. I walked around the model, listening to the hundreds of awed exclamations with a vague feeling of frustration. Since my preference in architecture runs to the traditional, I assured myself that I wasn't qualified to appreciate this masterpiece. My situation was like the child in the story of the "Emperor's New Clothes."

What I didn't know was that I was not alone. There were

other bewildered people there. The Greenville textile group in that gathering saw the end of their dreams. Money spent for a custom-built metal and plastic show-piece could not pay for square footage adequate in size and strength to hold heavy textile machinery. The Commission had chosen to erect a smaller core building designed to carry exhibit items and people, but not much machinery. Thus, the breakdown in the textile museum plans occurred when the Commission adopted the Buckminster Fuller plans early in 1969 and not early in 1970 when the aluminum joints that were to have held the cube together could not carry the load.

About the same time the Buckminster Fuller design was unveiled, the plans for the Charleston pavilion were released. This time I had some audible company. There was an outraged protest from Beaufort to Caesar's Head. The architects had drawn a twentieth century version of the pyramids. Everybody wailed in concert, "What does Egypt have to do with South Carolina?" Shortly afterward, the plan was withdrawn as "too expensive" and the architects went back to their drawing boards. When they finished the next plans, the building had gone underground. The PR releases proclaimed, "Let's emphasize the forests and the sea, just as they were in 1670. The building should be inconspicuous." Well, anything was better than a pyramid!

At the Columbia location, demolition of shops and stores continued and preparations begun to restore the Hampton-Preston House. But what were we to do for an exhibition building? We couldn't just offer one restored house to tell the story of the nineteenth century. By this time the Commission was looking at its budget, aware that the Charleston and Greenville buildings were going to be very expensive. Ding had some advice. He had served as advisor for two international exhibitions that successfully used geodesic domes that looked like upside-down soup bowls. They were inexpensive, compared with the Charleston and Greenville buildings, provided almost 10,000 square feet of exhibit space each, and they could be taken down and used elsewhere later. By now Mr. B. was looking for something from a bargain basement. This was just the thing for Columbia. The order for two domes for early delivery

in 1970 was made. I didn't think they were beautiful, but I could overlook that since they were to be temporary. But I knew we would hear from all the genteel history-loving ladies of Columbia, and we did. "Those awful modernistic monstrosities on each side of the Hampton-Preston House! It's sheer desecration!" they wailed. But by now the Commission was growing tough hides and deaf ears; there was no way to please everybody.

In the summer of 1969 I told Mr. B. I wanted six weeks off for a trip to Europe with my family. Mr. B. said, "If you're going, this will be your only chance because we're getting into high gear this fall." I'm glad I didn't know just how high or I wouldn't have gone on a fishing trip as far as Lake Murray. In retrospect I see that I might as well have gone. We had a wonderful trip and on two days I had some unique experiences. They were made possible by two sealed letters that Mr. B. handed me when I left. He said he wanted me to go to the Bodleian Library at Oxford and the Public Record Office in London and look for any special information pertaining to the years just before and after the establishment of South Carolina. He told me to present the two letters and they would help me in getting into the collections and in finding the material.

Toward the end of the family's European journey we arrived at Oxford. With a notebook in my bag and one of Mr. B.'s letters, I approached a man at a desk in the Bodleian Library. He hastily scanned Mr. B.'s letter, then sprang into action. "This way, Madam," he said, holding open a very large door. He led me to the second floor where with many polite motions and even more words, he presented me to a gentleman who was obviously of some importance. He also read Mr. B.'s letter and then addressed me with such an elaborate welcome that I realized that for once in my life I was a celebrity. He led me to a long table, not a tiny carrel, and summoned two assistants, within minutes they began to unload a bewildering stack of manuscripts, books, maps, and pictures. And I had only one day, one day for research. I soon discovered what lay before me — the papers of John Locke, author of the Fundamental Constitutions of Carolina. His political influence over South Carolina's beginning was probably greater than any one man.

Everything I turned to was fascinating. I copied as fast as I could. My family brought me lunch and I resumed copying. When it was time to go, I had filled my notebook with a great variety of facts. No wonder Mr. B. sent me there. But I was in a state of collapse. With many words of thanks, I departed, regretful that I didn't have more time or strength, but thankful that for once during the Tricentennial I was a celebrity even if I had to cross the ocean to earn it.

A few days later I knocked on the door of the Public Record Office in London, presented letter number two, and the same thing happened all over. My hosts showed me to another long table occupied by a diligent scholar squinting through a magnifying glass at a pile of parchment documents covered with (I learned later) Anglo Saxon. My hosts unapologetically made him shove over and make room for me. I was embarrassed. I was also genuinely distressed to find even more South Carolina materials at the "PRO" than at the Bodleian. When I finally departed, again exhausted, I wondered what in the world Mr. B. had written in those letters. He must have given the impression that I was the personal representative of the Librarian of Congress or of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, or both. I never knew because neither letter was returned to me.

When I arrived back in Columbia late in August, headquarters was rocking over discovery by archeologists of a Kiawah ceremonial mound on the site chosen for the Charleston exhibition building. Judging by the anguished cries that reached that reached us from Charleston, we were about to destroy a treasure comparable to Independence Hall. A group of Charlestonians entered a suit against the Commission if the ground was disturbed. Nobody wanted to destory history; we were in the business of saving history. But the hard fact was that that one mound was the only place on the Olde Towne land that was high enough above the ground to sink a three-story building underground. Having ho other real options, the Commission held firm and the suit was withdrawn.

At the beginning of September 1969 the celebration preparations really went into high gear. The time had come to staff the three centers and the Commission employed their three direc-

tors: Jim Demos for Charleston, Vito Passemante for Greenville, and William Seale for Columbia. I met the first two but had no direct contact with either. About William Seale I could write a book. He looked like a college sophomore, but held a doctorate in American history. He was probably one of the more knowledgeable persons in the country on nineteenth century American history and culture. Artistic, intelligent, he was a walking authority on Victorian architecture and decorative arts. He probably had not been on South Carolina soil more than once or twice before, but he haunted the libraries until within weeks he knew about as much about the Hamptons as the Hamptons knew about themselves. He cultivated the Hampton descendants in Columbia and persuaded them to lend furniture and accessories. When he finished restoring and furnishing the Hampton-Preston House, it didn't look like a museum; it had that lived-in look of a family that had been gone five minutes. So much for the positive side of Dr. Seale. The other side was a temperament so conceited that he never considered anyone but himself. I think I admired and disliked William Seale in just about equal proportions. And he couldn't have totally disliked me. He autographed one of his books to me, "To Loulie. Colleague in a birthday that will be remembered. Affectionately, William."

Fortunately, William totally buried himself in the Hampton-Preston project and I had another load on my shoulders. Mr. B. called Lucia, Nancy Vance, and me around his desk for one of his famous no-nonsense conferences. Exactly one year had passed since we began our reseach and Mr. B. admitted our pile of story lines had far exceeded his hopes, both in depth and quantity. But Mr. B. was not one to praise at length; he always had more work to be done. At this meeting he told us that he was splitting up our team: Lucia would move to Charleston, Nancy Vance would move to Greenville; I would remain in Columbia. Each of us was to choose an assistant and work with her center to provide information and gather exhibit items for the design firms. The Charleston and Greenville designers were on schedule, but Ron Beckman had not sent in his exhibit themes and layouts for the domes. "Loulie," said Mr. B., "get on the phone or get on a plane, but make those people

produce." He then presented each of us three with a polaroid camera to send pictures of possible exhibit items to the designers.

Lucia found her assistant in Charleston and Nancy Vance hers in Greenville. Four women of assorted ages applied to me. I talked with all four and fortune was riding my shoulder. The day I chose Beverly Beckwith from Greenville was probably the best in my three Tricentennial years. She was smart, imaginative, and one of the hardest workers I was ever around. There was no slowing her down. She was never my assistant; we toiled side by side on equal ground. I think her first task was to rescue me from my second mechanical crisis, Mr. B.'s camera. Lucia and Nancy Vance brought in piles of pictures, but my camera wouldn't work. What broke my spirit was coming upon Lucia calmly taking hers apart, oiling it, adjusting and reloading it. Strangly, Bev could do the same thing with mine, so it became hers.

My urgent letters to Ron Beckman went unanswered. I called him and he said he had been very busy but would start on our exhibits soon. "Soon?" stormed Mr. B. "He signed our contract in January. Can you go to Providence tomorrow?" I said I could and I heard Mr. B. telling Ron on the phone that I was on my way.

Now that was an experience! A young man from the firm met me in Boston. He said this was not the best time for me to come because this was "Peace Day" in Providence. I soon believed him. We crawled through the streets with fragments of a parade and hundreds of young people carrying peace banners. Every other electric pole bore a peace sign. We finally reached his office which didn't look much like an office. It looked like a large abandoned nineteenth century manufacturing plant. That, in fact, was what it was. We climbed the stairs through the empty building to the third floor. There, Ron Beckman and a third member of the firm came out to greet me, calling me by my first name. I did not discover at once that this was the entire team of employees. All three wore huge peace buttons. In the middle of at least 12,000 square feet of space on the third floor stood a dozen or so screens, dividing off what must have been

work spaces. They were furnished with tables and boxes. The men were so jubilant over the peace demonstrations that it was difficult to get them to talk South Carolina Tricentennial Exhibitions with me. Finally, Ron led me to one of his screen enclosures where he pointed to three or four shoe boxes that looked very familiar. "Look, Loulie," said Ron. "I need you to help Mr. B. understand our firm. We aren't ordinary exhibit designers. We are sociologists who seek to interpret and promote social movements." "Wait a minute, Ron," I said, "Have you forgotten that I was with Mr. B. in New York when you told him that?" "Yes, but he doesn't understand." I became annoyed and told Ron that he was the one who didn't understand. We were in the business of putting together a historical celebration. "But you can teach so much from history," he pled. "Of course, of course, but you are trying to run a campaign." To cool me off, the firm declared it a day and took me out to dinner. All three of the fellows were great fun and very dedicated to improving society. But I couldn't seem to fit them into the Tricentennial, and time was getting short. I got back to Columbia in time to catch Mr. B. before headquarters closed for the day. I started at the beginning and told Mr. B everything, every little detail. He kept protesting that nobody could believe that tale, but I knew he did. "One more time I'm going to talk with that rascal," he stormed. "Are you going to Providence?" I asked. "No, he's coming to Columbia — tomorrow!" Picking up the phone, he called Ron and told him to catch the same schedule the next day that I had just made. On my way home that afternoon I had some awesome premonitions.

To save time the next afternoon, I met Ron's plane. On the way into town I talked fast and pled with him "to get with it." Mr. B. was running out of patience. "He just doesn't understand," Ron kept saying. "I need to explain to him more fully."

At headquarters Mr. B. was waiting. When I saw the gleam in his eye, I said a prayer for Ron and fled upstairs. My prayer was too late. The Boyleston House literally trembled under the volley of Mr. B.'s rage. Ron backed out of the office and into the hall, but Mr. B. followed him with more profanity than I

had heard in a lifetime. The staffers, who had fled behind doors, peeped out cautiously. Using the back door, I hopped in my car and went home. Later, I called Ron's hotel room. A subdued voice answered and I told him I was sorry. He seemed surprised I would call.

The next morning Mr. B. sent for Bev and me. He told us that the Columbia Center no longer had an exhibit design firm. "Can you two design exhibits?" he asked. "Of course not," we answered. After watching what was in preparation for Charleston and Greenville, we knew that exhibit designing was a profession. We couldn't get by with posters made by amateurs. Besides, we had 20,000 square feet to fill. "All right, then get out of here and find help. Go anywhere, ask anybody, but be fast."

Bev and I conferred and decided that the nearest people who had done anything comparable to what we needed were the curators of the North Carolina State Museum in Raleigh. We called and they told us they would be glad to help all they could. We flew up the next day, prepared to spend two days and a night. At the museum our hosts offered us every courtesy and guided us through their permanent museum, a sort of labrymth that traced North Carolina history back to the time North and South Carolina were politically united. We were thrilled. Earlier in the year I had attended a crash course which told me that an exhibit should "deliver an experience, not diversion; be mind-expanding and confront the viewer with ideas." These North Carolina curators had done all this and much more. "How long did it take you to put this together?" we asked. "Three years, after we worked out the design. We worked very fast," they replied. Bev and I crumpled. "We have three months," we confessed. The curators did everything but weep. Our predicament filled them with anguish because they feared we did not realize how serious it was. They kept repeating, "You are in big trouble!" We went to our hotel for the night and decided that the next day we would divide up. Bev would to to the Southern Collection at Chapel Hill and I would go back to the museum to put together as many ideas as we could use. Bev was still asleep the next morning when I awoke, horribly depressed. I walked to the window and looked out. We must have been on about the

tenth floor. For the first and only time in my life I had a suicidal impulse. I remember thinking, "Just one jump and I can be out of it all." I opened the window on a sort of balcony to look down. I was curious to see where I would land. On the opposite side of the street was a building with its name in such big letters I could still read them: "N. C. Baptist Convention." "Horrors, not there! I can't disgrace my husband. He must have a hundred friends in that building," I laughed. The impulse left me and never returned. When Bev woke up, we admitted to each other that we had never before been in a place of responsibility where the stakes were so high and the time so short. That afternoon we returned to Columbia and told Mr. B. that we wanted to go the Library of Congress to hunt for South Carolina pictures. He said, "O.K." He would have said the same had we told him were were headed for China because about this time a crack had developed in the Charleston Exhibition building roof and everybody could talk of nothing else. Since the same engineering pricinples were being applied in Greenville, that building was also in danger.

Bev and I took off to Washington. Just before we left, Lucia asked me if we would stop by the Smithsonian and ask someone in the agriculture department about lending her some eighteenth century tools. Thanks to Ding, the Smithsonian had already been helpful. Little did Bev and I dream what good fortune Lucia's request would bring us. For some reason, we decided to go to the Smithsonian first. The director of the agriculture department was very kind, took the address of the Charleston center, and said he would ship the tools. Then he asked us what we were doing in the Tricentennial. Bev and I were under heavy strain and we must have been carried away. We told him we were three months from the opening of our center, had no exhibit plans, and little to exhibit. The man's mouth flew open in amazement. He couldn't believe us at first, but our emotional condition seemed to convince him. He talked with us like the North Carolina people had done. Finally, when we went to the elevator, he got on with us. On the way down, he said, "I know somebody who may help you. When you get off on the main floor, sit down on a bench near the door and wait for a man I will send to you." We were in too much trouble to turn down

any offer of help and in a few minutes a man came and sat down beside us. He asked us many questions for we had a story that was hard to believe. I remember that he began to wring his hands. After we had convinced him, he said, "There is a man in the Exhibit Design Department here who occasionally moonlights. I will talk with him and you call him at this number about eleven o'clock tomorrow morning." We thanked him and left the Smithsonian for our hotel. The next morning we went to the Library of Congress to look for pictures. We had wonderful luck and left orders for copies of many South Carolina pictures we had previously been unable to find. Bev stayed on to search further when eleven o'clock came. I dialed the number and reached a man named John Brown who was expecting my call. For the next two hours I stood in that phone booth telling our story and answering his questions. Gradually, he not only seemed to believe me, but to build up sympathy for our dilemma. Besides, the job should be profitable because our design budget for both domes was $100,000. I told him everything. This must provide themes, labels, exhibit cases, all kins of fabrications. We had ten weeks before opening date. The conversation finally ended with an understanding that he would give me an answer when I called his apartment from the airport late that afternoon.

Bev and I went to the airport in a more hopeful spirit than we had felt for weeks. But alas, when I tried to call John Brown's apartment, his phone was out of order. What to do? We decided that Bev would go back to the hotel and wait until the Smithsonian opened the next morning and contact him there. I would get back to Columbia and break the news to Mr. B.

The next morning I told Mr. B.'s secretary that I was to be the first to see him no matter who was on his schedule. Of all the people Mr. B. wanted to see that morning, I was probably on the bottom of the list, but I didn't have to wait. The exhibit buildings in Charleston and Greenville were giving him a headache on four sides. I began humbly. "Mr. B., Bev and I are ready to turn in our resignations for what we have done." Mr. B. snapped back, "Cut the nonsense and start talking." I reeled out the whole story, ending by telling of our inability to learn if

Mr. Brown could take on our job. Mr. B. began to relax and when I finished, he said, "That's just fine; you've saved me a lot of trouble. When will we hear from Bev?" At almost that moment the phone rang — Bev in Washington. Mr. B. listened briefly and then turned to me. "Loulie, can you work with a black man?" "A what?" "Bev says she has seen Mr. Brown and he is a black man. He thought you had found that out and then wouldn't call him last night." I was surprised, but still sold on Mr. Brown. So was Bev. Integration wasn't all that new to us. Mr. Brown had told Bev he thought he could take our job if he and Mr. B. could reach agreements. Mr. B. returned to the phone. "Come on home, Bev. Tell Mr. Brown I have to be in Washington in a couple of days and I'll see him then." I danced out of Mr. B.'s office, my head bumping the ceiling.

When Bev returned, we were so sure that the designer we had hired would see us through that we turned our energies to the lagging task of gathering exhibit items. Making use of lists we had made of available items during the research period, we had already made broad plans for the two domes. One would tell about the famous people and big events of South Carolina in the nineteenth century; the other would tell about the everyday people on the land. By the first of January, we had acquired only one exhibit item, but it was a gem — a dark red water-marked taffeta gown of Angelica Singleton Van Buren, hand-made in Paris and in mint condition. It was so precious that we stored it in the records center building of State Archives. With the design problem off our minds, we dashed about like a pair of squirrels gathering treasurers and storing them all over Columbia: a wagon and farm tools, pens that had signed the Secession Ordinance, an early Columbia fire truck, a Confederate uniform, Revolutionary swords, precious old china, quilts, kitchen utensils, hand loom, tombstone rubbings, pictures from everywhere, a delicate scale model of the State House, framed land grants, a doll house, etc.

We had a big advantage over Lucia. Attics and barns still held an abundance of nineteenth century relics, but eighteenth century items were scarce. To make it more difficult, Woods and Ramiriz sent Lucia a centimeter ruler and a list of items like: Francis Marion's tooth-pick, samples from Eliza Lucas

Pinckney's indigo vats, a miniature of Lord Campbell (last colonial governor), a piece of one of the original palmetto trees used by General William Moultrie. The ruler was to insure that items would fit precisely in the designers' tiny velvet-lined cases. Problems like that didn't bother Bev and me.

John Brown? He and Mr. B. signed their contract and a few days later I heard somebody bragging that Mr. B. had employed the Smithsonian's head exhibit designer. That was news to Bev and me, but we just nodded at each other and grinned. John Brown did, in fact, hold that position. John (we soon dropped the Brown) deluged Bev and me with the kind of blueprints that Charleston and Columbia had had for months. He kept the phone buzzing with questions we had to answer on the spot or get out and find. We sent him reams of factual data from the story lines.

The day the domes arrived, folded up on two block-long trucks, I was so excited I ran out in the street to signal traffic out of their way. Mr. B. went after me and took me by the arm to get me to safety. The frames and vinyl skin were in place within a week and we were ready to move in. Three weeks until "D-Day," April 18, John Brown had directed a Columbia firm in making the largest props and exhibit holders, but more of them were fabricated in the Smithsonian's shops (that extend for a block under the Washington Mall). These items, along with many cases the Smithsonian loaned to us arrived in a fleet of trucks. Twelve members of the Smithsonian's exhibit staff accompanied John to Columbia for the final assembling. As fast as the cases, stands, props, signs, stairs, models went up, Bev and I hauled in our collections. Even William Seale gave us a hand. Twice he took away some of our treasures for "Seale Manor," formerly know as the Hampton-Preston House. One was a damask tablecloth, custom-woven for Millwood, the country home of the Hamptons that Sherman burned. The other was a set of four large pastel portaits of the J. Marion Sims family. I had gone to Lancaster myself in a Commission station wagon for them. But by the time we moved in, we had plenty of items although we added and rotated as long as we were on exhibition. John Brown had enlarged and framed the mountain of pictures we had sent him and when we saw them,

knew better than ever what a professional exhibit-maker could do.

April first arrived. It was raining in Charleston and just three days until opening. Builders were still frantically trying to prop up the exhibit pavillion and set up a ceremonial stand for VIPs. Road crews shoveled mud from the driveways. With an incomplete exhibit building, a full opening would be delayed a month. Greenville moved its opening date from May 1 to July 4. When the Commission met in Charleston for the ceremonies, Mr. B. announced that Columbia would open on schedule, April 18. The papers reported that the Commission broke into spontaneous applause.

At the same time in Columbia, nurserymen laid live turf and blooming flowers around the domes and mansion. William Seale had picked the prettiest available girls in Columbia for guides and trained them for their duties. From our offices in the respective domes, Bev and I handed out our custom-woven and custom-made uniforms and all of us preened ourselves before the Hampton-Preston mirrors. John Brown had built us a barn and barnyard in the West Dome. I located two live sheep, whom the guides named Lamb Chop and Ruby Begonia, a rooster and two hens. These ordinary farm animals drew bigger crowds than our model of the Washington Monument, designed by South Carolinian, Robert Mills.

Two days before opening a long distance call came for William Seale. I was the only staffer available so I took the message. It went like this, in a Boston accent: "This is Captain [name I've forgotten]. Tell Dr. Seale that my lieutenant and I will arrive from Philadelphia and land our hot air balloon on the Mills grounds at precisely 11 a.m. on the eighteenth. Tell him we have the guns and the Yankee uniforms." Somehow I hadn't heard of this feature, but I recovered enough to tell him sternly, "O.K., but no matches. The last Yankees who came through here burned the place down." He had a ready reply: "Absolutely, Madam! No matches!"

On the eighteenth the sun came out, our little parade of Victorian carriages and ladies riding side-saddle stopped in front of the gleaming domes and mansion to cut a ribbon across

the door. Down came a Civil War balloon amid ten thousand cheers and Bev and I tearfully hugged each other and admitted it was worth it.

A. WHAT WERE THE PROBLEMS OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA TRICENTENNIAL?

The celebration received an enormous amount of negative reaction. At the risk of over-simplification, here is my list of the five major reasons that brought so much condemnation.

1) The South Carolina Legislature created the Tricentennial Commission in 1956, but discussed it off and on for ten years before voting to provide funding in 1966. This did not allow enough time to make all the preparations the celebration required. Two or three years more would have helped much.

2) When people are disappointed, they look for a person or persons to blame. Usually, more than one person and more than one reason are responsible. Because they could not know the full situation, many South Carolinians laid blame on wrong causes or persons. "A twenty-one member commission guided the South Carolina Tricentennial, and an executive director and deputy director headed the staff. Powers of decision resided largely with the commission. Though the commission members were representative, dedicated and able people, procedure was slow and sometimes caused serious stalls as the commission struggled to make up its collective mind." Ewen C. Dingwall in *Final Report of the South Carolina Tricentennial*, p. 22.

3) The decision to have three major exhibition centers instead of one over-extended the Commission's financial and personnel resources. Between 1967 and 1971 the strain to put three centers together was almost overwhelming. In the long run, however, three centers left more permanent contributions than one could have done.

4) Buckminster Fuller designed the geodesic plan used in the exhibit buildings and Synergetics fabricated them. All three centers used the same basic principle. The domes in Columbia gave no trouble because they had been proven in previous expositions and they upheld lightweight vinyl roofs. The "Tetrem" was suggested for Greenville by several South Carolina architectural advisors. Dr. Fuller made the design, but it called for a building so spectacular and so expensive that it drained the funds that could have provided a much larger and more functional building with more permanent usefulness. Dr. Fuller and the engineers failed to pre-test the designs for Charleston and Greenville for weight-bearing. When the Charleston roof cracked, exhaustive tests were made and the plan was pronounced "never any good" and could never be safe. When Thomas Lawton, Chairman of the Commission, tried to contact Dr. Fuller, he was told, "Dr. Fuller is not concerned with problems." How fortunate it was that Dr. Fuller did not design St. Peter's of Westminster Abby! The Commission sued the fabricators and designers and won $900,000 settlement in September 1970, but payment was contingent on tearing down and re-building. This was too late; the celebration was half over.

5) Dwindling funds cut the square footage and reduced features planned for all three centers. This situation was caused by:

a) Cost of rush construction due to late beginnings, changes in design, faulty engineering plans
b) Late purchase of the four-acre block in Columbia
c) Litigation for the cost of the Columbia block and suits against builders, designers, engineers, and suppliers for Charleston and Greenville
d) Late change of exhibit design firm for the Columbia center

In addition to the five major problems of the Tricentennial, it is my personal opinion that the celebration was almost clobbered to pieces by its friends, that is, those who sincerely wanted it to succeed. Here are some:

1) Over-pressure by special interest groups—archeologists, the textile industry, Indian lovers, people with things to sell, usually South Carolina products.

2) A merciless, instead of a supportive press. Reporters toiled untiringly to find anything unfavorable, or scandalous, while ignoring worthwhile efforts that developed daily.

3) Serious difficulties caused by the temperaments of several key administrators and Commissioners. The difficulties resulted in inexcusably poor communications and almost no effort to build good working relationships with colleagues, both employees and volunteers.

4) Volunteers by the hundreds. Some wanted jobs, but most, motivated by patriotism or community spirit, just wanted to help. They usually arrived at Commission headquarters bursting with enthusiasm for ideas that ranged from excellent to awful. But they were [illegible].

B. STATEWIDE, WHAT DID THE SOUTH CAROLINA TRICENTENNIAL DO?

Did the Tricentennial achieve anything positive during the celebration year? Have there been continuing accomplishments? Following are some limited summaries, gathered from my memory, records, and publicity. They make no claim for completeness.

During the celebration, seven state committees, directed by the Tricentennial staff, conducted numerous activities:

1) **Performing Arts:** state ballet performed in 6 cities, all-state band and orchestra made an ETV tape and recording; 8 nationally recognized South Carolinians, such as Carrol Glenn List, Richard Cass, performed in concerts with 7 symphony orchestras; 10 performances by professional entertainers, including N. Orleans Preservation Hall Jazz Band, Lawrence Welk, Mormon Tabernacle Choir, Royal Winnipeg Ballet, 240 local music, dance and drama preformances in South Carolina towns and cities; "Porgy and Bess" by Charleston Symphony Association.

2) **Visual Arts:** Gibbes, Columbia, Greenville Art Museums assembled exhibits of South Carolina paintings, sculptures, maps, periodically interchanged and viewed by [illegible] citizens; [illegible] representatives from 12 states attended arts conference; over 30 elementary and secondary schools made Tricentennial art exhibits for county celebrations.

3) **Creative Writing:** Three statewide workshops on fiction and poetry were held; a fourth, for high school students, offered instruction and criticism on fiction, drama, poetry, and writing for television. A poetry conference for English and elementary teachers attracted 100 participants; committee-sponsored publication of "A Tricentennial Anthology of South Carolina Literature," and "New Writing in South Carolina." Eighty per cent of writers for second volume had attended the workshops and were previously unpublished. A literary festival attracted college students and professors from 44 Colleges and 10 states; prizes were offered school children for short stories, light verse, one-act plays.

4) **Scholarly Activities:** History-writing workshops encouraged research and writing history. The committee coordinated research and publication of historical records, documents. The Tricentennial sponsored, and in some instances, published 26 books and booklets, sponsored 8 new editions of significant out-of-print works. The committee's emphasis on writing produced a flood of independently sponsored histories of banks, churches, towns, counties, and biographies of South Carolinians. The symposium of scholars brought 317 persons from South Carolina, 27 from other states, and 6 from foreign countries.

5) **Schools Participation:** Thirty-two educators developed Tricentennial planning aids, and "Idea Book," flexible to each school's needs. Beginning in 1969, 500,000 teachers and pupils participated, 80 percent of public schools, 45 percent of private. To help pupils invite out-of-state relatives and friends to visit South Carolina in 1970, "Cousins-by-the-Dozens" distributed 100,000 sets of Tricentennial stationery. Response from other states required employment of an extra staff member. Schools sponsored beautification, "search-the-attic," Tricentennial-Day-at-School, exhibits, books for the library, plays, time capsules, South Carolina quiz contests, concerts, video tapes, original songs, etc.

Twenty-three state and private South Carolina colleges participated with library exhibits, historical drama, term papers and articles in college journals, symposiums, lectures, convocations, concerts, art exhibits, a course in South Carolina history.

6) **Sports:** Inauguration of $100,000 International Colonial Cup Steeplechase at Camden with 22 jumpers, 9 from abroad; 34 yachts ran the Lords Proprietors' Cup Race from Ft. Lauderdale to Charleston; Sailing Regatta on Lake Murray with 150 boats from 5 states; 250-mile Olympic development bicycle race with 100 cyclists; golf tournaments, long-distance running; squash, swimming, handball, boxing, gymnastics, and track championship contests.

7) Religious Activities: Interdenominational "Pennants of Faith" gathered 5,000 in Charleston, 3,000 in Greenville; historic church buildings were restored, old cemeteries and stones repaired; fragile records and documents were repaired and copied; religious artifacts were displayed; church histories were written (100 in Lexington County alone); "Religious Heritage Day," "Under the Brush Arbor," "300 Years of Sacred Music Traidition" at Westminster, Greenville; Hussite Bell Ringers at St. John's Lutheran, Charleston; outdoor drama at Bullock's Creek, York County; sermons on the church's role in South Carolina; tour guides of historic churches and other religious sites; scripts of skits for church groups to perform; 1,000 church groups distributed 500,000 copies of "Good News for Modern Man," popular title for "Today's English Version of the New Testament;" Easter Sunrise Service at Charles Towne Landing.

C. AT THE LOCAL LEVEL, WHAT DID THE SOUTH CAROLINA TRICENTENNIAL DO?

During the Tricentennial, every county participated and financed its own celebration. Charleston County alone raised $230,000 for its activities. Each county chose a week of celebration. Encouraged and guided by the Commission's Coordinator of Local Events, the county committees planned and produced a variety of activities too long to list here. Following is a summary of the most popular projects:

Structures listed in National Register of Historic Places	73
Historic markers erected	48
Museums developed	35
Historical societies and commissions organized	9
Parks and mini-parks created	15
Re-enactments given, with 17,000 reviewers	4
County pageants and plays	26
Newspapers issuing Tricentennial editions	22
Counties publishing promotional brochures of their activities	30
Towns holding Tricentennial parades, with 450,000 spectators	32
Art shows in 27 counties	37
County-sponsored publications, completed during celebration year	81
(Commission-sponsored publications completed during year; more since)	45
Homes toured	over 500

D. TRICENTENNIAL MISCELLANEA

Southern Railroad ran its full scale replica of "The Best Friend," South Carolina's first train, over the state and loaned its smaller replica to the Columbia center for exhibit.

Travel editors and writers from 12 national magazines toured South Carolina in a group. Many articles and features followed in their publications.

South Carolina Educational Television featured a 32-week series of half-hour programs on South Carolina history and 26 other programs about the celebration. Twelve national and 13 regional TV programs also were given.

Over 1,000 family reunions were held.

United States Post Office Department issued a 6-cent South Carolina commemorative stamp and Carew Rice cut the design for the First Day of Issue cachet.

Business and industry throughout the state combined many sales promotions with the Tricentennial themes.

Auto license tages for 1970 read

SOUTH CAROLINA
S C OOOOO
1670 300 Years 1970

Very Important Persons who came to South Carolina during the celebration included ambassadors to the United States from France, Germany, Canada, Barbadoes, Ireland, Spain, and the Netherlands. They represented ethnic immigrants who settled the state. Descendents of the Lords Proprietors presided over formal openings, banquets, receptions, and balls.

FINAL NOTE

Nobody knows precisely how many South Carolinians took part in the Tricentennial. It is safe to say that, to some degree, far more than a majority participated. Can anyone believe that the influence of such an effort could disappear in ten years? A generation? Ever?

The Tricentennial provided a showcase of South Carolina achievement out of which still lingers a spirit of self-awareness and pride. Better knowledge of its past has given the state a new historical sensitivity. The evidences are tangible: extensive preservation efforts, activities of historical organizations and institutions, and a tremendous acceleration of historical writing. Even the three centers survive in a park commemorating the first settlement at Charleston; an emerging state historical museum at Columbia; and a developing science center at Greenville.

Troubles we had, and unrelenting criticism, but Bev and I still say, "It was worth it!"

GREENVILLE, 1831

ALBERT NEELY SANDERS

On December 17, 1831, the General Assembly of the State of South Carolina ratified Act No. 2540 which incorporated the village of Greenville as a "body politic and corporate."[1] This paper seeks to sink an "historical drill hole"[2] into that historical moment and to understand the persons who lived within the newly incorporated village.[3] At the time of its incorporation Greenville Court House[4] was a "beautiful and flourishing little place [which] contains 64 dwelling houses — 69 families, and a population of about 600 persons . . . ."[5] A contemporary writer declared it to be:

> . . . . delightfully located on an elevated plain, with the Reedy River placidly meandering from northwestern to its southeastern side. The salubrity of its atmosphere, the grand and beautiful scenery in its vicinity have rendered this a charming place and a resort of wealth and fashion in the summer months.[6]

As early as 1831, Greenville had already developed as a "multi-faceted" community unique among the hundreds of

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[1] Thomas Cooper and David J. McCord, editors, *The Statutes at Large of South Carolina*, ten volumes (Columbia: State Printer, 1836-1841), 6: 434-436 (hereafter cited as *Statutes at Large*, 434-436).

[2] The term is James MacGregor Burns's. See John R. Maybin's review in the *Journal of Southern History*, 49 (1 February 1983): 99.

[3] According to the incorporating act the village included all properties lying within a circle with a one-mile radius with the court house in the center. *Statutes at Large*, 434-435.

[4] This was the name given by the Post Office Department when it established the local post office in 1798. Elsie D. Davis and Dana J. Durham, "The Greenville County Postal System, 1795-1907," this journal, 3 (1963-1968): 45 (hereafter cited as: Davis and Durham, 3:45).

[5] *Greenville Mountaineer*, April 23, 1830 (hereafter cited as: *Mountaineer*, April 23, 1830). This paper depends heavily upon the *Mountaineer* for 1831 and the first six months of 1832. As was the practice of weekly newspapers of that day, it carried little local news and devoted most of its columns to state, foreign, and national news. In the period studied, the editor devoted most of the space to speeches, reports, editorials, and items concerning tariff and nullification, internal improvements, the existence of the Bank of the United States, and the "Revolutions of 1830" in Europe.

Benjamin Franklin Perry, lawyer, politician, journalist, was the editor and O. H. Wells the publisher. Perry led the upstate Unionists in their opposition to the Nullificationists. About a third of the columns dealt with the nullification controversy with both sides getting space but the Unionist often receiving editorial support. See Lillian Adele Kibler, *Benjamin F. Perry, South Carolina Unionist* (Durham: Duke University Press, 1946), Romayne A. Barnes, "Benjamin F. Perry, Unionist of Greenville District and South Carolina," this journal, 5 (1971-1979): 34-48.

[6] Thomas P. Lesesne, *Geography of South Carolina* (Charleston, 1833), 307, as quoted by Henry Bacon McKoy, *The Story of the Reedy River* (Greenville, S. C. 1969), 26.

villages scattered over the South. Not only was it a court house town, it was also a summer resort, a droving center, and a trading town. It was the "metropolis" of Greenville District[7] which was its "hinterland" with about twenty times the population of the metropolis.[8] Located at the falls of Reedy River with its Main Street leading to a ford[9] just above the falls, the village was the hub for eight major roads which radiated like spokes connecting it to a vaster hinterland: Buncombe Road to Asheville, Rutherford Road, Spartanburg Road, Laurens Road, Augusta Road, Grove Road, and Pendleton Road.[10] Over these roads, farmers came to market and trade; stage coaches carried passengers and mail; drovers down from the mountains with horses,mules, and pigs providing their own transportation to lowland markets, and hundreds of "summer visitors" from the low country to spend the "summer season" away from their tidewater plantations. On "Sale Day," or "Court Week," or "Muster Day," or even a pleasant summer day, the town square[11] filled with farmers, rough drovers, gentile planter families, wagoneers, and local business and professional people — a unique blend of frontier and aristocracy with a healthy leavening of in-between groups.[12]

However, life in the Greenville of 1831 was neither as idyllic nor as romantic as many would like to believe. It still exhibited some of the crudeness of the frontier from which it was not far removed. Also, there were two problem-causing, community-dividing concerns: the nullification controversy was moving inexorably toward its civil-war-breeding crisis the following year

[7] The judicial district was the local political division in South Carolina. Some 16,000 people lived in Greenville District.

[8] Davis and Dodson, 3:34.

[9] This hard-bottomed ford with easy access from both banks was the only reliable crossing of the Reedy for several miles in either direction. This accounted for the centralization of through roads at the village.

[10] Laura Smith Ebaugh, "A Social History," *Arts in Greenville*, Alfred Sandlin Reid, editor (Greenville, 1976, originally published, 1960), 10-11.

A road to "Andersonville" had been "laid out" but was not yet "opened." *Mountaineer*, August 6, 1831

[11] See Mary Simms Oliphant, "Genesis of an Up-Country Town," this journal, this volume, for a detailed description of the lay-out of the village.

[12] See Albert Neely Sanders, "Greenville and the Southern Tradition," *Arts in Greenville*, 132-136.

and the extended hard times made for economic distress. The politics and tensions of nullification are outside the scope of this paper except as they slipped over into the daily life of the people.[13] In contrast hard times affected everybody in both village and district.

Hard times had come to the South and South Carolina in the 1820's, spawned by the economic adjustment in western civilization following the Napoleonic Wars and by the glut of cotton on the world's markets due to the rapid expansion of the cotton production into the Gulf South, forcing cotton prices from 30 cents a pound in 1818 down to 7 to 9½ cents a pound in 1831. Although Greenville District was not yet a cotton-producing district (except on its southern edge), cotton planters of the plantation belt began to produce their own foodstuffs, thus limiting the market for upcountry corn, wheat, and hogs. In the state as a whole, the value of capital declined to only two-thirds of the 1820 level in a decade.[14]

As the depression entered its second decade,[15] Greenvillians reacted in different ways. Some sold everything they had at whatever prices it would bring and moved west to start over. For example, John McClanshaw announced his plan to go west and advertised four tracts of land totaling 2,083 acres, his nine-room house in the village, and nineteen slaves "for sale cheap . . . ."[16] J. S. Edwards of Dacusville published that he "intends moving to the westward" and put up his 571 acres, cotton gin, saw mill, flour mill, distillery, hogs, corn, crop, and twenty "likely NEGROES" for sale "very cheap."[17]

Most Greenvillians, however, "hunkered down," determined to ride out the hard times as best they could, economizing, selling some of their assets to meet their debts, and collecting monies due them. Lacy Hunt auctioned two Negroes, corn,

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[illegible] in Greenville, see Josh Morton Lesesne, "The Nullification Controversy in an Up-Country District," *South Carolina Historical Association Proceedings (1939)*, 13-24.

[14] *Mountaineer*, June 4, November 12, 1831. Alfred Glaze Smith, Jr., *Economic Readjustment of An Old Cotton State: South Carolina, 1820-1860* (Columbia: University of South Carolina Press, 1958), discusses the long depression in detail

[15] It was to endure until the late 1840's.

[16] *Mountaineer*, January 7, 1832.

[17] Ibid., July 9, 1831.

hogs, and tools but was able to keep his land.[17] Willis Wilds informed his debtors that they must "settle up" or he would turn their accounts over to the Sheriff.[19] Richard Harrison "with reluctance" called all notes and accounts due him.[20] McBee and Roberts, a mercantile firm, reduced its inventory and increased its liquidity by reducing prices in a "cash only" sale.[21]

The extended hard times brought both the Greenville *Mountaineer* and the Mansion House to near financial disaster. The *Mountaineer* suspended operations on January 14, 1831, due to lack of subscribers and to unpaid accounts. However, the leading upstate Unionist newspaper was important to both local pride and politics. Over the next four months "interested people" secured additional subscriptions and the weekly resumed publication on May 14.[22] The Mansion House which excelled "any house in the upper part of the State in appearance and accommodation of the traveling public,"[23] came on the market and was bought by John Crittenden, who advertised it for sale or lease. When no buyer appeared and the tourist season approached, Crittenden combined the operation of the Mansion House with his Greenville Hotel across the street on the northeast corner of the village square, advertising that he had an "abundance of ice for the summer."[24]

One welcome by-product of the depression was the emergence of Greenville as a summer resort. Traditionally, lowcountry planters left their plantations in the spring to escape the fevers, "miasmas," heat, and high humidity, returning after killing frost had eliminated the mosquitoes. In past years they had travelled to Newport, Saratoga, and other watering places of the

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[17] *Mountaineer*, January 14, 1831.

[18] Ibid., November 5, 1831.

[19] Ibid., January 14, 1831.

[20] Ibid., December 10, 1831.

[21] Ibid., January 14, May 14, 1831.

[22] Stephen Stanley Crittenden, *The Greenville Century Book* (reprinted Greenville, South Carolina, 1976, originally published, 1903), 34. See Henry Bacon McKoy, "The Mansion House," this journal, this volume, for the history of this hostelry.

[23] *Mountaineer*, January 14, May 28, 1831. Crittenden was also a merchant with a store on the square.

American rich. With the collapse of prices of agricultural commodities in the 1820's reducing planter incomes drastically and with the growing sectional feeling born of the productive tariffs making Eastern resorts less attractive socially, planters discovered the "clear skies invigorating air, and mild climate"[23] of Greenville.

The Carolina upcountry provided vacation areas relatively close to their plantations and required less expenditure of time and money — and a more compatable political and social atmosphere — than the traditional resorts. The Mansion House, the Greenville Hotel, and other hostelries provided comfortable accommodations for many while some of the more affluent built or bought summer homes in the area.[24] Despite the political dissention in the state, Nullificationist planters and their families came to Greenville, the center of upcountry Unionism, in unusually large numbers, making the 1831 season" a social and economic success. Editor Benjamin anklin Perry of the *Mountaineer* wrote in the middle of July:

> Our village is beginning to wear the appearance of life and gaiety. Three of the largest Hotels in the place are pretty well filled with visitors from the lower country. Dancing parties and Balls are becoming very frequent.[25]

The influx of summer visitors continued throughout the summer into the fall. Perry urged farmers to bring in butter, eggs, and vegetables, promising a good market and good prices due to the large number of tourists.[26] In mid-September Perry noted:

> Our Village is again crowded with strangers and visitors from the lower country. There is, perhaps, at this time, as much company in Greenville as we ever had before during one season. The influx, too, is still going on, and carriages are, every day, returning from the moutains.[27]

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[23] J. Dechard Guess, "[illegible]," this journal, 2 (1964-1967): 15 [illegible], 2:19).

[24] Lawrence Fay Brewster, *Summer Migrations and Resorts of South Carolina Low-Country Planters* (Durham: Duke University Press, 1947) is the best account

[25] *Mountaineer*, July 16, 1831

[26] Ibid., September 10, 1831.

[27] Ibid., September 17, 1831. Some low countrymen often spent some time in Greenville and then went on to the mountains. For example William Murray of Flat Rock advertised his "pleasant retreat" with a practicing physician from Charleston in residence and weekly mail service. Ibid., July 9, 1831

These summer visitors enjoyed a leisurely life: parties, balls, picnics, militia drill, walks (particularly among the rocks at Reedy River falls), carriage rides, and visiting. Probably the greatest of these was visiting. Planters exchanged ideas on plantation operations and politics; young people searched for (and some found) future mates, and older people and kin renewed friendships. In addition there were events to break the leisurely routine. In 1831, at least one animal show and two circuses came to the lot on "Avenue Street"[30] for a few days. For example, an animal show in Greenville July 2 through 5 featured "Tippo Sultan," an elephant which did tricks, and "Dandy Jack," a bare-backed rider who performed on a Shetland pony. A band consisting of a Kent-bugle, a French horn, a violin, and Jewish cymbols provided music. The animal collection included a tiger, a camel, a cougar, a panther, a prairie wolf, monkeys, and something billed as an "ichneumon of Egypt." For fifty cents (children, twenty-five), Greenvillians and the summer visitors could view the "spectacular" which provided "seats for the ladies."[31]

The biggest event of the summer season of 1831 was the celebration of the Fourth of July.[32] In May a meeting at the court house developed general plans and chose Perry Emory Duncan, Elias D. Earle, and George F. Townes as the Committee on Local Arrangements.[33] The Committee organized quite a celebration.

Thirteen rounds of artillery fire greeted the dawn of July 4 and aroused the citizens to gather and celebrate the great day. At eleven o'clock, three uniformed militia companies, the Greenville Blues, Captain Brown's Rifle Corps, and Captain Cobb's Company, marched to the court house square where Parade Marshall, Colonel Thomas P. Brockman, assisted by

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[30] Now West McBee Avenue. When Lemuel J. Alston laid out his "Pleasantburg," he opened the "Avenue" from Main Street to the county house. "Prospect Hill," on the crest at the end of West McBee Avenue. In 1831, "Prospect Hill" was a summer hotel and the "show grounds" were on the low flat area toward Main Street.

[31] Mountaineer, June 18, July 2, 1831.

[32] Since Greenville District was the center of Unionist strength in the upcountry, Unionist leaders evidently determined to show their predominately Nullificationist summer visitor how to celebrate the national holiday — with becoming spirit and feeling." Mountaineer, July 9, 1831.

[33] Ibid., May 28, 1831. The Committee announced its plans in June. Ibid., June 11, 1831.

Colonels Barron and Greene and Major Goodlett,[34] formed the procession. The parade proceeded to the Baptist Church where the Reverend Mr. Folkes offered prayer, William J. Gantt read the Declaration of Independence, and Benjamin F. Perry delivered the oration.[35]

At three o'clock, forty persons gathered at the Mansion House for "a most sumptious dinner" prepared by John Crittenden. As was the custom, elaborate toasts followed the dinner. First, the gathered elite of the community and summer guests drank thirteen "regular" toasts. These were conventional patriotic toasts ranging from "The Day We Celebrate" through "The Union" to "South Carolina." These were followed by the "volunteer" toasts — and the celebration became somewhat disorderly as thirty times the diners drank a volunteer toast which were "a good deal spiced with party feelings all being on one side or the other." As Unionist challenged Nullifier, the patriotic dinner threatened to become a political brawl. This was forestalled when E. M. Shingler of Charleston, a political moderate, broke the rising tension by proposing: "The Young Ladies of Greenville — The fairest of the fair — rich in every grace that can adorn the character of woman." Taking their cue from Shingler, Captain Tully Bolling and William Goldsmith quickly proposed similarly neutral toasts. The tension eased and the dinner ended amicably.[36]

The final event of the July 4 celebration was the "National Anniversary Ball" held the following evening at the Mansion House. With the ballroom "overflowing with beauty and fashion," the ladies and gentlement forgot politics danced the evening away.[37]

So passed the summer season of 1831. The summer visitors brought lively activity and provided a rather glamorous break in

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[34] Newspaper accounts of the period rarely included first names of commissioned officers or [illegible].

[35] [illegible], July 9, 1831.

[36] Ibid., July 9, 1831.

[37] Ibid., July 9, 1831. Perry was a bachelor in 1831 and very sensitive to beautiful young ladies. He married Elizabeth Fraces McCall of Charleston in 1837. Joseph H. Earle, Jr., "The Bench and [illegible] of Greenville in Ante-Bellum Days," this journal, 2 (1965-1965): 45-46 (hereafter cited as Earle, 2:45-46).

the routines of upcountry small town living. Merchants, keepers of hostelries and livery stables, and farmers who supplied vegetables and other foodstuffs found the hard times eased by the influx of money spent by the tourists.

But the "summer resort" was only one facet of life in Greenville. Another was its function as a court house town. In all seasons, the court house square, 205 feet on each side, was the center of much of the town's business, much of its activity, and many of the periodic breaks in the routine of small-town living. Two periodic events at the 1823-built courthouse on the eastern edge of the square brought persons of means, outlying farmers, and the curious to town: "Sale Day" and "Court Week."

On "Sale Day," the first Monday in each month, Sheriff John McDaniel sold from the steps of the courthouse real estate and chattels ordered to be sold for taxes, to settle estates, or as the result of lawsuits. Most of the assets sold by the Sheriff seem to have resulted from foreclosure proceedings as extended hard times made it difficult for debtors to pay off their mortgages and notes as they came due. For example, at the June Sale Day three lots of Negroes, two horses, three plots of land, tools, houses, and crops in the field were for sale.[38] People who had come into town for the Sheriff's sale spent the rest of the day trading at the local stores, visiting, and trading goods which they had brought along. Meetings of commissions, political meetings, and such were almost standard on Sale Day.

"Court Week" also brought people to the court house town.[39] When the Court of Common Pleas and the Court of General Sessions convened in October, Judge Bayliss John Earle presided for three days and Judge Belton O'Neall presided three days.[40] Both courts had long dockets. Criminal cases included two capital cases (one acquitted, one convicted with

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[illegible], June 4, 1834. Assets to be sold were advertised in the weeks before Sale Day. Ibid., June 4, July 16, August 6, September 10, November 12, December 17, 1831.

[39]"Court Week" referred to the periodic six days of court when the circuit judges, and lawyers who "rode circuit" with the judges arrived to hold the Court of Common Pleas (criminal court) and the Court of General Sessions (civil court). In South Carolina the courts of equity and law were separate until after the War for Southern Independence. When Chancellor De Saussure held the July term of the Court of Equity, the docket was cleared in two days. Editor Perry commented: "It seems that the people in Greenville and Pendleton are too poor or too peaceable to give the Chancellor much trouble." Mountaineer, July 16, 1831.

[40]Both judges had strong Greenville connections. Judge O'Neall from Newberry spent his sum-

recommendation for mercy), fifteen assaults and batteries, and two larcenies.[41] Such cases drew many observers while the visiting judges and lawyers livened activity at the hotels. As on Sale Day, citizens drawn to "Court Week" were busy also with other things: political partisans met and planned, business men and lawyers arranged deals, and many enjoyed the social events that the presence of visitors generated. During Court Week in October, a circus performing at the Avenue Street showgrounds competed with the court as the major attraction.[42]

To aid Greenvillians in their legal affairs, a small but distinguished local bar of five or six attorneys resided in the village. Other local lawyers had moved from the Greenville bar to high appointments. Judge John Belton O'Neall, Richard Gantt, and Bayliss John Earle had been local attorneys before being elected judges. Waddy Thompson had begun his practice in Pickensville and Greenville before becoming solicitor. William J. Gantt was also from the local bar. William Choice was the leading attorney in 1831 and, in the week following the October Court Week, he and David L. Wardlaw of Abbeville announced their "co-partnership for the practice of law."[44] Franklin H. Elmore was chairman of the Greenville bar in 1831 and Augus Patterson, Benjamin Franklin Perry, Elias D. Earle, and young Samuel A. Townes were practicing attorneys.[45]

Local politics centered around the courthouse. When John H. Goodlett, long-time Clerk of Court,[46] died in the summer of

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[illegible] at his farm some fifteen miles north of the village, was an ardent Unionist and an ally of Perry in his political activity. Judge Earle was from an important local family and had practiced law in Greenville before his election as a circuit judge in 1830. Earle, 2:40, 51-52.

[41] *Mountaineer*, October 15, 22, 1831.

[42] Ibid., October 1, 1831. This circus had been in town during a later week in the "summer season." The manager, "Mr. Smith," found business good, the local press and authorities sympathetic, and brought his show back for Court Week. Ibid., September 24, 1831.

[43] He had resigned this post in 1828.

[44] *Mountaineer*, October 22, 1831

[45] See Earle, 2:37-40, 51-52, for a careful and well-documented discussion of the bar at this period.

The October session was the first in Greenville for Judge Bayliss John Earle since his elevation to the bench. The Greenville bar at its next meeting adopted resolutions of approval. *Mountaineer*, November 12, 1831.

[46] The governor appointed Richard Thruston to serve until the January, 1832 elections. *Mountaineer*, August 20, 1831.

1831, this desireable position attracted a strong group of candidates: Colonel J. T. Ligon, Captain W. E. Wickliffe and the current sheriff, General John McDaniel.[47] McDaniel had a strong following and defeated the other candidates by a combined vote of better than two to one. To replace McDaniel as sheriff one Blassingame defeated one Crowder by about the same margin.[48] Early in February, 1832, the Justices of the Peace and Justices of the Quorum selected for Greenville District by the General Assembly of 1831 were announced. The Justices of the Peace chosen were Thomas Taylor, Isaiah Cox, H. Huff, Paschal Smithson, Joseph Barrett, Thomas Goldsmith (in the place of W. I. Austin), Jesse Moore (in the place of John Townshend who was promoted to Justice of Quorum), and Alex Thompson (in the place of James Alexander). The Justices of the Quorum elected were: John H. Harrison, Robert Nelson, Richard Thruston, Aaron Springfield (in the place of Joseph Otis), Josiah Kilgore (in the place of M. McCreary, who resigned), John Townsend (in the place of George Bain, who refused to quality), and Lewis H. Shumate (in the place of John C. Sullivan, who refused to qualify).[49]

Public welfare programs in the Greenville District of 1831 were limited to the operation of the "Poor House" under the Commission of the Poor with J. W. Hansell as clerk and treasurer. The Commission met at the courthouse or the Poor House, selected the resident Steward and supervised his operation of the facility.[50] The poor tax yielded $507.37 for the year[51] but the Commission had to authorize spending from its reserve fund when expenses ran to $730.31.[52] However, this cost was less than a nickel per capita to the District and seems to have created no popular concern.

The village militia company, the Greenville Blues,[53] as-

[47] *Mountaineer*, October 15, 1831.

[48] Ibid., January 14, 1832. The writer has been unable to identify the candidates for sheriff other than the last name.

[49] Ibid., February 8, 1832.

[50] Ibid., June 11, September 24, 1831.

[51] William Goldsmith, Esquire, was the collector.

[52] *Mountaineer*, November 12, 1831. Cain Wells, the Steward, received $241.23, rent for a female slave was $20.00, and operating expenses were $469.08, including $2.00 for the making of a coffin.

[53] This light infantry company was organized at the court house in 1826. Greenville District

sembled monthly at the court house on Saturday morning for drill and inspection. At these drills each man was required to have six cartridges and his arms in good condition.[54] No doubt these drills provided a local spectacle. The annual regimental inspection and review was held the fall at the regimented muster ground.[55]

Wagoneers and drovers came through Greenville in increasing numbers in the first half of the nineteenth century. Wagoneers brought in craftwork and produce from the mountains down Rutherford and Buncombe roads. Some sold their goods in the village; most rested themselves and their draft animals before going on to Augusta or Columbia. Drovers passed through the District with their horses, mules, cattle, and hogs from Kentucky, Tennessee, or North Carolina on the way to markets in the plantation belt.[56]

The number of drovers and animals passing through in 1831 caused Editor Perry to comment:

> There has been a great number of horses driven through this place during the present season. We understand that on one day there were twelve hundred head of horses and mules in the Village, from Kentucky and Tennessee. How such vast numbers can be disposed of in this State, during the present hard times, is to us incredible.[57]

Droving was a summer and fall activity when there was plenty of forage available for the animals. On reaching Greenville, the drovers penned their animals in the cattle pens for hire in the Cripple Creek area, and, after weeks on the drive down the mountains, rested and took advantage of the local hospitality. These "mountain men" added another colorful dimension to the townspeople, farmers, slaves, and summer visitors mingling on the court house square.

The trading "metropolis" of Greenville, though small,

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militia consisted of two regiments, the First, or Upper, Regiment commanded by Colonel Thomas P. Bowman. See John Martin Flynn, "Musters and Old Muster Grounds in Greenville County," this journal, 2:22-34, for detail.

[54] See *Mountaineer*, July 2, August 27, October 8, November 5, 1831, for examples.

[55] Ibid., September 17, 1831.

[56] See Mrs. Claude Goodlett, "History of Travelers Rest," this journal, 3 (1965-1968): 78-80, for detail.

[57] *Mountaineer*, September 17, 1831.

offered a diversity of establishments to the would-be trader. According to a contemporary writer:

> This . . . place contains . . . 9 merchants, 6 tavernkeepers, 37 mechanics . . . . 9 stores, 6 first rate public houses . . . 3 tailors' shops, 3 milliners' shops, 4 blacksmiths, 2 carriage making establishments, 2 tanyards, 2 grist mills, 1 saw mill, 1 silver smith, 1 cabinet maker's shop, 1 shoe maker's shop, 2 tinsmiths, and 1 printing office."

These businesses tended to change as the economy modified in 1831. T. B. and R. W. Alston dissolved their partnership late in the year but the following week M. F. and J. M. Lewis opened as Lewis and Lewis. The new firm offered dry goods, hardware, tack, glassware, hats, shoes, and bonnets at "most reasonable terms for cash" while credit could be arranged.[59] A "beef market," the only one in the village, opened in July offering beef quarters at 2½ to 3½ cents a pound while retail cuts sold from 1 to 5 cents a pound.[60] Other merchants advertised arrival of new goods. For examples, in January Joseph Hadden announced the arrival of "garden seeds" from London and John Crittenden advertised the arrival of 1200 pairs of shoes from Boston.[61] Joseph Murphy, "Taylor," moved his shop to Main Street opposite the post office and advertised for two apprentices to learn the trade,[62] while his competitor, George Boyle, sought journeymen tailors.[63] Joseph Powell, saddler, offered stock saddles but also made saddles to the customers' specifications.[64] William McGregor at his shop on Buncombe Street made, repaired, trimmed, and painted carriages, gigs, and sulkies while a competitor, Whitman and Dyet, did both carriage and cabinet work.[65] Brokers advertised for gold from miners.[66] One gets the impression that winter and summer, there

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[59] *Mountaineer*, April 23, 1830.

[60] Ibid., December 10, 17, 1831.

[61] Ibid., July 23, 1831.

[62] Ibid., January 7, 1831. Crittenden also advertised the arrival of dry goods, saddlery, and millinery in December. Ibid., December 17, 1831.

[63] Ibid., August 27, September 17, 1831.

[64] Ibid., January 14, 1831.

[65] Ibid., January 7, 1831.

[66] Ibid., November 5, December 17, 1831.

[67] Ibid., September 10, 1831.

was a healthy bustle of business in the village.

Much of the trade in the village depended on the prosperity of the farmers in District. In 1831, spring came late with frosts on May 26, interfering with the farm work and making for a late planting.[67] Then came heavy spring rains, flooding the bottom land along Saluda River and damaging the corn crops there.[68] However, the rest of the season was "salubrious" and the District produced bumper crops of corn, wheat, and the by-product hogs — the major agricultural commodities of the area. The wheat crop was such that in mid-August E. Alexander announced that he had so much wheat at his mill that he could accept no more until he had processed the supply already on hand.[69] This shortage of marketing facilities for wheat continued until T. H. Keeler opened his new flour mill on Enoree River a month later.[70] Despite the losses in the bottom land along the Saluda River, the total corn crop of the district was "very plentiful." However, the large crops depressed the prices of wheat, corn, and bacon, making for continued hard times among the farmers.[71]

For the some 600 persons who called Greenville Court House home, events that were part of small-town day-to-day living went on despite summer visitors, Sale Days, drovers, balls, and circuses — some important, some unimportant, and some reflecting the weaknesses and strengths of the human condition. One citizen advertised that since his wife "has left my bed and board without just cause" he would pay no debts made by her.[72] Both George Tankersley, Jr., and Spartan G. Goodlett "got taken" in horse trades and each publicly declared he would not pay the notes given in the trade because of unsound animals.[73] Stray animals were lost and found.[74] Slaves ran away and

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[67] *Mountaineer*, May 28, 1831.

[68] Ibid., July 16, 1831.

[69] Ibid., August 13, 21, 1831.

[70] Ibid., September 10, 1831.

[71] Ibid., November 5, 1831. Corn sold at $1.00 a barrel in some areas.

[72] Ibid., November 5, 1831.

[73] Ibid., September 3, December 10, 1831.

[74] Ibid., July 9, 12, August 6, 20, October 8, 1831.

owners sought their return, sometimes offering rewards.[75] Slaves were sold to settle the estates of John Westfield and Samuel Crayton.[76] As the year drew to an end Elias D. Earle and John F. Thompson, a Golden Grove planter, each sought to rent slave field hands for 1832 to supplement their own labor.[77] Land was sold: some to settle estates, other plots for reasons unknown.[78]

Fires were rather frequent in the nearly all-wood village. For example, in one week in December, Bradley's Grist Mill and Tanyard and Whitman and Dyet's carriage and cabinet works both burned to the ground. On the night the carriage works burned, Greenville had an ice storm. If the neighboring buildings had not been covered with ice, they could not have been saved and the village would have suffered a disaster.[79]

Despite the fact that Greenville boasted of its healthy climate and the long-life of its citizens, the village had six physicians in residence in 1831: the two brothers, Thomas C. and William Lawrence Manning Austin; Osmyn B. Irvin; Robinson M. Earle who was destined to be murdered by William Lowndes Yancey in 1838, and William Robinson.[80] One of these, Dr. William Robinson, left the village in November for his plantation on Buncombe Road where he continued to practice.[81] Dr. Osmyn B. Irvin suffered from a "weak constitution" and limited his practice. He soon retired from practice and spent his winters in Florida.[82] However, the arrival of Dr. Richard Harrison and Dr. Andrew Berry Crook filled the gap caused by the withdrawal of physicians Robinson and Irvin from village practice.[83] Dr. Crook opened his office "opposite the Mansion

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[75]*Mountaineer*, January 7, July 23, 30, September 10, 1831. There was one advertisement a runaway apprentice. Ibid., July 9, 1831.

[76]Ibid., December 3, 10, 1831.

[77]Ibid., November 26, December 17, 1831

[78]Ibid., January 14, December 10, 1831.

[79]Ibid., December 17, 1831.

[80]Guess, 2:13-15.

[81]*Mountaineer*, November 12, 1831.

[82]Guess, 2:15. Dr. Irvin was mayor of Greenville in 1848.

[83]Ibid., 13.

House" and became the best-known of Greenville's early physicians, prominent in the social, professional, and political life of the city."

With their health under the care of able physicians, citizens were concerned with other things affecting their day-to-day living. One of these was the mail service. When 1831 began with cold weather and a seven-inch snow, no mail at all arrived in the village for a week and the service did not improve much later. Perry noted in the *Mountaineer:* "Mail arrangements at this place are very objectionable."[46]

Five stage coach lines regularly provided Greenville contacts with the outside world, transporting both mail and passengers on schedules specified in their mail contracts with the Post Office Department. The "Salem Stage," between Salem and Rutherfordton and Greenville was part of the overland route between New York and New Orleans. Operated by Samuel Tate and Edwin Poor, it had good, four-horse coaches on a twice-a-week schedule, usually arriving with five or six passengers but little local mail. In contrast, the "Buncombe Stage" provided once-a-week service between Asheville and Greenville using a poor two-horse coach. The "Lincolnton Stage" via Spartanburg brought little mail and few passengers. The "Augusta State" via Abbeville, operated by Daniel R. Townes, ran four times a week, made the trip in three and a half days (fare, $10.00, one way), and was "well-conducted." The "Columbia Stage" was part of the Charleston-Columbia-Greenville-Asheville service under a contract with John McLean. The "Columbia Stage" operated twice a week into Greenville with a poor, two-horse coach. This stage was the major source of mail into Greenville from the regional distribution post office at Charleston and from Columbia. Local citizens complained that it was "never on time." Instead of arriving at 9:00 p.m., two

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[45] *Mountaineer*, May 28, 1831; Green, 2:13.

[46] *Mountaineer*, January 7, 14, 1831

[47] Ibid., September 3, 1831. Post Offices operating in Greenville District in 1831, arranged alphabetically, and the year established were: Greenville Court House, 1795; Cripple Creek, 1825; Fairview, 1825; Fork Shoals, 1801; Golden Grove, 1824; Gowansville, 1826; Line Creek, 1827; Merrittsville, 1827; Pleasant Grove, 1818; Reedy Fork, 1826; Stonesville, 1829; Travelers Rest, 1806; Tullyton, 1830; Milford, 1831; Pickett's Valley, 1830. Davis and Durham, 3:42-51.

days out of Columbia, it "usually was two to three hours late; the mail would not be opened until the next day" — the third day out of Columbia. Postmaster William E. Wickliffe could only forward citizens complaints. Despite editorials, letters of complaint, and suggestions (Perry wanted relief horses in Laurens to speed the last leg of the run) the mail service from Columbia did not improve in 1831.[47]

Like the mail service, education of the young in the village was of popular concern — and local populace could do something about it. While there was at least one private school in the village, local pride and interest centered on the two academies operating in their brick buildings on what is now Heritage Green.[48] Built with money raised by local subscription on land given the trustees by Vardry McBee, both the Boys Academy and the Female Academy for a decade had graduated future leaders for the village and District. In 1831 the Male Academy had a new faculty with William Lowry as principal and a "Mr. Prelany" his assistant.[49] These schoolmaster had a good session in 1831 with the public examination of pupils bringing the school year to a close on November 24.[50]

The "Female Branch" begain its 1831 term on January 9 with the Reverend and Mrs. Hale returning as faculty — and with the same tuition as the year before. The young ladies enjoyed a summer break between the summer public examination on August 9 and the resumption of the session on August 23. During the break Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Waddy Thompson, announced that the principalship would be open on January 1. This implied discharging of the Hales roused a storm of protest as they were popular with the school's patrons. Chairman Thompson quickly pointed out that, by their rules, the trustees regularly elected the principal on the first of each year

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[47]Mountaineer, January 7, September 3, 1831; Davis and Durham, [illegible].

[48]Marion McJunkin Hewell, "The Academies," this journal, 5 (1971-1975): 98-113, is the best discussion of these institutions.

[49]Mountaineer, January 7, 1831.

[50]Ibid., November 12, 1831.

[51]Ibid., January 7, 1831.

[52]Ibid., August 6, 13, 1831.

whether there was to be a change or not. After letting the "Hale-Affair" bubble for about a month, the trustees re-elected the Hales and issued a statement urging continued support of the Female Academy.[93] The voice of the people had been heard!

Like education, religion was a concern of the inhabitants with Baptist, Methodist, and Episcopalian congregations active.[94] In late summer, a Baptist-Methodist union camp-meeting stirred the unchurched and set off a series of revival meetings in the churches of both village and district. This "revivalism" resulted not only in the strengthening of the churches but also the organization of the Greenville Sunday School Society and the Greenville Temperance Society the following winter. Non-church member Perry commented: "religious excitement never prevailed before to so great an extent in this district."[95]

Such was the Greenville of 1831 when the General Assembly of South Carolina incorporated the village into a "body politic and corporate."[96] With the concerns that Nullification might demoralize the state government and that the growing number of summer visitors demanded better public health, police, and fire protection than the village could provide under existing law, "sundry citizens of Village of Greenville" petitioned the General Assembly for full incorporation with an intendent (mayor) and council with broad power.[97] Representative Wilson

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[93] *Mountaineer*, August 20, September 3, October 29, 1831.

[94] *Ibid.*, June 18, August 6, 20, September 3, October 22, 29, 1831.

[95] *Ibid.*, September 17, November 5, 1831, February 25, March 3, April 14, 21, 1832. In the Jacksonian Period widespread revivalism developed in many parts of the United States.

[96] In 1823, the legislature had passed an act of limited incorporation declaring "That the Village of Greenville be, and the same is . . . declared to be, a town corporate, by the name of the 'Town of Greenville'." This legislation arose out of the refusal of the road commissioners to care for any but the main road despite streets, alleys, lanes becoming littered with filth. The legislation created a Board of Commissioners of Streets and Markets charged with caring for the town's streets, conducting a market, and granting licenses for "retailers of spirituous liquors, tavern keepers [and] keepers of billiard tables." Consequently, the health conditions and attractions of the town improved and it emerged as a summer resort. "Petition of Inhabitants of Greenville," General Assembly Petitions, 1823, Number 44, South Carolina Department of Archives and History, 8 *Statutes at Large* 311; Philip Frederick Wild, "South Carolina Political: 1816-1833," unpublished doctoral dissertation, University of Pennsylvania, 19[illegible].

[illegible], William Choice, and Dr. William Robinson were Commissioners of Streets and Markets in 1831. *Mountaineer*, November 12, 1831.

[97] [illegible] of Spartanburg and Orangeburg sought and received acts of incorporation from the same session of the legislature.

Cobb and Senator Banister Stone, both from Greenville District, submitted the petition to their respective houses on December 2 and the legislature ratified the act on December 17, 1831.[98] The local newspaper showed no great excitement over the incorporation of the village. On December 24 the paper noted: "We learn that this village has been incorporated, giving it the right of electing an Intendant and Wardens, with the power of making by-laws to regulate the Incorporation."[99] But there was neither editorial comment nor evaluation. Nothing further about the new status of the village appeared until February 4, 1832, when the *Mountaineer* published the Act of Incorporation in full and commented: "The Intendant and [four] Wardens appointed in conformity to the Act many now enter into the duties of their office." No names were published and the "body politic and corporate" that incorporation created was mentioned in the paper only once in the next few months.[100]

The one mention of the incorporation of the village came in late February. Perry, with a burst of civic pride and an eye on enticing low countrymen to summer in the "Mountain City," published a multi-column editorial describing Greenville, its scenery and climate, the healthfulness of its people, the excellent accommodations of its hotels, the promise of development and government in Chamber-of-Commerce-type promotional language. He closed with: "It is incorporated."[101]

By this sentence Perry assured his readers that another facet had been added to the quality of life in Greenville: municipal services. Despite depression, political stress, and international upheavals in Europe, Greenville of 1831 had not only survived

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[98] "Journal of the House of Representatives . . . 1831." December 2, 8, 14, 17, 1831; "Journal of the Senate . . . 1831." December 2, 8, 14, 17, 1831. 6 *Statutes at Large* 434-438.

[99] *Mountaineer*, December 24, 1831.

[100] Ibid., February 4, 25, 1832. The act provided that the original Intendant and Wardens would be named by the District Delegation to the General Assembly and they would serve until a village election to be held on the second Monday of September, 1832. 6 *Statutes at Large* 435. The Delegation seemingly had named these officials but Editor Perry neglected to give them a place in this paper by printing their names.

[101] *Mountaineer*, February 25, 1832. Given the practice of newspapers copying stories from other papers and the Mountaineer's wide circulation as a prominent Unionist newspaper, this editorial was excellent promotional publicity for Greenville as a summer resort.

but had developed. If earlier summer seasons had been good, now the new municipality could provide a night patrol and fire watch, a day time police force, a village court, and other municipal services, giving promise that 1832 would be even more glorious than earlier years.

A HISTORY OF PARIS MOUNTAIN

ROBERT C. TUCKER

If the paper I am giving today sounds familiar to you, it seems safe to conclude that you are a member of the Thirty-Nine Club and have a very long memory or you have been using the South Carolina collection of the Greenville County Library. A little over thirty-five year ago, on April 6, 1945, Dr. Joseph[1] Warren White, long time Chief Surgeon of the Shriners' Hospital here in Greenville, read a paper on Paris Mountain at his summer place[2] on that mountain to the members of the Thirty-Nine Club. A copy of the paper is preserved in the Greenville County Library and it is well worth reading. In general, I have followed the outline of Dr. White's paper, but I have condensed in places, revised in others, and attempted, with the kind assistance of numerous people, to bring the story up to date.

Not counting that small portion of the Blue Ridge that manages to creep in from North Carolina at the far northern end of the county, Paris Mountain — including its extension, Piney Mountain, which received a name of its own for some reason I am unable to account for — is the most prominent geographical feature of Greenville County. Perhaps it takes a transplanted lowlander to fully appreciate it. Whether approaching from north, south, east or west, when Paris Mountain appears on the horizon, I have that happy feeling of being almost home, nor far from the foot of our mountain. I enjoy it in all its moods and especially like to watch the passing of the seasons on its flanks and summits, from the pale green of spring through the deep green of summer and the flaming colors of autumn to the relative starkness of winter, which is relieved to a considerable extent by the evergreen trees.

Now let us go back and begin at the beginning, with the "birth" of our subject. This means delving into geology but we will not delve very deeply. In the first place, to do so would require devoting a disproportionate amount of time to the subject

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[1]Dr. White always signed his name was "J. Warren White." On January 24, 1980, Mrs. J. Warren White, Jr., of Columbia, supplied his full first name.

[2]Now owned by William Schulze; interview with Mr. Judd Moore, November 27, 1979.

(although, I for one, would be glad to hear a disquisition on the geology of Paris Mountain in terms the layman can understand) but, more importantly, because I am no geologist. However, with the help of the dictionary, the encyclopedia, an article in the *Smithsonian* magazine[1] — running across it was a case of pure serendipity — and two good geologist friends at Furman University,[2] I believe I can give an adequate, brief account. Any errors must be attributed to me and not my sources.

Our mountain appeared in the Ordovician period of the Paleozoic era. That was between four and five hundred million years ago, which makes our mountain seem incredibly old, but it is not nearly as old as some rocks that have been dated in recent years. Invertebrate animals and mosses and marine algae already existed and fishes and some vascular plants appeared during this period. Give or take a hundred million years does not pin down the birthday as closely as I would like but it will have to do.

Many, perhaps most, of you have encountered the term plate tectonics. It is the concept now generally accepted by geologists that the Earth is composed of a rigid, solid outer layer made up of lithospheric plates, or rock segments, that extend downward to an asthenosphere towards the center of the Earth which is molten. The movement of these plates, which is, to us, infinitely slow, results in earthquakes and mountain building and other major deformation of the Earth's crust. The lithospheric plate of Africa approaching North America resulted in the breaking open of the Earth's crust at a weak point through which molten material, or magma, poured, forming Paris Mountain and its extension, Piney Mountain, and also Roper Mountain. I had always assumed that Paris Mountain is the tail end of the Blue Ridge but, much to my surprise, I was told this is not so. It is a monadnock, an erosional remnant composed principally of gneiss, that is, granite and metamorphic rocks. Other, softer material around this solidified magma has eroded over the geologic ages so that today Paris Mountain looms above the

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[1] William K. Hartman, "Moons of the Outer Solar System become Real, although Weird, Places," *Smithsonian*, 10 (January, 1980): 36-46.

[2] Interview with Drs. Wallace C. Pullen and Kenneth A. Sargent, December 7, 1979.

plateau upon which it stands. It gives the appearance of being a solid mass but there are fissures in the rock through which water seeps to form subterranean reservoirs which have been tapped by well-diggers at from seventy-five to three hundred or more feet. The digger could never be sure at what depth water would be reached, if at all.

As early as 1859, Oscar Lieber in reporting on his third year of the first geological survey of South Carolina noted that graphite "occurs . . . but in sufficient quantity for production."[3] A mica mine was worked at one time. Tourmaline, hornblend, quartz, and green beryl have been found, and even a pocket of aquamarine.[4] Granite has been quarried in the past but I have been unable to determine that any is being quarried now. Governor John Drayton noted in his *View of South-Carolina*, published in 1802, that "A spring impregnated with iron and sulphur, proceeds from the eastern side of Paris's Mountain."[5] This is the same spring that gives its name to the picnic area in Paris Mountain State Park. Drayton also noted "Much iron ore is in this mountain, and its vicinity . . ." Anyone who has worked the red clay soil hereabouts is aware that this iron ore is still with us but it does not, of course, occur in commercial quantities.

Now let us deal with the location and configuration of the mountain. Writers since John Drayton[6] have almost universally stated that it is five miles north of Greenville and I am content to use that description. Presumably the point in Greenville from which the measurement was taken was the original court house. However, the mountain runs north and south some four or five miles, so its distance from the center of town depends upon the point on the mountain to which one is measuring. If one uses the highest point, five miles is about as close as one can come.

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[3] Oscar M. Lieber, *Report on the Survey of South Carolina, being the Third Annual Report . . .* (Columbia, S. C.: R. W. Gibbes, 1859), p. 71.

[4] Interview with Drs. Fuller and Sargent.

[5] John Drayton, *A View of South-Carolina, as Respects her Natural and Civil Concerns* (Charleston: W. P. Young . . ., 1802), p. 49.

[6] Ibid., p. 15.

[7] Ibid., p. 14-15; Mills, *Statistics of South Carolina*, p. 573.

The 7½ minute series of maps prepared by the United States Geological Survey shows the location as longitude 82 degrees, 24 minutes west, and latitude 34 degrees, 57 minutes north.[10] The plateau upon which the mountain stands is approximately 1,000 feet above sea level, and its highest point — the steep, rocky outcropping so noticeable from United States highway 276 near the entrance to Furman University — is 2,047 feet.[11] The earliest map I have seen of what is now Greenville County and as then named Greenville District, was surveyed in 1820, improved in 1825, and published that same year in Robert Mills' *Atlas of the State of South Carolina*.[12] Paris Mountain is shown and labeled as such but its configuration is far from accurate. The map of the county by Paul B. Kyzer published in 1882 shows little improvement. Paris Mountain is, in fact, somewhat triangular in shape, roughly resembling the letter T, with the long part running north and south about four miles and the cross arm at the north end running east and west for a slightly shorter distance. A road runs the full distance from the south, north past the highest point, where it turns west and descends to U. S. Highway 276. This is now named Altamont Road. The last unpaved stretch of this road was hard-surfaced only shortly before I arrived in Greenville in the summer of 1947. Water courses on the western side feed into the Reedy River and those on the north and east feed into the Enoree. The most prominent man-made structures consist of a cluster of towers, most of them for telecommunications, located near the highest point. I have counted six, including a fire tower, but would not swear there are not more.

One interesting result of the elevation and configuration of Paris Mountain is somewhat surprising. Dr. White kept temperature records at his summer place for eighteen consecutive months and found that they averaged about three and one-half degrees cooler than those at the Weather Bureau in downtown Greenville. Despite this, the growing season on the mountain begins about one week earlier in the spring and ends

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[10] South Carolina, Greenville Quadrangle, edition of 1938, based on a survey made in 1933-1935.

[11] Ibid.

[12] Robert Mills, *Atlas of the State of South Carolina* [Columbia, S. C. 1825]

about one week later in the fall than it does in town.[13] This apparent paradox is accounted for by the fact that cold air tends to sink and warm air tends to rise, the result being that killing frosts will occur at the base of the mountain and in town while plants at higher elevations remain undisturbed.

Let us return for a few minutes to the numerous streams draining the northern and eastern slopes of Paris Mountain, which for approximately forty years supplied Greenville with water.[14] Prior to 1890, it appears that the inhabitants of the town had to depend on wells and springs, but in that year the Paris Mountain Water Company was organized and began the construction of reservoir number one on Mountain Creek on the eastern side of the mountain which, though not in use, is still in existence and the dam is in good condition. This imposing granite structure may be seen by anyone willing to walk a short distance on the hiking trail from Sulphur Springs Picnic Area in Paris Mountain State Park. The largest of the reservoirs constructed by the Water Company is at the head of Wood's Creek, a branch of Beaverdam Creek, on the northern slope of the mountain, between Piney Spur and Brissey Ridge. This sixteen acre sheet of water stands at an elevation of 1177 feet. It is no longer needed because of the much newer reservoir west of the Poinsett Highway (U. S. 276), just across from the western end of Altamont Road where it comes into that highway. However, it is kept in a state of readiness in case an emergeny should arise and it is again needed.

With the establishment of Camp Sevier at the eastern base of Paris Mountain after the United States entered World War I, the increased demand for water put such a strain on the privately owned Water Company that it sold its assets to the city in 1918. The city established what is now the Greenville Water System, a forward-looking and well-managed local government agency. In 1928, water from Table Rock Reservoir on the South Saluda River was brought into the city and other parts of the county served by the System. More recently the Poinsett Reser-

[13]Verified in interview with Mr. Jud Moore, November 27, 1979.

[14]Sources are interviews with W. W. Adkins, General Manager, Greenville Water System, January 14, 1980, and Mr. Judd Moore, November 27, 1979.

voir on the North Saluda River has come into use and work is already underway to bring water from Lake Keowee when the growing needs of this area make an increased supply of water necessary.

Much earlier in this paper I alluded to the fact that digging or drilling a well on Paris Mountain was a chancy matter and had an inhibiting effect upon its development for residential purposes. Because of this, the Paris Mountain Water and Sewer District was established at the southern end of the mountain and it signed a contract on May 6, 1963, with the Greenville Water System to receive city water. Last year (1979) the District turned its assets over to the Greenville Water System and went out of existence. This water line extends only as far as the George McDougall property on Altamont Road and no move is on foot to extend it farther at present. I am told that any idea of installing sewer lines on the mountain proper has been abandoned as the project would be entirely too costly.

Once Table Rock Reservoir water began flowing, most of the property it owned on Paris Mountain was no longer needed by the Greenville Water System so it deeded it to the State of South Carolina, with a reversionary clause, to be used for recreational purposes.[15] But, before going into this matter, please permit me a short digression.

Dr. White began his 1945 paper with a statement "that Greenville does not appreciate the value of Paris Mountain as a recreational and residential asset . . ." He cited the principal drawbacks as lack of water, inadequate transportation, and inadequate property protection. Water can still be a problem in places and public transportation does not exist, but fire protection is available from the three fire districts[16] that surround the mountain, and I am confindent that the Sheriff has that area patrolled to the extent his budget and personnel permit.

Doubtless the earliest settlers in this area looked upon any

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[15]Interview with W. W. Adkins, General Manager, Greenville Water System, January 15, 1980.

[16]Interview with Robert L. White, Fire Chief, Piedmont Park Fire District, January 14, 1980.

mountain as an obstacle to be avoided or overcome in the easiest manner possible. How long this attitude lasted I do not know, but a native Greenvillian friend has assured me that, in her younger days, when the trolley cars were still running, a considerable number of people availed themselves of the amenities at the southern end of the mountain.[17] The Dukeland trolley line terminated at a pavilion just beyond the present intersection of U. S. 276 and S. C. 291. Just to the southeast of the present Peddler Steak House was Dreamland Lake, which during my memory was never a lake but was, for a time, a golf driving range. If groups on an outing for the day did not care for that location, a short walk to the north would bring them to desirable picnicking spots at the base of the mountain. Where the Hillandale Golf Club is located, there is today a bronze marker stating that this "was the boyhood home of Hugh Smith Thompson (1836-1904)" who was Governor of South Carolina from 1882 to 1886 and who held various other important positions. His father was Henry Tazewell Thompson and his uncle, Waddy Thompson, Jr., had a home on the mountain. We will hear more of them later.

Now let us return to Paris Mountain State Park. It is located only eight miles north of Greenville and consists of 1,275 acres, of which 500 acres have been developed. Much of the undeveloped acreage is surprisingly rugged. This land was deeded to the state by the Greenville Water System in 1930. At that time the Forestry Commission maintained and operated South Carolina's state parks, but the number grew and in 1967 the Department of Parks, Recreation, and Tourism was organized. The park has been operated by that agency since then.

Development was begun in the early 1930's with the establishment of a Civilian Conservation Corps camp on the property. When the work of the young men belonging to the Corps was completed, the camp was dismantled and moved but park personnel can show you the foundations of the buildings that accommodated them. Camp Buckhorn, at Buckhorn Lake, was started about 1934. The lodge there was renovated, winterized, and airconditioned in 1975, and the work of renovating and

[17]Interview with Miss Jessie Hunter, January 27, 1980.

winterizing the cabins there was completed in the winter of 1977-1978.

It would take too long to list all of the facilities of this fine park. To name a few, there is a thirteen acre swimming lake with a nature trail around it, a hiking trail, picnicking areas, fifty camp sites with water and electric hook-ups in a family camping area, and a primitive camping area that may be used with the permission of the Superintendent. There were 620,000 visitors to the Park in 1978-1979. Foreign visitors using the camping area came from Canada and Mexico, most of western Europe, and from as far away as Australia.[18] I think it is apparent from the foregoing that the recreational assests of Paris Mountain are no longer being ignored, although it is possible too few Greenvillians appreciate its recreational possibilities so near at hand. Perhaps the expense and scarcity of gasoline will help to rectify this in the future.

A good deal has been written about the fauna and flora of the Carolinas from the earliest times but it is not too surprising that little has been written about Greenville County specifically and even less about Paris Mountain in particular. That the area was Indian hunting ground is attested by the fact that arrow heads have been found there.[19] Large animals, such as buffalo, elk, deer, and bear must have disappeared long ago, some of them probably before the Revolutionary period. The last wild turkey was seen over eighty years ago. Foxes, both red and gray, have been sighted, as have raccoons. Smaller game, such as the opossum, rabbits, squirrels, and chipmunks are plentiful, as are a variety of snakes, including rattlesnakes and copperheads. Within the confines of the State Park, at least twenty-five species of birds have been identified. One should remember that well over half of Paris Mountain State Park has been left in its natural state so that it is a good place to study both the animal and plant life in a relatively undisturbed condition. At least seventy-three different trees and shrubs have been identified on

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[18]Based on interview with David Blackwell, Ranger, Paris Mountain State Park, January 31, 1980, and a brochure supplied by him.

[19]Interview with Mr. Judd Moore, November 27, 1979.

the paved road that connects all the developed areas of the Park.[20]

Dr. Summer Ives, Professor of Biology at Furman University, did an extensive study of the vascular plants of Greenville County a number of years ago and in the early 1960's, Dr. C. Leland Rodgers, currently Professor of Biology at Furman University, published further work on the flora of the county.[21] The most noticeable plants are those that are typical of the area, with conifers and hardwoods predominating. The chestnut was killed by a blight many years ago but some of us continue to hope that the few remaining sprouts that put out from time to time will eventually develop a resistance that will enable that majestic tree to, once more, become a standard part of our forests. Dogwood flourishes as do rhododendron and mountain laurel, especially at the higher elevations.

We should not leave this subject without mentioning Greenville's own yellow honeysuckle, or woodbine, which was first observed on a southern exposure on Paris Mountain by Governor John Drayton and described by him in 1798. It has been given the botanical name of *Lonicera flava* Sims and was later found to grow in North Carolina and Georgia and as far west as Oklahoma and Missouri.[22] This plant has been adopted as its emblem by the Greenville Natural History Association.

So much has been written on the history of Greenville that we need deal with it only briefly here. Originally it was an undifferentiated part of the colony of Carolina and when a rudimentary form of government did arrive, what is now Greenville County was a part of Ninety-Six District but lay west of what was known as the Indian boundary, that is, territory in which whites were not supposed to settle. In Robert Mills' *Statistics*[23] he listes twenty-seven tribes of Cherokees and writes that "This formidable nation occupied the lands now included by Pendleton and Greenville districts . . . ." It appears, however,

[20] Interview with Mr. David Blackwell, January 21, 1980.

[21] C. Leland Rodgers, "Ives' Flora of Greenville County," *Furman Studies*, n.s. 10 (November, 1962): 27-60.

[22] Ibid., p. 58.

[23] Robert Mills, *Statistics of South Carolina*, p. 108.

that their towns, certainly their principal towns, lay west and north of the present Greenville. It was not until 1777 that the Indians were forced to cede this land to South Carolina, in 1784 it was opened to white settlement, and in 1786 the General Assembly established Greenville District (now County).[24]

Despite the fact that this territory lay beyond the Indian boundary, Richard Pearis (for whom the mountains was named, although the "e" in his name did not carry over into the name of the mountain) came from Virginia about 1765 and settled near the falls of the Reedy River, at a location he named Great Plains. Here he built a home, offices, a saw and grist mill, and planted about one hundred acres in grain and orchards. He owned twelve to fourteen Negro slaves, about two hundred head of cattle, and between forty and fifty horses. Although it was illegal to do so, he used his great influence with the Indians to acquire land that was said to exceed 10,000 acres, including Paris Mountain. All of this he lost with the coming of the American Revolution, at which time he sided with the King's men and had his property confiscated by the State.[25] Pearis had various adventures and endured many hardships during the war, but with the signing of the Treaty of Paris he moved to the Bahamas to become a pensioner of the British crown and there he died about 1804.

Having dealt briefly with the man whose name was given to Paris Mountain, we will now skip a number of years to consider its most distinguished resident. Waddy Thompson, Jr., son of the man who was Chancellor of the South Carolina Court of Equity for twenty-three years, lived from 1798 to 1868.[26] Graduated from South Carolina College (now the University of South Carolina) in 1814 at the age of sixteen, he studied law and

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[24] I have depended largely upon "The Genesis of an Up-country Town," by Mary C. Simms Oliphant in the *Proceedings of the South Carolina Historical Association*, 1933, pp. 30-42 and the transcripts of documents she secured from the Public Records Office in London, copies of which are in the Greenville County Library, for the early history of Greenville and the life of Richard Pearis. See also "Historical Notes," by John Benson in the *South Carolina Historical Magazine*, 18 (1917): 96-99.

[25] Thomas Cooper, ed. *The Statutes at Large of South Carolina*, 4: 435. Also, documents from the Public Records Office in London, cited above.

[26] Henry T. Thompson, *Waddy Thompson, Jr.: Member of Congress, 1835-41; Minister to Mexico, 1842-44* (Rev. ed. Privately published, 1929), 35 pp. See also J. Fred Rippy, "Thompson, Waddy," in *Dictionary of American Biography*, 18: 473-474.

practiced in Edgefield for five years before moving to Greenville. He served in the General Assembly from 1826 to 1830 where he was an ardent nullifier. From 1835 to 1841, he served as a Whig in the United States Congress and won reelection in 1838 despite the opposition of John Caldwell Calhoun. President John Tyler appointed him Minister to Mexico, a position he filled with distinction from 1842 to 1844. (It is interesting to note that the United States' first minister to Mexico was also a South Carolinian who had Greenville connections; Joel Roberts Poinsett served in that position from 1825 to 1829). During his service in this position, Thompson became a friend of Mexico. He did not re-enter politics upon returning home because he opposed the war with Mexico and secession, but resumed his legal practice, which was quite successful, and accumulated a small fortune in South Carolina and Florida real estate. His residence in Greenville was located on what later became known as Boyce Lawn when it was owned by James Pettigru Boyce, located between the present East North and East Washington streets, in the general area of the Fourth Presbyterian Church.

Thompson's connection with Paris Mountain came soon after 1852 when he purchased a large acreage and built a home on the ridge of the mountain towards its southern end. It was "a luxurious house equipped with almost every known convenience and filled with books, paintings, and curios,"[27] many of them collected in Mexico. Vistas were cut through the forest in order to get the view in every direction, and one of these views was down the southwestern side of the mountain towards his brother Henry's place, which, as we have noted, is now the Hillandale Golf Club. It is said that the two brothers communicated by semaphore signals. Waddy, Jr., entertained extensively and George Bancroft, the noted historian, visited frequently to consult his library.

Thompson lost his fortune as a result of the Civil War and moved to Florida, where he still owned land, in early 1867. He died in Tallahassee in 1868 and is buried there.

On February 21, 1980, Mr. Alester Garden Furman, Jr., was

[27]Rippy, *loc. cit.*, p. 474.

kind enough to point out to me various landmarks on Paris Mountain, an area he has known well since the early part of this century. His father, the elder Alester Garden Furman, had a summer home on almost the exact spot where the Thompson residence was located and his son, Alester G. Furman, III, has a beautiful new home nearby, with magnificent views in every direction. I was pleased to see that the original chimney and fireplace of the Waddy Thompson, Jr., home have been repaired and preserved.

As he drove along, Mr. Furman pointed out traces, or the remains, of old roads, for the present roads on and across Paris Mountain do not always follow the routes of the old roads. Whether an easier gradient was obtained by the rerouting was not apparent to me. Perhaps my deduction is incorrect, but as nearly as I could determine, the Thompson home stood between Chestnut Ridge and Altamont Road, near the point where the former rejoins the latter, going north, that is, up the mountain.

At this point I want to introduce the Paris Mountain Land Company, which was chartered by the South Carolina Secretary of State on November 19, 1896, and capitalized at $10,000.00 for the purpose of engaging in the business of general real estate.[28] Alester G. Furman, the elder, was Treasurer and General Manager.[29] On December 21, 1896, the Company purchased 1,000 acres, which included the former Thompson property, from Emily M. McCormick. The deed is recorded in the Greenville County Register of Mesne Conveyance Deed Book MMM, pages 6-9, and the original plat of the property, surveyed in July, 1897, is at page 902 of the same book. This plat is in very poor condition. A portion of the plat may be found in Plat Book O, at page 71. Thompson Avenue, which I take to be the present Chestnut Ridge, is shown, as is Trowbridge Avenue, which I assume later became a part of Altamont Drive. North of the convergence of those two is a double dotted line marked as the "present road to Hotel Altamont." We will touch on the hotel shortly. The Land Com-

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[28] S. C. Secretary of State, *Report ... November 1st A. D., 1896 ... December 31st, A. D., 1896*, p. 775.

[29] Greenville, S. C., *City Directory, 1903-04.*

pany began to sell lots for summer homes and there was a real boom in sales in the 1920's, at the end of World War I.

Another dwelling that deserves attention was built in 1902 near the southern end of Paris Mountain by Louis M. Hubbard, head of the Music Department of the Greenville Female College, which is now consolidated with Furman University.[30] Hubbard received most of his musical education in Germany, where he met and married his wife, who is said to have been a baroness. It is also said that her dowery made it possible for Mr. Hubbard to bring stone masons from his native state of Indiana to build what was known for years as the Hubbard castle in the German style from granite quarried in the next valley to the north of the house. Here they made their home until the coming of anti-German feelings during World War I, at which time the Hubbards were forced to leave Greenville and the property passed into the possession of a bank. Mr. Henry Stephenson acquired it in 1924, elaborately renovated the so-called castle, and converted the estate into a beautiful dairy and stud establishment. The present owner, Mr. William Stephenson, completed renovated the entire building inside and out in the mid-1960's and has resided in it since then.

Now let us go back a bit. On December 1, 1883, a number of prominent Greenvillians got the General Assembly to incorporate the Paris Mountain Hotel Company, but it was not until the early 1890's that the Altamont Hotel was actually constructed at a cost of about $20,000.00.[31] It was built on the highest peak, consisted of three stories containing twenty-three rooms, and had a porch around three sides of the structure on each floor. In fact, it had the general appearance of many of the mountain hotels or inns of those days that attracted so many from the heat and mosquitos of the lowlands.

Mr. John Marchbanks was Dr. White's principal source of information on the Altamont. From 1894 to 1896 he drove the coach and four-mule team that met the train to pick up guests

[30]Interview with Mr. William Stephenson, January 25, 1980. Nancy Vance Ashmore, "Paris [illegible]," [illegible], 6 [illegible], 1973), 13-16.

[31]Derived chiefly from Dr. White's paper. The two printed sources, which include a photograph, this writer has found is the article by Ashmore, cited above.

and take them on the two-hour trip up to the hotel. At the foot of the mountain, Mr. Marchbanks would stop to water his mules, at which time he would blow his bugle to notify the hotel management how many guests he had collected.

The hotel did not prosper. Mr. Marchbanks was of the opinion that it was not big enough: since all who would like to come could not be accommodated, too few came. Dr. White believed that an inadequate supply of water was the chief problem. Whatever the reason, in 1898 it was sold for $5,000.00 to N. J. Holmes who used it as a Bible institute until 1918, when it was sold again for $5,000.00. In 1920 it burned. Mr. Judd Moore has shown me bricks from the hotel that he salvaged to make a patio at his place on Lake Circle. But for these few bricks, so far as I know, the old Altamont is only a memory, almost a forgotten memory, now.

I have previously mentioned that there was a boom in the sale of lots in the 1920's, after the end of World War I, and that some time between April, 1945 and June, 1947, the last bit of Altamont Road that was unpaved was hardsurfaced. In the meantime, a number of summer homes were winterized and became permanent homes. Dr. White had surmised that there would be another boom in building as soon as building restrictions were lifted after cessation of hostilities at the end of World War II. He was right, and, of course he had no way of knowing that the beautiful new Furman University campus would be located just west of Paris Mountain across U. S. 276. I am sure this has helped accelerate the amount of building on and around the mountain.

If you will compare the Geological Survey 7½ minute series map of Greenville of 1933-1935 previously referred to with the 15 minute series map prepared in 1957, you will see that many more houses appear on the latter, both at the base and on the mountain proper. One only has to be observant when driving across Altamont Road to know that Paris Mountain has become a popular place to live. It has come a long way since it was a hunting ground for the Cherokees and I am sure that Richard Pearis would be amazed at the changes that have taken

place in a little over 200 years on the mountain that bears his name.[11]

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[11] I am grateful to the staff of the South Carolina Collection of the Greenville County Library, especially Mrs. Wayne Freeman, for assistance in the preparation of this paper.

WILLIAM BATES AND THE BATESVILLE COMMUNITY

MRS. DAVID WARD

In researching and writing the history of Batesville it is also necessary to research the history of Pelham for each is entwined with the other and joined by a common industry — textiles.

The 1890 United States Post Office location records of the National Archives describes the location of Batesville as follows: "The name of the nearest office to the proposed one, on one side is Pelham its distance is one mile in an easterly direction and the name of the nearest office on the other side is Walkersville, its distance is four miles in a westerly direction."[1] The number of inhabitants in Batesville was one hundred and twenty-eight and the proposed post office was to serve an overall population of three hundred.[2] Batesville was never incorporated as a town, therefore precise boundaries were never established. Today, it is generally accepted by local residents that Batesville begins at the crossroads of Pelham Road, South Carolina Highway 14, and Batesville Road, its outer limits still undefined, but merging with the communities of Pelham, Five Forks, Pliney, Boiling Springs, and an area once known as Walkersville.

The Batesville/Pelham area was originally known as Buena Vista and a North Carolina grant dated 1753 is the earliest record of the land in the present day town of Pelham. Early land grants for the Batesville area date to 1784.[3] However, it is the land transaction of Rev. Thomas Hutchings which is of utmost importance to the history of Pelham and the community of Batesville.[4]

The Rev. Thomas Hutchings had come South in 1816 from Rhode Island with Philip, Lindsey, Wilbur Weaver and others to establish a cotton mill on the Tyger River in Spartanburg District. Hutchings left the Weaver's Mill in 1820 and traveled

[illegible] U. S. Post Office Dept., Jan. 14, 1890.

[illegible] Land Grant Maps, (Union County Historical Foundation, [illegible]

[illegible] 918

to Greenville District where he purchased three hundred acres on the Enoree River. Here he established a small factory, "possibly the first in Greenville County."[3] His financial plight however, forced him to mortgage the land to one creditor and the machinery to another, but by 1821 he had redeemed the original mortgages on the small mill and built a second and larger mill nearby. Fire destroyed the larger of Hutchings's two factories in 1825 and he rebuilt on the same site, retaining control for several years.[4]

It is believed that during the years he was establishing his mill, he was also instrumental in establishing a local Methodist Episcopal Church for on December 20, 1828, he wrote the South Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church certifying his belief in the doctrine and discipline of the church stating that for sixteen years he had endeavored to preach the same doctrine to others and also stating, "I expect to continue to do the same if you elect me well."[5]

Sometime before 1830, Josiah Kilgore and Philip C. Lester took over the title to Hutchings's Enoree holdings and the mill became known as Lester's Factory.[6] Hutchings did not leave the area but attempted to establish another mill on Rocky Creek adjacent to, but south of the land later purchased by William Bates.[9] There are no records of his having been successful although iron pins are embedded in rock at the shoals of Hutchings's land on Rocky Creek. Whether these pins are remains of his Rocky Creek mill or whether they are the remains of a paper mill which Philip C. Lester agreed to build in 1853 at the same location is unknown.[10]

Rev. Thomas Hutchings was never again associated with the textile industry of the Batesville/Pelham area and at the time of his death in April 1869, was residing in Savannah, Georgia. He was buried in the Old Mount Pleasant Methodist Church

[3]Ernest McPherson Lander, Jr., The *Textile Industry in Antebellum South Carolina* (Baton Rouge: Louisiana State Univ. Press, 1969), 16.

[4]Ibid., 17.

[5]Letter to S. C. Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Dec. 20, 1828.

[6]Lander, *The Textile Industry*, 17.

[9]Ibid., 17.

[10]Greenville Deeds, P. C. Lester, P. F. Fowler to Ex. Parte, Feb. 18, 1853.

cemetery in Duncan, S. C., now the Duncan Baptist Church.[11]

Lester's Factory, also called the Enoree Factory or the Buena Vista Factory, remained in joint ownership of Josiah Kilgore and Philip C. Lester until destroyed by fire in 1853. Kilgore sold his interest in the remaining property to Lester who rebuilt the mill taking in his three sons as partners and renaming the factory Lester and Sons. Philip Lester died in 1862 and by 1879 the mill had gone bankrupt.[12] In 1880 Lester's Factory was sold to a group of men from New York headed by Arthur Barnwell who renamed the mill the Pelham Manufacturing Co.[13] The town, still known as Buena Vista was renamed Pelham. The Pelham Manufacturing Co. remained in operation until 1935. The mill buildings and warehouses subsequently burned in 1941.[14]

The early years of textile development in the Pelham area were significant to the history of Batesville and the man for whom the area was named — William Bates.

A direct quotation from the book *Textile Leaders of The South* written by Marjorie W. Young is a most appropriate introduction to William Bates:

> At a time when the textile plants of the Palmetto State could easily be numbered on the fingers, there came to the Greenville area a man whose indomitable energy and farsightedness enabled him to write his name in large characters upon the pages of the textile history of South Carolina.

William Bates was born in 1800 in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, the son of John and Deborah Bates.[15] He began his lifelong career in textiles at the age of eight when he was put to work in Green's Cotton Factory. Bates worked next for Senator De Wolf of Rhode Island and in 1812 was working at Sprague's Factory.[16] Bates left Rhode Island in 1819 to work at the Tyger

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[11] *History of Duncan Methodist Church* (Published by Duncan Methodist Church, Duncan, S. C. 1968).

[12] Lander, *The Textile Industry*, 78.

[13] Greenville Deeds, KK-579.

[14] National Register of Historic Places Inventory, Apr. 20, 1981.

[15] Mary E. Henry, "William Bates, Aug. 11, 1928", 1.

[16] Private Records, Supervisor, *A History of Spartanburg County*, Compiled by the Spartanburg Unit of the Writers Program of the Work Projects Administration in the State of S. C. (Spartanburg, S. C. 1940), 76.

River factory of Philip, Lindsey, and Wilbur Weaver. It is reported that Bates worked for the Weavers for two years without pay.[17] Upon leaving the Weavers in 1821, he went to work for Leonard Hill and John Clark, also on the Tyger River in Spartanburg District, where he remained until 1824.[18] During this time he married Mary McCarley, daughter of Moses and Jean McCarley of Rutherford County, North Carolina.

Joining William F. Downs and Hugh Wilson in 1824, Bates set up a small factory on Rabun's Creek in Laurens District. The enterprise was a disaster and Bates lost his capital investment of five hundred dollars.[19]

He left Laurens District and went to work as a wage earner for Dr. James Bivings' Factory at Lincolnton, North Carolina. He returned to Spartanburg District in 1827 and signed a three-year contract with Hill and Clark to oversee their Tyger River Factory. Bates was to receive one dollar and fifty cents per day plus living quarters and was to be paid at the end of the second and third years.[20]

In 1830, Bates purchased at a sheriff's sale John Weaver's factory on Thompson's Beaverdam Creek. Weaver had left the original group on the Tyger River sometime in 1820 or 1821, and securing financial assistance from Josiah Kilgore established a new mill. Kilgore forced Weaver into bankruptcy in 1830.[21] Bates purchased the mill for only one thousand, two hundred and thirty-five dollars but,

> believing that the property if well managed will be worth a larger sum and feeling that it would be just and proper that I the said William Bates should in some degree share the benefit of the said purchase with the family of him whose enterprise and industry the said Factory was established [22]

Bates deeded half interest in the factory land, machinery and implements to Francis Asbury Weaver, John Weaver's son.

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[17] [illegible], Spartanburg County, 78.

[18] Lander, *The Textile Industry*, 20.

[19] Ibid., 20.

[20] Ibid., 20, 27.

[21] Ibid., 19.

[22] Greenville Deeds, R 79-80.

This partnership proved unsatisfactory, and in 1832 Bates sold his remaining interest in the machinery "with liberty to remove off the premises when and where he pleases."[23]

After leaving the Beaverdam Creek factory, Bates traveled to Lester's Factory at Buena Vista on the Enoree River. It has been reported that Bates entered into partnership with Lester and Kilgore in Lester's Factory then later exchanged his interest in that factory for a small mill Kilgore owned on Rocky Creek.[24] However, deeds on record show that the first use of the water power on the shoals of Rocky Creek is contained in a deed from William Harbin to Blagrove Glenn in 1810 and refers to "the grist mill built by said Glenn."[25]

Prior to 1833 the property changed hands several times when the successive owners had financial troubles.[26] The shoals on the property were a good source of water power for the developing textile industry and in 1833 it was acquired at a sheriff's sale by Josiah Kilgore for eight hundred dollars. He immediately sold it to William Bates for eight hundred and ten dollars, both deeds dated September 10, 1833.[27]

As already noted, Kilgore was known as a financier of textile mills and apparently he had conceived a joint venture with Bates who was noted for his textile genius, but had no apparent funds. Although purchased in 1833, the deed was not recorded until 1835, which was not uncommon in that period of history when deeds were often held by the seller in lieu of a mortgage with actual delivery of the deed withheld until the purchase price was paid. We can only speculate as to whether Kilgore financed the development of the Batesville Mill or actually participated in its ownership.

All evidence indicates that Bates constructed the mill in 1833, or shortly thereafter, as the deed of 1833 does not state that a mill was on the property. Bates moved his machinery from John

[23]Greenville Deeds R 100.

[24]Kennedy, *Spartanburg County*, 77.

[25]Greenville Deeds, S-343.

[26]Greenville Deeds S 102, S 93094, S 141-143.

[27]Greenville Deeds, S 207.

Weaver's Factory and this new establishment became known as Batesville.

The Batesville Factory was especially significant for it had ties both with the beginning of the textile industry in South Carolina and also with the bright future that lay ahead.[28] Batesville was enlarged as the years passed, and by 1840 the county was producing seventy-two thousand dollars worth of cotton goods, principally from that plant. Its product was sold throughout the country, being hauled by wagon.[29]

William Bates was joined by Thomas M. Cox in 1847 and in 1849 by Henry Pinckney Hammett. Hammett was a local school teacher and had married Bates' daughter, Deborah Jane in 1848.[30] The business with Bates as president, Hammett as business manager and Cox as a partner is what was then known as William Bates and Company prospered. It increased its capital from twenty thousand dollars in 1850 to fifty thousand dollars in 1860. No other cotton factory in South Carolina showed such a proportionate increase in capital during the same decade.[31] The year 1860 found Greenville County producing cotton goods valued at one hundred, eight thousand and seventy dollars, still principally from the Batesville Mill.[32] On the eve of the Civil War, the Batesville Factory was operating with twelve hundred spindles, thirty-six looms and seventy operators.[33]

In 1862, William Bates and Company purchased two hundred and twenty-five acres of land at Garrison Shoals on the Saluda River as a site for another mill. Bates was not to see this mill built, due to the Civil War and his own death in 1872. Hammett later bought out Cox's interest in the land and began construction of a mill in 1874. In 1876 the Piedmont Manufacturing

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[28] Marjorie W. Young, *Textile Leaders of The South*, (Columbia: R. L. Bryan Co., 1963), 324.

[29] James M. Richardson, *History of Greenville County*, (Atlanta, Ga.: A. H. Cawston, 1930), 99.

[30] Young, "William Bates," 1.

[31] Lander, *The Textile Industry*, 77.

[32] Richardson, *History of Greenville County*, 99.

[33] Lander, *The Textile Industry*, 77.

began operation.[14]

The Batesville Mill and six hundred, sixty-two acres of land were sold in 1863 for three hundred, twelve thousand Confederate dollars to a group from Charleston, S. C.[15] The mill remained in operation during the Civil War being commandeered by the Confederate Army. The mill was allowed to sell one day's output during a week to the civilian population. Presumably because of the collapse of the Confederacy, the property eventually came back into Bates' ownership.[16]

William Bates died March 18, 1872, and Hammett kept Batesville Mill operating after his death. According to an almanac issued by Joseph Walker of Charleston in 1876, the

> Batesville Manufacturing Co., Buena Vista, Greenville District, South Carolina runs 1,260 spindles, 36 looms and employs 50 operative; James Montgomery, Superintendent."

Batesville Mill was sold on November 1879, to George Putnam. The original wooden structure burned in 1881 and Putnam rebuilt a one-story brick factory on the same site. Putnam's brick factory is still standing.

The Charleston *News and Courier* printed the following statement in 1880:

> The plodders who brought the development (of textiles) up to such a point that it could possibly be used as a basic for a double-quick movement after 1800 were such men as William Bates . . . .[18]

William Bates was a textile pioneer whose leadership spurred the growth and development of the textile industry in the Piedmont region of South Carolina. He has been referred to as "one of the most successful textile manufacturers in the state"[19] and his name is indeed written in large characters upon the pages of the textile history of South Carolina.

[illegible] 357.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

"Ibid., 512.

[illegible]

BY-LAWS OF THE GREENVILLE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

We, the undersigned citizens and residents of Greenville County, South Carolina, believing that the history and traditions of our county and its environs should be preserved for ourselves and our descendants, and therefore believing that those documents, records, and other materials which comprise the history of our county should be indentified, collected, and catalogued, and further believing that these ends can be achieved only by organization and concerted effort on the part of many, do hereby organize and establish the Greenville County Historical Society and declare the following to be its By-Laws.

ARTICLE I - NAME

The name of this organization shall be the Greenville County Historical Society.

ARTICLE II - PURPOSE

The general objects of the organization shall be to collect and preserve those documents which affect the social, economic, political, and religious growth and development of the Greenville region, to sponsor programs, publications, and exhibitions pertaining to the history and culture of the region, to locate and mark, within the requirements of the law, places, sites, and buildings of historical interest or importance within the region, and generally to stimulate and maintain interest in the preservation of documents, family records, and other materials or data which are a part of, or contribute to, the history, growth, and development of the Greenville region.

ARTICLE III - MEMBERSHIP

Section 1. *Eligibility.* Any person who is interested in the history of Greenville County shall be eligible for membership in the Society.

Section 2. *Applications.* Applications for membership shall be addressed in writing to the Chairman of the Membership Committee. The Membership Committee shall pass on all such applications and accept new members who shall be presented to the Society at the regular meeting next succeeding their acceptance. (Amended February 8, 1961)

Section 3. *Classes of Members.* The Classes of Members in the Society shall be regular members, family members as defined in ARTICLE VI, Section 3, sustaining members, patron members, life members, and emeritus members as defined in ARTICLE VI, Sections 3 and 4. (Amended February 8, 1961)

ARTICLE IV - OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Section 1. *Officers.* Officers of the Society shall be a President, First Vice-President, Second Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer. (Amended October 23, 1962)

Section 2. *President.* The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society and the Board of Directors. He shall appoint the chairmen of all committees, except as provided in Section 3 hereof, and shall serve as a member of all committees ex-officio.

Section 3. *Vice-Presidents.* The Vice-Presidents in their order shall perform the duties of the President in his absence or inability to act. The First Vice-President shall serve as Chairman of the Committee on Membership, shall assist the Treasurer in the handling and collection of delinquent dues, the Second Vice President shall serve as Chairman of the Program Committee. (Amended October 23, 1962)

Section 4. *Secretary.* The Secretary shall record and keep the minutes of all meetings of the Society and the Board of Directors, shall prepare all correspondence for the Society and the Board of Directors, shall maintain files and records of all such minutes and correspondence, shall mail notices of meetings and shall be responsible for obtaining all necessary printing and supplies. (Amended October 23, 1962)

Section 5. Deleted April 10, 1953

Section 6. *Treasurer.* The Treasurer shall maintain the membership roll, shall be the custodian of all funds belonging to the Society, and shall be responsible for the collection of dues. At each annual meeting, he shall render a complete and accurate report of the finances of the Society for the preceding twelve-month period. (Amended March 28, 1965)

The Treasurer shall also maintain a separate account to be known as the "FOUNDERS FUND." He shall deposit in this fund all gifts and donations of money to the Society, and may invest the same in securities that are fully insured by the Federal agencies. No expenditures from this FUND shall be made except upon a majority vote of the Board of Directors. (Added to Section 6 on April 10, 1983)

Section 7. *Election and Terms of Office.* Certain officers, in accordance with the following schedule, shall be elected at the annual meeting each year to serve for two year terms. At the annual meeting to be held in 1983 and every odd numbered year thereafter, the Second Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer shall be elected; at the annual meeting to be held in 1984, and every even numbered year thereafter, the President and First Vice-President shall be elected. Any officers may be re-elected or elected to another office. At least one month prior to the annual meeting in each year, the President shall appoint a Nominating Committee of three members and that Committee shall report to the membership, at the annual meeting, its nominations for the officers to be elected in that year. Additional nominations may be made from the floor by the members at the annual meeting. Balloting shall be viva voice or by standing vote in uncontested elections, and by secret ballot in contested elections, and the newly-elected officers shall assume office immediately upon their election. (Amended October 23, 1983)

Section 8. *Vacancies.* Should any office become vacant prior to the expiration of the term provided therefor, such vacancy shall be filled by majority vote of the Board of Directors. Should any vacancy occur in the membership of the Board of Directors other than the officers, such vacancy shall be filled by appointment of the President.

Section 9. *Directors-at-Large.* There shall be six Directors-at-Large elected by the membership to serve for three year terms. At the annual meeting to be held in 1983, two such directors shall be elected to serve for one-year terms, two for two-year terms, and two for three-year terms. At each annual meeting thereafter, two directors-at-large shall be elected to serve for three year terms. (Amended October 23, 1983)

Section 10. *Board of Directors.* The Board of Directors shall be composed of the Officers, the past Presidents, the Directors-at-Large, and the chairmen of the standing committees. It shall meet at the call of the President, or at such time as it by resolution may prescribe. Except for those powers and privileges which are herein expressly reserved to the membership, the Board of Directors shall have full and complete authority to conduct the affairs of the Society. Eight members of the Board of Directors at any called meeting thereof shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business. (Amended March 20, 1966, and March 14, 1971)

ARTICLE V - MEETINGS

Section 1. *Regular Meetings.* Regular meetings of the Society shall be held in the spring, autumn, and winter of each year, the exact time and place to be determined by the Board of Directors.

Section 2. *Annual Meeting.* The spring meeting shall be the annual meeting for the election of officers and the receipt of yearly reports. Written notice of such meeting shall be sent to each member at least ten days prior to the meeting date.

Section 3. *Special Meetings.* Special meetings may be called at any time by the President, but written notice of any such meeting shall be sent to each member at least five days prior to the meeting date.

Section 4. *Quorum.* Seventy members of the Society in attendance at any regular or special meeting shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE VI - DUES

Section 1. The annual dues of the Society shall be payable, in advance, on the first day of April in each year.

Section 2. *Classes of Members.* The classes of members and the dues for each shall be:

Regular Membership	$ 10.00 for an individual
Sustaining Membership	[illegible]
Patron Membership	50.00 for an individual
Life Membership (one time)	100.00 for an individual

Family Membership: One and one-half times the above, according to class.
(Amended February 8, 1981)

Section 3. *Family Memberships.* A married couple or two members of the same family who live at the same address shall be eligible for a family membership, provided, however, that if either is an [illegible]. (Amended February 8, 1981)

Section 4. *Circulation of Publications.* One copy of all Society letters and publications shall be issued to individual members, or one copy per family membership, whose current dues have been paid. (Amended October 23, 1983)

Section 5. *Forfeiture of Membership.* Members who fail to pay dues for more than two years shall be notified and then shall automatically forfeit membership. (Amended March 28, 1965, March 20, 1966, and January 18, 1970).

Section 6. *Emeritus Memberships.* Any person sixty-five (65) years of age who has been a member in good standing continuously for not less than ten (10) years shall, upon application to the Treasurer, be designated by the Board of Directors as an emeritus member with full voting privileges. [illegible] February 8, 1981)

ARTICLE VII - COMMITTEES

Section 1. *Standing Committees.* The standing committees and their general duties, functions, and responsibilities shall be as follows:

(a) The Membership Committee, which shall solicit new members and pass upon such applications.
(b) The Program Committee, which shall arrange programs for each of the regular [illegible]
(c) Publications Committee, which shall be responsible for publishing and distributing the Society's papers, proceedings, and other periodicals. (Amended October 23, 1983)

Section 2. *Special Committees.* Special committees may be appointed by the President to carry out specific projects or missions not within the purview of the standing committees.

Section 3. *Members.* Members of all committees shall be appointed by the chairmen thereof.

ARTICLE VIII - DISSOLUTION

[illegible] Trustees of the Greenville County Library, or its successors. (Added March 28, 1965)

ARTICLE IX - AMENDMENT

These By-Laws may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the proposed amendment shall have been read at the previous regular meeting.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our names at Greenville, South Carolina, this is the 29th day of April, 1962.

NOTE: The text of the "By-Laws of the Greenville County Historical Society" as printed above includes all changes approved by the Society through October 23, 1983.

MEMBERS OF THE GREENVILLE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OCTOBER 23, 1983

(Charter members of the Society are denoted by the asterisk. "Mr. and Mrs." indicates family membership. Addresses are Greenville, South Carolina, unless otherwise noted.)

Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, 501 Altamont Rd., 29609
Adams, Robert Ray, 113 Riverside Drive, 29605
Alderman, Mr. and Mrs. J. E., Jr., Route 12, Chestnut Ridge, 29609
Alford, Dr. and Mrs. Neil H., Jr.,
Mrs. Neil H., Sr., 1868 Field Road, Charlottesville, Virginia 22903
Allison, Mrs. H. M. - LIFE MEMBER - 400 Cleveland Street, 29601
Anderson, Mrs. Robert Leroy, 101 Old Buncombe Road, Travelers Rest, 29690
Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart G., Jr., 210 Fairview Avenue, 29601
Apperson, Mr. and Mrs. G. P., Jr., 17 Ridgeland Drive, 29611
*Apperson, Mrs. Patterson A., N. Parker Road, Route 9, 29609
Arnold, Miss Elizabeth - LIFE MEMBER - 16 Boxwood Lane, 29601
Arnold, Mrs. Lucy F., 1712 N. Main Street, 29609
Arrington, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson B., Jr., 114 Crescent Avenue, 29605
*Asbury, Mrs. A. D. - LIFE MEMBER - Lewis Village Apts., 29605
Aughtry, Mr. and Mrs. P. C., Jr., 303 McPherson Lane, 29607
Austin, Mrs. James H., 119 Newman Street, 29601
Bailey, Mrs. Broadus, Box 2292, 29602
Ballenger, Charles P., Jr., P. O. Box 127, 29602
Barksdale, Mrs. I. S., 610 Crescent Avenue, 29601
Barhyte, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, 183 Chapman Road, 29608
Barnes, A. D., 130 Mount Vista Avenue, 29605
*Barnes, Mrs. Frank, 102 James Street, 29605
*Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Romayne A. - LIFE MEMBERS - 412 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. John L., Wellesley Way, Route 2, 29607
Beattie, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. - LIFE MEMBERS - 416 Belmont Avenue, 29601
*Beattie, Mrs. F. F., 638 East Washington Street, 29601
Beattie, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. - LIFE MEMBERS - 30 Woodland Way, 29601
*Beattie, Mr. and Mrs. William H. - LIFE MEMBERS - 4 Woodland Way Circle, 29601
Bothwell, Mr. and Mrs. S. C., III, 71 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Bergren, Mr. and Mrs. David E., Jr., - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 420 East Faris Road, 29605
Calhoun, O. G., P. O. Box 2048, 29602
Campbell, Ms. Mary Schuyler, 430 Belmont Avenue, Alta Vista, 29601
Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Richard H., 103 Inglewood Way, 29615
Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. William L. - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 227 Seven Oaks Drive, 29605
Cashwell, Mrs. R. L., 216 Fairview Avenue, 29601
Cattell, Mr. and Mrs. J. D., Jervey Road, Route 9, 29609
Chandler, Dr. and Mrs. Walter, Route 4, Box 511, Travelers Rest, 29690
Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. Walter III, 105 East North Street, 29601
Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. McAdams C., Jr., Stratford Farms, Route 7, 29609
Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Walter, P. O. Box 8457, 29604
Clayton, Dr. J. Glenwood, 14 Sturbridge Circle, Route 9, 29609
Church, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, 204 Berney Road, 29607
Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. J. M., Jr., 30 Dogwood Lane, 29607
Coen, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, Wellesley Lane, Route 2, 29607
Collins, Dr. Clark S., 30 La Vista Court, 29615
Colyer, Charles H., 108-A North Park Drive, 29607
Condross, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, 11 Indian Spring Drive, 29615
Cory, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, P. O. Box 1649, 29602
Cox, Miss Mary Sue, 316 West Beaver Avenue, 29609
Cox, Paul Vernon - LIFE MEMBER -
1212 Seven Harbour Circle, Fort Washington, Maryland 20022
*Craig, Mr. and Mrs. Earl R., 17 Sherwood Court Apts., 29601
*Crigler, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bothwell, 117 Collins Creek Road, 29607

Cromwell, Mrs. Fannie Iselin, 327 Rice Street, 29607
Cruikshank, William N., 345 East Parkins Mills Road, 29607
Curdts, Fred S., 1741 North Main Street, 29609
Cureton, Miss Josephine H., 133 Augusta Road, 29601
*Dawsey, Mrs. C. P., 310 West Earle Street, 29609
De Holl, Mr. and Mrs. R. A., 11 Windmont Road, 29607
De Jong, Mr. and Mrs. John A., 101 Byrd Boulevard, 29605
Dillard, Mr. and Mrs. John M., McElhaney Road, Travelers Rest, S.C. 29609
Dobbins, Mr. and Mrs. Walter R., 124 Fernwood Lane, 29607
Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs. E. M., 14 Club Drive, 29605
Drawdy, Mr. and Mrs. Vance B., P. O. Box 10167, 29603
Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ligon - LIFE MEMBERS - 640 McDaniel Avenue, 29605
*Earle, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H., Jr., 357 Riverside Drive, 29605
Earle, Col. Wilton H., Jr., 622 McDaniel Avenue, 29605
Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Sam, 18-B Lewis Village, 29605
Ellis, Mrs. Fred W., Jr., Crestwood Drive, Route 9, Paris Mountain, 29609
Eskew, Mr. Rhea T., Huntington Road, Route 2, 29607
Evins, Mrs. Wayne A., P. O. Box 19, Travelers Rest, S.C. 29690
Famula, Mrs. Jane W. - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 439 Longview Terrace, 29605
Fant, Mrs. Patrick C., 211 Camille Avenue, 29608
Farr, Mrs. Joseph, 307 Audulusian Trial, Simpsonville, S.C. 29681
Fawcett, Miss Helen, 127 Bennett Street, 29601
Ferrell, Mrs. Jerry, Reedy River Antiques, 422 South Main Street, 29601
Fischbach, Miss Sarah R., 43 East Tallulah Drive, 29605
Flynn, Miss Jean Martin, 210 West Main Street, Taylors, S.C. 29687
Foster, Mrs. B. Jack, 242 McDaniel Avenue, 29601
Freeman, W. E., Jr., 22 Kenwood Lane, 29609
Funderburk, Mr. and Mrs. Sapp, Jr., 17 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Furman, Mrs. Alester G., Jr. - LIFE MEMBER - 6 Woodland Way Circle, 29601
*Furman, Mrs. Alester G., III - LIFE MEMBER - Altamont Road, Paris Mountain, 29609
Furman, Dr. and Mrs. J. Earle, 210 Rockingham Road, 29607
Furman, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas C., 226 Riverside Drive, 29605
Gaddy, Clifford F., Jr., P. O. Box 10267, 29603
Gallivan, Mr. and Mrs. Harold F., Jr., P. O. Box 10332, 29603
Galloway, James C., 12 Merimac Court, 29609
Garrick, Mr. and Mrs. David P., Jr., Route 2, Box 516, Marietta, S.C. 29661
Garrison, Junius H., 11 Boxwood Lane, 29601
Gatlin, Dr. Judith, 114 Holly Road, Taylors, S.C. 29687
Gibson, Mrs. Charles A., 305 Riverside Drive, 29605
Giles, Mr. and Mrs. George W., 15 North Brookwood Drive, 29605
Gilkerson, Mr. and Mrs. Yancey S., 112 Lanneau Drive, 29605
Gilreath, Mrs. John H., 605 University Ridge, Apt. 11, 29601
Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Hayne P., Jr., 803 Edwards Road, #24, 29615
Goodlett, Mrs. Claude B., P. O. Box 73, Travelers Rest, S.C. 29690
Goodman, Henry Gaines, Jr., 107 West Avondale Drive, 29609
Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, 138 Knollwood Drive, 29607
Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Allen J., Route 12, Paris Mountain, 29609
Gray, Ms. Elizabeth, 231 Camille Avenue, 29605
Greenville County Museum of Art, 420 College Street, 29601
Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Allen J., Route 12, Paris Mountain, 29609
Hall, Dr. and Mrs. J. Floyd, 100 Hunting Hollow, 29615
Haller, Frank B., 49 Partridge Lane, 29601
Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Carl, 911 Parkins Mills Road, 29607
Harris, Col. and Mrs. T. G., Jr., 33 Chisiom Trail, 29607
Harrison, Mrs. W. W., Jr., 156 Fernwood Lane, 29607
Hart, Mrs. Lillie, Route 1, Travelers Rest, S.C. 29690
Hassold, Mr. and Mrs. R. W., "Stoneledge," Roper Mountain Road, Route 2, 29607
Hatch, Mrs. Chester, Jr., 22 Harvest Court, 29601
Haynsworth, Judge and Mrs. Clement F., 111 Boxwood Lane, 29601

Heller, Mr. and Mrs. Max - LIFE MEMBERS - 36 Pinehurst Drive, 29609
[illegible]
[illegible]
*Hewell, Mr. and Mrs. Marion M. - LIFE MEMBERS - P. O. Box 1268, 29602
[illegible]
Hipp, H. Neel, Jr., P. O. Box 789, 29602
Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Donald H., 501 Seven Oaks Drive, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible]
Hoff, Dr. and Mrs. A. V., Jr., Furman University, Box 28662, 29613
[illegible]
[illegible]
Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. R. E., P. O. Box 2567, 29602
[illegible]
Hunter, Miss Jessie - LIFE MEMBER - 31 Burgandy Drive, 29607
[illegible]
[illegible]
Jervey, Dr. and Mrs. E. Darrell, Jr. - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 1511 Parkins Mill Road, 29607
*Jervey, Dr. Jack W., Jervey Road, Route 9, Box 326, 29609
*Jones, Mrs. Roy D., 8 Sewanee Avenue, 29609
Jones, Ms. Jacquelyne Jones - LIFE MEMBER - 13 Victory Avenue, 29601
[illegible]
Jordan, E. Leland, 925 Cleveland Street, Apt. 80, 29601
*Kaminer, Mrs. E. M., 238 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M., 1132 Parkins Mill Road, 29607
[illegible]
*Keys, J. C., Jr. - LIFE MEMBER - 117 Capers Street, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible] Dr. and Mrs. Donald G., Jr. - LIFE MEMBERS - 129 Rockingham Road, 29607
[illegible]
[illegible]
Kuhne, Mrs. John A., 243 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
La Grone, Mr. and Mrs. A. W., 322 Belmont Avenue, 29601
[illegible]
Lipscomb, Mr. and Mrs. J. E., III, 303 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Little, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryon, Jr., 219 Fairview Avenue, 29601
Littlejohn, Broadus, Jr. - LIFE MEMBER - P. O. Box 5688, Spartanburg, S.C. 29304
Long, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 108 Newman Street, 29601
[illegible]
Lowndes, William - LIFE MEMBER - 1440 Thornwood Drive, 29302
Maddrey, Mr. and Mrs. E. Erwin, II - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 201 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Magill, Arthur - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 301 College Street, 29601
Mahon, Mr. and Mrs. Brown - LIFE MEMBERS - 308 McDaniel Avenue, 29601
Mann, Mr. and Mrs. James R., 118 West Mountain View Avenue, 29609
[illegible]
Mansbach, Mrs. Frank, 6 Dovetree Road, 29615
*Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew B., 4 Trails End, 29607
Marsh, Mrs. Kenneth F., 118 Seminole Drive, 29605
Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Michael M., 201 McIver Street, Alta Vista 29601
*McBee, Mr. and Mrs. Luther M., 237 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
McCulla, Dr. and Mrs. Larry H., 6 Chanticleer Drive, 29605
[illegible]
*McCoin, Miss Choice, 102 Brookside Way, 29605
McCoin, Mrs. E. George, 102 Brookside Way, 29605
McCoin, E. George, Jr., 601 Cleveland Street, Apt. 2-D, 29601
McCrary, Lowell - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 719 Hudson Road, 29615
McCuen, Mr. and Mrs. D. E., Jr., 337 East Parkins Mill Road, 29607
McCullough, Joseph A., Cedarhurst Farms at Princeton, Route 3, Honea Path, S.C. 29654
[illegible]

McKown, Mr. and Mrs. Horace, 305 Arlington Road, Greer, S.C. 29651
*McKoy, Henry Bacon - LIFE MEMBER - 308 McIver Street, 29601
McMurria, Mr. and Mrs. James A., 307 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Merline, Mr. and Mrs. David A., 1001 Parkins Mill Road, 29607
Middlebrook, Mr. and Mrs. S. A., 238 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
Mies, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Mies, Diran Plaza, 850 South Pleasantburg Drive, 29607
*Miller, Mrs. Thomas W., 232 Camille Avenue, 29605
Mims, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. - PATRONS - P. O. Box 1143, 29602
*Mitchell, Stephen D., 104 Atwood Street, 29601
Mitchell, Lucas, 5 Merrimac Court, 29609
Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. W. A., Jr., 210 Chapman Road, 29605
Moore, Mr. and Mrs. James P., 421 McIver Street, 29601
Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Otis P., 401 Belmont Avenue, 29601
Morgan, Mrs. Carl E. and Miss Mary Frances, 36 Sumac Drive, 29609
Morris, Mrs. Frank P., 42 Partridge Lane, 29609
Mulligan, Mrs. W. B., 2801 East North Street Extension, 29607
Neal, Mr. and Mrs. James, 35 Fontaine Road, 29607
Norris, Edgar M., 306 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Norwood, Mr. and Mrs. Ben, Jr., 8 Rockingham Road, 29607
Odell, Mrs. Alfred T., 701 McDaniel Avenue, 29605
*Oliphant, Mrs. A. D., 107 Lamar Street, 29609
Orders, Mr. and Mrs. William H., 9 Mount Vere Court, 29607
Owens, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 7 Town Road, 29611
Owens, Mrs. Ollie J., P. O. Box 533, Travelers Rest, S.C. 29690
Owens, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Grady, 13 Clarendon Avenue, 29609
Oxner, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dewey, Jr., 10 Parkins Lake Road, 29607
Pamplin, Mrs. R. Burnett - LIFE MEMBER - 29 Lanneau Drive, 29605
Parham, Mr. and Mrs. J. C., Jr., 133 Sylvan Way, 29605
*Park, Miss Mardrel, 507 Arlington Avenue, 29601
Patrick, Mr. and Mrs. C. H., 30 West Avondale Drive, 29609
Patterson, W. Joel - LIFE MEMBER - 8 Ponderosa Road, 29607
Peace, Mrs. Boney Hampton, Jr., 39 Sirrine Drive, 29605
Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. L. C., Jr., 22 Ponderosa Drive, 29607
Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Paul E., P. O. Box 238, Easley, S.C. 29640
Piper, Mr. and Mrs. Sam T., Jr., 2 Edwards Road, 29615
*Pitts, Mrs. John L., Rice Ford Road, Route 1, 29609
Poe, Mr. and Mrs. William N., P. O. Box 4256, Park Place, 29609
Poe, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S., 15 Laburnum Drive, 29609
Poole, Ms. Annie C., 39 Manly Street, Apt. 3 A, 29601
Presely, Dr. and Mrs. James B., 130 View Pines Drive, Pony Mountain, 29649
Presely, Mr. and Mrs. James B., Jr., 205 Rockingham Road, 29607
*Prevost, Mr. and Mrs. Christie C., 422 Crescent Avenue, 29605
Quattlebaum, Mr. and Mrs. D. A., 1410 Parkins Mill Road, 29607
Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Kirby, Jr., 32 McDaniel Court, 29605
Ragsdale, Ms. Helen E., 321 Hampton Avenue, 29601
Ratterree, Mrs. John - LIFE MEMBER - 307 Church Street, Greer, S.C. 29651
Richman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M., Jr., 9 La Costa Woods Drive, 29609
Roark, Mrs. Katie, 301 Chipwood Lane, 29615
Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Brawley, 4 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey M., 40 Tanrod Way, 29607
Rothfuss, W. J., 20 Burst Avenue, 29609
Rubin, Mrs. Harry M., Jr., 205 Fairview Avenue, Apt. 72, 29601
Sadler, Ms. Annie, P. O. Box 1153, Greer, S.C. 29651
Samuels, Mrs. Joan and Billie, 18 Lake Forest Drive, 29609
*Sanders, Dr. and Mrs. Albert N., 441 Longview Terrace, 29609
*Sayre, Miss Annie A., P. O. Box 8144, 29604
Shackleford, Mr. and Mrs. J. C., 410 Byrd Boulevard, 29609
Sheppard, Mr. and Mrs. James D., 209 West Mountain View Avenue, 29609
Sherard, Gordon P., Jr., 116 Rockingham Road, 29607

Shockley, Mrs. Callie B. - LIFE MEMBER - 325 West Main Street, Taylors, S.C. 29687
Shoemaker, Mr. and Mrs. J. M., 109 Pine Forest Drive, 29601
[illegible]
Singleton, W. Ben - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 138 Howell Circle, 29615
Sisk, Mrs. J. Kelly, 20 Southland Avenue, 29601
Sitton, J. Henry, Jr. - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 127 Inglewood Way, 29615
Sloan, E. D. - LIFE MEMBER - P. O. Box 2008, 29602
[illegible]
Small, Robert S., Jr., [illegible]
Smith, Mr. C. A., I., [illegible]
Smith, Mrs. Walter, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. H., III - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 104 Parkins Mill Road, 29607
Stone, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rivers - SUSTAINING MEMBERS - 18 Sirrine Drive, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible]
Stripling, Mrs. Stella, 11 Rockingham Road, 29607
[illegible]
*Sullivan, Mrs. Claude T. - LIFE MEMBER - 317 East Paris Road, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible]
Taylor, Mrs. Gordon, 135 Wedgewood Drive, 29609
Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Randolph, 110 East Prentiss Avenue, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
*Thomas, Charles E., 214 McDaniel Greene, 29601
[illegible]
[illegible]
Tiller, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas L., Jr., 211 Melver Street, 29601
[illegible]
Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard M., 429 McIver Street, 29601
Traxler, Mr. and Mrs. William Byrd, P. O. Box 10031, 29603
*Tucker, Robert C., [illegible]
[illegible]
Vandiver, Thomas C., P. O. Box 1329, 29602
Walker, Mrs. William T. - LIFE MEMBER - 105 Randall Street, 29609
Walker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Wesley, 233 Camille Avenue, 29605
Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C., 47 Partridge Lane, 29605
Wallace, Mrs. William H., 325 Jones Avenue, 29605
[illegible]
[illegible]
Ward, Mrs. David E., Route 2, Highway 14, 29607
Webster, Mrs. W. M., III, 200 Byrd Boulevard, 29605
[illegible]
White, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J., Jr., 305 Longview Terrace, 29605
[illegible]
*Whitmire, Mrs. B. T., 311 Buncombe Street, 29601
[illegible]
*[illegible]
Wood, Mrs. Oliver G. - SUSTAINING MEMBER - 304 W. Poinsett Street, Greer, S.C. 29651
Woods, Mrs. Perry, 206 McPherson Lane, 29605
[illegible]
Workman, William D., III, 30 Craigwood Road, 29607
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

PUBLICATIONS OF THE SOCIETY

Proceedings and Papers of the Greenville County Historical Society

Volumes I - III (1962-1968): out of print

Volume IV (1968-1971): $2.50 per copy, post paid

Cross, M. A. "Today's Textile Scene in Greenville County"
Ebaugh, Laura Smith, "The Cotton Mill Village in Retrospect"
Sutherland, H. L. "Arms Manufacturing in Greenville County"
Whitmire, Mildred E. (Mrs. Beverly T.). "The Presence of the Past"
Withington, Frances Marshall "Camp Sevier, 1917-1918"

Volume V (1971-1975): $5.00 per copy, post paid

Anderson, Marion Thomas. "Some Highlights in the History of Education in Greenville County."
Barnes, Romayne A. "Unionist of Greenville District and South Carolina."
Barr, George D. "The Greenville Municipal Airport Story."
Barton, William P., "The Coming of the Railroad to Greenville."
Burgess, Mary Wyche. "John Broadus Watson, Psychologist from Travelers Rest."
Gilkerson, Yancey S. "Textile hall's First Sixty Years "
Hathcock, G. Randal. "Role of the Appalachian Council in Historical Restoration."
Hewell, Marion McJunkin. "The Academies."
McKoy, Henry Bacon. "History of Greenville's First Churches."
McKoy, Henry Bacon. "The Story of Reedy River."
Perry, Ellen. "The Story of the Greenville Library."

Volume VI (1975-1979): $5.00 per copy, post paid

Adams, Nell. "Four Sisters From Boston."
Clark, Mrs. Harold C., Jr. "History of the Greenville Arts Festival."
Flynn, Jean Martin. "Chick Springs, 1840-1941."
Gettys, James W., Jr. "Mobilization for Secession in Greenville District."
Huff, A. V., Jr. "Carolina Howard Gilman and Confederate Refugee Life in Greenville."
Reid, Alfred S. "The Greenville County Council for Community Development: Furman and Greenville in Partnership in the 1930's."
Woods, Mrs. Lois. "Robert Quillen, 1887-1948."

McKoy, Henry Bacon. *The Story of Reedy River* (1969). 79 pages $10.00 per copy, post paid.

Whitmire, Beverly T., editor and compiler - *Presence of the Past: Epitaphs of 18th and 19th Century Pioneers in Greenville County, South Carolina and Their Descendants.* 992 pages. $20.00 per copy, post paid.

This useful took for both genealogists and local historians includes: epitaphs from 199 cemeteries — public, church, family, and plantation burying grounds, — directions for reaching each site, an index of the some 17,420 names by cemetery location, a list of Revolutionary War soldiers connected with Greenville County, and a reprint of the burial notices published in the Greenville *Mountaineer* during the 1830's.