THE UNIVERSITY SOUTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY

SEVENTIETH ANNUAL MEETING

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
Saturday, April 29, 2006
Mr. Steve Griffith, President, Presiding

Reception and Exhibit ........................................ 11:00 a.m.
South Caroliniana Library

Luncheon .................................................. 1:00 p.m.
Capstone Campus Room

Business Meeting
Welcome
Reports of the Executive Council and Secretary-Treasurer

Address ........................................... Dr. A.V. Huff, Jr.
2006 Report of Gifts to the South Caroliniana Library by Members of the Society
Announced at the 70th Meeting of the
University South Caroliniana Society (the Friends of the Library)
Annual Program
29 April 2006

- A Life of Public Service: Interviews with John Carl West - 2005 Keynote Address by Gordon E. Harvey
- Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana
- Gifts of Printed South Caroliniana
- Gifts of Pictorial South Caroliniana

South Caroliniana Library (Columbia, SC)
A special collection documenting all periods of South Carolina history.
http://library.sc.edu/socar
University of South Carolina

Contact - sclref@mailbox.sc.edu
A Life of Public Service: Interviews with John Carl West
by Gordon E. Harvey

Keynote address presented, 30 April 2005, at the 69th Annual Meeting of the University South Caroliniana Society
Published in the 2006 Annual Program

I want to begin by thanking you all for inviting me to speak before your illustrious group. You should realize by now that the South Caroliniana Library is one of (if not the) premier historical libraries in the South, if not the nation. Rarely does a Southern historian embark on a substantive research project without visiting this beautiful and awe-inspiring building. This place oozes history, in its walls and on its shelves. I am privileged to speak here before you today and hope and pray that I can hold perhaps a third of a candle to those who have spoken here in the past. The list reads like an all-star roster of Southern historians and luminaries of the academy: Louis Wright, Dan Hollis, Theodore Rosengarten, Christine Heyrman, Carol Bleser, Bill Freehling, Drew Faust, young Dan Carter, and even the late Cardinal Bernardin.

With such an imposing list of people preceding me, I feel very much like Admiral James Stockdale, Ross Perot’s 1992 running mate, who once asked the world: “Who am I? Why am I here?” Admiral, I feel your pain. Humor aside, it is an honor to be here, and I am grateful for your invitation.

The research for my book, A Question of Justice: New South Governors and Education, began with a trip to this library in the first hours of my visit to this city. I had embarked on research for what would be my dissertation, then my book. For some reason, I decided to begin research on a governor about whom I knew the least. I knew very well who Alabama governor Albert Brewer was, and I knew about Florida governor Reubin Askew. But John West remained a mystery to me until I came here and met Herb Hartsook, who was then curator of the Modern Political Collections. What I found in that collection and in this library meant the difference between success and failure, between graduation and falling back on a marketing and education degree, between publishing and perishing. So I hold this
institution close to my heart since it has been so pivotal to my career. Today I wish to share with you a few reflections about my research on West and a few of the Governor’s own words from an interview I conducted with him in 1997.

In Southern politics, 1970 marked a watershed. That year a group of Southern governors entered office and changed the way the nation looked at the South and Southern state chief executives. Across the region, Southern politicians of a new style were elected governor. From the ranks of Democrats came “a no-liquor-no-tobacco Panhandle Presbyterian elder” named Reubin Askew in Florida; John C. West, a racial moderate who rose through the ranks of the South Carolina Democratic Party; a self-styled “country lawyer” in Arkansas’ Dale Bumpers; peanut farmer Jimmy Carter of Georgia; and Terry Sanford and James Hunt of North Carolina. Republicans A. Linwood Holton in Virginia and Tennessee’s Winfield Dunn also represented this new style of governor. In the years after the first generation of New South governors swept into office another generation followed: Bill Winter in Mississippi; David Pryor and Bill Clinton in Arkansas; the James “gang” of Holshouser, Hunt, and Martin in North Carolina; Chuck Robb in Virginia; Dick Riley and Carroll Campbell in South Carolina; and George Busbee in Georgia. Just as the post-World War II economic boom transformed the Southern economy, the combination of the Civil Rights Movement, the Voting Rights Act of 1965, the subsequent political party realignment, and the rise of moderate Southern governors changed the South’s political landscape in 1970.

Perhaps the most important event to the rise of “New South” governors was the 1965 Voting Rights Act. For most of these governors, black votes meant the difference in their victory over segregationist candidates. Before the 1965 legislation, black voters were virtually non-existent in the region. By 1967 the situation had changed drastically. The numbers of black voters in the South skyrocketed. As a whole, the region’s black voter registration grew 72.6 percent. The result of such massive increases in black voters was the creation of new majority coalitions in state legislatures and new faces in state government, especially the governor’s office.

The subject of my talk today, John Carl West, rose to power through traditional state Democratic Party connections. Born in 1922 of moderate means, West was raised by his widowed mother on a farm in Camden (South Carolina). After attending The Citadel and earning an undergraduate degree, West served as an
Army intelligence officer during World War II. Following the war, West earned a law degree from the University of South Carolina under the GI Bill. After a brief stint as highway commissioner, West ran for and won a state senate seat in 1955, serving for eleven years. In 1966 he won election to the office of lieutenant governor, serving under Governor Robert McNair. By that time, West had made his mark on South Carolina politics as a racial moderate. Earlier in his political life, he had publicly denounced the Klan and had even given the keynote address at a testimonial dinner in honor of national NAACP director Roy Wilkins.

In 1970, with Bob McNair constitutionally unable to succeed himself, West easily won the Democratic nomination and squared off against United States Senator Strom Thurmond’s handpicked candidate, Congressman Albert Watson. A gifted public speaker whose twin brother was a Baptist preacher, Watson also fervently defended segregation. As in many states across the South, the 1970 South Carolina gubernatorial campaign provided voters with a clear choice, segregation versus moderation. With full backing from Senator Thurmond, President Nixon, and the Republican Party, Watson waged the last overtly segregationist campaign in South Carolina political history.

South Carolina’s 1970 campaign illustrated the great impact of the 1965 Voting Rights Act and the obsolescence of racist campaigns in a region where more than half the eligible black population was registered to vote. In the biggest non-presidential election year voter turnout in South Carolina to that date (471,000), West won the governor's office with 51.7 percent of the vote. West received almost 90 percent of the black vote, and just over 40 percent of the white vote. Black voters represented 25 percent of the total votes cast. West’s victory and ensuing moderate racial course led the New York Times to observe: "The stars and bars of the Confederacy still fly above the South Carolina state capitol. But beyond the heroic statue of Pitchfork Ben Tillman and within the walls of the beautiful old building permanently scarred by shells from Gen. Sherman’s guns, Governor John C. West has set out upon a new political course."

West’s success as a moderate Democrat in a time when the South was moving closer and closer to being a solidly Republican region came in part from his predecessors. And West was among the first to admit it. He often cited Governors Fritz Hollings, whom he affectionately called a “stubborn Dutchman,” and Bob McNair as formative influences in his political life and credited their calming
influence in a turbulent time for much of the relative peace he enjoyed during his term.

John West perceived that integration meant more than just placing black and white children in the same classroom. He attempted to meet the needs of disadvantaged black children who had been left behind white students because they had been mired in dual education systems. West also committed to allaying fears on the part of both black and white parents that with integration came school disorder and violence. His commitment to order and discipline helped make South Carolina's one of the smoothest transitions to integrated schools. John West was the only governor in this group not to pass substantive conventional education reform legislation. West was forced to pursue other funding options, including reviving his state's flagging economy and making South Carolina a full member of the rising Sunbelt South. But he also had to mollify increasingly militant teachers in search of long-awaited pay increases. He succeeded at both, but not without an ironic price. The affluence West brought his state doomed any serious impetus for education reform beyond teacher pay raises.

West traveled to Europe and Asia, selling his state as a sound investment. In his first ten months in office, he visited Europe three times. In 1971 he visited the International Trade Fair in Switzerland. Visits to Germany, Japan, India, and an international textile exposition in France all paid dividends. Japanese and German companies built plants in Orangeburg and Spartanburg, producing petrochemicals, steel, and synthetic fibers. By 1972 West Germany had invested more money in South Carolina than in any other state ($377.4 million) followed by Great Britain ($335.6 million) and the Netherlands ($50 million). So enamored with Germany was West that he took an overnight trip to West Germany to give a speech, but only made the trip after securing a promise by German officials that he would have a personal audience with the directors of various German firms, several of whom wished to discuss expanding investments in South Carolina. The French built their first United States investments, Michelin tire plants, in Greenville and Anderson Counties, which comprised the largest single initial foreign investment in the state's history at more than $200 million. West opened state offices in Brussels in 1971 and, three years later, in Tokyo.

The results were extraordinary. Between 1971 and 1973 more than 470 new industries and plants located in South Carolina, creating 41,383 jobs and a total
investment of $2.2 billion. In 1972 foreign investment in South Carolina comprised 10 percent of the total foreign investments in the United States. The state was so successful in attracting investment that other states patterned their development boards after South Carolina’s.

The following passages are selected quotes from an interview I conducted with West in 1997. He was honest, forthright, and genuinely interested in speaking with this fledgling scholar and responding to my elemental questions.

On Getting Involved in Public Service:

I was elected to the state highway Commission in 1948. I was a compromise selection. The highway commission job was quite a political plum at that time. They were just paving roads and the Highway Commissioner had a lot of influence. And I determined then that I was through with politics. I had seen the political world and I wanted to be a lawyer’s lawyer and I wanted to practice law and make a living and all of those good things.

And I went along on that until 1953. On a Sunday evening, our oldest son, who was about 2 ½ to 3 years old, suddenly had a convulsion. So we rushed him to the hospital. And the hospital in Camden here was a gift of Bernard Baruch, whose father was a Confederate surgeon, and the hospital was an old mansion that had wings built on it. It had one, maybe, pediatric private room, and a virus was going around. And they had a ward with the little boys and little girls. And, of course, every three hours they’d go around and stick them with penicillin, so it was bedlam.

My wife was in with our son, the baby, and I was pacing the halls. About 7 o’clock that morning my uncle, who was the senior doctor here, and for whom I was named, came in and I said, ‘Uncle Carl, this hospital is a disgrace. It is just inadequate.’ He said, ‘Son, I know it is. Mr. Baruch has told us that we need to have a public facility....He’s going to leave us a hundred thousand dollars in his will, but that’s it. We are creating a new hospital board, a public board, and we need young men like you to serve on it.’ Of course,
I said sure. I was elected chairman. So we did the studies and determined that we ought to abandon the old hospital and build a new hospital on the new site. We had consultants and everything. Well, that created a real political problem... because to renovate the old hospital would cost, and this is in ’52 dollars, [$1.25 million]. To build the new hospital was $2 million. And...a lot of the people said that this would be bad for Mr. Baruch’s memory [to build a new one].

Claytor Arrants, the senator who supported it, was running [unsuccessfully] for lieutenant governor, against Governor Hollings.... The Senator was the boss of the county at that time. And it was put to me, rightly or wrongly, that if you want a new hospital built, you’ve got to run for the senate. I bought that; my wife didn’t.

So, I ran for the senate, and at the same time we had a referendum on whether to build a new hospital on a new site. When the votes were counted I had won by three votes out of about 10,000. The hospital had carried...by 36 votes. So, some of the statisticians said that it was obvious that the issue was 12 times more popular than the candidate who espoused it.

Plus, my wife still says to this day that if she and her mother hadn’t changed their minds on the way to the polls, I would have stayed home and been a better husband, father, and provider. But, anyhow, that was my real motivation, and the election that year, 1954, was June 10. On May 17 Brown v. Board of Education was decided and all of a sudden segregation became an issue. My opponent was a longtime political person. He had lost the previous senate race by 13 votes, and I beat him by three...but the fact is I squeaked by, and that’s the way I got into politics.

It was primarily the hospital issue, and, of course, health care delivery became a major interest of mine from that time on. We had just to close a chapter on the hospital. We built the new hospital on the new site. We converted the old hospital into the
Bernard Baruch nursing home and everyone was reasonably happy."

On His Run-Ins With the Klan and His Neighbor, the Grand Dragon:

Well, I became the so-called target of the Klan then [after having denounced a Klan beating of a local white high school band leader who was leading a local black school band].

I lived 6 miles out in the country. The Grand Dragon was a neighbor of mine. I’d known him all my life. He was a 53-year-old retired contractor. They met every Tuesday night. Well, the first time I’ve ever known about bugging, SLED put a bug in the light bulb. This was in 1956. And every Wednesday morning Pete Strom would come over and brief me on what the Klan had said and what they were doing. They were right nasty. They called my uncle, who was a doctor, and told him my children were dying or dead. And they tried to run my wife off the road. At that time I had quite an interest in the newspaper, and the newspaper took a very strong stand against them. So they started tearing down the news racks and threatened the editor and the publisher. I carried a pistol for two years. When I ran for re-election in 1958 we had 12 or 15 [campaign speeches] all over the county. They had a delegation that would go with red plaid shirts and sit on the front row. My wife would go and hand one of my cards to them. “Yep. It was a difficult time. But I had the privilege of putting them in bankruptcy, selling their property, and I’ve often told the story that sometimes there are uncanny judgments that are sent. They never served a day and were never indicted. But within a year the Grand Dragon, who was 53 years old, had a stroke and he was completely disabled. The Grand Klaxem, the one who had actually done the hitting. No, the Grand Dragon had a heart attack. The Grand Klaxem had a stroke that paralyzed his right arm. I had the privilege a couple of years later of helping his wife get him in the rehabilitation program at the Medical University in Charleston.

On Running for Governor in 1970 Gordon Harvey:
It is 1970 and you are running for governor and your opponent is Albert Watson, Republican, but once a very rabid Democrat. And your campaign...made a point of bringing up some old quotes that he had said about how great the Democratic Party was just a few years after he switched. But from what I understand, you once taught him law at USC. Is that correct?” John West: “No, I taught him political science. And, as I tell the story, when they were doing my campaign brochures, they brought up the fact that I had taught him, and I said, ‘no.’ They said, “Why not?” And I said, “I gave him an A.” So neither one of us ever mentioned that.

On All the Press Coverage and Acclamation for the 1970s Governors:

Oh boy... our egos were built. Time came out, you know, with Jimmy Carter and the New South governors. The press said that we [were] the future leadership of the nation, and we took a straw poll at the first Southern Governors' Conference and we said that the governor of, let’s see, of Oklahoma, was the best candidate for president. He was a white-haired Phi Beta Kappa. Indian wife. He ended up in jail. Jimmy Carter didn’t get a vote.

On Selling the “New” South Carolina to Outside Investors"

A little symbolic thing I did, that I still enjoy thinking about. When we had our first National Governors’ Conference after my election...in Washington and you could take one aide, I took Jim Clyburn. Everybody would look at him and say, ‘Well, you from New York?’ And they’d look [at his name tag]: South Carolina. They couldn't believe it. The only black aide there. I was the only governor who had a black aide at the meeting, at the Governors’ Conference. That got some attention and I think was a good symbol.

On Creating a Technical Education System:

I remember it very well, in the early days with Hollings. We had a luncheon, Hollings did, at the Governor’s Mansion. We had the
CEOs of several major corporations there who had plants in South Carolina, and we had just gotten a survey that showed that two-thirds of our workforce was functionally illiterate. I asked one of the CEOs, I think it was Emerson Electric Company, ‘What would you do if you could wave a magic wand to transform South Carolina?’ He said, ‘I’d put M.I.T. at Columbia.’ And I guess that remark, that I remember very well after forty some odd years now, really impressed me with the value of education. And, of course, out of our deliberations and studies we developed the technical education program and the adult education program. Of course, in Lee County, a neighboring county here, I remember very well the statistics. It was something like this: only ten percent of the students got high school diplomas. Only some minuscule percentage went on to college. Yet all the curriculum was basically college oriented. Some shop and agriculture class, so there was a gap there that we had to fill.

On Being Called the “Father of Technical Education” in South Carolina:

Of course, the Technical Education system was a tremendous success and we were emulated, imitated all over the South. We finally... had to put in a policy that we’d be glad to show you, any governor or state official, understanding that you wouldn’t try to hire any of our people. Of course, we had hired the key people from North Carolina.

In the campaign of 1965-66 I was running for lieutenant governor. McNair was running for governor. And Hollings was running for the Senate. Mendel Rivers, Congressman from Charleston, the legendary Congressman, was a master of ceremonies at a speaking down at Charleston. Well, we each had given him what we wanted said about us as an introduction. Started out with Hollings: ‘He’s the father of technical education.’ Fritz got up and made a speech, followed by McNair. Rivers said, ‘The father of technical education.’ That was fine. It got to me. ‘The father of technical education... John, you and Fritz and Bob have a paternity suit [here].
I actually wrote the bill. I wrote it on a yellow pad and stuck it in as an amendment. It was one of the most poorly drafted things you’d ever seen. I remember there was one page: “there is hereby created a State Committee for Technical Education, to consist of five members appointed by the Governor with advice and consent of the Senate. They shall plan and implement a program for technical and vocational training for the state of South Carolina.” That was it. A few years later somebody came in and said, “You know, that’s the strangest damn law.” They said, “It doesn’t prescribe the terms of the members or when they expire.” It was true. Once you were appointed, there were no set terms or expirations, and we had to amend it.

On Strom Thurmond:

Strom’s strength is that he makes no enemies. He will go out of his way to make a friend of an enemy. And that’s been the secret of his success: constituent service and really doing as much for an opponent as he will do, and he has won a lot of people. He won me for a while. He campaigned harder for Albert [Watson] than Albert did. And, of course, Nixon and Thurmond were very close.

[The state] needed money...and we knew that the government had these discretionary funds, particularly HEW (Department of Health, Education and Welfare) and so on for pilot and demonstration projects. McNair had created a great staff that specialized in that, and I supplemented and supported them. So, we would put in requests, write up projects that were very good. And we...developed a good relationship with the bureaucracy, the assistant secretary, deputy assistant, and then we let Thurmond announce them. I know, the...Deputy Secretary of Labor looked at me one day and he said, ‘John, dammit, do you realize that you got more money out of our discretionary fund than New York State? [And] they’ve got a Republican governor.’ And I said, ‘Yeah, and do you realize that there has not been one Democrat that has taken credit for it? Thurmond has announced every one.’
On the Future of the Democratic Party:

Well, that’s a question I can’t answer satisfactorily. Fritz Hollings says we have no Democratic Party. Of course, I use the Will Rogers statement when he said, ‘I don’t belong to any party, I’m a Democrat.’ We’ve had no party per se because we lack the discipline, we lack the patronage. The Republicans have said ‘we don’t leave our wounded on the battlefields,’ and the Democrats don’t have that feeling. I think, even with the distaste that many feel for Mr. Clinton, the Democrats are becoming more respectable.

On the Large Amount of Foreign Investment in South Carolina During His Term in Office:

Well, let me give you the history of that. I had become part of our industrial development program and, of course, the solicitation of foreign industries and...when I was lieutenant governor Bob McNair sort of gave me carte blanche to do that and so we worked out the programs so that by the time I became governor we had more West German investment in South Carolina than all the rest of the country combined.

On Becoming Ambassador to Saudi Arabia:

As my governor’s term [ended], I became involved in a group created by Dean Rusk when he left the Secretary of State’s office, the Southern Center for International Studies. Still exists [established in 1962, based in Atlanta]. So when I left the governor’s office, I became even more active and...became chairman of that group in 1975, early 1976. And Dean Rusk was on the board. Cy Vance was on the board. It was a very good group. And I’ll never forget, we had a seminar at The Citadel just after the November elections of 1976. The subject was the role of the executive versus the role of the Congress in the making and implementation of foreign policy. They had three former Secretaries of State there. It was fascinating. After the meeting,
Dean asked me, ‘Well, John, what position are you going to take in the Carter administration?’ I was the first public official outside Georgia to endorse Jimmy, and the press had been speculating that I may have gotten a Cabinet position or something. I said, ‘Well, I really haven’t been offered anything and frankly don’t want anything that would take me to Washington. I just see no future there.’ But, I said, ‘What do you think about the diplomatic posts? What do you really think about political people in diplomatic posts?’ He said they could do a real service and so on.

He said, ‘Where do you think you’d like to go?’ And I said, ‘Saudi Arabia.’ He said, ‘You gotta be kidding. There has never been a political appointee, to my knowledge, to go to an Arab country. We got some great posts in Europe and some in South America.’ I said, ‘Dean, I’ve got all the titles I need. I’ve got the best living conditions in the world, but there is a challenge there because I think Saudi Arabia holds the key to peace and prosperity in the next ten years.’ So, when Carter took office, he appointed a committee to screen prospective ambassadors, and Dean Rusk was chairman of it. So, that was how I got to be ambassador.

On Being Southern in the Middle East:

...it helped....I told people who asked me how I got along as well as I seemed to, the language was different, the culture was different, the religion was different, [but] people were amazingly like South Carolina, and politics were the same. It’s a people game. And, if you had the Southern approach, I used to say, Saudi Arabia and South Carolina, same thing. And it is true, the people are very gracious, very hospitable, almost too hospitable in terms... and very polite. It was very comfortable.

On Sunnis vs. Shiites:

...what most people don’t realize is the divisions within the Muslim religion. I well recall Prince Bandar bin Sultan, who is the Ambassador now, but he was a young captain in the Air Force
when I first got to know him. We developed a real warm relationship. He used to say that I was the only ambassador who had a prince as an aide. I said, ‘Bandar, what is the difference between a Shiite and a Sunni?’ He’s got a good sense of humor and says, ‘Now you’re from South Carolina, and you have what you call foot-washing Baptists there, don’t you?’ I said, ‘Yeah.’ He said, ‘If you could imagine the difference between a very devout Catholic and a foot-washing Baptist and multiply that by a factor of ten, you will get some idea of the difference.’

On Football in South Carolina:

I tell the story when I was running for governor and The Citadel played Clemson, of course The Citadel was completely outclassed. But I was sitting in the president’s box with all the Clemson trustees. All of them leaders, you know. My wife is a much more avid sports fan than I am, and The Citadel made the first touchdown. Well, Lois went crazy. She jerked up [and cheered for The Citadel] and I said, ‘Sit down. I’m losing votes!’

Legacies are hard to determine and are often arbitrarily declared and applied by historians or pundits. They are often not completely true to life. But I believe that West’s legacy is that of a public servant who deeply cared about his state, his fellow citizens, and his region; a person who believed that one could make a difference. I often rail at nostalgia and how it clouds public memory, so forgive me if I do wax nostalgic for a bit. I believe that West served in a time when politics in the South and nation did not have the callous timbre we suffer through today. He operated in a time when Democrats and Republicans could have dinner with each other — in public — without suffering the wrath of voters or party officials. For that reason, the USC Department of Political Science created the John C. West Forum on Politics and Policy, which provides students with a look at government in a bipartisan / nonpartisan manner, where glory for the individual is subservient to the welfare of the public. To be sure, West enjoyed a good hard fought campaign, but after the election he was ready to serve and do good work. I can think of no higher honor for John Carl West than to say of him that he thought of South Carolina before he thought of himself.
Upon his death, state and national newspapers and commentators praised his positions attained, his achievements in office, and his political acumen. But no one gets to the heart of his legacy more than Chief Justice Jean Toal of the South Carolina Supreme Court. In her 2004 address to the West Forum, Chief Justice Toal remarked about West’s legacy, “He wanted to be remembered for one thing—as a good man.” Well, I think West met that goal, and then some.

2006 Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana

• Account Book, 4 Dec. 1885-4 June 1895, of M.S. Bailey and Sons (Clinton, S.C.)

• Letter, 7 Dec. 1844, of John Bauskett to Sophy Bauskett (Edgefield, S.C.)

• Letter, 3 Oct. 1932, from Gov. Ibra Charles Blackwood, to Col. Leopold Philipp (New York City)

• John Hodge Bollin, Jr., Papers, 1918-1920

• Scrapbook, 1916-1957, of Mary Neal Bruton Bollin

• Col. Oliver James Bond Papers, 1818-1933

• Walter J. Brown Papers, 1940-1995

• Letter, 28 June 1800, of William Ward Burrows (Philadelphia, Penn.) to Jacob Read (Newport, Rhode Island)

• Letter, 6 Jan. 1838, of John C. Calhoun, Jr. (1823-1855) to Patrick Calhoun


• Zaidee Aldrich Simms Cole Papers, 1916-1969

• Columbia Board of Trade Circular Letter: “Come to Columbial” [ca. 1888]
• Invitation to Commencement, 20-23 June 1886, at Columbia Female College

• John M. Daniel Papers, 8 June-3 Oct. 1862

• Jeremiah Eccles Dargan Account Book, 1851-1852

• Elias L. DuBose Physician’s Day Book, 1811-1817

• Baylis Drayton Earle Dental Account Ledger 1900-1913

• Millen Ellis Papers, 1962-2005

• James William Foley Papers, 1862-1868

• Letter, 9 Oct. 1861, Louis Perrin Foster (Selma, Va.) to Mrs. B.B. Foster (Glen Springs, S.C.)

• Julia Fripp Papers, 1838-1918

• Galphin Family Papers, 30 May 1737 - 12 Jan. 1952


• Hamer Family Papers, 1765-1907

• James Hamilton, Jr., letters 1829 and 1856

• Addition to Flynn T. Harrell Papers, 1963-2005

• James Hayden Letters, 1 Aug. 1820 and 3 Aug. 1830

• Addition to Robert Young Hayne Papers, 1820 and 1830

• Robert Beverley Herbert Papers, 1879-1974

• Broadside, 1 May 1863, of Photographers Hibbard & Hartwell (Beaufort, S.C.)

• George Daniel Hoffman Papers, 1915-1999
• Undated Memoir by Elizabeth Pinckney Huger re Francis Kinloch Huger and “Genl. Lafayette”

• Letter, 15 Sept. 1880, from Governor Thomas B. Jeter to Fourth Circuit Solicitor W.W. Sellers (Marion, S.C.)

• Addition, 1842-1880, to the Papers of William E. Johnson

• Letter, 11 Aug. 1861, (Edgefield, S.C.) from Lewis Jones to Col. Tho[m]as G. Bacon (Manassas Junction, Virginia)

• Letter, 18 Dec. 1861 (Port Royal, S.C.) by Harry Kauffman

• Letter, 29 April 1848, of George Kelly, Graniteville Manufacturing Company (S.C.) to William Mason and Company, Taunton, Massachusetts

• Addition 1846, 1851, and 1872, to the papers of Joseph Brevard Kershaw

• Dr. John Knox Papers, 1815-1854

• Samuel Eugene Lawrence, Jr., Papers, 1944-1945

• Letter, 13 January 1853 (Laurens District, S.C.), of J.B. Leak to Samuel Leak (Coweta County, Georgia)

• Papers of the Lide, Charles, Bacot, and Dargan Families, 1729-1944

• Slave Pass, 7 Jan. 1848, for Cato Signed by Margaret E. McMillan

• Letter, 23-26 Dec. 1861 (Greenville, S.C.) from [Caroline Mauldin] to Belton Oscar Mauldin

• Thomas John Moore Papers, 1874-1901

• Addition, 1823-1838, to Morris and Rutherfurd Family Papers

• Addition, 12 Jan. 1781 and undated, to Lewis Morris Papers
• Letter, 18 July 1844 (Trenton, N.J.) from James Morrow to John B. and Sarah Bull, of Willington (Abbeville District, S.C.)


• Letter, 31 Dec. 1852 (Cass County, [Texas]), from William R. Myers to Andrew Baxter Springs, Fort Mill (York District, S.C.)


• Letter, 20 Sept. 1863, from John Belton O’Neall to Belton O. Mauldin

• Concert Programs, 1927-1930, of the Parker School District Festival Chorus (Greenville, S.C.)

• Charlotte St. Julien Ravenel Memoir, Feb. – Apr. 1865

• Addition, 11 Nov. 1861 - 15 Jan. 1862, to the William Moultrie Reid Papers


• Saussy Family Papers, 1616, 1693, 1830-2003

• Screven Family Papers, 1855-1870

• Letter, 12 June 1861 (Kirkwood, S.C.), of William M. Shannon, to E.E. Sill (Bull Run, Va.)

• Letter, 29 Oct. [1848], (Charleston, S.C.) from William Gilmore Simms

• “Memoranda for Mr. [George Palmer] Putnam,” [ca. 1846], signed by William Gilmore Simms

• James Simons Receipt Books, 1860-1874

• Letter, 23 Sept. 1860 (Karlsruhe, Germany) from James Reeve Stuart to Mary Barnwell Stuart (Port Royal, S.C.)
• Walter W. Thompson Papers, 1918-1974

• Letter, 1 Oct. 1845 (Columbia, S.C.), from James Henley Thornwell to Gen. James Gillespie (Cheraw, S.C.)

• George William Walker, Jr., Papers, 1913-1934

• Letter, 11 Mar. 1861, (Charleston, S.C.) from Lewis Alfred Wardlaw to Joseph James Wardlaw

• Philip A. Warner Papers, 13 Sept. and 26 Nov. 1863

• Broadside, 20 November 1865, (Charleston, S.C.) for English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, operated by Mrs. Edward B. White

• Voter certificate, 13 Feb. 1877, of L.R. Woods for the Election of 7 Nov. 1876

• Papers of the Wolfe and Ulmer Families, 1885-1953

• Addition, 1957-1999, to the Joanne Woodward Papers

• Broadside, 1877 (Greenville, S.C.), Yeatman’s Patent in Filing Machine Is The Best

2006 Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana

Account Book, 4 Dec. 1885-4 June 1895, of M.S. Bailey and Sons (Clinton, S.C.)
Manuscript volume, 4 December 1885-4 June 1895, contains primarily receipts for accounts between the Clinton (South Carolina) firm of M.S. Bailey and Sons and other Palmetto State businesses in Charleston, Clinton, and Laurens.

Receipts from out-of-state wholesalers including firms located in New York, Baltimore, Indianapolis, St. Paul, and Chicago are also present. Mercer Silas Bailey (1841-1926) began his first mercantile venture at the age of twenty-four,
and in September 1883 Bailey sold his holdings to his sons Joseph, Putsy, and William, which they operated as M.S. Bailey and Sons. This store dealt in dry goods, clothing, groceries, hardware, and furniture.

Bailey later rose to a prominent position in the Clinton business community, serving as president of Bailey’s Bank, Clinton Cotton Mill, and Lydia Mill and as a trustee of Presbyterian College (Laurens County, S.C.).

**Letter, 7 Dec. 1844, of John Bauskett to Sophy Bauskett**

Letter, 7 December 1844, of John Bauskett (Columbia, South Carolina), to his wife, Sophy Bauskett, in Edgefield (South Carolina), was penned from the State House on a Saturday night and describes festivities surrounding the election of William Aiken, Jr. (1806-1887) as governor.

“I mailed a letter this afternoon written in the [House of] Representatives Chamber, saying that we had elected Aiken for governor,” Bauskett writes. “And now 9 o'clock at night a large crowd are in the adjoining Room drinking champaigne; & a band of music is playing all sorts of patriotic tunes - in a word it is a great glorification of Aiken’s success.”

The letter further notes that Bauskett had visited Mr. Sondley and had found “Cozen Harriet,” his daughter, in failing health, “I fear there is no hope of her recovery.”

**Letter, 3 Oct. 1932, from Gov. Ibra Charles Blackwood, to Leopold Philipp**

Letter, 3 October 1932, from Governor Ibra Charles Blackwood (1878-1936), in Columbia (South Carolina), to Col. Leopold Philipp, in New York City.

Gov. Blackwood comments on the presidential campaign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, “Thus far his tactics indicate that he is a thoughtful, resourceful, sincere man and it is my humble opinion that he is going to be elected President by the largest majority that any President ever received.”

**John Hodge Bollin, Jr., Papers, 1918-1920**

This collection of seventy-five manuscript items consists primarily of letters written by Second Lieutenant John H. Bollin, Jr., who was a member of Company M, 323rd Infantry, 81st Division, while serving in the United States Army during and
immediately following World War I. The majority of the letters were written by Bollin to his mother in Columbia (South Carolina).

The first letter from Bollin was written from Camp Sevier, near Greenville (South Carolina), on 17 July 1918, followed by two written from Camp Mills in Hempstead (Long Island, New York), while he was waiting to board a troop transport ship. The next letter was written over the course of the almost two-week journey on the ship en route to Europe.

At first, Bollin found the seagoing experience exhilarating: “I really don’t think I ever enjoyed anything so much in my life,” he wrote. Part of Bollin’s initial enthusiasm may have been due to the less-than-strenuous nature of the long trip: “We eat, sleep, and loaf except for the boat drill in the morning and the fifteen minute exercise in the afternoon.”

Bollin and his comrades disembarked in England, and his first letter from Britain was written on 15 August 1918. “I never saw or heard such a welcome as we got. The people lined the street for miles and miles cheering,” Bollin observed. The enthusiastic reception surprised him because “thousands of U.S. troops pass through every few days.” The masses of British citizens were not the only ones grateful for American assistance. In an April 1918 letter circulated among the troops, King George V welcomed the United States servicemen on their way to “stand beside the Armies of many Nations now fighting in the Old World the great battle of human freedom” and wished he “could shake the hand of each one of you and bid you God speed on your mission.” In his letter of 15 August, Bollin noted the beauty of the English countryside and also observed the lack of younger men. He did write though that “there are millions of kids. I never saw so many children in my life and they look fine.”

Writing to his father from France eleven days later, Bollin was not so enthusiastic about the French countryside. “The way the people live here is awfull. Negroes at home really live better," he wrote. “They use old out of date farm implements mostly and it would look to me as if [it] would be of great help to both the people and the government of France if they had men go through the country and show the people the more modern ways of farming,” Bollin concluded.
A letter postmarked 28 August 1918 is notable in that many segments of it have been cut out, which may be an indication of wartime censorship of mail. It is also the first time Bollin wrote of being able to “hear a few guns shoot some distance away. All the men were turned out and marched into trenches for this purpose. Nothing happened but we heard there were some bombs dropped about thirty miles from us.”

Within a month, Bollin’s unit had been deployed to the front line in France. In a letter to his brother Alexander, dated 28 September 1918, John instructs him not to “say anything about my being at the front to the family. I haven’t for it would only cause Mother needless worry and she has had enough of that.”

Bollin did write that he was in “a very quiet sector,” although the previous day “a Bosh plane flew over our village and our guns on the hills behind us opened fire on the plane. A short time after the plane left the German guns opened up trying for the guns that had fired at the plane. You could hear the report of the German guns and then the whistle of the shell as it passed over head going towards our guns on the hills behind us.”

When Bollin next wrote to his mother, on 1 October 1918, he was hospitalized. Two days later he wrote to his father assessing how much longer the war could last. “With Bulgaria out of the war I do not see how Turkey can last long for I think this cuts the Berlin to Bagdad railway which is the only means the Germans have of shipping supplies etc to Turkey. I think that Turkey will have to stop soon,” he wrote. “With the release of these armies that have been fighting the Bulgarians and Turks the Allies should be able to get back the rest of Servia and start giving Austria a bad time from that side and if the ‘Wops’ (Italians) will only start something they should have Austria where she will be ready to squall enough.”

He also remarked upon the ability of the French people to persevere, “going about their work one would never think that the Hun was so close or that he had swept over this part of the country.” Despite all of the telltale signs of war amidst them—destroyed homes, trenches, gun emplacements—these people go about their work just as usual. They work like the devil too but all are cheerfull and seem to know that in the end the Allies will win.”
Bollin sent few letters during the month of October because of his hospital confinement. In a letter to his mother dated 26 October 1918, he wrote that he believed he got sick while staying in one of the French villages around the 9th or 10th of October. (Copies of letters by Colonel T.A. Pearce and Major James A. Willis of the 323rd Infantry, dated 31 December 1918 and 1 January 1919, identify pneumonia as Bollin’s illness.) By 3 November, he was out of the hospital but had not yet rejoined his company.

“It is all over,” is how his next letter, dated 14 November, begins. He wrote that he had wanted to send a telegram to tell that he was safe, but “we are in what is really ‘no mans land’ and all the towers and villages for miles around are destroyed.” Bollin’s company had been deployed to the front on 9 November and subsequently attacked fortified German positions. “It was hell but the Lord must have been with us for our company came out fine.”

In a letter written the next day, Bollin went into greater detail about his time on the front line. Following twenty-two days of confinement to French and American hospitals for what was thought to be something “worse than the flu,” he rejoined his company. “The next night we moved into front line trenches in a sector that has seen some of the toughest most fierce fighting of the war. Thought things had been bad at times before but oh boy we did not know what was coming,” he recounted.

His company marched throughout the night—in rain, cold and mud—then endured German artillery shelling before mounting a slow advance. The German defense was stout, augmented by gas. “It has been my horror but the mask kept it from hurting me though several of my boys were gassed. It turned out afterwards not very badly.”

After continuing onward, his unit was gassed again. “I got mine there. Just a bit but for awhile I thought I had it bad,” he wrote. Feeling like he “would choke to death” and not knowing what to do, Bollin and his fellow soldiers staggered on through German machine gun fire and shelling toward the enemy trenches. Upon reaching their trenches, however, it was discovered that the Germans had withdrawn. Bollin’s company was ordered to hold the trenches while other companies fell back to Allied lines. “Early next morning orders came to be ready any moment to go over the top again” despite his men’s fatigue and lack of sleep. “Final[l]ly came the rumor that at eleven all would stop. Eleven came and a strange stillness. Thank
God it is all over." Bollin and his company spent another night in the mud before marching back to a village.

In the midst of his company’s march away from the front lines, Bollin was ordered to report to the Infantry Weapons School, Third Corps School, which was located in a small town near Nevers, France ("think that is correct for the name of the town," he wrote). He was “taking a course in Automatic Rifles and Grenades. Why they are having schools and the war is over I don’t see and you can guess how interested we all are in the school.” His letter of 5 December provides a more precise indication of his interest level: “As I do not take any interest in the school I of course do not work very hard....”

In addition to lamenting that he was away from home at Christmas time, Bollin’s letter of 26 December bemoans the fact that he had yet to receive his pay for November. However, he felt worse for some of the men in his company who “go months and months at times without pay.” He also warned his mother that the family should not expect him to bring back many war souvenirs. “I have not gathered together any junk as most Americans do for it is too much trouble to take it around so don’t expect a bunch of junk when I get back. Most Americans are crazy over gathering up stuff. They say you know that Germany fought for conquest of the world. England fought for freedom of the sea. France fought for Alsace & Lorraine and America fought for souvenirs.”

The frustration of having to remain away from home once the war ended was only intensified by the death of young Bollin’s father. His letter of 19 January 1919 responds to the sad news. “I don’t know what to say for the news about Father was such a surprise and shock that I can hardly believe it as yet,” the letter begins. He was still at the school in Clamecy and expected to remain there until February. And he was disappointed that “an order came out from the War department calling off all promotions received after Nov. 11th and saying there would be no more.”

Nevertheless, Bollin wrote enthusiastically of their commanding general, noting in his letter of 3 February, “I sure hope Gen. Pershing runs for the big place in Washington. I have seen in the papers where some people want him to run. I know of just about 2,000,000 votes he would get.” The same letter bespeaks his lack of enthusiasm for Prohibition: “...I see by the papers that since they have put booze out of the States that they now expect to stop tobacco, cussing and gambling. I
wish them luck on the last three. They will have a sweet chance when this bunch from over here get back."

Bollin was determined to seek a discharge from the Army as soon as possible so that he could return home and take over at his father's office. On 23 February he informed his mother that he had submitted his application for discharge that day, and three weeks later, on 11 March, he happily reported that his "application for discharge came back today approved." He would be leaving his outfit the next day but cautioned that it might be quite a while before he got home.

Bollin wrote three letters to his mother on 25, 28 and 31 March from Brest, the westernmost peninsula of France, from which his ship back to the United States would embark. "We have been deloused, inspected for equipment, inspected for cooties etc, changed the Frog money to real money etc and all we have to do now is get the order and on the boat we go," he reported in the second letter. Bollin finally arrived at Camp Mills on 20 April and sent a telegram informing his mother of his arrival. Three days later, he sent another telegram telling her that his company was to be discharged the next day and he hoped to be discharged on the 26th.

However, Bollin's hopes were dashed when he was confined to a hospital to be treated for "the French itch." In a letter written from Mitchel Field in Hempstead, Long Island, New York, and postmarked 30 April, Bollin told his mother that he did not expect to be in the hospital for long and that "it usually takes only from five to seven days to cure the blame thing."

Bollin wrote that he had no skin trouble while in France and only had this malady turn up after he got back to the United States. "It is not serious at all so don't worry and besides itching like the _____ does not give one much trouble but cant say the treatment is very pleasant. You smear a yellow sulphor salve all over you thick and do this two, three or four times a day and keep that up until the itch is killed and never a bath is one allowed to take from the time one starts the treatment until they are well so you can see it is not very pleasant."

The first sign of this itching, it seems, had begun while Bollin was awaiting departure in Brest, and it persisted while he was on the boat and after he had reached the United States. But because he "was too busy to bother with it" once
he got back, it grew progressively worse. “I suppose the best thing I can do is to get it cured before coming home even though it does delay me a week or a little more.” Bollin sent a postcard from the Hotel Wallick in New York, postmarked 12 May, in which he indicated he was out of the hospital and expected to be discharged within a day or two.

The final letter in the collection is dated 19 April 1920 and was written to Bollin on letterhead from Grace Methodist Church (Wilmington, North Carolina). The letter references “your marriage to Mary Bruton” that is to take place in Columbia. There are also four stories from The Statenewspaper about the actions of Bollin’s 81st Division during the war, two from June 1919 and two bearing no date.

**Scrapbook, 1916-1957, of Mary Neal Bruton Bollin**

Scrapbook volume, 1916-1957 and undated, of Mary Neal Bruton Bollin, the daughter of John Calvin and Elizabeth Bruton and wife of John Hodge Bollin, Jr., containing report cards, playbills, and photographs from Chicora College for Women in Columbia (South Carolina).

Includes invitations to officers’ balls and other dances; photographs of American soldiers in uniform; “Wildcat” insignia badges from the 81st Division; and greeting cards and postcards from American soldiers stationed overseas during the First World War.

Items associated with Bruton’s work as a reporter for the Columbia Record newspaper, including a letter, 17 August 1918, to the newspaper editors from the Intelligence Office at Camp Jackson citing censorship violations, and an undated newspaper article and photograph documenting an airplane flight over Columbia (S.C.) taken by Bruton and Lt. E.P. Gaines of the Carolina Aircraft Corporation; and newspaper clippings regarding the service of American troops in the Great War, social functions in the Columbia area, and news of Mary’s wedding on 21 April 1920.

**Col. Oliver James Bond Papers, 1818-1933**

Forty-five manuscripts 1818-1933, of Col. Oliver James Bond (1865-1933), Superintendent and President of The Citadel, 1908-1931, consist largely of genealogical information on the Wayne and allied families. A detailed family
Among the earlier items is a 21 September 1837 letter from F[rancis] A[lsbury] Wayne to “Brother Ebby” recounting the death of a beloved family matriarch and conveying other news of crops, weather, and a potential land transaction. This letter is noteworthy for its spiritual imagery, “If in her situation a retrospective pause be thrown o’er busy thought, connected with a prospective view penetrating through a vista of the future reigns of time, what solemn emotions would fill the soul...to see bone of our bone flesh of our flesh in lengthened line or grouped in spiral forms in congregated clusters clothed in brilliant white and with perpetual spring, well settled with eternal mansions each provided with celestial food where degradation has no haunt, degeneracy no place....”

An excerpt, 18 February 1864, transcribed from the diary of Catherine Wayne Chrietzberg places the aforementioned quote into context and includes a brief family history recounted to Mrs. Chrietzberg by her father, Francis Asbury Wayne. He speaks of the life of his father, the Rev. William Wayne, who was orphaned at a young age and lived with his uncle Isaac and cousin Anthony, the future Revolutionary War luminary “Mad Anthony” Wayne. “I have heard him say that when General Wayne and himself were boys that they had a fight in which he whipped the General badly, who went crying for his father, who only said ‘never mind...you’ll make a warrior before you die.’” The diary extract also recounts the dramatic religious conversion of William Wayne. At age fifty he began to preach despite ridicule and persecution. Eventually, with the help of Bishop Francis Asbury, he helped found the first Methodist church in Georgetown, S.C., and was a devout minister for the remaining thirty years of his life.

A 13 February 1912 letter written by Capt. Oliver James Bond III to his mother, Mary Roach Bond, reveals that the young man was stationed at that time near Panama as an aide in the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. It solicits news of recent graduates and friends and recounts something of military life and his personal observations of Panama.

Two letters touch on the younger Bond’s abiding interest in the game of chess. A letter written on 29 April 1930 by fellow chess aficionado James Henry Rice, Jr., recounts the moves in a recent match and laments the fact that the current
generation of chess players no longer revered the memory of great American champion Paul Morphy (1837-1884). Bond helped found the South Carolina Chess Club and was state champion in 1928. E.L. Dashiell, the 1933 state champion, wrote on 7 July 1933 recounting the results of a chess match, possibly the match in which he won the title. The election of officers and a tournament between the upcountry and low country are also discussed.

Walter J. Brown Papers, 1940-1995
Walter Brown's first experience with radio left an indelible impression that was still vivid in his memory fifty years after it happened. In his talk on the occasion of WSPA radio's fortieth anniversary in 1970, he recalled the first time he had heard a voice broadcast over the airwaves:

I was a student at [Georgia] Tech High in Atlanta and rigged up a clothes wire antenna, strung it out a window at my home on Capital Square to a big oak tree in the back yard. I connected it to a crystal set and earphones, and then the fun began. I kept playing around with what we called the “cat’s whisker,” and all of a sudden, in came music, followed by the voice of Landen Kay saying: “WSB covers Dixie like the dew.” Bringing a voice and music out of thin air over a 25 foot clothesline staggered my imagination in 1920, and this phenomenon of broadcasting has been doing it ever since.

Walter J. Brown (1903-1995) started his professional life as a newspaper journalist in Washington, D.C., in the late 1920s. In 1940, he moved to Spartanburg (South Carolina), where he began a broadcasting career that spanned more than half a century. His company, Spartan Radio-casting Company, grew from an organization that operated one small station in 1947 into a telecommunications giant, Spartan Communications, Inc. At the time of Brown's death in 1995, the company owned television stations in Georgia, Florida, Iowa and Kansas as well as WSPA-AM-FM-TV and WBTW-TV in South Carolina.

The Walter J. Brown Collection at USC consists of approximately twenty-five linear feet of material, primarily correspondence, 1940-1995, to and from Brown as president of Spartan Advertising Company (1940-1947) and Spartan Radiocasting Company (1947-1995). The collection also contains the routine memos, reports, speeches, studies, editorials, newspaper clippings, and photographs that were part of each company’s archive.
Walter Johnson Brown was born 25 July 1903 in Bowman (Georgia), the son of John Judson Brown (1865-1953) and Captora Ginn (1866-1956). Walter’s father, who came from a long line of northeast Georgia farmers, became involved in Georgia politics, first as mayor of Bowman, elected in 1910, and later, from 1917 until 1927, as Georgia’s Commissioner of Agriculture. Greatly influenced by his father’s career, young Walter developed an understanding of politics and politicians that stayed with him for his entire life. The Brown family moved to Atlanta in 1917 where Walter attended Georgia Tech High School; however, when it came time to continue his education, he found little to interest him in the engineering courses offered at Georgia Tech. Decades later, in a Christmas talk to his employees at WSPA, he lamented the fact that “I myself did not attain a college degree.” He did spend one summer at the University of Georgia’s Henry W. Grady School of Journalism where Dr. John Drewey taught him “the basic tools of journalism.” While in Athens he also wrote news stories about campus events for the local paper, the *Athens Banner*.

In 1925 Walter Brown married Georgia Watson Lee, the granddaughter of Thomas E. Watson, Georgia’s maverick politician who had died in 1922 while serving in the United States Senate. J.J. Brown had long been Watson’s friend and political ally, and young Walter’s “boyhood admiration for the Sage of Hickory Hill” developed into a life-long campaign to keep alive the memory of the man he considered “the last intellectual to be elected to state-wide office in Georgia.” It was at Hickory Hill, Watson’s home in Thomson, in 1916 that he first met Georgia Lee, the daughter of Agnes Watson and her husband Oscar S. Lee. In the years after the end of the First World War, Walter was often invited to Hickory Hill, a house he described as “the most beautiful place I had ever seen,” where he continued his friendship with Georgia Lee. That friendship led to courtship and marriage on 12 April 1925. Watson’s two granddaughters, Georgia Lee and Georgia Watson, the latter the daughter of Watson’s son John, had inherited the family estate after both Watson and his wife died in the early 1920s.

For two years immediately following his marriage, Walter Brown worked for his father in the Department of Agriculture in Atlanta, but after his father’s defeat in the election of 1926, Walter and Georgia moved to Thomson, and started a mail-order book business in an effort to sell the stock of Watson’s books that Georgia had inherited. Also, the Browns started a monthly publication, *The Watsonian*. Brown’s columns in the paper attracted the interest of James S. Vance, the publisher
of The Fellowship Forum, in Washington, D.C., and in September 1928, Brown was hired to cover the fall presidential campaign in the South. In writing about the campaign waged by Democrat Al Smith against Republican Herbert Hoover, Brown discovered that he had found a job that he not only liked, but also one that combined his considerable skill as a writer with his strong interest in politics.

For the next decade, he was a Washington-based journalist with his own news bureau. He wrote news stories for several Southern newspapers, developed connections with a number of politicians who often provided timely tips, and became friends with fellow reporters and publishers. After his wife’s death in 1935, Brown had total responsibility for the care for his infant son, Tom Watson Brown. Even though Brown lived in Washington, he maintained close ties with Georgia where his parents lived and where, as his son’s guardian, he looked after the half interest in the Watson estate that had passed from Georgia Lee Brown to her son. Years later, in 1947, Walter Brown purchased the other half of the Watson property, including Hickory Hill, from his late wife’s cousin, Georgia Watson Craven, the wife of Avery O. Craven, who was professor of history at the University of Chicago.

Brown, even though associated with WSPA for most of his long career in broadcasting, actually came to Spartanburg, S.C., not to operate WSPA, but to manage a new radio station, WORD, that would have to compete with the older, established WSPA for the advertising business in the area. WSPA had been the first commercial radio station in South Carolina. It went on the air 17 February 1930, beating by a few months WCSC in Charleston, S.C., and WIS in Columbia, S.C.

In 1938, after watching WSPA dominate the local radio market, a group of Spartanburg businessmen applied to the Federal Communications Commission for a construction permit for a second radio station. The Spartanburg Advertising Company, organized and owned by Alfred Brandon Taylor, Donald Russell, D.S. Burnsides, C.O. Hearon, and Walter Jackson, received FCC permission to proceed with the new station in May 1940, even though WSPA’s owner, Virgil Evans, had vigorously opposed the FCC application. Donald Russell had known Walter J. Brown in Washington and persuaded him to move back south to become general manager of the new Spartanburg station and oversee the crucial startup phase.
New to broadcasting but with twelve years’ experience in journalism, Brown soon found himself in charge of two radio stations, instead of just one. Unexpectedly, the owner of WSPA offered to sell his station rather than compete with WORD. Brown negotiated the transaction and, on 1 June 1940, the Spartanburg Advertising Company completed the purchase of WSPA. On 1 September of the same year WORD began broadcasting with both stations using the WSPA tower. Brown proved to be a very effective manager, and under his guidance both stations prospered, even in the midst of the uncertainty brought about by America’s entrance into World War II. The construction of improved transmitting facilities, affiliations with national networks, and the completion of new studios at Radio Center on East Main Street in 1942 were the results of Brown’s strong leadership and fiscal responsibility. “Radio Center is the showplace of Spartanburg. It is the most modern, the finest, and certainly the most beautiful establishment the city has to offer,” Brown told his staff on 25 September 1942. In his Christmas Eve 1942 talk, Brown reminded his staff that “those of us in radio have an important part to play in winning this war. We should be proud of the opportunity and mindful of our obligation.”

With the stations on a sound footing and the country deeply involved in the war, Brown, in 1943, responded to an invitation to join his friend and mentor James F. Byrnes as a special assistant after Byrnes had resigned from the United States Supreme Court to become Director of Economic Stabilization and War Mobilization. Brown began an indefinite unpaid leave of absence from his duties with Spartanburg Advertising Company and, on 1 April 1943, entered an eventful new phase in his life. For the next three years, Brown devoted himself to government service, but while in Washington, he stayed “in close touch” with the radio stations in Spartanburg and was clearly involved in management decisions. Before he left, he told his staff “my office will be in the White House and I will be available to help with any problems.”

It was not until early April 1945 that Brown returned to Spartanburg and settled back at his old desk at WSPA. His return, however, was brief. With the death of President Franklin D. Roosevelt on 12 April and the elevation of Harry Truman to the presidency, Jimmy Byrnes was appointed Secretary of State and began those duties on 3 July. Brown once again took a leave of absence from the radio station and became Special Assistant to the Secretary of State. By the middle of July, Brown was in Germany at the Potsdam Conference. Brown spent much of
September in London where Byrnes participated in the conference of the Council of Foreign Ministers. When Brown returned to Washington, he decided to leave his position at the State Department in order to resume active management of WSPA.

By early December 1945 Brown was back in Spartanburg, diligently working to improve WSPA. With the end of the war, electronic equipment was once again available for commercial stations and WSPA soon had new broadcast towers and was also able to increase its power to 5,000 watts, day and night. Another milestone for WSPA was achieved on 29 August 1946 when WSPA-FM, the state’s first frequency modulation station, signed on. The expanding post-war economy had increased business activity in Spartanburg which in turn meant more advertising dollars for radio. Radio properties therefore rapidly increased in value. In 1947 Spartanburg Advertising Company accepted an attractive offer from Liberty Life Insurance Company to buy WSPA. Brown at the time owned one Georgia radio station and had formulated plans to construct another. In 1945, he had organized Georgia-Carolina Broadcasting Company and, as its president, supervised the construction of a station, WTNT, which began broadcasting in Augusta, Georgia, on 1 January 1947. Also in 1947, he established Hickory Hill Broadcasting Company, secured a construction permit from the FCC, and built station WTWA in his hometown of Thomson, Georgia.

Brown also wanted to continue in the radio business in Spartanburg after the sale of WSPA and, in order to do that, organized a new company, Spartan Radiocasting Company, on 17 March 1947. He bought WORD, the other Spartanburg station, on 21 July. At his last WSPA staff meeting, Brown praised his employees. “It just did not happen that WSPA rose from a down at the heel radio station in 1940 to one of the South’s foremost radio stations in 1947. It took a lot [of] talent, a lot of drudgery, a lot of sacrifice and a hell of a lot of work on all our part.”

Brown worked tirelessly to improve WORD and to compete successfully with WSPA for local and national advertising revenues. On 14 April 1948, WDXY, Spartanburg’s second FM facility and WORD’s sister station, went on the air. Brown also wanted to become involved with the post-war expansion of television broadcasting. In fact, he had been present when the new technology was first introduced to the public in a significant way at the New York World’s Fair in 1939. When he visited with a group from the National Press Club, he “was selected to
make a talk over television...to my colleagues in a different building on the fair
grounds."

In August 1947, he consulted with Washington, D.C., engineer A.D. Ring about the
future prospects for television, especially in small markets like Spartanburg. In
1950 he wrote: "As pioneers of radio development in Spartanburg, those who own
and manage WORD and WDXY are determined that Spartanburg will stay abreast
in the fast developing art of television." In the meantime, the FCC, in 1948,
temporarily "froze" new TV station construction until a plan for granting licenses for
both VHF (very high frequency) and UHF (ultra-high frequency) stations in a fair
and equitable way could be worked out. Larger cities, under the FCC plan, would
be granted VHF channels apportioned according to population. VHF channels
were more desirable than UHF channels because of the larger geographic area
their signals could reach. Just as with radio, the larger the audience a TV station
served, the higher its advertising rates could be. The FCC had assigned
Spartanburg channel 6, a VHF channel, in the 1948 allocation plan; however, in a
1949 revised version, Spartanburg lost its VHF channel and was granted, instead,
two UHF channels. In fact, neither Spartanburg nor Greenville were allotted a VHF
channel while Columbia, Charleston, Charlotte, Asheville, and Atlanta all received
one or more of the preferred channels.

Spartan Radiocasting Company petitioned the FCC to assign a VHF station to
Spartanburg and two Greenville UHF stations asked for the same consideration for
that city. When a new allocation was announced in March, 1951, Greenville was
assigned channel 4, Columbia was given channels 7 and 10, and Charleston was
granted channels 2, 5, and 13. Spartanburg, again, was left without a VHF
channel. The City of Spartanburg, with Brown's company leading the way,
launched a campaign to convince the FCC to reassign one of Columbia's two VHF
channels, channel 7, to Spartanburg. Armed with technical data, population
figures, and with the active support of South Carolina's two United States senators,
Olin D. Johnston and Burnet R. Maybank, the Spartanburg interests persuaded the
FCC to grant the request to allocate channel 7 to Spartanburg. At a luncheon
honoring Senator Maybank, Brown informed the audience "that had it not been for
the help given us by Senator Burnet R. Maybank, who then was Chairman of the
committee which handled the FCC appropriation, we would not have received this
channel and Spartanburg would [have] greatly declined as a trading center...." On
11 April 1952 when the favorable decision was handed down, Spartan
Radiocasting Company acted very quickly to file an application for a license to operate WORD-TV on channel 7.

A short time later, Liberty Life Insurance Company, operating through Broadcasting Company of the South, the owner of WSPA, filed a competing application to establish a TV station on the same channel. After a year-long battle with Broadcasting Company of the South for the right to operate a TV station in Spartanburg, Brown decided that the quickest way around the impasse would be to buy WSPA from the competing company. On 24 November 1953, Spartan Radiocasting Company paid $400,000 for WSPA with the understanding that the Broadcasting Company of the South would withdraw its application for channel 7. The next day, the FCC granted Spartan Radiocasting Company a construction permit for a TV station and, once again, Walter Brown was owner of WSPA.

Brown had won his battle for the right to build and operate a TV station in Spartanburg, but he soon found himself in a war waged by television interests in Greenville and Anderson. This time the conflict was over the location of WSPA-TV’s broadcasting tower. In its initial construction permit application filed with the FCC, Spartan had indicated that rugged Hogback Mountain, about 25 miles north of Greenville, would be the site of its transmitter facilities. Brown was eager to get the new station on the air and decided that by using the more accessible Paris Mountain, six miles north of Greenville, as the transmitter location, he would be able to begin broadcasting in a matter of months, rather than in the year or so that it would take to secure electricity and water, and build the necessary facilities on top of Hogback. The FCC granted permission for WSPA-TV to operate on a temporary basis from Paris Mountain using the transmitting plant that WFBC-FM had formerly operated. In February 1954, Sterling Telecasting Company from Greenville, WAIM-TV, a UHF station in Anderson owned by Wilton E. Hall, and Greenville Television Company, owner of a UHF station, WGVL-TV, all lodged protests with the FCC in regard to the permit allowing Spartan to broadcast from Paris Mountain. In Brown’s words, “This started a legal battle that plagued the station for the next 9 years.”

In the meantime, Brown moved forward with plans to provide a television studio and to buy equipment so the station could go on the air immediately after the legal issues were resolved. Accordingly, on 10 May 1954, Spartanburg’s mayor, Neville Holcombe, broke ground for WSPA’s television studio at 224 East Main Street.
Another two years passed, however, before Dempsey & Koplovitz, the Washington law firm representing Spartan Radiocasting Company, managed to answer all the protests and petitions from the station’s opponents. On 29 April 1956, WSPA-TV began broadcasting from its East Main Street facilities using the tower on Paris Mountain. Brown’s friend James F. Byrnes, along with other local politicians, appeared on the inaugural broadcast and praised Brown for his determination and tenacity in the face of what seemed to be endless litigation. As a CBS affiliate, WSPA-TV during its first year on the air offered network programming that featured the “Phil Silvers Show,” “Burns and Allen,” “Our Miss Brooks,” “Ed Sullivan,” “Gunsmoke,” Saturday and Sunday baseball games, and, in the fall, Washington Redskins football. Local programming included “Cousin Bud’s Settin’ Room,” “an early evening around-the-fireplace-type show”; the “Jane Dalton Show,” a carryover from radio where “Jane Dalton” (Llewellyn Williams Murray) began her talk show in 1940; and Cliff (Farmer) Gray, who also made the transition from radio to television with a daily, later weekly, program that continued until his death in 1979.

WSPA-TV also continued the tradition of featuring live broadcasts of local musical groups that had always been a popular feature on WSPA-AM. The Blue Ridge Quartet, a popular gospel group, performed on both radio and television. Don Reno, Spartanburg native, began a brief stint on WSPA-TV on 1 February 1965 where he was featured along with his Tennessee Cut-ups on Carolina Showtime, from 7:00 to 8:00 a.m., Monday through Friday. Reno had performed on WSPA radio beginning in 1940 and had influenced the banjo style of a teenager named Earl Scruggs, who also gained some early experience on the Spartanburg station. Arthur Smith played his original composition, “Guitar Boogie,” for the first time on WSPA radio. Even though Brown had little appreciation for the music of Reno, Scruggs, and Smith and lumped it all together as “hillbilly,” he did invite Arthur Smith to the dedication of the WSPA-TV’s new building in 1979. Don Reno, who like Scruggs was a major contributor to the evolution of bluegrass music, resigned from his show after performing on WSPA-TV for only six months, citing “other commitments” as the reason for his departure.

WSPA-TV’s first studio was located adjacent to Radio Center on East Main Street, but when a fire destroyed both facilities on 16 May 1960, it was necessary to broadcast temporarily from the Paris Mountain transmitter building until a vacant building that faced North Converse Street near the burned facilities could be
renovated into studio space. Amazingly, both radio and television broadcasts were resumed the morning after the fire thanks to the generosity of nearby stations. “With the assistance of WBTV and WFBC remote units and the cooperation of the telephone company,” Walter Brown informed the FCC two days after the disaster, “WSPA-TV signed on at 8:00 AM May 16th with CBS network service from our transmitter on Paris Mountain....Before the day was out, we were originating local live programs.” Compounding the loss of broadcasting equipment, was the destruction of many of Spartan Radiocasting Company’s records. Brown informed his Washington attorney that “apparently all radio logs [prior to 1 January 1960] were destroyed....All logs dated January 1st to the current date were still in the office files of the Program Department and have been saved.” The television logs fared better and all survived the fire. Many other documents, however, were lost. Brown reminded his attorney in April 1963 that “as you know, a lot of our papers were destroyed by our fire.” Most of the files that survived bear the scorch marks from the intense heat of that night.

For the next decade and a half, WSPA’s broadcast studios remained in downtown Spartanburg. With the addition of a small studio building in 1966, the existing facilities proved adequate until the mid 1970s when Spartan Radiocasting Company retained Lockwood Greene, Architects and Engineers, to “make a recommendation concerning the relative feasibility of retaining the radio, television and administrative facilities at their present location while permitting a reasonable amount of expansion required for future space needs.” Even though the firm produced a positive report with a detailed three-phase building program, the complication presented by the decision of the City of Spartanburg to realign Converse Street by cutting through the property where the proposed new construction was to occur; prompted the Spartan Board of Directors, at their meeting on 22 December 1976, to vote to acquire land outside the city. The 35-acre site selected was near the intersection of Interstates 85 and 26, about two miles west of the city limits. Clearly Brown was sensitive to the implications of WSPA’s move from the city’s center to the outskirts, especially at a time when there was a concerted effort to rebuild the city’s core. “The proposed move—which is designed for the benefit of residents of the Spartanburg area—is not intended to change WSPA-TV’s responsibilities to its principal community of Spartanburg,” Brown wrote as plans for the new construction were finalized. “It will continue to
give the emphasis it has given to Spartanburg events, government activities, civic affairs and news."

Walter Cronkite was invited to Spartanburg to join with Walter Brown to break ground for the new building on 19 March 1977. Construction started on the 41,000-square-foot facility late in the fall of 1977 and a year and a half later, on 1 April 1979, it was finished and fully equipped. On 16-17 June the station hosted a dedication program and open house that attracted friends from across the country. South Carolina’s United States Senators, Strom Thurmond and Ernest F. Hollings, Governor Richard Riley, CBS network officials, and many of Brown’s personal friends, including Sol Taishoff, publisher of Broadcasting, attended.

While WSPA-TV’s studios remained in or near the city’s center, the station’s broadcast facilities, located on Paris Mountain since the first broadcast in 1956, were moved to Hogback Mountain in 1963. In 1960, the FCC rescinded WSPA’s permit to operate from Paris Mountain in response to the complaints of the "competing TV operators in Anderson and Greenville" but affirmed the company’s right to broadcast from some other location. Brown decided, after numerous surveys by Washington engineer Andy Ring, that Hogback Mountain would provide the largest coverage area for the station and, because advertising revenues were tied to the number of households served, would bring in more profit for his company than any other potential site. So, a decade after choosing Paris over Hogback Mountain for expediency’s sake, Brown and the Spartan Board of Directors made the commitment to move to Hogback in June 1963. Surveyors and engineers were working on Hogback Mountain in July; the tower was erected in September; and at 1:28 p.m., 21 October 1963, WSPA began telecasting with an antenna height 3,468 feet above mean sea level atop Hogback Mountain.

Brown’s correspondence illustrates the multitude of issues and problems that faced broadcasters who were operating within the smaller geographic markets in the country. Ratings were an essential measure of a station’s audience and Brown constantly sought ways to increase the audience size of all WSPA stations. Brown reminded his staff at the 1973 Christmas party that “one of our goals [for the year] was for WSPA to be the number one station in our market in radio and television. Today we are number one in prime time in Nielsen. In radio we are number one in the morning in AM, and our FM is the most listened to station in the Greenville-Spartanburg-Asheville Metro Area.”
Brown used technology to increase the number of viewers who could receive WSPA-TV’s signal. Even with a transmitting tower on one of the highest peaks in the area, there remained in western North Carolina “a few pockets behind high mountains on line with Hogback which did not have ghost free...reception....” To improve signal reception in the Asheville, N.C., area, Brown in 1963 began an ambitious program to place translators, transmitters with local coverage up to 20 miles, in fringe reception areas. A 1972 marketing map located these translator sites and touted “now-19 translators, now-greater penetration into western N.C. to generate the retail dollars.”

Brown also found other ways to attract new WSPA-TV viewers and WSPA-AM-FM listeners. In 1964, WSPA-FM began broadcasting from the new transmitter and tower on Hogback Mountain which allowed the station to “serve an area extending from above Asheville to Columbia, S.C., and from Charlotte to Gainesville, Georgia.” On 4 July 1965 WSPA-TV became “the first station in South Carolina...to originate local color programming,” Brown announced in a news release. “Color is unquestionably the greatest dimension ever added to electronic broadcasting. Not only does it make the programs more entertaining and informative, but it also enables television to become the greatest advertising media ever developed for selling services and moving merchandise,” he concluded. And with seventeen CBS programs scheduled for colorcast, Brown predicted that “color broadcasting will come into its own during the 1965-66 season.”

Walter Brown also fought battles other than the ones for increased audiences. In 1968, as the nation experienced the violent aftermath of Dr. Martin Luther King’s assassination and the reaction against American involvement in Southeast Asia, Brown initiated a frank exchange of views with Dr. Frank Stanton, president of CBS, and Richard S. Salant, president of CBS News. Brown complained to Stanton that “I am quite concerned over the new role apparently the networks are carving out for themselves; and that is, attempting to shape history rather than to report news and events factually and objectively.” To Salant, he wrote: “The breakdown of respect for law and order in this country is the most shocking thing that has happened in my lifetime. I cannot help but feel that television has been a contributing factor to this situation.” Brown also expressed his displeasure over specific television programs that offended WSPA-TV viewers. After a Greenville viewer wrote that “on Sunday night...Oct. 27th [1968] the Smothers Brothers Show was the most sacrilegious thing I have ever seen on T.V.,” Brown wrote Bill Lodge,
CBS Vice President of Affiliate Relations, enclosed a copy of the letter, and added: “I do not feel any network should permit comedians or anyone else to broadcast programs which will offend the religious beliefs and sensibilities of a vast segment of our people.” Lodge responded with the hope that “the boys are going to act more business-like in the future.”

Even though Brown turned sixty-five in 1968, he showed no signs of slowing his pace or delegating any of his authority as president of Spartan Radiocasting Company to someone else. All the department heads reported to him, and Brown kept in touch with his staff through his frequent memos. For example, on 4 November 1975, he wrote eight memos to members of the staff. These memos provided specific direction, posed questions, inquired about the status of projects, or demanded accountability: “During October I have two memos that were not answered by you: One on October 21 with reference to the appearance of the FM studios and another on October 27 with reference to promotion of Grand Opera.”

An organizational chart from around 1970 illustrates the chain of command for Spartan Radiocasting Company. Walter Brown as president managed and directed the company’s operations with the consent of the board of directors. Vice-President and General Manager Charles R. Sanders, who had joined Spartan Radiocasting Company in 1961 as the president’s assistant, became vice president and general manager in 1965. He reported to Brown, while the TV managing director, AM station manager, FM station manager, technical manager, and sales manager reported to him. In 1974, the board consisted of Brown; his son Tom Watson Brown, an Atlanta attorney; Dunklin S. Burnside, a friend since 1940 who had served as secretary and treasurer of Spartan Radiocasting since 1947; Broadus R. Littlejohn and Henry Gramling, both local businessmen and friends of long standing; and Charles R. Sanders, Vice-President and General Manager of the company. By the early 1980s, Sanders had retired and K. James Yager became second in command with the title executive vice president and general manager. Brown, however, continued his active role as president of the company. After Jim Yager retired in 1987, Nick W. Evans, Jr., president of WAGT Television, Inc., of Augusta, Georgia, was appointed executive vice president and general manager of Spartan. The next year, after Brown was named chairman and chief executive officer at age 85, he turned over most of the daily responsibility for company operations to Evans; yet, even after his ninetieth birthday, Brown
remained active and involved with the management of Spartan Radiocasting Company.

When Brown died in November 1995, Nick Evans, speaking as president of Spartan Communications, Inc., praised Brown as "a pioneer in every sense of the word." Senator Strom Thurmond issued a statement in which he remarked that "no one could ask for a more loyal friend or valued advisor than Walter Brown." "I will miss the wise counsel that Walter provided — not only politically, but on a full range of communications issues," Senator Ernest F. Hollings wrote in the *Congressional Record*. Charles R. Sanders, WSPA’s general manager for sixteen years, perhaps captured best the relationship that existed between Brown and his work: "WSPA will always mean 'Walter Brown' to a lot of people."

**Letter, 28 June 1800, of William Ward Burrows to Jacob Read**

Letter, 28 June 1800, of W[illiam] W[ard] Burrows, writing from Phil[adelphia], [Pennsylvania], to Jacob Read (1752-1816), who was spending the summer in Newport (Rhode Island), discussing location of Read’s enslaved African Americans.

Burrows reports, “John Thomas is apprehended, I had him before Mr. Jennings, but he denied any knowledge of y[ou]r Servants: he prevaricated very much, and Mr. Jennings has committed him to Jail ‘till he can hear from you. It is believed y[ou]r Negroes are gone to Baltimore.”

W.W. Burrows was the first commandant of the United States Marine Corps. A veteran of the American Revolution, Congressman Jacob Read served as a delegate in Continental Congress; as well as a state legislator in South Carolina, a United States Senator and a judge of the United States Court of the District of South Carolina.

**Letter, 6 Jan. 1838, of John C. Calhoun, Jr. (1823-1855) to Patrick Calhoun**

Letter, 6 January 1838, of John C[aldwell] Calhoun (1823-1855), son of South Carolina’s elder statesman, to his older brother P[atrick] notes that he had not written earlier due to his recent travels.

Calhoun comments on his post-Christmas holiday trip to Abbeville Court House, S.C., and visits to Uncle Patrick’s and Cousin Patrick’s. “Mr. Wayland,” the letter
goes on to say, “has quit keeping school,” and Mr. Kennedy was to start teaching on the first of February. Writing as he was from Millwood, the plantation home of James Edward Colhoun [in Abbeville County, S.C.], young Calhoun knew that Patrick would “want to know how we got down” and notes that they “came down in a cart.” Game was plentiful according to Calhoun, and he had “killed ten pigeons this year with the old shot gun.”

**Jonathon R. Cochran Broadside, “STOP THE THIEF!” [1800s]**

Printed broadside, undated, signed in print “Jno. R. Cochran, Anderson C[ourt] H[ouse], S.C.,” is titled “STOP THE THIEF! $50 REWARD!” and advertises the escape of “notorious burglar and horse thief” Bob Thompson, “a mulatto, about 25 years old, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, blind in one eye,” who “escaped from me on the 6th of Feb., by jumping from the train between Alston and Littleton, S.C.”

The handbill further notes that Thompson “is considerably marked by small pox, especially on his nose - has very black hair, resembling that of an Indian, cut short at this time” and reputedly “has broken open several stores, smoke-houses, &c., in this State” and also “committed many unlawful acts in adjoining States.”

**Zaidee Aldrich Simms Cole Papers, 1916-1969**

Fifty-seven manuscripts, 1916-1969, of Zaidee Aldrich Simms Cole (1882-1968), granddaughter of William Gilmore Simms and sister of Mary C. Simms Oliphant, reveal that this descendant of one of South Carolina’s leading literary figures also tried her hand at writing a novel. While Zaidee Cole’s efforts to publish her novel ultimately met with disappointment, her unpublished annotated manuscript, along with the copy submitted to the publisher, is included in this collection.

“Fly By Night” is the story of Jane Randolph, a wealthy Virginia socialite bereft of home and wealth following the death of her father, “Father always was a dreamer and I don’t doubt that he thought in some way he could redeem the place.... I feel sure, when Mr. Blume came to say he intended foreclosing the mortgage, Father’s heart stopped beating. He was sitting with his head against the wing of the chair, just as if he had fallen asleep, with the most peaceful look, which gives one some comfort.”
Correspondence and financial materials comprise the remainder of this collection. One file is filled with condolence letters that Zaidee received after the death of her husband, Col. Robert Boyd Cole (1882-1949). Another contains financial information, mainly papers concerning Zaidee’s death and the disposition of her estate.

An interesting travelogue, composed sometime in the 1960s, recounts her daughter-in-law Julia’s sixteen-day automobile trip in her “Buick Skylark Vistadome station wagon” with three children and two poodles from Fort Hood, Texas, to Managua, Nicaragua.

**Columbia Board of Trade Circular Letter [ca. 1888]**
Printed circular letter, [ca. 1888], issued by the Columbia Board of Trade (N.G. Gonzales, Agent), promoting the advantages of “Columbia, South Carolina,” and challenging its readers to “Come to Columbia!”

The broadsheet cites the capital city’s relative merits in manufactures, railroads, banks, education, climate and health, hotels, public facilities, public buildings, city government, river navigation, churches, tributary country, the Columbia Canal, and business, with paragraphs devoted to each.

In conclusion, it argues, “Columbia seeks population and capital, and will welcome both. The city, although founded a century ago, is the creation of twenty-three years only. What it is, it has been made since the fire of 1865 blotted it out. There is room, however, for its infinite expansion, and pleasure and profit for those who will join its people in making it a great city.”

**Invitation, 1886, to commencement at Columbia Female College (S.C.)**
Printed manuscript, 20-23 June 1886, invitation to commencement exercises at Columbia Female College, including commencement sermon by the Rev. W.W. Duncan and literary address by Bishop P.F. Stevens.

**John M. Daniel Papers, 8 June - 3 Oct. 1862**
Three letters, 8 June [18]62, 5 May [18]64, and 3 October [18]64, document the Civil War military service of Confederate soldier John M. Daniel, a second lieutenant in Co. C, Holcombe Legion. The earliest of the three letters is addressed to his mother in Spartanburg, South Carolina. Written from Camp Capers, it
acknowledges receipt of a letter, butter, and pair of pants sent from home. The pants were too large for John but fit fellow soldier Jim Harris so well that he had offered to purchase them. Nonetheless, Daniel needed another pair soon because he had “patched and mended until my old pants is nothing but rags.”

Daniel then informed his mother that he had been under arrest for the past two days by order of Col. Peter F. Stevens, seemingly for having disobeyed orders. And, according to Daniel, he was not the only soldier in camp who thought that Stevens was “the meanest low down scamp in the world.” In fact, he continued, several of his fellow soldiers had tried to elect another colonel or secure transfers, but Stevens “won’t let us have them.”

Daniel added that there was much talk of “rebellion” within the Legion and that he had come up with a way of getting out of the unit. He said that his father told him he was not yet eighteen years old and asked his mother to confirm if this were true, for “if I am not I can get off.” Just before closing his letter, he wrote “don’t wait a minute to write let me know how old I am I hope not eighteen.”

A lengthy postscript hints that it might not be safe for the company commander to go into battle since “some men in the Legion [are] anxious...to get to kill Col. Stevens.” However, a subsequent note in the same letter, which was written over the course of several days, indicates that John Daniel had been personally praised by his commanding officer for “having the cleanest gun” in the company during a general inspection.

The letter of 5 May 1864 is addressed to brother Rob[er]t J. Daniel and tells of his unit’s arrival at Kinston, North Carolina, after a grueling five-day march from Rocky Mount. The troops had marched approximately twenty miles a day over the previous five days. The only rest the soldiers got was at night, and Daniel had “never...seen so many sore feet.” “I wish this war was over,” he went on to say. “I have suffered from hunger[,] thirst, fatigue, for friends and for foes, in short I have but one thing more to suffer that is death.” All he and his comrades had eaten for several days was “pease,” and he mused that he would give $25 to eat as many biscuits with butter as he could. But, he lamented, since “I cannot get anything for money or for love therefore I will have to do without any of it. I never felt more like stealing in my life.”
**Jeremiah Eccles Dargan Account Book, 1851-1852**

Manuscript volume, 1851-1852, of Jeremiah Eccles Dargan contains a list of male and female students that attended his South Carolina school from 6 January-31 March 1851; his household expenses from 1852; and observations on life and learning, including proverbs translated from the Italian and Spanish, “Pleasure of Knowledge,” which is attributed to Francis Bacon, and “Rules of Life” by Thomas Jefferson.

It is unclear from the volume at which school Dargan taught or where it was located; however, census records indicate that none of his pupils was over thirteen years of age.

Born in Darlington (South Carolina), in 1809, Jeremiah Eccles Dargan was the third son of Timothy Dargan (1771-1839) and Lydia Keith. He taught at the St. John’s School in Darlington on two separate occasions between 1841 and 1848 and served as clerk of Ebenezer Church until his death in 1854.

**Elias L. DuBose Physician's Day Book, 1811-1817**

Physician's day book, 1811-1817, of Elias L. DuBose, of Darlington District (South Carolina), includes entries indicating that his medical practice began 20 June 1812 and ended in May 1815.

DuBose prescribed the common treatments of bleeding, blistering, purgatives, diuretics, laxatives, and emetics to treat his patients’ ailments. One entry attests that he charged a patient for a “phial of Turlington.” Robert Turlington’s patented “Balsam of Life” was a popular British patent medication often utilized by American doctors in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. There are also entries that hint at the treatment of abscesses, fractured arms, and head wounds.

The day book suggests that DuBose mainly treated adults, with some care for children, but also provided treatment for enslaved African Americans. Included with the volume are DuBose’s notes from a lecture by Professor Physick “delivered in the University of Philadelphia in the year 1811.” Dr. Phillip Syng Physick, known as the “Father of American Surgery,” was on the medical staff of Pennsylvania Hospital from 1794 until 1816 and went on to become a professor of both surgery and anatomy at the University of Pennsylvania. Records indicate that Elias studied there in 1811 and 1812 but did not receive a degree.
Elias L. DuBose was born in 1789 to Elias DuBose, Jr., and Martha Law DuBose, of Darlington District (South Carolina). He died 15 November 1815.

**Baylis Drayton Earle Dental Account Ledger 1900-1913**

Account ledger, 1900-1913, ledger of Baylis Drayton Earle documents the operation of his dental practice in Greenville (South Carolina), until his death in 1905.

The accounts that fill the pages of this volume would seem to indicate that Dr. Earle’s work centered more on preventative care and gold and silver fillings rather than the extraction of teeth. The list of names attached to the accounts, which includes a number of prominent Greenville families, coupled with the regularity with which debts were settled, also suggests something of the affluence of his clientele.

The volume contains additional information relating to the settlement of Earle’s estate and the personal accounts of his younger brother, Wilton Haynsworth Earle, 1910-1913.

Born in 1871, Baylis was the oldest son of Thomas Transit and Sallie Earle. He was granted his license to practice dentistry at the twenty-fourth annual meeting of the South Carolina Dental Association and was recommended for membership in the group in 1894. *Shole’s Directory for the City of Greenville* printed in 1896 places the location of Dr. Earle’s office at 122½ North Main Street.

**Millen Ellis Papers, 1962-2005**

Two and a half linear feet, 1962-2005, constitute the South Caroliniana Library’s inaugural holdings relating to Erskine College and Florida State University alumnus Millen Ellis, who for nearly forty years taught high school English at Beaufort High School in the lowcountry and Dixie High School in Due West (South Carolina). Ellis was very active in the Anderson Literary Society and won several poetry awards. His papers consist largely of correspondence with students, authors, poets, artists, and others from an interesting range of professions.

An exceptionally caring and engaged teacher, Ellis used art and music to create a desire for learning in his students. Some of his students wrote their former teacher
for decades, their letters containing a strong current of gratitude and affection for a rare individual who strongly influenced their lives.

Ellis’s most famous student was writer Pat Conroy. Veteran archivist, historian, and author Alexia Helsley, also a former student of Millen Ellis, writes of Conroy’s admiration for their former teacher in a letter of 10 April 1997, “I gave an in-service on Friday for Beaufort County librarians. Julie [Zachowski] invited me to spend Thursday night with her - and then arranged a dinner party - Lynda Kirkland, Gene Norris, and Pat Conroy. It is impossible for that group to gather without at least invoking your spirit. As Pat put it, you are a ‘wonderful teacher.’”

In February 1983, Pat Conroy, as former class president, writes the graduates of the Class of 1963 regarding their twenty-year reunion:

“Now, I realize that getting together with all the kids who caused you grief in high school may fill you with trepidation; but, on the other hand, it might be nice to face each other as adults for the first time. I met a writer recently named Ralph Keyes who said to me, ‘I’m not going to like you, Conroy. I’ve never liked anyone who looked like they might have played football in high school. Nor have I ever liked a cheerleader. You look like a cheerleader who played football.’ Ralph had written a book called ‘Is There Life After High School?’ It was Ralph’s considered opinion that there was not. It is my hope that Ralph is completely wrong. We need to see each other, talk all night, reflect happily and sadly, play records from our golden year of 1963, and note the passage of time.”

There are a few documents in the collection concerning high school activities which reflect the changing social environment of the 1960s. Beaufort High School’s newspaper, *The Tidal Wave* (2 April 1962), recounts the annual senior trip, depicting it as an amusing military foray. “Twenty-six days, eleven hours, and thirty five minutes ago the almighty SENIOR class embarked on the first successful invasion of the North by a Southern force. A slight resistance was met at Green Pond in the form of a ’57 Ford which tried to infiltrate our lines but this attempt was quickly annihilated.”

A letter written by Millen Ellis, ca. 1965, describes a tense school year as Beaufort High School teachers rode the buses to prevent potential violence between newly integrated students:
“There were 27 Negroes on my bus and I had no incidents. Seven white women ganged up on Gene (Norris) because their children had to stand. Actually there were seats; they just didn’t want to sit with the Negroes. My Negro children were cleaner and dressed better than the white children.... One white mother told my driver and me she would beat her children half to death if they touched a Negro but I noticed on Thursday her children were telling the Negro girls goodbye.”

Among the primary correspondents in the collection is Gene Norris, who also taught English at Beaufort High School. Norris was a mentor to Pat Conroy and model for the fictional character Ogden Loring in _The Great Santini_. An early supporter of civil rights, Norris befriended the first black student to enter Beaufort High School in 1965. He included this young man in many group activities, helping to break the color barrier in several Beaufort institutions.

Other major correspondents include Harry Bayne, professor of English at Brewton-Parker College and a noted authority on Henry Bellamann; Bruce Gandy, a former student who joined the Marines and served as Chief of Staff USMC Forces South and as one of the main commanders during the Kosovo exercise; Ruth Ilg, artist and poet, currently residing in Asheville (North Carolina), and Lake Constance (Germany); and poet Tharin Williamson, whose letters enclose original poems.

Other correspondents include authors John S. Bayne, Pat Grice, Alexia Jones Helsley, Jean Brabham McKinney, Francis Mims, and Valerie Sayers, architect Evan Mann, educator James Wiggins, musicologist Brooks Kuykendall, artist Daisy Youngblood, and longtime director of Beaufort County library services Julie Zachowski.

**James William Foley Papers, 1862-1868**

Fourteen letters, 1862-1868, written from Edisto Island and Hilton Head (South Carolina), and Camp Cadwallader in Philadelphia to Levi Kirk in Lancaster County (Pennsylvania), document the Civil War service of James William Foley, a private in Co. K, 97th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

The first nine letters, written from coastal South Carolina, describe the hardships endured by Foley and his fellow soldiers but also reflect his contentment with the life he has chosen. In a letter of 18 August 1862, Foley describes the oppressive heat that led to a number of deaths in the regiment and caused a suspension in
the unit’s drilling regimen. A letter of 6 September 1862, written after his return from picket duty on “Greyham’s plantation,” complains primarily of the large number of “muscetoes” [i.e. mosquitoes].

By October of the same year the effects of yellow fever were being felt among the men, and in a letter of 6 October 1862, Foley noted that “thear is a great many sick in the Regiment.” Regimental histories indicate that virtually the entire regiment was moved from Hilton Head to St. Helena in mid-October in an attempt to escape the ravages of the disease. Despite the fact that he underwent such privations Foley seemed to enjoy his life as a soldier. In the 6 September 1862 letter he notes, “I like soldiering so well by this time I have a great mind to joyn the Regular army.”

The 97th Pennsylvania saw very little active service while stationed in South Carolina though it was moved to Folly Island in April 1863 as part of the 10th Corps in anticipation of participating in a joint land/sea attack on Fort Sumter. However, the attack was abandoned after naval bombardment of the fort by nine Union gunboats proved unsuccessful. Foley’s 17 May 1863 letter describing these events evidences his loyalty to the men serving with him in the 10th Corps and his resentment over their treatment in New York newspapers, “it must be remembered that we coud not muster a force of more than 12,000 men… and with that force we went nearer to Charleston than McClelan went to Richmond with over 100,000. Send us the Right kind of officers and the Soldiers will do thear part.”

Records indicate that Foley was discharged on a surgeon’s certificate while stationed at Fernandina, Florida, on 9 December 1863. Evidently he did re-enlist as the next four letters in the collection were written from Camp Cadwallader in Philadelphia during the winter of 1864-1865. The final letter in the collection, dated 8 January 1868, is written from Camp Hatch, Texas, where Foley, now a sergeant, was stationed as a member of Co. D, 4th United States Cavalry.

Letter, 9 Oct. 1861, Louis Perrin Foster to Mrs. B.B. Foster
Letter, 9 October 1861, of L[ouis] P[errin] Foster, writing from Selma (Albemarle County, Virginia), to his mother, Mrs. B.B. Foster, in Glen Springs (Spartanburg Dist[RICT], South Carolina), comments on the impressment of wagons and teams to use in hauling provisions from Staunton, Va., to the Confederate army in the “western wing.”
“I am glad this war has not broken out in S.C.,” Foster goes on to say:

You have no idea how heavily it bears on some of the Virginians who live near the Scene of war and who are Loyal citizens. The yankee Virginians all manage to make it a matter of speculation - Their motto is to make money while their lives are spared, which if I had control of things would be no great while — They are all fit Subjects for the gallus [gallows] - And if this war lasts much longer, Soldiers will take the thing in hand and rid the country of their traitorous defrauders. They will prolong this war many a month if allowed to remain here — and who will suffer more from them than the Soldiers — yet we have been compelled to let them alone.

**Julia Fripp Papers, 1838-1918**

Ninety-three manuscripts, 1838-1918, chiefly personal, legal, and business correspondence, comprise the papers of Julia Fripp (1845-1918), originally a resident of Beaufort (South Carolina), who settled in Winnsboro (Fairfield County, S.C.), after fleeing from her home during the Civil War.

Along with Julia Fripp’s personal papers, this collection also contains the papers of other family members which had come into her possession, mostly those of her sister Anna Fripp Chaplin (1837-1894).

The earliest item in the collection is a 13 November 1838 letter from William Fripp (1788-1861) to his distant kinsman Edward Fripp, of Bristol, England. In this message, William Fripp describes his return journey to South Carolina after a visit to England two years before and additionally provides genealogical information about the American branch of the family.

The ten letters which survive from the period of Civil War and its immediate aftermath are among the most noteworthy items in the collection. Among them is a 17 September 1863 letter to Julia Fripp from her father, John M. Fripp (1815-1882), who was working in a military hospital in Columbia, S.C. In this message he gave descriptions of his work and patients, including casualties from the Battle of Morris Island. Based on his conversations with men who had been present during the siege of Morris Island, Fripp provides a fairly graphic description of the combat and conditions in the fort during the fighting. In one passage, he writes, “Heart
sickening indeed must have been the sights the brave men witnessed. 9 men they had seen killed and wounded by the explosion of one shell, some torn in fragments, that pieces of the arms and legs of about 6 in. long could be found which had to be gathered up on shovels." He concludes with an expression of his thanks “that it has not fallen to the lot of our dear boys to be sent to this unfortunate beleaguered city where in all probability they would, being artillery have been sent in time to Morris Isld.”

There are also three letters to Julia Fripp from her brother Milton, who was serving in the Confederate Army. Originally stationed on James Island, South Carolina, Milton Fripp and his company retreated into North Carolina as Sherman’s army and the end of the war approached. Nevertheless, in a letter written only days before Lee’s surrender, he still holds out hope that the tide of battle will turn in favor of the Confederacy. On 31 March 1865, while encamped in North Carolina, he wrote to his sister, “Sherman I suppose will soon be again on the move (from Goldsboro) when old Johnston will arouse the sleeping energies of his troops by putting them again in motion. A big battle must soon come off. Sherman must be flogged and thus hurrah! for peace and freedom.”

After the war’s end, the Fripp family undertook a long struggle to obtain compensation from the United States government for property lost to them under the provisions of the Direct Tax Act of 1861. Most of the documents relating to this matter consist of correspondence between members of the Fripp family and lawyers both in South Carolina and Washington, D.C. The documents relating to this matter preserved in this collection are not entirely clear as to the details of the case, but it appears that there were at least two claims on behalf of the family that worked their way through the courts, involving claims to the properties owned by Julia Fripp’s father and those of her sister Anna’s late husband, Marion Chaplin.

Complicating their cases was the fact that many of the original titles and tax records proving their ownership had been destroyed during the war. The documents indicate that the family eventually received compensation, but it was not a simple or swift process, as shown by the fact that correspondence related to the matter spanned the years between 1882 and 1893.

Another interesting document is a copy of Julia Fripp’s 1880s application for a clerkship with the United States Department of the Interior in Washington D.C. The
application paperwork includes recommendations from many prominent South Carolinians, including governors Wade Hampton and J.P. Richardson, South Carolina Secretary of State R.M. Sims, state senator H.A. Gaillard, state legislator G.H. McMaster, and other leading citizens. Despite this impressive list of recommendations, the Department of the Interior apparently did not offer Julia Fripp employment, as she remained in Winnsboro, S.C. She used the references again in her application for a position with the South Carolina delegation to the Jamestown Exposition of 1907.

Most of the remaining documents in the collection relate to the personal financial affairs of Julia Fripp. The bulk of the material consists of brief notes between Miss Fripp and attorney J.Q. Davis. These communications continued up to the time of her death in 1918.

**Galphin Family Papers, 1737-1952**

Eighty-eight manuscripts, 30 May 1737-12 January 1952 and undated, relate to the George Galphin family of the Beech Island vicinity, an area now located in Aiken County (South Carolina). The collection focuses principally on legal and economic issues resulting from the resolution in 1850 of the “Galphin claim” which was originally made by George Galphin, 6 June 1775, for money owed him by the British Crown from a 1773 treaty with the indigenous people of that region. After the Revolution, the claim was pressed against the American government.

The papers also include other transactions of the family — plats, bonds, conveyances, mortgages, deeds, receipts, promissory notes, and wills. Included are nineteenth-century documents relinquishing the rights of dowry for Charlotte Bugg and Christian Jones; an undated circular letter advertising subscriptions to *The People’s Literary Companion* published by E.C. Allen & Co., of Augusta, Maine; a widow’s pension, 17 June 1879, to Ann H. Galphin, of Beech Island, for the War of 1812 military service of her husband, [John] Milledge Galphin, a sergeant in Burton’s Georgia Company; an 1893 copy of George Galphin’s last will and testament; and an agreement, 12 January 1952, with the United States Atomic Energy Commission for the purchase of land for the Savannah River Operations.

Among the various other documents, including several poems and personal letters, is a manuscript containing advice from Dr. Thomas Sumter Mills as recorded from his deathbed in October of 1832 by his daughter, Ann Helen Mills Poag; a
handwritten discharge, 29 March 1863, from the 1st South Carolina Volunteer Cavalry, Co. C, issued to S.S. Galphin; and a poem titled the “Fall of Vicksburg” written by S[amuel] Catawba Lowry at the Arsenal Academy in July of 1863.

**Letter, 15 Jan. 1862, from U.S. Army Private Elhanen W. Gosseline**

Letter, 15 Jan[uar]y [18]62, written by Union soldier E[lanen] W. Gosseline, a private attached to Co. B, 100th Pennsylvania Infantry, from Hilton Head (South Carolina), is addressed to his father and reports that he had been “put in charge of a battery in the place of a captain of Engineers.” In this capacity, Gosseline had “built the barbettes ramps and other necessary appendages, put in the platforms and mounted the guns.” His work had “met with the highest approval of all of the officers concerned… [and] consequently you will see that I am getting to be a military Engineer of no trifling importance.” Gosseline was “working hard for a commission,” and reported that he was “not only studying on fortifications but… committing Hardee to memory in order that if I should be taken before the examining board they will not be able to corner me on anything, even the army regulations are also among my studies.”

Gosseline’s message continues on the 17th. He writes that “there is now no doubt but there will soon be a move from this point in a very few days, the tools of the Engineer department are being packed and put in readiness, there is a large Balloon here, to go with the troops, Col. Williams’ Regt. of Cavalry is also on the island, our destination is of course kept profoundly ‘Secret’.” There follows a lengthy discourse ridiculing the fact that “the Grand Army,” while often said to be “now ready for a move,” seemed to be suffused with “infernal apathy.” “…if Genl. McClellan is the man for the emergency he ought to shake off the lethargy that now seems to enthrall him and rise up in the breach with the power and vigour of the nation to support him and crush out the viper of secession,” he writes. But, “if he has not… the nerve to do so let Halleck or Pope lead on the armies and in six weeks with the present army and equipments the whole matter would be eternally settled or the tories shot.”

Of William T. Sherman, the Union commander overseeing the Port Royal expedition, Gosseline writes in conclusion, “as for Gen. Shermans intemperance there is nothing of it I am acquainted with and frequently converse with officers who know him well they all say that he is perfectly temperate. I see him almost every day and I have never been able to detect anything of the kind.”
The 1850 Federal census identifies one Elhanen W. Gosseline as a twenty-one-year-old carpenter living in Pulaski, Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, in the home of his engineer father, T.J. Gosseline.

**Hamer Family Papers, 1765-1907**

This collection of ninety-eight manuscript items includes legal documents and personal and business correspondence relating to several generations of the Hamer family of Anson County (North Carolina), and Marlboro and Marion Counties (South Carolina). Descendants of William Hamer, the family of William’s son John Hicks Hamer (1765-1842) and grandson Robert Cochran Hamer (1801-1878) lived in the Pee Dee region of South Carolina throughout the late eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. This large family was interconnected through marriage with the Betheas, Cochrans, Thomases, and a number of other surnames that are represented within the pages of these papers.

Among the oldest items in the collection are receipts validating John Hamer’s payment of his public and poor taxes for the years 1796 and 1799. These are part of a group of receipts dating from the years 1765-1810. There is also a bond dated 22 January 1785 that originated in Anson County and documents a business transaction between Richard Farr and Frances Curtis in which Farr assumes Curtis’ debt to Ely Kershaw. Nineteenth-century items from the antebellum period include an account of receipts and expenditures, 1819-1820, for the estate of Thomas Cochran. John Hamer, his son-in-law, was executor of the estate. Account entries for monies received during 1819 reflect purchases of corn, rent of a plantation identified as “the beauty spot,” and “the hire of a Negroe woman Harriet” by Daniel Hamer and William Bristow.

Early letters include that of 24 May 1824 from Henry Hamer to his brother Robert, in Marlborough District (South Carolina), with its notation that “a man by the name of Woodburn from Gilford County” [N.C.] was in the process of establishing a school at “beauty spot,” and a lengthy missive written by Thomas Hamer from Anson County to his father, John Hamer, in Marlborough, South Carolina, on 11 May 1826. Thomas informs his father that he and his family had returned home safely after visiting South Carolina. He had “lost a little negroe a few days ago”; however, the cause was unknown since “it was but forty eight hours old when died.” He went on to write at length about the crops he planted and the fact that the dry weather did not bode well for the harvest.
Writing on 8 January 1835 from Lowndes County, Alabama, Tristram Bethea reported that the trip from Carolina took twenty-one days, yet he “and the negroes” continued in good health. He noted that he was unable to sell anything for a fair price on credit, “but for Cash there is not much difference between here and there.”

A letter addressed by Methodist preacher Lewis M. Hamer to “Brother Robert” on 24 April 1856 conveys the writer’s apology for not having written in some time because he had been busy with religious meetings, which were “usually very well attended.” His appointment that day was “at a School House about two miles from where we live.” A large school taught by David G. Wood was located there, and the combination of students and people from the community, Hamer suggested, “make a very respectable congregation.” The community was building a church about one mile away that he expected to be completed in time for the third quarterly meeting which Lewis hoped Robert could attend. Lewis planned to go up to Cheraw, S.C., the following week to attend a four-day meeting and expected to travel with “Elizabeth and the children” as far as Society Hill, S.C., after which they would go on to Marlborough and he would travel by railroad.

Eight receipts, 1842-1844, document Robert C. Hamer’s administration of the estate of his father, John H. Hamer, with references to the sale and hire of slaves as well as the making of a coffin and case. A letter to R.C. Hamer from Elias Townsend, Harleevesville, South Carolina, 1 March 1853, reports that two men had said “they were going to the neighborhood of Harleevesville [Harleyville, S.C.] after a Runaway Negro.” Those involved in the pursuit, Townsend advised, believed the runaway belonged to Hamer.

Eight letters, 1856-1858, from H[iram] McLemore, Lowndesboro (Alabama), to Robert C. Hamer, Little Rock (Marion District, South Carolina), attest not only to the westward migration of families with South Carolina ties but also to the resulting problems of communication that the intervening distances often occasioned. The first is dated 13 April 1856 and advises that a Dallas County, Ala., court would soon be convened, at which the cases involving both men were to be heard, all of which appear to have been legal proceedings in conjunction with the settlement of the estate of their father-in-law, Tristram Bethea. McLemore hoped to see Hamer there because he did not want to shoulder all of the responsibilities alone. McLemore’s family, the letter notes, had recently added to their number a daughter. The hard winter had caused great losses in the potato crop, but the
weather had improved enough to plant corn and cotton. Three men from that county, Y.W. Graves, Duncan McCall, and George Robinson, had recently left for Texas to explore land prospects.

McClemore’s letter of 11 June 1856 expresses disappointment that he had neither heard from Hamer nor seen him at the court session in May. Thus far, he reported, “a trial of two of the cases that Phill had against the estate” had been held, “and we succeeded in casting him in both of them which cases if they had gone against the state would have cost it three or four thousand dollars.” Writing again, on 21 November 1836, McClemore acknowledged Hamer’s letter informing him that he would be unable to attend the court proceedings. McClemore lamented the fact that Hamer’s absence forced him to assume “all the responsibility of settling our matters by compromises,” which he thought best to do rather than going to trial because “we had some very hard witnesses against us and they were well trained and would have sworn anything the opposite party wished.”

While “the proceeding in reference to the settlement of Captain Bethea’s estate” presumably went on for some time, McClemore’s letter of 12 October 1857 informs Hamer that Mrs. Bethea “is living at the old homestead” and that her health had been “good as usual.” The weather had been “very peculiar” throughout the year, with very little warm weather during the summer. As a result, the cotton in the area was very short, only comprising a half to two-thirds of the usual crop. Compounding problems for planters, the market price had declined by about two cents per pound over the previous two or three weeks due “to the money market being in a deranged state, though no banks in our state has suspended.” McClemore had bought an adjoining plantation “near the river” for $25 per acre, however, and was “well satisfied” with his purchase.

Five letters penned by John Hicks Hamer (1835-1916) while a student at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, were sent to Little Rock, South Carolina, between 1855 and 1856, three directed to John’s father, Robert Cochran, and two to his brother, Robert Pickett. John wrote to his brother on 5 November 1855, noting that “some sickness” was going around the college and a student had died of typhoid fever. With only one month left in the session, John was looking forward to meeting his brother around the second Monday in December. A postscript notes that he had not yet heard from their father, to whom he had written the previous week requesting money to pay for his room rent, bed, washing, and servant.
The first of John’s college letters to his father is dated 21 August 1856. Young Hamer notes that he has been very well, although in recent days he had endured a slight attack of diarrhea. Despite that, there had been very little sickness at the college during the session except for “some few cases of measels.” The election for governor had caused great excitement at the college and in the surrounding community, Hamer wrote. He predicted that Thomas Bragg would defeat John Adams Gilmer. Democrats had been elected in all of the counties with “a very few exceptions,” and John thought that the election results would “Bring the knotheonings to a stand for a while.”

John asked his father to inform him who was elected from Marion to the South Carolina legislature. And he told the elder Hamer that many candidates had made speeches in Chapel Hill, N.C., and that a “Mr. Everet,” possibly famed orator Edward Everett, was expected to speak in the fall on the character and life of Washington, “which will be very interesting.” The session, Hamer wrote, had been a quiet one until the preceding few days, when “some of the boys got out in the campus and was showing some fire balls” and accidentally set fire to a belfry. By the time they could get assistance, the fire caused approximately $3000 in damage to the structure and the bell. He concluded by asking his father to send him $75 to pay for food “and some other things I will want.”

The collection contains two receipts for the purchase of slaves by R.P. Hamer from E.M. McCall. One, dated 1 January 1862, was for $1200 “for the negro man Arthur.” The second, bearing no date, occurred in Darlington District (South Carolina), and was for $2000 “for two Negroes, Julia and her daughter Jane.”

The sole Civil War letter, dated 16 August 1864, was written by Lewis M. Hamer from Timmonsville, South Carolina. “There is a good deal said about the war,” Lewis wrote. “And I believe all concur in the wish that it may soon terminate. Many have lost relations. In fact I see but few families over here who have not lost some one.” Lewis continued on to relate that Darlington District, S.C., had suffered numerous casualties “during this summer’s campaign.” The sight of crippled men who lost legs or arms and “others bearing on their bodies the marks of battle,” he suggested, was common. He also noted widespread rumors of deserters in the district, and the fears “that they may become troublesome” because they travel in groups of five or six so as to intimidate those whose job it was to round up deserters.
Lewis inquired about the nature of Lt. Col. E.L. Stackhouse’s wound and wrote that his family was in good health except for the children having whooping cough. He believed the general health in the area was good even though there were some cases of smallpox. A doctor told him that there have been about twenty in all, of which two had died. Both whites and blacks were being vaccinated, and it was hoped that action would put a stop to the breakout, although it “was thought to have been stopped some time ago but through some bad management it broke out again.”

He was kept busy with appointments, the approach of the annual conference, and the fact that his colleague “has broken down” and was relieved from work duties for two months, causing Lewis to assume his workload. “It is a large circuit and the work laborious,” he wrote, and it “will take my constant efforts to close up matters in time to make my annual report.” He regretted that he was not immediately available “to comfort those who have been bereaved during this cruel war.”

Of considerable interest is a letter written by Robert C. Hamer on 2 August 1866 to “Aaron Hamer - Freed man” in Little Rock, Marion District, S.C., “at the request of Garret Watson - your father.” Watson wished his son to come home to him as soon as he could. Aaron’s mother and others were at the plantation of the writer’s sister, “tending it on shares this year.”

Other late nineteenth- and early twentieth-century items include insurance policies covering R.P. Hamer’s dwelling and contents, presumably his home known as Riverside on the Pee Dee River, one mile from Little Rock. There is an undated petition to “the select men and Road surveyors” of a township requesting authorization for R.P. Hamer “to change the present location of the Rockingham and Lumberton Road on his plantation by opening a new Road Commencing at the massive Hall.” A full description of the proposed road follows, including a reference to a road “at P.L. Alford’s.” Forty signatures are affixed to the petition. Hamer’s tax return for “the Fiscal Year Commencing 1st November, 1885” is included as well as a bill of sale documenting his purchase of a twenty horse power Talbott Steam Engine Boiler Saw Mill and fixtures. The latter, along with a 15 March 1888 letter of inquiry from G.W.H. Malkusa, operator of the Malkusa Mill in Loris, Horry County, South Carolina, indicates that Hamer was operating a saw mill.
Rounding out the collection are twenty labor contracts with African American sharecroppers, titled: "Memorandums of Agreement/Planter’s Contracts," and dating, 1873-1892. Robert P. Hamer executed these agreements with the following persons: James H. Barefoot, Joseph Berry, James W. Bridges, H.L. Britt, Neill Carter, Henry Colley, Frank Emanuel, Thomas Fainkley, Jasper Hamilton, Briscow McCall, Robert McGaha, Edmond McLendon and Thomas Trulove, Flora McNeill and her son, Jackson McNeill, John Miller, B.A. Shooter, J.F. Sineth, Hail Thompson, Isham Thompson, and Calvin Wiggins. Most of these agreements were for eleven-month periods from 1 January to 1 December.

James Hamilton, Jr., Letters 1829 and 1856
Three letters, 1829, 1856, and undated, of James Hamilton, Jr., include a 3 June 1829 letter to Thomas Young, of Savannah, Georgia, concerning the sale of rice and “an order in your favor for the seed rice” and an undated note requesting that Colonel Preston come “at 7 oc this Evg.” as “We are going to hold a consultation on an important matter.”

Addition to Flynn T. Harrell Papers, 1963-2005
Six and a quarter linear feet, 1963-2005, added to the papers of Dr. Flynn T. Harrell document his career in state government in the office of the Attorney General Travis Medlock.

In addition to speeches and testimony given in behalf of the Attorney General, there is information on the Annual Law Enforcement Leadership Conference, 1984-1994. After his retirement from state government, Dr. Harrell served on the State Ethics Commission. His tenure there is represented by minutes, annual reports, and publications.

As treasurer of the South Carolina Baptist Convention prior to his association with the Office of the Attorney General, as an active layperson in the Baptist Church which included a term as president of the South Carolina Baptist Convention, and currently as a member of Shandon Presbyterian Church, the relationship between church and state has been a subject to which Dr. Harrell has devoted a lifetime of study, advocacy, and active membership in Americans United for Separation of Church and State.
The collection includes correspondence, 1963-2005; annual reports, board minutes and reports, and strategic planning documents, 2000-2005; and publications of Americans United and other organizations, including Church & State, Faith Connections, and Freedom Alert. Dr. Harrell’s service on the Board of Visitors of Wake Forest University Divinity School and on the Board of the Center on Religion in the South is documented by minutes, newsletters, and correspondence, 1994-2004.

Dr. Harrell remains an active member of Americans United and will periodically add documentation to this collection.

**James Hayden Letters, 1 Aug. 1820 and 3 Aug. 1830**

Two letters, 1 Aug[ust] 1820 and 3 August 1830, were penned by James Hayden from Abbeville and Laurens Court House (South Carolina). The earlier letter gives an account of the death of “our dear friend Hubbard,” noting that he was buried “in a yard enclosed where the deceased of the family of Mr Adams and some others now lie about thirty eight Rods from my Store.” It also comments that the store was not selling as many goods as it had the previous year.

The subsequent letter, written from Laurens (S.C.), and addressed to James Hayden’s brother Allen, conveys brotherly advice regarding children’s duties to parents and counseling his sibling against a plan to remove to Maryland, “unless you have some more flattering prospects than is described in your letter I should not think it advisable and further as Father has no one to help him but yourself I think you had better remain with him till next spring at which time… I shall see you and if you will do the best you can on the farm and try and get all the learning you can next winter I think I can put you in some more favourable way of getting a living than your Maryland trip promises.” The message to Allen concludes with a reference to the drought in South Carolina - “no rain in eight weeks past” - and the fact that the resulting agricultural crop would be poor- “we shall not make this year more than one third of a common crop.”

The letter of 3 August 1830 also contains a message to sister Clarissa, again conveying advice on her teaching work and her desire to further her education at Ashfield Academy. It concludes with this postscript - “if you should think of forming an alliance I trust you will select an Ally worth having otherwise you had better be single handed even in war.”
Addition to Robert Young Hayne Papers, 1820 and 1830
Two letters, 1820 and 1830, signed by Robert Y. Hayne (1791-1839) concern his subscription to the National Intelligencer newspaper and his request on 24 November 1820 that J.L. Coward, a representative of the Pension Office, “examine the enclosed and inform me whether the heirs of Col. Williams have any claim on the government.”

Robert Beverley Herbert Papers, 1879-1974
In the 23 April 1974 issue of the Congressional Record, South Carolina’s senior United States Senator Strom Thurmond published a three-page panegyric on the life of R. Beverley Herbert which included Thurmond’s own statement, plus reprinted articles from The State and The Record, both published in Columbia (S.C.), and The Fauquier Democrat, a Virginia newspaper. Earlier in their careers, Thurmond and Herbert had opposed each other in the courtroom - as well as during the 1960 senatorial race - but on this occasion Thurmond enthusiastically declared, “[Herbert] was an outstanding citizen whose eloquence and understanding made him an invaluable part of his time in history. Mr. Herbert was truly a man of dedication to high principle and diligence to fairness and constitutional government.”

Nearly a full century earlier, on 25 July 1879, Robert Beverley Herbert was born to a family of modest farmers in The Plains, Virginia, a small town in northern Fauquier County, not far from Warrenton. As Herbert described in his autobiographical Life on a Virginia Farm (1968), his father, William Pinkney, “had failed in business in Baltimore and so our family came to live on the farm given to my mother by her father.” Although he descended from noted Virginia families - Robert Beverley (ca. 1673-1722) is considered Virginia’s first native historian, and John Carlyle Herbert (1775-1846) was the subject of an 1807 portrait by C.B.J.F. de Saint-Mémin - Herbert’s rural childhood was anything but cozy. One freezing winter night, he was later to recall, he rode a blind horse miles through the woods to get milk for his family - only to have all the jugs break upon his arrival home.

Herbert’s primary education was at the behest of a one-room school maintained by a graduate of Virginia Military Institute. His mother died when he was thirteen, whereupon Woodside Farm was closed down. Herbert and his brother were subsequently sent to the Locust Dale Academy, a boarding school in Madison County (Virginia). There Herbert happened upon a tattered copy of Plutarch’s
Lives in a trash heap; he randomly selected a chapter - on one of the great orators, “either Cicero or Demosthenes” - and from that moment knew he “wanted to be an orator.”

R. Beverley Herbert later attended Rock Hill Academy in Rock Hill (Maryland), and spent his holidays and summers with his grandparents on their Virginia farm, Avenel, located near his father’s closed farm at The Plains. In 1897 Herbert uprooted himself and moved to Columbia (South Carolina), where he settled permanently. He studied law at the University of South Carolina (then South Carolina College) and graduated in 1899. Soon thereafter he married Georgia Rucker Hull, of Augusta (Georgia). The couple became the parents of four children.

Herbert began practicing law at the turn of the century and never formally retired from a legal career that spanned seventy-five years. Letterheads dating from the 1900s suggest that Herbert practiced law by himself for several years, then in the 1910s as a partner in the firm Elliott & Herbert. He later founded the law firm Herbert & Dial (which became Herbert, Wyndham & Dial). Herbert was legal counsel to some of the largest corporations and institutions in South Carolina, including the South Carolina National Bank (formerly Bank of Charleston, now Wachovia Bank), the Columbia Coca-Cola Bottling Company, and the American Agricultural Chemical Company.

Attorney Herbert represented many individuals and smaller companies as well. One is particularly drawn to a matter in which he pursued a seemingly meager $44 claim for seven years on behalf of an African-American teacher owed money by the Lexington (S.C.) school system. Herbert’s reputation as an equitable and upright attorney made him a natural leader in the South Carolina legal system. He served as a Special Circuit judge; as president of the Richland County Bar Association; as chairman of the South Carolina Bar Association Committee on the Parole, Pardon & Probation System and the South Carolina Bar Association Executive Committee; and was a member of the South Carolina Bar Association Committee on Unauthorized Practice of the Law.

During his first two decades of legal practice, R. Beverley Herbert forged many relationships with future South Carolina and national power brokers, including W.E. Gonzales (editor of The State newspaper); W.H. Gibbes (Columbia mayor);
Wyndham Manning (South Carolina legislator and gubernatorial candidate); John J. McSwain (United States Senator); Henry Breckenridge (Assistant Secretary of War during the Woodrow Wilson Administration, attorney to Charles Lindbergh, and Presidential candidate in 1936); James F. Byrnes (United States Senator); Burnet R. Maybank (South Carolina Governor and United States Senator); Harry Flood Byrd (United States Senator from Virginia and Presidential candidate); Olin D. Johnston (South Carolina Senator and United States Senator); and James H. Hammond (South Carolina Senator).

With so many political connections, Herbert had little difficulty making the crossover from attorney to politician. By 1912 he had risen to be president of the Columbia Chamber of Commerce and simultaneously served as an Executive Committee member with the South Carolina Conference for the Common Good. During the 1910s and 1920s Herbert also served as trustee of the Columbia Hospital; Assistant Chief of the Columbia Division of the American Protective League (a nearly-forgotten, controversial private citizen intelligence organization); chairman of the Columbia City Board of Health; Vice-President of the South Carolina Council (devoted to “reestablishing [South Carolina] civilization”); and Director of the South Carolina National Bank.

In the late 1920s Herbert aspired to major public office and was elected to represent Richland County in the Seventy-eighth South Carolina General Assembly (1928-1930). His political viewpoints - particularly on race relations - were not universally welcomed, however; during his unsuccessful 1930 gubernatorial campaign, Herbert was the target of Ku Klux Klan death threats. In 1932 he was reelected to the General Assembly. After two more years of legislative service, he retired from politics for nearly thirty years; then, at the age of eighty, ran against, and lost to, Strom Thurmond in the 1960 senatorial race “because his conscience would not let him do anything else.”

Though R. Beverley Herbert’s commitment to civil rights and race relations may be viewed as moderate today, they were liberal by mid-twentieth-century South Carolina standards. As he explained in a 19 January 1946 letter to James H. Hinton, president of the South Carolina State Conference of the NAACP, “I am entirely in harmony with you in wishing that something more could be done in the matter of race relations and something especially to relieve against the injustices
which I think are being done your race…. In all these things there is a question of how far we can go and still retain any influence at all."

Herbert was vehemently opposed to widening the divide between Northern and Southern states, as evidenced by his 12 December 1946 letter to Walter White, Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. “What they need is real statesmanship just as my people need real statesmanship,” he wrote.

In the 1940s Herbert served as the chairman of the South Carolina Committee on Interracial Cooperation. Among his duties, he headed an investigation into the beating of African-American prisoners at Reid Farm State Prison. In 1948 he published a pamphlet entitled What We Can Do about the Race Problem (the South Caroliniana Library’s copy of which is inscribed to Elizabeth Finley Moore, “You have encouraged me in these things & so I am - Valentine like - throwing this in at the door & running away, fearing you & other friends will not like it.”), and in 1957 he contributed an essay to the widely-distributed booklet South Carolinians Speak: A Moderate Approach to Race Relations. Herbert concludes the former title with words that seem to harken back, as it were, to his youthful oratorical aspirations:

“…let us all recognize the fact that we have a great sociological problem to deal with and not a mere petty prejudice; a problem that has done infinite harm and one that will require our greatest qualities to solve. Let us try to remember that in America race and sectional hatred and jealousy have no proper place and that we must have faith that our fellow Americans are innately as generous and patriotic as we are and that if we work together we can solve the problem.”

“A better day for both races in the South is coming fast. It will come faster and more surely if there is better understanding of the issues involved.”

“There is no irreconcilable conflict but a point where all men of good will can meet.”

Beverley Herbert spent much of his adult life helping to maintain the family farm in Virginia and was also a longtime member of Columbia’s Trinity Episcopal Church, where he served as a vestryman. Formerly a boy who ran barefoot through the woods of Virginia’s Fauquier County, for three-quarters of a century R. Beverley
Herbert left an indelible stamp on the face of South Carolina legal practice and politics. Upon his death on 10 March 1974 even his most ardent political opponents were compelled to laud him.

The R. Beverley Herbert papers consist of thirteen and three-quarters linear feet of materials spanning the first half of the twentieth century, but also including some nineteenth-century items. They are arranged into six major series: general materials, personal correspondence, legal materials, original writings, published materials, and photographic materials.

General materials include ephemera related to the 1916 construction of Herbert's Edisto Avenue residence in Columbia, South Carolina, and an interesting grouping of examples of stationery exemplifying the nearly lost art of engraved letterheads. Of singular note are letterheads of Terminix and Columbia Hatchery, featuring large images of a termite and chick, respectively, centered on each sheet. There are also letterheads of prominent businesses (General Motors, Coca-Cola, Hupmobile, and etc.), government institutions, hotels, and organizations as well as letterheads on which R. Beverley Herbert's name appears. Often overlooked as a source of cultural archaeology, these artistic letterheads demonstrate the care shown in epistolary matters before the dawn of the Information Age.

Personal correspondence is organized in chronological and topical units. General correspondence of interest includes items, ca. 1933, celebrating the end of Prohibition; 1918 letters concerning the American Protective League; a number of letters, beginning in 1923, concerning the Saint-Mémin portrait of John Carlyle Herbert which Herbert permanently loaned to the Corcoran Gallery of Art; and several letters with Hunter D. Parris, of Colonial Williamsburg, on matters of Herbert family genealogy.

In additional, there are letters from and to South Carolina and national luminaries, including William E. Gonzales, Roscoe Pound, Henry Breckinridge, Gen. James C. Dozier, and Harry Flood Byrd. In a letter of 4 April 1941, South Carolina Chief Justice Bonham discusses Charles Lindbergh's infamous "Letter to Americans" in the 29 March 1941 issue of Collier's magazine, in which Lindbergh points a finger largely at Britain as being the "agitator" ready to drag the United States into war. (Overnight, this essay transformed Lindbergh from national hero to pariah, and Bonham's indignation is indicative of the reaction to Lindbergh's pro-Axis
sentiments.) Also present are letters of 25 April 1941 to President Franklin D. Roosevelt and 21 May 1940 from Congressman H.P. Fulmer about Hitler.

Other topically arranged correspondence relates to such subjects as Civil Rights, the Committee to Defend America by Aiding the Allies, the South Carolina Bar Association, and the Woodside Farm. Civil Rights-related correspondence yields letters from two residents of Sumter (S.C.): Rebecca Reid, a white college professor and later, school teacher, and Osceola McKaine, an African American civil rights activist and member of the Sumter chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP); as well as a 19 March 1945 message from Roger N. Baldwin, director of the American Civil Liberties Union. A number of the Civil Rights items were written or received by Herbert in his capacity as chairman of the South Carolina Committee on Interracial Cooperation. While running for governor in 1930, Beverley Herbert received repeated death threats from the Ku Klux Klan, the first of which is dated 31 May 1930, and there are letters regarding Herbert’s investigation into the origin of these threats.

Legal materials constitute the majority of the R. Beverley Herbert papers. These files cover much of his legal career and represent several hundred cases and client matters. Correspondents of note include Christie Benet, Richard I. Manning, South Carolina Chief Justice Eugene B. Gary, Olin D. Johnston, IRS Commissioner David Burnet, and Strom Thurmond. Of interest is Olin Johnston’s protestation of the 1930 gubernatorial election and several letters (beginning 18 August 1942) concerning a World War II conscientious objector case.

There are also client files for the persons, businesses, and institutions that Herbert represented for major time periods, among them Columbia Hospital, Elmwood Cemetery, and one of Beverley Herbert’s principal clients, South Carolina National Bank. Among the materials pertaining to the latter institution is a 1 March 1926 announcement issued by bank president R.L. Small giving notice that a charter had been granted by which the Bank of Charleston would become South Carolina National Bank. Of signal note are materials pertaining to a polygraph case involving SCN. In 1936, the bank discovered that over $5,000 had been embezzled and hired Leonarde Keeler, a founding father of lie detection science, to administer polygraph tests to its staff.
Other legal case files in which Beverley Herbert or Herbert & Dial represented litigants concern Depression-era debt collection or personal injury torts. There are a number of interesting “mouse in the bottle” cases, in which Herbert represented Coca-Cola and other local businesses against claims that foreign materials made their way into beverage bottles. The matter of Holly S. Sallie was Herbert’s seven-year fight to collect a $44 debt owed an African-American educator by the Lexington, S.C., school system.

The matter of South Carolina Electric & Gas relates to the bankruptcy and purchase of SCE&G during the 1920s. The case United States v. Heyward Bowman is an interesting Prohibition case in which “a negro of 20” was pulled over and the fellow passenger found in possession of liquor. The young driver was fined by the court for Prohibition violation but was not convicted of the charge of trafficking. Beverley Herbert assisted to reclaim the confiscated vehicle for its owner. In the case of Warriner, Bryant and Simpson in re: U.S. v. 31,600 acres of land in Richland County, landowners who had been dispossessed of their land by the federal government using eminent domain (for the construction of Fort Jackson), argued that their land had far greater value because of rich deposits of aluminum and kaolin.

Among the original writings are eulogies delivered by Herbert at the funerals of Lewis Wardlaw Haskell and Robert Moorman. Published materials include transcripts, briefs, decisions, and arguments of authority from cases decided by the South Carolina Supreme Court and the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals.

**Broadside, 1 May 1863, of Photographers Hibbard & Hartwell (Beaufort, S.C.)**

Printed broadside, 1 May 1863, advertising “Picture Gallery, Corner of Maple and Bay Streets, Near The Provost Guard House, Beaufort [S.C.].” Published during the American Civil War in this lowcountry town that was occupied by the Union Army, this sheet is signed in print by the firm of Hibbard & Hartwell, photographers: “Life-like likenesses furnished promptly... at prices varying from 75 cents to $5.00... Soldiers, or citizens, wishing a First-Class picture to send to their friends, either Daguerreotype, Ambrotype, or Melainotype, can not do better than give us a call.”

Among the gallery’s hours of operation, the handbill notes, “One hour of each day... will be devoted to taking the likenesses of children.”
Photographer Erastus Hubbard was associated with two Beaufort County (South Carolina), studios both during and after the Civil War. Hence it is likely that the heretofore unknown firm identified in this handbill as Hibbard & Hartwell was yet another of Hubbard’s business ventures and that his name is misspelled in print.

George Daniel Hoffman Papers, 1915-1999

In 1984 *The State* newspaper of Columbia (South Carolina) described George Daniel Hoffman as “truly the renaissance Man.” Born in Buffalo (New York), on 8 April 1915, Hoffman exhibited signs of greatness in the arts of painting and music from an early age. As a boy, Hoffman became a member of the Morning Boy Choristers, a well-known local Buffalo boy’s choir that performed a weekly radio show. And, as a young teenager, he won several drawing contests in the *Buffalo Times*. Hoffman was educated in the Buffalo public school system and graduated from the Buffalo School of Fine Arts (1936) and the State University of Buffalo (1937) with a degree in Art Education.

Hoffman’s papers are all but silent about the years between his college education and military service. He taught briefly in the New York public school system, first in Schuylerville, then at Schenectady, before joining the United States Air Force in 1945. He served mainly at AACF headquarters in Asheville, North Carolina, and worked as an Air Force artist. Hoffman was honorably discharged in 1947 and moved to New York City, where he continued to study art at the Parsons School of Design and the Commercial Workshop. It was at this time that he began pursuing a career as a full time portraitist.

By the early 1950s Hoffman had established himself as a successful high society portraitist. His subjects at the time included the Albert Warners and the Spyros Skouras family (movie moguls); Harriet Annenberg Ames and Rita Allen (Broadway producers); Frances Greet (opera singer); and Lady Beatrice Graham. During this period, Hoffman also pursued a music career, singing with the 1950 world premiere of the Lukas Foss and Jean Karsavina adaptation of Mark Twain’s classic tale, “The Celebrated Jumping Frog of Calaveras County,” as produced by New York’s After Dinner Opera Company, and ultimately performing a one man recital at Carnegie Hall in 1952. In conjunction with the latter performance, a selection of Hoffman’s finest portraits was exhibited in the Carnegie Hall green room, including his most famous portrait, that of quintessential American folk artist Grandma Moses.
Hoffman had been commissioned in 1950 by Otto Kallir of Gallerie St. Etienne, in New York City, to paint Anna Mary Robertson Moses’ official portrait. She made several dozen sittings for her portrait, and Hoffman maintained a visual journal to document the portrait from first sitting to the project’s conclusion. After its completion, the portrait was exhibited on tour by the Smithsonian Institution. Moses’ portrait has been shown in a number of notable museums over the decades, and there is no doubt that Hoffman’s success with this portrait catapulted his art career. The portrait is now on display in the Grandma Moses Gallery at Vermont’s Bennington Museum.

In the late 1950s Hoffman moved southward, initially settling in Selma, Alabama. There he continued painting portraits of socialites, including Selma’s mayor, Joseph T. Smitherman, and Rex Morthland, president of Banker’s Association of America. In 1963 he relocated to Columbia, South Carolina. His art career continued to flourish there as he painted portraits of such political luminaries as Governors John C. West and George Bell Timmerman. Other South Carolinians who sat for Hoffman included Episcopal Bishop William A. Beckham, Henry J. Cauthen, Dr. Maceo Nance, Judge John Grimball, Hyman Rubin, and University of South Carolina President William H. Patterson.

Hoffman was to remain in Columbia (S.C.) for the rest of his life and would continue to be an active participant in the city’s arts community until his death on 18 April 1999. His long standing association with Ebenezer Lutheran Church led to the publication in 1979 of a series of architectural drawings in celebration of that congregation’s sesquicentennial. Hoffman also served as advisor for several major architectural renovations at Ebenezer. It was there too, at age eighty-three, that George Hoffman gave the final solo performance of his recital career. From 1974 to 1993 he sang with the Columbia Choral Society and throughout his years in Columbia was frequently called upon to sing in area churches.

Though Hoffman was primarily a portraitist, he also specialized in still life, floral, and landscape paintings. In 1996 the Waterloo Museum of Art, in Iowa, held a retrospective exhibit that honored and showcased Hoffman’s entire career. His artwork was also exhibited in major shows in Clinton (Iowa); Morgantown (North Carolina); and Charlottesville (Virginia). Major museum exhibitions include the Arthur U. Newton Gallery, the Hammer Gallery, the IBM Gallery, and Gallerie St. Etienne.
Hoffman possessed a lifelong philanthropic spirit, and there is evidence that he contributed up to a quarter of his earnings to charitable causes. In the 1980s he began his relationship with South Carolina Educational Television (SCETV). His love for nature made him a fitting patron for the popular wildlife television program \textit{NatureScene} hosted by naturalist Rudy Mancke. Hoffman's major donation to the ETV Endowment in 1987 made possible the establishment of the \textit{NatureScene} Award.

The George Daniel Hoffman papers consist of some sixteen and a quarter linear feet plus five oversize flat file boxes spanning much of the twentieth century. The collection is arranged in thirteen major series: original artwork; general / ephemera; art career; biographical; correspondence; Ebenezer Lutheran Church; "Grandma Moses" [Anna Mary Robertson Moses (1860-1961)]; music career; original artwork (by other artists); original writings; published materials; SCETV / \textit{NatureScene}; and visual materials.

Of primary significance among the series are the original works of art, including Hoffman's sketch books, loose drawings, studies, and full scale paintings that embrace the entire span of his career. There is a series of placard studies and a full scale post production cartoon drawing of Hoffman's portrait of Grandma Moses; portrait studies of South Carolina politicos George Bell Timmerman and John C. West; multiple examples of Hoffman's annual Christmas card art; and a pastel self-portrait executed by the artist in his early twenties.

Other materials relating to his art career are inventories, registers, exhibition programs, and price listings of Hoffman's collected paintings and major exhibitions, from his earliest published drawing (in a 1928 edition of the \textit{Buffalo Times}) to his mature period in Columbia (South Carolina).

Correspondence series includes postcards, greeting cards, and letters dating from 1931 until Hoffman's death in 1999. The artist maintained a vigorous epistolary existence, and his correspondents included Lady Beatrice Graham, John C. West, the Spyros Skouras family, Faye Wattleton, Sal Cilella (director, Columbia Museum of Art), Jeffrey Day (art critic, The State newspaper), Bob Jones, and Hyman Rubin as well as family members and lesser known friends. Letters between Hoffman and Grandma Moses, other members of the Moses family, and Otto Kallir, the prominent Austrian art collector who owned Gallerie St. Etienne in
New York City and also functioned as Grandma Moses’ agent, are also present. Throughout much of his life, Hoffman collected items relating to the career of Grandma Moses - books, press clippings, postage stamps, and the like - and these are also among the collection materials.

Works of art by other artists include original drawings and prints by two women known for their depictions of World War II: Kathleen O'Brien [(1914-1991), an Australian comic book artist, book illustrator and fashion artist remembered for her 1943 comic strip, ‘Wanda the War Girl,’ recognized as the first Australian graphic story to offer an account of life during and after World War II from a female perspective]; and Miné Okubo (1912-9001), a prominent Japanese American artist (and author of Citizen 13660).

Ms. Okubo corresponded frequently with Hoffman and included many prints and original drawings in her letters. [Published in 1946 as the last of the Japanese internment camps were being shuttered, Nisei artist Miné Okubo's eponymous memoir, Citizen 13660, was the earliest, first-person, book-length account of the American internment camp experience. Illustrated with roughly 200 line-drawings, Okubo’s book documents her family's evacuation and relocation to the Tanforan temporary detention camp in California, and daily life at the Topaz camp in Utah.]

Visual materials - among them thousands of photographs, negatives, and slides - correlate with Hoffman’s personal life and art career and include images of many of his portraits and other paintings. They are augmented by photograph albums containing news clippings and photos relating to Hoffman’s visual arts career.

**Undated Memoir by Elizabeth Pinckney Huger**

Undated manuscript volume entitled “A Memoir of circumstances connected with the early life of Col. Francis Kinloch Huger and an account of his effort to rescue Genl. Lafayette from the Prison of Olmutz, compiled by his daughter Elizabeth Pinckney Huger from memory of conversations had with her Father on the subject and memoranda left by him.”

This version of the story differs slightly and may represent an earlier draft copy of the pamphlet written by Elizabeth Pinckney Huger and published in Charleston around 1881 under the title Statement of the Attempted Rescue of General Lafayette from “Olmutz” [a prison now located in the Czech Republic]. The end

**Letter, 15 Sept. 1880, from Gov. Thomas B. Jeter to 4th Circuit Solicitor W.W. Sellers**

Letter, 15 Sept[ember] 1880, from Governor Thomas B. Jeter to Fourth Circuit Solicitor W.W. Sellers (Marion, South Carolina), referencing the duel that occurred near Bishopville (S.C.), in 1880 between E.B.C. Cash (1823-1888) and William M. Shannon (1822-1880).

Gov. Jeter states that he was in receipt of Sellers’ communication of 13 September 1880 and was requiring Attorney General Youmans “to attend at Darlington Court House on the 1st Monday in Oct. next, and to ‘appear for the State’ in the matter of the Cash Shannon dueling cases.”

**Addition, 1842-1880, to the Papers of William E. Johnson**

Nineteen manuscripts, 1842-1880, added to the papers of William E. Johnson include real estate transactions, correspondence from King’s Mountain Military Academy (York, S.C.), personal correspondence, a petition for pardon dated 18 August 1865, and other items.

Perhaps the most significant letter, 10 August 1880, is from Joseph B. Kershaw and concerns the Cash-Shannon duel. “You have asked my opinion as to what action should be taken by the sons of the late Col. Shannon, in relation to the letter said to have been written by Mr. W.B. Cash to our friend Captain John M. Cantey,” Kershaw writes, and “my deliberate judgment is that no action whatever is required of those gentlemen.” Furthermore, “Col. Shannon... vindicated himself by his death on the field....”

**Letter, 11 Aug. 1861, from Lewis Jones to Col. Tho[m]as G. Bacon**

Letter, 11 August 1861, written by Lewis Jones (1815-1892) from Edgefield Court House, South Carolina, to his friend Col. Thomas G. Bacon, the first commander of the 7th South Carolina Volunteers, at Manassas Junction, Virginia, updates Bacon on the homefront situation, including crop conditions and other economic issues and the state of affairs with regard to horse racing.
Jones was recuperating from a riding accident, “the first time in my life, that I have been hurt to any extent by a horse,” and reported having seen Mrs. Bacon, who was having the couple’s race horse “given light exercise, just sufficient to keep him in good health.” Sadly, Jones noted, “I have heard of no racing to come off this winter, nor do I suppose there will be any until the war is over.”

“In regard to money matters, the like you have never seen before in Edgefield,” the letter reports, “there has been a total suspension in all matters of business, except the agricultural,” and “even the offices of court so far as business is concerned had almost as well be closed.” Business was so sluggish that Jones thought “it would be a relief...to be able to get away from this dull place and go to some other where I could mingle with others of my friends and countrymen in defence of my country.”

Three more companies had been organized, with “some two or three more in course of organization from this district,” and he expected this his brother James would be elected colonel of the next regiment organized “as he has indicated that he will accept if elected.”

The letter concludes with a veiled reference to Bacon having “been badly treated” by his regiment - “the best treatment for such cases… is stern and lofty contempt, never allowing the parties to approach within a stones throw of you, except under the strictest rule of off[icial] duty” - and the fact that rumors were circulating about Edgefield that he had been killed in a duel, “but no intelligent person believes it.”

Letter, 18 Dec. 1861 (Port Royal, S.C.) by Harry Kauffman

Letter, 18 December 1861, written by Union soldier Harry Kauffman from Port Royal (South Carolina), while stationed there on duty with the 97th Pennsylvania Infantry Regiment during the American Civil War, speaks about a storm during the sea voyage southward, his observations upon arrival, the many recently emancipated African Americans in the area and establishing himself in camp.

Kauffman writes about the wide range of emotions that soldiers demonstrated during the storm. Men prayed, sang songs and hymns, cursed, and gave away their belongings because they thought they were going to die, while some made fun of the other soldiers. When they finally arrived at Port Royal he “counted over eighty vessels of different sizes... as we came in.”
“The Works” at Fort Walker, he noted, “do not bear any marks of the late Battle as they have been thoroughly repaired by our troops.” And, he went on to say, after giving dimensions for a ditch that surrounded the fort, “They are fortifying this place more so as to make it impregnable.” His regiment was camped in a cotton field about half a mile from the fort. Much to the soldier’s enjoyment, he had found “an extensive oyster bed a short distance from our camp” upon which he had already feasted.

Kauffmann and others had walked over the surrounding lands and reported - “There is vast quantities of Sea Island Cotton not yet gathered and I wonder they do not set the contrabands to gathering it, there being plenty of them about here.” An outbreak of measles was affecting the men of his regiment. Consequently, it was taking “all my time to attend to their wants.”

Letter, 29 April 1848, of George Kelly to William Mason and Company
Letter, 29 April 1848, of George Kelly, a superintendent at Graniteville Manufacturing Company [Aiken County, S.C.], to William Mason and Company (Taunton, Massachusetts).

Kelly’s letter concerns the purchase and shipment of various pieces of textile mill machinery required for the Graniteville Manufacturing Company. Kelly is chiefly concerned about the feasibility of acquiring pickers, drawing frames, and spinning frames to complement the one hundred looms he has just received from the Massachusetts firm.

Kelly estimates that if he had these items on hand Graniteville could commence weaving by the first of July. There was apparently some delay in obtaining the necessary equipment as the mill did not become fully operational until July of the following year.

Addition 1846, 1851, and 1872, to the papers of Joseph Brevard Kershaw
Five manuscripts, 1846, 1851, and 1872, added to the papers of Joseph Brevard Kershaw (1822-1894) include a real estate transaction with William E. Johnson, an estate return for M. Kershaw, and correspondence of J.P. Carroll, an attorney in Columbia, South Carolina.
Carroll writes to Kershaw for help in collecting fees incurred with two lawsuits referred to him by Kershaw, ultimately concluding in his letter of 19 July 1872 that “Perhaps... I have overestimated my services.”

**Dr. John Knox Papers, 1815-1854**

Two manuscripts, 28 February 1815 and 23 September 1854, and manuscript volume, 1845-1846, relate chiefly to the medical practice of John Knox, a physician active in Chester District (South Carolina), during the middle years of the nineteenth century.

The primary item in this collection is a case book in which Knox recorded accounts of the cases he treated between 28 September 1845 and 13 July 1846. His descriptions are succinct, each adhering to a similar pattern: the patient’s name, followed by a diagnosis of the ailment, and a report on the course of treatment.

Knox appears to have had an active practice and numbered among his patients slaves as well as white citizens. Pneumonia and fever comprised an overwhelming majority of the cases Knox was called upon to treat, with a steady stream of pneumonia cases throughout the winter of 1845. He was particularly busy during October 1845, with thirty total cases, including twenty-two cases of chills and fever; March 1846, when there were twelve total cases and six cases of pneumonia; and July 1846, with twenty cases of fever. There were also slower periods: December 1845 saw only four new cases noted in the book and January 1846 just three.

On the list of most frequently prescribed medicines were quinine, laudanum, camphor, squills (a herbal curative employed as an expectorant, cardiac stimulant, and diuretic), Dover’s powders (a mixture of opium and ipecac), and blue pills (containing mercury). Most of these medicines, or their components, had been in use for centuries and would continue to be widely used until the antibiotic revolution of 1930s. He also made use of the widespread contemporary practices of bleeding, cupping, and blistering. In most cases, Knox employed a combination of remedies in the hope of restoring his patients to health. A representative example is the case of Joseph White, whom Knox treated for fever and nausea beginning on 17 April 1846. Before his treatment concluded, Knox had prescribed bleeding, cupping, blue pills, salts, blistering, squills, and nitre in huckleberry tea. Despite the relative primitiveness of contemporary medical practice, the mortality
rate among the patients recorded in this book was surprisingly low, with only four cases explicitly noted as having concluded with the death of the patient.

John Knox also served for a time as coroner of Chester District (S.C.). The official document, 23 September 1854, appointing him to this position, was signed by South Carolina Governor John L. Manning and is present in the collection.

**Samuel Eugene Lawrence, Jr., Papers, 1944-1945**
Manuscript volume and forty-six items, 1944-1945 and undated, of Samuel Eugene Lawrence, Jr. (1914-2004) impart something of the World War II experiences of this longtime resident of Columbia (South Carolina), and airman who was shot down over North Africa in 1942 and held in Germany as a prisoner of war for two and a half years. An alumnus of Louisiana State University (Class of 1938) with a degree in civil engineering, Lawrence graduated from the Army Air Corps at Kelly Field, Texas, in 1939 as a fighter pilot.

His official photographic identification card identifies Major Lawrence as POW number 101 held at Oflag XXI-B, a prison camp for officers located near Schoken (Poland). Elsewhere in the collection there is evidence that he was confined also at Luftwaffentrager III in Silesia, the Nazi encampment for captured British and American air force personnel known as Sagan that was immortalized in Paul Brickhill’s 1950 book, *The Great Escape*, and the 1963 film adaptation. Most compellingly, a cartoon pencil portrait of Lawrence drawn by T.E.C. Kunda, Langwasser, Germany, identifies the subject as “‘Sam of Sagan’ The Old Kriegie.” Lawrence’s POW logbook, recorded in a volume entitled *A Wartime Log: A Remembrance From Home Through the Canadian Y.M.C.A.* that was issued in 1943 through the auspices of the War Prisoners’ Aid of the Y.M.C.A., Geneva, Switzerland, appears to have been compiled both during the time of Lawrence’s imprisonment at Sagan and while at Stalag or Stammlager XIII-D near Nuremberg. As the advancing Russian army neared Sagan in January of 1945, prisoners were forcibly marched to Spremberg, where they were placed in boxcars and transported by freight train to Nuremberg and other camps. Included in the volume are “Complaints Respecting the Conditions of Captivity” addressed to the “Commandant of Stammlager Luft XIII D” on 28 February 1945 by Col. Darr H. Alkire as senior Allied POW officer. The complaints address such issues as food and clothing, lack of heat, shortage of bedding, inadequate bathing and washing
facilities, vermin, shortage of medical supplies, poor lighting, mail and personal parcels, religious activities, and entertainment and recreation.

In early April 1945, American POWs at Stalag XIII-D were told that they would have to evacuate and march to Stalag VII-A, Germany’s largest prisoner-of-war camp during World War II, located just north of the town of Moosburg in southern Bavaria. The Germans accepted the American plan to organize the evacuation and to march no more than twenty kilometers per day. Along the way many POWs began to drop out of the march and guards made no serious attempt to stop the disintegration.

Ultimately the POWs were liberated by members of General Patton’s 14th Armored Division on 19 April 1945. Among Sam Lawrence’s mementoes from the march to Moosburg is a round metal token embossed on one side “STALAG VII A” and on the reverse “6067,” perhaps his identification number at Moosburg. Among the many fascinating things recorded in Lawrence’s wartime log are his list of “Books I’d Like to have for my Library” and a “record of a four way cooperative by persons in four sections of the country to procure best foods.” The food co-op was set up by Sam Lawrence in association with Robert L. Shoup, of Port Arthur, Texas, Allen A. Perryman, of Wilmington, North Carolina, and Arthur M. Larson, of Black River Falls, Wisconsin and was intended “to have choice fruits, vegetables, meats & fowl of all kinds kept in a deep freeze unit all year round.” “This,” Lawrence wrote, “is in accordance with my policy of never having to go hungry again.”

The volume also contains the names and, in some instances, the addresses of fellow detainees, including those housed in Rooms 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15. There are also names of participants in a “rotating pool made up of twenty five individuals, each betting one hundred dollars, to continue until cessation of hostilities of war between Allied powers & Germany.” The winner was to be determined “by the person holding the date of the effective signing of the armistice.”

In addition to the “Sam of Sagan” portrait, the logbook features other cartoon drawings executed in color pencil, among them several signed by noted artist Stan Rames, a lieutenant with the 361st Fighter Group who later went on to work professionally as an artist for NBC and, later, WDSU-TV, New Orleans, as well as
a professor of art at Tulane University. There are also drawings signed by J.B. Boyle and David Ker. Each drawing in the volume caricatures some aspect of POW life.

A single letter from Sam, bearing date 27 March [19]44 and posted to Vitz and Margie Hansen, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, relates the following tongue in cheek anecdote - “We got some recently arrived members of Uncle Sam’s disarmed forces in the other day. I knew several. Two were invited into luncheon by some old Kreigies (short for Kriegsgefangen). An apparently lifeless body was covered by a sheet. Several times the occupants of the room raised the sheet & sprinkled body liberally with salt. Upon being asked the visitors claimed they didn’t smell anything. Then they were told that one of their room mates had died four days previously & they were hiding the body in order to draw the corpse’s food parcel. The visitors were sworn to secrecy but they didn’t seem to have any appetite.”

A series of thirty-five snapshots shows scenes at the Sagan [now Żagań, Poland], Nuremberg, and Moosburg prisoner-of-war camps, on the forced marches - first from Sagan to Nuremberg, and then from Nuremberg to Moosburg - and following liberation. The photographs are marked copyright of H.E. Kious and each is carefully labeled.

**Letter, 13 January 1853, of J.B. Leak to Samuel Leak**

Letter of J.B. Leak (of Laurens District, South Carolina), to his brother, Samuel Leak (in Coweta County, Georgia); writing, 13 January 1853, Leak gives news of the family, including the birth of children - “we are multiplying in fast terms there is 15 grand children in this Country,” and reports that their parents were beginning “to look very old and infirm.”

Leak reports having made plenty of corn the previous season but he had to buy a little meat. Corn was selling from forty to fifty cents per bushel. As to his views on moving, Leak had offered his land for sale but did not expect to move until the fall of the year, “if I can sell to advantag[e] I am fully Determined to move although I believe I could make more clear money for 2 years where I am than I could by moving and then sell my lan[d] for as much as I cou[l]d now.” While admitting “I want to move to some new place,” Leak asserted, “what fresh land I got is as good Land as I would get in a fresh country.”
Complaining that the cotton economy was ruining the country, Leak insisted that he wanted to relocate where he could plant corn, wheat, and oats and raise hogs, cows, colts, sheep, geese, and chickens “and live fat and all ways have some to spare.”

The “circuit preacher... old Henry Bass,” had preached recently, but in Leak’s opinion “I never seen the churches as luke warm before I believe a good deal of the fault lies in the ministry they don’t pay the attention they use to do and another thing Laurens Circuit has at present a bad stock of Class leaders.”

**Papers of the Lide, Charles, Bacot, and Dargan families, 1729-1944**

Three hundred seven items, including legal documents, personal correspondence, newspaper clippings, and genealogical information, provide a glimpse into the lives of members of the Lide, Charles, Bacot, and Dargan families from the middle of the eighteenth century through the second decade of the twentieth. This collection contains a variety of items covering many aspects of life, ranging from private thoughts recorded in journals and letters to the public forums of business and politics.

The collection is centered on the families of sisters Caroline Bacot Charles (1830-1911) and Serena Bacot Dargan (1833-1910), the daughters of Samuel Bacot and his second wife, Emelie Leslie. Caroline’s marriage to Hugh Lide Charles (1830-1911) established a connection with both the Lide and Charles families, while Serena was married to Charles A. Dargan (1825-1861).

The earliest materials date from the eighteenth century and consist largely of legal documents establishing land claims as well as surveyor’s sketches marking out property boundaries. Among the early settlers of the Darlington district whose land claims are set forth in these signed and sealed legal papers are John Kimbrough and Lemuel Benton, relations of the Lide family, as well as Ann Dargan, aunt of Charles Dargan.

With the passage of decades, the volume of material increases and becomes more varied. Among the items of note from the nineteenth century are documents relating to the retail business of Hugh Charles and his father, Edgar Wells Charles, chiefly documenting their court actions against debtors from 1839 to 1857 and
post-Civil War receipts for payment of taxes to the United States Internal Revenue Service.

The national political debates about nullification and slavery taking place during this era are also echoed here. In a paper, probably the text of a speech, dated August 1828, the anonymous author explains his belief that “the late tariff laws of Congress are unconstitutional.” Likewise, the text of an oration made in honor of the Fourth of July in 1848 expresses a Southern perspective on the bitter sectional disputes which were beginning to split the nation in the wake of the Mexican-American War. The author grimly warns, “There are dark clouds arising in the southwest and the chilly North which are obscuring the whole political heavens and awaiting only the impetus of another northern blast to cause them to meet and burst with unremitting fury over the head of the Southerner.”

When the storm that was the Civil War did break, it was an event which left a mark on the life of every Southerner. The profound repercussions of that event on a personal level are visible in several items in this collection. The confidence with which South Carolina and the rest of the South greeted the commencement of hostilities appears in a letter to E.W. Charles from a military friend. “South Carolina,” he wrote, “can’t be conquered. Fort Sumter will be ours before long - cost what it may.”

Within a few years, though, South Carolinians discovered that their state could indeed taste the bitterness of conquest, and the distress and tumult of those days is the subject of a journal kept by Serena Dargan. She began writing her thoughts in the blank pages of an old account book during the waning days of the war and made periodic entries between 1864 and 1867. These words reveal a deeply religious woman struggling to understand the collapse of her familiar world. Among the significant entries in this journal is one from March 1865 describing the passage of portions of Sherman’s army through Darlington (South Carolina), and her conveying gratitude that the town was spared worse destruction. She also spends considerable time trying to understand the reason for the South’s suffering in defeat, coming to the conclusion that “We have sinned, we have deserved every thing God has brought upon us. But God will not forsake His people forever. I hope He will enable us to forgive our enemies.” The changes in the social realities of economic life brought about by the war and the freeing of the slaves are clear in several letters to Serena Dargan in 1866 and 1867. These letters deal with the
day-to-day details of managing her nearby plantation, in which the difficulties of procuring scarce supplies and meeting the demands of newly-freed black workers are major concerns.

A large portion of the remainder of the collection consists of genealogical data on the Bacot family, testifying to the interest of Caroline Charles in documenting her family history. Among these sources of genealogical information is a volume, originally compiled by Mrs. Charles in the late nineteenth century, tracing the lineage of the Bacots from sixteenth-century ancestors in France to her own time. Also preserved are several letters from her distant cousin Thomas Wright Bacot sharing information which he derived from his own genealogical searches. It was T.W. Bacot who sent her a copy of the 1702 will of Pierre Bacot, the first of the family to emigrate to South Carolina. Found here also are two letters from Bacot relatives living in France. One of these survives in a late nineteenth-century copy of an 1866 letter from V.C. de Montivault, written on behalf of his grandfather Cesar Bacot to inquire about the fate of their American relatives in the Civil War. The second letter, bearing date 15 May 1901, is from Celine Bacot to Caroline Charles and gives news of the various branches of the family in France while asking about relatives in America.

Chronologically, the final items in the collection are a series of short messages between Edgar Haynsworth and Sarah and Emelie Charles, daughters of Hugh and Caroline Charles. Most of these are in the form of brief letters, written by Haynsworth in his capacity as lawyer for the sisters and dealing with the management of their various properties. However, since Haynsworth was their cousin as well as legal representative, there is frequent mention of family news in addition to business.

**Slave Pass, 7 Jan. 1848, for Cato signed by Margaret E. McMillan**

Manuscript slave pass, 7 January 1848, documenting the hiring-out of Cato, an enslaved man.

Pass is signed by Margaret E. McMillan, of Charleston, South Carolina, attesting to the fact that "The Bearer Cato has my permission to paint for Mr. Willis, on Charleston Neck."
Letter, 23-26 Dec. 1861, from [Caroline Mauldin] to Belton Oscar Mauldin

Letter, 23-26 December 1861, written from Greenville (South Carolina), presumably by Caroline Mauldin to her oldest son Belton Oscar Mauldin, a member of the Hampton Legion serving in Virginia, describes her family’s Christmas celebration and laments the fact that Belton and his younger brother William Laurence were absent due to their service with the Confederate Army.

Mauldin describes shopping and visiting the “Episcopal Church to see it’s Trimming” on Christmas Eve and having visitors throughout Christmas Day and notes that even though “times are too hard for many presents” she had received two knifes, “one pretty pen knife and one silver one.” While inquiring how Belton spent his Christmas in camp in Virginia she passes on a humorous remark made by his youngest brother, twelve-year-old Sam, who “fears you had to dine with the Yankies.”

Even though Mauldin had “very little hopes of the Legion getting South” during the winter, it is evident from the tenor of her remarks - “if I could have you and Willie home we would have Joyfull times, but we will remember last Christmas and hope for the future” - that Caroline remained confident her sons would survive the war and return home.

Thomas John Moore Papers, 1874-1901

Six manuscripts, 1874, 1877-1879, 1893, and 1901, of Thomas John Moore (1843-1919) comprise a record of apples, pears, peaches, figs, grapes, strawberries, and other fruit-bearing plants set out in Moore’s Spartanburg County (South Carolina) orchard, together with notations on the placement of plants and time of harvest.

A March 1901 list of plants seemingly identifies pear and peach trees purchased by Moore from nurseryman J[ohn] Van Lindley, of Pomona Hill (Guilford County, North Carolina).

The handwritten pages were interleaved in a copy of William N. White’s Gardening for the South, or How to Grow Vegetables and Fruits (New York, 1868 rev. ed.), one of the first agricultural handbooks published for Southern gardeners.
Addition, 1823-1838, to Morris and Rutherfurd Family Papers

Thirteen letters, 1823-1838, written to Helen Van Cortlandt Morris complement other Morris and Rutherfurd family papers already in the South Caroliniana Library’s possession and offer further insights into this prominent family of New York and South Carolina.

Helen Morris’ husband, Richard Rutherfurd Morris, was the third son of Lewis Morris (1754-1824), an aide-de-camp to Revolutionary War general Nathanael Greene, and the grandson of Lewis Morris (1726-1798), a prominent landowner and signer of the Declaration of Independence from New York.

Five of the letters are from a friend in Boston identified only as “Eleanor,” and include one written on 20 October 1823, but a few weeks before Helen’s marriage to Richard and subsequent move to South Carolina. Besides wishing Helen good luck on her upcoming union, Eleanor also expresses her approval of the couple moving to a “warmer clime” as both were “too delicate after such severe illness, to encounter the inclemency of our winters.”

The winter passed without sickness, although Helen must have been less than impressed with the society she found in South Carolina compared to that in Boston and New York. For, in a letter of 23 February 1824, Eleanor must remind her that social functions are “not essential to a mind and disposition like yours, whose enjoyments and happiness are based on a firmer foundations” and that “one advantage… to be derived from a country… residence, is the necessity of learning to rest on some rational employment for happiness, instead of an uncertain dependence on the pleasures of the gay world.”

Among the later items in the collection are four letters written between June and August 1838 from Helen’s eleven-year-old son, Lewis Morris (1827-1855), while a student in White Plains (New York). In typically juvenile fashion he tells his mother nothing about his studies, but always provides descriptions of how his leisure hours are spent. He notes that he and the other boys fill their spare time fishing, playing ball, and playing with his hoop and stick. After the latter items had been broken, he and his fellow students resorted to knocking down hornets’ nests, which to his disappointment the insects always rebuilt.
Addition, 12 Jan. 1781 and undated, to Lewis Morris Papers
Two letters, 12 January 1781 and undated, augment the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings of the papers of Lewis Morris (1754-1824) and report on the military situation in South Carolina prior to the battle of Cowpens fought on 17 January 1781.

The letter of 12 January 1781 was written by Lt. Col. Lewis Morris, aide-de-camp to Gen. Nathanael Greene, and addressed to his father, Lewis Morris, in New York from “Kershaw’s Ferry on the Pedee River.” In it Morris describes reinforcements arriving to support the Continental Army and operations of the British Army under Generals Leslie and Cornwallis. Even with the additional troops, he surmises, “we shall not be equal to more than one third of Cornwallis’s numbers,” but conveys his optimism in a Latin quotation, a variation of which is used today as South Carolina’s state motto, “Dum spiro, sperando - While I Breathe, I Hope.”

The undated letter, presumably written after Cowpens in January 1781, and again intended for Morris’s father, recounts the movement of the British Army under Lord Cornwallis away from “Wynnsborough” in an attempt to “dispossess Genl. Morgan on the West Side of the Catawba River.” Morris notes that if “Morgan acts with that prudence and caution which I have reason to believe he will... his Lordship will find it a very difficult matter.”

Morris also relates news of Benedict Arnold’s raids into Virginia and his resentment over the lack of defenses around Richmond. “The enemy landed five and twenty miles marched up and destroyed the public buildings, etc. and returned without having a shot fired at them?well let the Dominion smart by the hands of a traitor, they deserve it all.”

Lewis Morris, the son of a wealthy New York planter and signer of the Declaration of Independence, relocated to South Carolina when General Greene was given command of the Southern Continental Army, only weeks before Morris penned the first letter.

Following the war Morris settled in Charleston, S.C., and married Anne Barnett Elliott, a daughter of William Elliott, with whom he had eight children. He served five terms in the South Carolina General Assembly between 1789 and 1801 as well as holding the post of lieutenant governor, 1794-1796. Morris died at his
family estate, Morrisania, in New York in 1824 and was buried in St. Michael’s Churchyard in Charleston.

**Letter, 18 July 1844, from James Morrow to John B. Bull and Sarah Bull**

Letter from a medical student from South Carolina describing his impressions of witnessing anti-Catholic riots of 1844 in Philadelphia between Nativists and recent Irish Catholic immigrants.

Letter, 18 July 1844, of Ja[me]s Morrow (1820-1865) was written from near Trenton, New Jersey, to his parents, John B. Bull and Sarah Bull, residents of Willington (Abbeville District, South Carolina), and describes the acts of civil disobedience that had recently occurred in Philadelphia between Catholics and Protestants and the resulting loss of life. At the time of the Philadelphia Nativist Riots, Morrow was a medical student at Philadelphia but he had found “comfortable lodgings with plain country people in a retired place about 30 miles from Phila. & 3 miles from Trenton, New Jersey,” from which he could reach the former city by “Rail-Road or Steamboat in two hours.”

“A few days before I left Philadelphia,” Morrow writes, “there had been fussing & fighting more serious than ever & even more wicked & disgraceful, I suppose that if the truth was known, not less than 70, or 100, were killed, or will die. Some of the wounded it was my duty to see as a medical student at the Hospital & their condition was pitiable.” Because of the rioting, the city had been placed under military rule. “Troops were arriving from the different quarters of the State & even a number of U. States troops were coming in,” according to Morrow. Then posing a rhetorical question, “why should people get cannon & muskets & shoot one another,” the correspondent surmises, “I have thought of it often, but I cannot understand it. The wickedness of their hearts must be one cause. Added to this they have the excitement of politics & they are urged on by a set of demagogue adventurers. The civil authorities together with the military seem almost as much at fault as the mob.”

The letter continues on to outline the events surrounding the acts of mob violence:

> When the military marched to the scene of action they carried with them - as curious & silly spectators, thousands of innocent (except so far as an idle curiosity would make them otherwise)
citizens who went along to see what was to be done. When they arrived at the place the commanding officer ordered them to disperse. This they did not do immediately for they could not, those outside did not hear the command, those inside the immense crowd could not move it they would until those outside had given way. They did not obey the commander & he ordered the soldiers to fire, & they did fire time after time into this multitude of persons till they were able to get away. Then the true rioters which was but comparatively a small band commenced skirmishing & fighting with the soldiers, & if reports be correct gained the victory. A large number of military was killed & wounded by [them].

This was brother & fellow citizen shooting brother & fellow citizen. How strange & unaccountable it does seem! Yet it seems… to be taken as a matter of course.

Letter, 7 March 1837, from attorney F[ranklin] J. Moses, Sumterville, [now Sumter, South Carolina], reminds Col. W[jillia]m McWillie, of Camden (South Carolina), that "Mrs. [C.R.] Blair desires... you to issue subpoenas for her witnesses in the case versus L. Young for whipping her [enslaved] negro. The witnesses (she says) are Martin & his wife.”

Letter, 31 Dec. 1852, from William R. Myers to Andrew Baxter Springs
Letter discussing one family’s experience of migration from South Carolina to the Old Southwest during the later antebellum period.

Letter, 31 Dec[ember] 1852, of W[jillia]m R. Myers (Cass County, [Texas]), to A[ndrew] B[axter] Springs at Fort Mill (York District, South Carolina), describes the former having taken a “colony” to Texas from South Carolina via railroad and steamboat.

Begging Springs’ pardon for not having called to see him in Columbia, S.C., before departing South Carolina, Myers writes, “You will recollect that at that time Columbia was very much crowded, it being commencement, and the Hotels completely overrun, so much so, I ascertained that it was impossible for our colony
to hope for accommodation. We were, therefore, from necessity, compelled to take the night train for Hamburg [S.C.]"

Myers and company had been forced to stop over at Augusta and Atlanta, Ga., but otherwise "got on tolerably well, without meeting with any adventure worth narrating till we got to Montgomery." From there they traveled on "a most magnificent steamboat" - "I can tell you this made the boys open their eyes. They considered this as full compensation for the trouble & expense of coming to Texas, even should they not be pleased with the Country." Myers continues, "On our arrival in New Orleans," where they were delayed for three days awaiting a lake boat, Myers notes, "the boys had the big eye. They had seen the elephant to use their own expression."

Ultimately the entourage had a quick and pleasant trip up the river in company "with quite a crowd of emigrants... bound for Texas." Luckily, there were few health complaints and no cholera; however, after their arrival "we lost one of the little negroes, Leah's youngest child."

William Blackstone Nott Physician's Day Book, 1837 – 1838
Manuscript volume, February 1837-December 1838, physician's day book of William Blackstone Nott detailing his medical activities in what was then Union and Spartanburg Districts of South Carolina.

Entries indicate that Nott performed a variety of procedures on both white residents and those enslaved by them, including setting broken bones, treating lacerations, lancing abscesses, pulling teeth, letting blood, and administering emetics, cathartics, cough mixtures, blister plasters, and quinine and opium pills.

Numerous visits were made to the Nesbitt Manufacturing Company, an iron-manufacturing facility located near the now abandoned town of Cooperville in present day Cherokee County (South Carolina), to treat enslaved African-Americans working for the company. Of interest also is an October 1838 account with Governor Pierce Mason Butler documenting Nott's involvement with horse racing and the South Carolina Jockey Club.

Born in Union District (S.C.) in 1795, William Blackstone Nott was the oldest son of Abraham Nott, famed South Carolina judge and legislator, and Angelica Mitchell
Nott. He attended South Carolina College, leaving the institution in 1814 before receiving a degree, and later studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

Nott died at Limestone Springs (S.C.), in 1864. He was the older brother of both Josiah Clark Nott, a noted antebellum physician and scientist, and South Carolina College professor Henry Junius Nott.

**Letter, 20 Sept. 1863, from John Belton O’Neall to Belton O. Mauldin**

Letter, 20 Sept[embe]r 1863, from John Belton O’Neall (1793-1863), chief justice of the South Carolina Supreme Court, to his grandson, Belton O. Mauldin, discusses military news of the American Civil War, and transmits “papers by which you will see all East Tennessee has been overrun” and informs Mauldin that “Morris Island has been evacuated.”

O’Neall also writes of the stubborn resistance by the defenders of Fort Sumter for several days, which was aided by the “Equinoctial gale” that also had prevented any attacks since.

The area from which O’Neall wrote, presumably Prospect Hill in the mountains of Western North Carolina, was under the threat of being overrun by the forces attacking through East Tennessee, and he also noted that military deserters were hiding in the mountains. “I am anxious for the ending of this cruel and unnecessary war. But as long as Lincoln is in power we shall have no peace. And perhaps not then,” O’Neall wrote. He also decries the fact that so many men are “in office, and so long as that continues we shall have no peace, unless we had a Washington....”

**Programs, 1927-1930, of the Parker School District Festival Chorus**

Three printed manuscripts, 1927, 1929, and 1930, programs of annual concerts by the Parker District Festival Chorus in which choral music was performed by school children from Parker School District (Greenville, South Carolina), under the direction of Lawrence G. Nilson.

The programs include lyrics written by L.G. Nilson, who later worked as chairman of music education in Atlanta, Georgia.
Charlotte St. Julien Ravenel Memoir, 1865

Manuscript, February-April 1865, the text of which was originally penned by Charlotte St. J[ulien] Ravenel (1814-1887), daughter of botanist Henry William Ravenel (1814-1887), as a diary during the invasion of South Carolina by the army of Union General William T. Sherman, was written primarily at Pooshee plantation, with one entry near its end written at the nearby Woodlawn plantation. Both plantations were located in Berkeley County, South Carolina, and were owned by members of the Ravenel family. The diary was published in pamphlet form in 1921 and reprinted in 1994. The manuscript here described is complete, including those sections excised from the printed version; however, both the orthography and paper indicate that it likely postdates the wartime original.

Miss Ravenel addresses her account to someone identified only as “Meta” [possibly Margaret Ann Meta Morris Grimball?] a person from whom she had been cut off after the evacuation of Savannah. Her narrative vividly depicts the sense of dread her family was experiencing as they received “accounts of Sherman’s movements” in the region. Ravenel describes seeing extended family members, friends and strangers from other parts of the state passing through her area as they fled before the invading army, and tells of how her family attempted to remove provisions and valuables from their house in anticipation of the approaching soldiers.

Some of the initial soldiers who passed by were Confederates - local soldiers who were returning to or had been cut off from their units, scouts, and units of men who were seeking food or a place to rest. But upon the departure of a cavalry squad on 25 February, Ravenel and those with her “felt as if our last friends had left us, and that we would never see a Confederate soldier again, and to add to our discomfort Dr. Waring told us that the Yankees had visited Gippy [plantation], taken all they wished, and then given everything else to the negroes.”

On the night of 1 March 1865, Ravenel wrote that “negroes without an officer” showed up at the house and took food, horses, and wagons. Soon after, more Union soldiers began appearing. “Then the army commenced passing through the yard, about three regiments of infantry, one white and two colored passed through, besides artillery and cavalry,” she observed. Eventually, Union Brigadier General Edward E. Potter would make the plantation his headquarters. “Did we ever imagine that Pooshee would be headquarters for a Yankee army?,” Ravenel asked
rhetorically, although its status meant that “we were not molested again” until the army left a week later.

The writer also reflects on her concerns over the breakdown of law and the old social order, including the necessity to do her own cooking and chores. “The field negroes are in a dreadful state; they will not work, but either roam the country, or sit in their houses…. I do not see how we are to live in this country without any rule or regulation. We are afraid now to walk outside of the gate.” She lamented that her grandfather “seems completely broken down” and that it “must be hard for one of his age to have everything so changed from what he has been accustomed to all of his life.”

Soldiers from both sides of the conflict continued to come and go throughout March and April. On the twentieth of April, amid reports “that Lee’s Army, 32,000, has surrendered to Grant” and that Sumter and Summerton (S.C.) were burned, plans were made for the residents of Pooshee to depart. The final entry two days later indicates that the writer was cheered by the news “that Lincoln and Seward have both been assassinated, and that there is to be an Armistice.”

Addition, 1861 - 1862, to the William Moultrie Reid Papers
Six Civil War letters, 11 November 1861-15 January 1862, describing wartime living conditions in Charleston, S.C., and the fire that decimated parts of the city on 11 December 1861 have been added to the South Caroliniana Library’s collection of papers of Presbyterian minister William Moultrie Reid (1798-1884).

The letters were written by Anna Campbell Reid to her in-laws in Sumter, South Carolina, and complement earlier correspondence already contained within the collection between Anna and her husband’s family. Anna Campbell Reid was the daughter of George B. Reid, a banking official of Charleston, S.C. She married James Merrick Reid, the oldest son of prominent Presbyterian clergyman William Moultrie Reid (1798-1884) and his wife Margaret Goulding. At the time the letters were written, William Moultrie Reid was serving as pastor of Mt. Zion Presbyterian Church near Sumter, S.C.

In the first letter, dated 11 November 1861, Anna tries to dispel her family’s fears over “how close the Yankees are” following the Union attack on Port Royal by commenting on military preparations in the Charleston area. She notes that “every
free Negro and labourer” was being used to construct embankments and obstructions along the rivers in St. Andrew’s Parish and that her husband’s unit (the Wagner Light Artillery) was stationed at Fort Johnson on James Island (S.C.), but was being “regularly mustered into Confederate service.” Notwithstanding her family’s concerns and rumors that have reached her in Charleston of Beaufort’s capture and destruction she states in a letter of 25 November that “none of us have any idea of leaving, I cannot make up my mind to go so far from M[errick]?”

Following the fire, these feelings would change. In a short note of 13 December 1861, written only two days after the fire, Anna’s attempts to reconcile herself to the tragedy are evident. She laments the fact that her father’s house had been destroyed, and since “every cart and vehicle were in demand” they were only able to save a small amount of clothing.” She closes her note by stating that “I don’t yet realize what I have gone through” but promises to “write… when I get more composed and settled.”

In her next letter, penned on 31 December, after an illness of over a week, Anna is still trying to make sense of what has happened to her life and cannot understand the actions of her father on the night of the fire. She claims that “no one could persuade him that the house was in danger, and when he did find it out himself, it was too late” and notes sorrowfully that “it will ever be a source of regret and self-reproach.” In this letter, Anna also announces her plans to evacuate Charleston for the safety of Sumter (S.C.) as “M[errick] does not feel at all satisfied to leave me here in such a state of things, and would be much more easy to know that I was with you, out of the way of all the anxiety and excitement.”

Anna’s concluding letter of 15 January 1862 finds her still in Charleston where the high prices of coffee and flour were relieved somewhat by the arrival of the blockade runner “Ella Warley.” However, the same event also increased the presence of Union warships around the harbor. She explains that the only reason she is still in Charleston is because they “expect to receive something from the ‘relief association’ which will compensate somewhat for all that we have lost.” At the same time, however, she is “all the more anxious to be settled in the home where such a hearty welcome is awaiting me.”
Addition, 1891-1960, to the Papers of Alexander Samuel Salley, Jr.

Eighty-seven manuscripts, 3 January 1891-2 November 1960, added to the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings of the papers of Alexander Samuel Salley, Jr. (1871-1961), relate primarily to his work as state historian of the Historical Commission of South Carolina.


Among the items of interest is a letter of 3 January 1891 from naturalist James Henry Rice, Jr., expressing a certain disdain for contemporary writers. “Young men as a rule who write copy the style of some successful author without question and thus launch their frail ventures upon the great sea - full already of wrecks and dismantled hulks of ill-starred ships. This is foolish; this is wrong; this is fatal. Enduring fame can only be accomplished by a steady aim pursued through cheerless days and nights of labor - spurning ease with an eye single to the one goal - however far it may lie before you.” Rice then goes on to lash out against prohibitionists. “What the devil do I care about men drinking mean whiskey? It is a sublime act compared to some of the darker stains that defile humanity; for drinking does not defile. No truthful man dare affirm that...moral defilement must come from within.”

Sculptor F.W. Ruckstull wrote to Salley on 22 January 1931 concerning the fact that souvenir hunters were removing letters from his newly-erected Wade Hampton statue on the grounds of the South Carolina statehouse. Ruckstull strongly condemns these “morons” and recommends that the statue be promptly repaired:
This repairing should be done at once by the State - in its own interest. Because, you know as well as I do, that the South has the reputation of being 'slip-shod' and 'run-down-at-the heel.' And to leave the Monument of one of the greatest men South Carolina has engendered defaced - for a day longer than is needful to repair it - will only emphasize the credit-destroying reputation which hampers more or less the entire South, much to my regret, since my heart has been with the Southern people since my early manhood.

Another letter, 8 August 1931, from historian and writer Fairfax Harrison sheds light on the etymology of our state’s name, facts that are now largely forgotten:

As to the introduction of the word South before the word Carolina, whenever it appears, I am embarrassed, for I gave my word last spring to two noble old time gents in Charleston, to whom I outlined my plans, that I would describe their ancestors province as Carolina. What they said on the subject confirmed the Virginia tradition in which I was brought up, that the difference between the two Carolinas before the Revolution was that one was Carolina and the other North.

Saussy Family Papers, 1616, 1693, 1830-2003
Five linear feet, 1616, 1693, 1830-2003, consist of personal papers and genealogical materials pertaining to the Perry, Saussy, and related families, whose ancestry is traced to the Shetland Islands, England, Canada, and the United States.

The Wade Hampton Perry family lived in Charleston, South Carolina, but often visited relatives in England. They owned a home in Highlands (North Carolina), named Highfield after the ancestral home in England of Florence Charlotte Cropp Davies Perry.

The Saussy family was from Savannah (Georgia). After their marriage, Florence Hampton Perry and George Stone Saussy made their home in South Carolina (North Augusta, Charleston, Columbia), and, ultimately, in Highlands (North Carolina).
In addition to genealogical research data and charts, the collection contains travel journals and diaries, school composition books, original poems, watercolor handmade cards, wills, and personal and business correspondence. Chief correspondents among the family are Wade Hampton Perry, his wife, Florence Charlotte Cropp Davies, and their children, Florence and John; and George Saussy, Sr., his wife, Florence Hampton Perry, and their children, George, Hampton, Florence, Kathleen, and David.

Florence Charlotte Cropp Davies Perry kept a travel diary as she toured Greece, Egypt, Jerusalem, Damascus, and other sites around the turn of the twentieth century. The diary is of particular curiosity in that, while it records visits to sites of historic and architectural interest, many of its pages are devoted to comparisons of the bazaars visited along the route of her travels.

Writing on Tuesday, 3 February [ca.1900?], about the bazaars in Cairo, Mrs. Perry noted, "we promptly jumped into a cab & went off to the bazaars. These are in narrow streets in wh[ich] there is only just room for two carriages to pass abreast.... In little square open shops sit men workers in gold & silver embroidery - a little further on we came to stalls covered with vases ornaments & salvers in brass work - many exhibiting the same sort of wares are close together." Again, in Damascus (Syria), on Wednesday, 26 March, she recorded that she had set out "to see the bazaars wh[ich] are so famous & about which we have lately heard many opinions some saying they are disappointed in them & that they are not so fine as those in Cairo others that they are very much better." Florence Perry, the diary reveals, was of the latter opinion.

At Constantinople [Istanbul, Turkey], Wednesday, 15 April, she found the bazaars to be "greater in extent than any we have seen - they are nearly all roofed in - The curiosity & embroidery shops are usually not open in front but entered by a door leading to the back of the others. On the whole we found the embroideries much dearer than at Cairo & Smyrna." But, five days afterward, having reached “Buda Pesth,” [i.e. Budapest, Hungary] she was "struck with the extreme European look of it, clean wide streets and dark clothing everywhere were quite unaccustomed sights and I don’t know that I like the change! ...looking in shop windows at civilized garments was a curious change.”
Several members of the Perry and Saussy families fought in the Sepoy Rebellion [1857, in India], the American Civil War, World War I, and World War II. John H. Lamb, a relative of the Perrys, served with the British army in India. In a letter of 19 May 1857 he wrote, “we hear the 3 Sepoy Regts at Delhi rose, murdered their officers & other whites & now have possession of the place - that a similar attempt was made at Meeruth but quelled with the loss of many lives and that the corps in other stations are on the eve of mutiny, God knows how much of all this is true. We know that Delhi is in the hands of the mutineers & that arrangements are being made for recapturing it, does not that sound strange in 1857!”

Typewritten transcriptions of the Civil War letters of Union soldier George Henry Stone, a member, first, of the 129th New York Infantry Regiment and, later, of the 8th New York Heavy Artillery, are also found among the papers.

John Hampton Cropp Perry served in the 113th Ambulance Corps, 104 Sanitary Train, Medical Department, 29th Division during the First World War. In a letter of 28 September 1918 to his parents, he wrote, “By this time next year I think we will be on our way home again - the Germans are losing on all sides” and further noted that “One of our ambulances carried some German wounded the other day.”

George Stone Saussy, Jr., and Hampton Saussy saw duty in the United States Marine Corps and Navy, respectively, during World War II. Their letters home are datelined from the states and from undisclosed locations abroad.

Other items of interest in the collection include antiquarian copies of two seventeenth-century British documents - a 1616 inventory of Robert Sinclair and a 1693 Proprietary-period document appointing Landgrave Thomas Smith governor of Carolina; a cachet souvenir envelope of the sesquicentennial of the founding of the capital of South Carolina at Columbia, 22 - 25 March 1936, in an envelope postmarked 22 March 1936; and a first-day issue stamp postmarked 30 June 1950 commemorating the fortieth anniversary of the Boy Scouts.

**Screven Family Papers, 1855-1870**

Fifty letters, 1855-1870 and undated, of the Screven family of Savannah (Georgia), consist principally of correspondence between Thomas Forman Screven (1834-1913) and his first wife, Adelaide “Ade” Van Dyke Moore (1836-1864), written
during the time of Thomas’ Confederate military service with the 18th Battalion, Georgia Infantry.

Thomas was the second son of James Proctor Screven (1799-1859) and Hannah Georgia Bryan (1807-1887). His father was a graduate of South Carolina College (1817) and the University of Pennsylvania Medical College at Philadelphia (1820) who served as a Georgia state senator, superintendent of Savannah water works, mayor of Savannah, president of the Savannah, Albany, and Gulf Railway, and captain of the Savannah Volunteer Guards. James Screven was also a successful rice planter, owning lands on Wilmington and Tybee Islands near Savannah as well as Ceylon and Brewton Hill plantations on the Georgia mainland in Chatham County.

Thomas was a graduate of the University of Georgia (1852) and the Savannah Medical College (1858). He took over the family’s planting interests after his father’s death in 1859 and was a member of the Savannah Volunteer Guards. He was promoted to captain of Co. B in 1863, a position he held for the balance of the war. His unit participated in the defense of Charleston Harbor, the Petersburg siege, and the battle of Sayler’s Creek and surrendered at Appomattox Court House on 9 April 1865.

The bulk of the collection centers on Thomas’ military service while he was stationed at Battery Marion on Sullivan’s Island during the defense of Charleston and, later, at Mattoax Station on the Richmond-Danville Railroad in Amelia County (Virginia). Ade spent the first years of the war in the Screven home in Savannah, but had moved to her parents’ home in Athens (Georgia), by February 1864. Topics discussed in his letters include camp life, artillery engagements near Charleston, blockade runners seen in the vicinity of Charleston Harbor and near Wilmington (North Carolina), and his duties guarding railroad bridges in Virginia. Of particular interest is a letter, 12 June 1864, from Thomas to his wife describing nearly one thousand Union prisoners that passed his location, he presumed en route to Andersonville prison, where, Screven surmised, “they will die like sheep.”

Ade’s missives kept her husband informed of events transpiring in their household and in the area surrounding Athens and Savannah. She updated him on the health of their young children, Richard (“Dixie”) and John, and tried to keep Thomas supplied with clothing and food. A letter of 12 February 1864 describes the
difficulty in procuring ingredients to make him a pie, explaining that she had to settle instead for baking a “real Confederate cake” with currants. A letter written on Valentine’s Day that same year still contains the violets that “Dixie” picked to send his father. There are also a number of letters regarding the death of Ade’s youngest sister Fidelia in July 1864 from complications associated with catarrh. Various measures were taken by her father, Richard Moore, a physician, including the lancing of the young girl’s throat, but all proved unsuccessful. The correspondence ends following this tragic event, and Adelaide passed away later the same year.

Thomas married again in 1866, this time to Sallie Lloyd Buchanan, daughter of noted Confederate admiral Franklin Buchanan. The last two items in the collection are letters from Buchanan to his daughter and son-in-law. Thomas Forman Screven continued on as captain of Co. B of the Savannah Volunteer Guards until 1883 and was elected sheriff of Chatham County, Georgia, in 1906. He held the position until his death in 1913.

**Letter, 12 June 1861, of William M. Shannon, to E.E. Sill (Bull Run, Va.)**
Letter, 12 June 1861, of William M. Shannon (1822-1880), at Kirkwood (South Carolina), to E.E. Sill, Adjutant, 2nd Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, Camp Beauregard (Bull Run, Virginia), references an incident with “Devine,” noting that “There was a considerable disposition to hang him which would have been an awful mistake, it would have put a stain on our community, under the circumstance, for which we never could have recovered.”

Alternately, Shannon reports, “the Executive Committee have made arrangements to have him enlisted in the regular Confederate Army,” and while “he begged to be allowed to join your Regt…. we would not think of offering such an insult to our gallant 2nd.”

**Letter, 29 Oct. [1848], from William Gilmore Simms to [Joseph Clay Neal?]**
Letter, 29 October [1848], of W[illiam] Gilmore Simms is datelined Charleston (South Carolina), and although the correspondent is not identified by name the missive was possibly directed to Philadelphia publisher Joseph Clay Neal.

“Your letter of 14 Ult. has found me at last after a prolonged pursuit from South to North, & from North to South again,” Simms writes, also noting his regret at not
having been able to visit during his most recent trip to New York. “For yourself, you will please believe that our interview was quite as grateful to myself as to you; & I shall not scruple to tax your services should occasion need.”

The two-page postscript expresses Simms’ appreciation “that my little volume of verse gave you pleasure” and his hope that the recipient might “marry some of my rhymes to your music.” “In truth,” Simms goes on to say, “I am a little solicitous about my reputation as a Poet. Poetry I hold to be my forte - superceded in the public mind somewhat by the good fortune which has usually attended my prose publications.”

Questioning whether his correspondent had noted “my visions from the Bible in our friend Godey’s Book,” Simms notes that he had “a collection of some 25 such, with three or four scripture narratives and some moral & religious poems beside…for which I should like if Godey & yourself would find me a publisher. It would make a good Christmas or Easter publication, and I would give an Edition of 1000 for 100 copies.”

“Memoranda for Mr. Putnam,” [ca. 1846], signed by William Gilmore Simms
Manuscript, [ca. 1846], signed by South Carolina writer William Gilmore Simms is titled “Memoranda for Mr. Putnam,” presumably George Palmer Putnam, and makes several requests of Putnam upon his return to London.

Writing throughout in the third person, Simms first asks that Putnam secure for him copies of “The Yemassee & Guy Rivers… published by a house named Newman…if not too expensive.” Likewise, he writes, “Mr. S’s novels in several instances were published in the novel newspaper - including Guy Rivers, The Yemassee, Beauchampe, Richard Hurdis and others, all of which Mr. S. would like to peruse if possible, & if the cost be not great.” Simms further requests that “copies of ‘Sonnets’ & ‘Areytos’” be delivered by Putnam “to certain English authors,” with specific instructions that British poet and publisher Edward Moxon be furnished a copy of his collected sonnets. Then, “if Mr. M. would be pleased to try an English Edition of the collection, Mr. S. would furnish him with some fifteen or twenty additional Sonnets, making the series complete.”

Lastly, Simms writes that “Sheets of the Life of Capt. John Smith, the Founder of Virginia - a work to be published here in October, will be placed in the hands of Mr.
P. as soon as ready. Mr. S. would like to have the work put forth by some good London publisher. His expectations from this edition would be moderate. For the ‘Sonnets,’ he would expect nothing but a few copies, and the beginning of an acquaintance with Mr. Moxon.”

**James Simons Receipt Books, 1860-1874**

Two manuscript volumes, 19 March 1860-21 November 1868 and 11 April 1871-3 February 1874, receipt books of Charleston (South Carolina), attorney, legislator, and militia general James Simons constitute a record of personal and business expenditures, in particular those of the Charleston law firm of Simons and Simons.

In addition to receipts for such mundane expenses as coal and gas, there are receipts for payments for the tuition of his children, for pew rent and choir subscription at St. Paul’s Church, for the “privilege of crossing and recrossing Charleston Bridge,” and to E. Merker for building artillery carriages for the state of South Carolina. The bulk of the transactions relate to the business of the law firm and include both entries penned upon the pages of the books and extraneous manuscripts tipped in.

James Simons (1813-1879) was speaker of the house in the South Carolina legislature when the Civil War began. During the war, he served as brigadier general of the South Carolina Militia Fourth Infantry Brigade. After the war, he and his son, James, Jr. (1839-1919) practiced law in Charleston as Simons and Simons.

**Letter, 23 Sept. 1860, from James Reeve Stuart to Mary Barnwell Stuart**

Letter, 23 September 1860, of James Reeve Stuart is written from Karlsruhe (Germany), and addressed to his mother, Mary Barnwell Stuart, who lived in Port Royal (South Carolina). The letter discusses James’ travels through Germany and the sights he had recently seen while studying at the Royal Academy of Art in Munich and the Karlsruhe Art School.

The Stuart family, as evidenced in the letter’s frequent references to “Rob” Barnwell, had close ties to Senator Robert Woodward Barnwell’s kin (the “Rob” of the letter being Robert Hayne Barnwell, the Senator’s son). Other family members are mentioned briefly—George Cuthbert, John Elliott, and William Elliott — and most of James Stuart’s siblings are named.
James calls Karlsruhe “the place where I commenced to be a German,” but since his traveling partner Rob Barnwell left Germany to return home, Karlsruhe seems to have lost some of its luster for James: “The last I saw of [Rob] he was standing on the platform of the station at Leipsig which he was to leave at seven. I left at five. To prevent my feeling lonely I determined to do a light sight seeing by myself....”

The rest of the letter describes some of the places he visited to stave off his solitude: Wartburg in Eisenach, where “Luther was shut up for ten months and commenced the translation of the Bible.” There James saw “the spot on the wall where the inkstand struck when [Luther] threw it at Satan one night.”

Also chronicled are trips to Dresden, Röningstein castle, Berlin, Charlottenburg, and finally to Leipzig, about which he remarked to his mother, “The great fair was in progress in Leipsig and the City crammed. There are people from all quarters of the globe there and generally of a rather disreputable appearance, especially the Jews, the meanest dirtiest greasiest set you can imagine, wearing cylinder hats and black tight fitting coats to the ankles.” This anti-Semitic attitude is fascinating historically, considering events that would occur in Germany nearly eighty years after James’ commencing “to be a German.”

**Walter W. Thompson Papers, 1918-1974**

In a 1935 radio broadcast designed to advertise his latest art school, Walter Thompson exclaimed, “There is beauty in Nature, rich, vibrant, soul-stirring color, sometimes seen at dawn, or amid the brilliant lights and shadows of mid-day, or the soft, lingering peace of even-tide, that makes one long to retain it, permanently. There are those of us, who, loving the color and beauties of Nature, go each year, to sea-shore or mountains, again and again and drink thirstily of changing sea and skies and changing skies and mountains, and drain all the hues of earth until we gladly become drunken through our eyes. What a wonderful dissipation!” (9 June 1935, WTOC, Savannah, Georgia)

Walter Whitcomb Thompson (1882-1948) transferred his intoxication with nature into a lifelong devotion to painting and teaching art to others. He was nationally known for his marine and landscape studies before he moved to South Carolina in 1934, after being transfixed by the beauty of the Beaufort area. Although often faced with financial obstacles and personal struggles, Thompson kept an
enthusiasm for art which extended beyond his own easel. He wrote newspaper columns, essays, and plays; acted; and gave lectures on art techniques and on artists’ lives and philosophies. He was a gifted teacher who gave other artists a sense of community and connection. Thompson operated several art schools in South Carolina during the 1930s and 1940s, served as an administrator for the Works Progress Administration (WPA) with the Federal Art Programs, and taught in the Beaufort and Hartsville public school systems as well as at Coker College. In 1942 he married Elizabeth Gertrude Dabbs; hence, these papers contain many items connected with her family that further enrich the South Caroliniana Library’s rich and varied holdings relating to the Dabbses.

Thompson studied art at the New School of Design in Boston under Will Robinson, C.W. Reed, and John J. Enneking. He revered painters John Constable, John Singer Sargent, and Joaquin Sorolla for their ability to portray natural light. Before moving to South Carolina, Thompson had exhibited his lyrical oil and watercolor studies in major cities throughout the United States and had conducted painting schools in New York, California, Oklahoma, Florida, and Georgia. He belonged to many art organizations, including the American Artists Professional League, the Carolina Art Association, and the College Art Association of America.

Thompson's papers contain detailed records about the operations of several outdoor painting schools which he conducted in the Beaufort area from 1934 to 1937. He co-directed these with Mary Hope Cabaniss, an art educator, poet and painter from Savannah. The first summer session was held on the Marvin plantation near White Hall, South Carolina, and was called the “Combahee River Art Colony.” On 10 July 1934 the Savannah Evening Press reported, “Creature comforts have not been neglected in the economy of the colony. There are camping accommodations in an old remodeled rice barn, well screened throughout, with hot and cold showers, electric lights and other accommodations, including splendid meals prepared by a plantation cook... fishing and boating facilities, and a tennis court.”

In 1935 the school moved to Beaufort (S.C.), where, for seventy dollars a month, students were offered room and board at the famous tabby-walled Gold Eagle Tavern [(New Street and Bay Street), where a large modern addition designed by Kate Gleason significantly expanded accommodations of the earlier 1795 home of Chancellor Henry William DeSaussure]. The “Beaufort-Brevard Art Colonies”
offered an additional session during the month of August in the mountains of Western North Carolina, and a year-round school was opened that fall in Beaufort. It offered “elementary classes in still life drawing and art structure as well as advanced courses in drawing and painting and color analysis leading up to more specialized work in figure, portrait, landscape painting and commercial illustration.”

In July 1936 Thompson was asked to volunteer his writing skills in providing architectural descriptions of Beaufort-area houses for the Works Progress Administration’s American Guide. Thompson was then hired as an assistant state director in the WPA’s Federal Art Program, a position he held until 1939. The collection contains a significant amount of material related to the operations of this program in South Carolina.

Artists and other South Carolinians were so thrilled by Thompson’s talent and exuberance that he quickly became a prominent figure in the state’s art scene. Thompson’s connection with the Dabbs family began in 1935 after he met James McBride Dabbs and his wife Edith in Beaufort. That October, Dabbs (who taught English at the college and served on the lecture committee) wrote Walter asking if he would exhibit his paintings at Coker College and inviting him to stay at their home during his visit to Hartsville (Darlington County, S.C.)

In 1940 Thompson was invited to join the faculty of Coker College. Edith Dabbs wrote two letters to him in April of that year inviting him to stay at Rip Raps, their plantation home in Sumter County, S.C., for the summer, and she tried to persuade him to conduct a small colony for artists while there. Thompson then appears in the guest book of ‘Road’s End in the Pines,’ the home of James’s sisters, Elizabeth and Sophie, not far from Rip Raps. Walter soon willed all of his earthly belongings to the poet Elizabeth. Walter and Elizabeth married in May 1942 at the Salem Black River (Brick) Presbyterian Church.

Many of Elizabeth’s poems show how she shared Walter’s love of nature. She paints with words in “Three Colors”: “Three colors piled high/Overhead in the sky/One long ago day/I can see even yet - /Can never forget - /So glorious were they:/Ashes of roses,/And roses,/And grey.” In her poem “Flight,” she describes sitting in church on a June day, staring out an open door that frames sunlight and green leaves and a changing purple pine, and wondering, “Can a soul in June on words be fed?/My soul through the open doorway went/Into the picture, deeply
content." She submitted the poem to *The Rose Chalice* in April 1936, but it was rejected. The editor wrote to her, "I happen to feel most keenly all that you say therein. However, I am not sure that it would be good policy to publish such an idea." The following month *The North Carolina Review* accepted it for publication.

Elizabeth and Walter’s joyful letters and scrapbooks further attest to the manifold ways in which they wove art into their lives at Road’s End. Walter wrote to fellow artist Charles Crowson on 26 January 1944 of their plans to build a combination chicken coop and artist studio. “Sophie has been in need, for some time, of storage room for chicken feed etc., therefore we decided to pool our funds and build a one story building, partition it into two equal size rooms, she to occupy the southern half and I to make the northern half into a professional studio, with a north light ten feet wide and twelve feet from window sill to peak, with window seat book-shelves, storage lockers for pictures, new canvases and so forth. Almost perfect!”

During his six-year marriage to Elizabeth, Walter had five major exhibitions of his paintings. In March 1947 the Pink House Galleries in Charleston gave him a one-man show. At its opening there was a steady three-hour stream of visitors, and afterwards Walter wrote of how he was delighted by the gracious support of Alice Ravenel Huger Smith and by Elizabeth O’Neill Verner’s compliment on his mastery of “giving distance to several strong color values” in his painting “Crop Game,” a feat she claimed she had not been able to attain.

Walter Thompson died on 29 April 1948. A newspaper article in *The State* the following day eulogized Thompson as someone who would be “remembered not only for his canvases, but for the students he inspired with high standards of workmanship. In a world which many modern painters have found chaotic and terrible he saw always beauty, the beauty of trees, of clouds, of slow-moving rivers, of the never-resting sea, of great music, and above all, the beauty of light, which he painted so vividly that a minister once, visiting an exhibit of his in New York, said: ‘It is like stepping out into the sunlight after a dark room.’”

Comprising approximately seven and a half linear feet of material, Thompson’s papers include correspondence, business records, pamphlets, brochures, ledgers, diaries, news clippings, scrapbooks, and photographs. Arranged chronologically by material type, the manuscripts date from 1918 to 1974, with the bulk of the
collection covering the 1930s and 1940s. The papers are of value to those studying the history of art in South Carolina, the Federal Art Program of the WPA, or artists’ lifestyles during the first half of the twentieth century. Correspondents include Mary Hope Cabaniss, Marie Chisholm, Elizabeth Boatwright Coker, Charles Mason Crowson, Edith and James McBride Dabbs, Beulah Glover, Elizabeth Parker, Mary Haskell Minis, Mabel Montgomery, Catharine P. Rembert, Anna Wells Rutledge, Alice Ravenel Huger Smith, Mary Prichard Taylor, Kathleen Tisdale, Julia Elizabeth Tolbert, Edna Reed Whaley, Elizabeth White, and Robert N. S. Whitelaw.

Letter, 1 Oct. 1845, from James Henley Thornwell to Gen. James Gillespie

Letter, 1 October 1845, from J[ames] H[enley] Thornwell (1812-1862), writing from Columbia (South Carolina), to Gen. James Gillespie, in Cheraw (South Carolina), discusses Thornwell’s future prospects and views on the American Board of Foreign Missions’ recent report concerning slavery.

Thornwell relates the news that the Charleston Presbytery will meet soon to issue the call to him from the Second Presbyterian Church of Baltimore. While he admits “I ought not to decline,” he cannot help but express sadness over leaving his native state, as he “had hoped to spend my days in South Carolina, to breathe my last in her borders and deposite my bones in her dust.”

There follows a discussion of Thornwell’s disappointment over the American Board of Foreign Missions adopting a report on slavery "substantially the same as that of the Free Church of Scotland." His major concern with this work is the degree to which it advocates the combination of church and state. "It is a great pity that religious bodies cannot learn to distinguish between the things of Caesar and the things of God. The abolitionists would make preachers of the Gospel political reformers as well as ministers of the Word."

The letter closes with an invitation for Gillespie and his wife to stay with the Thornwell family in Columbia during the next meeting of the Board of Trustees of South Carolina College.
When war engulfed Europe in August 1914, millions of young men rushed to enlist to fight for glory and country. During the ensuing months and years their initial idealism vanished amid the mud and slaughter of the Western Front.

When the United States entered the war in April 1917, the process was repeated, as many young American men with their own optimistic dreams of glory filled the ranks of the armed forces. One of these was George William Walker, Jr., the son of George William Walker and Claudia Chapman Walker, of Charleston (South Carolina). He shared his army experiences with his family by means of lengthy letters and photographs during his service from 1917 through 1919.

While most of the one hundred three letters in this collection are from Walker, there are a few written by others to members of the Walker family. Among these is a March 1917 letter from Sgt. L. Delaporte of the French army to Walker's sister Claudia. This message is of more than passing interest in that it conveys a darker view of the war from someone who had witnessed the action firsthand. In labored English, Delaporte gives his grim assessment that “the foot soldier is the most miserable of all soldiers” and relates some of his experiences during the Verdun campaign of 1916, adding - “I hope that your brothers and all the young men in USA do not never see a same thing.” However, this warning did not dampen Walker’s enthusiasm, for in a letter to his father, written on 15 May 1918, before Walker left for France, he declares - “I can not be kept over here, because I have not had the real experience which is gained from the actual stopping of the Huns… I got into this thing to go over; if I do not, I’m going to be disappointed.”

The letter from Walker to his father was written after he had spent over a year at Fort Oglethorpe (Georgia), training for his upcoming work overseas. The bulk of the letters in the collection were written during these thirteen months spent on the outskirts of Chattanooga (Tennessee). They are filled with details of the training regimen at the Officer’s Training Camp, including discussions of camp life, long marches with heavy equipment, practicing charges from newly-dug trenches, and learning the basics of handling a bayonet in combat.

Additional training in machine guns, bayonets, sniping, and deployment of poison gas was provided by British officers who had already seen time on the fronts of Europe. Judging from a letter written to his sister Lucia on 10 December 1917 in
which he confided, “All this is exciting stuff,” the opportunity to learn these techniques only heightened Walker’s anticipation for active service while preparing him for the trials ahead. Not all of Walker’s time in Chattanooga, however, was spent in training. Discussions of his interaction with several young ladies of the area, including dinners, picnics, tea dances, and car rides, fill the pages of letters written to his sisters Claudia, Lucia, and Julia and his brother Henry.

After completing his training, he remained at Fort Oglethorpe awaiting his commission until June 1918. In a March 1918 letter to his mother, he had spoken of his eagerness to see action and his determination to be successful in combat, saying, “If a person joins the army, he joins to fight. When I go over, I’m going to fight for a decoration. Believe me, I sure want it.” Records show that Walker, a lieutenant with the 52nd Infantry Brigade, departed for France from New York in July 1918.

Following a gap spanning July and August 1918, his correspondence resumed with a letter to his mother written on 5 September 1918 during his participation in the recapture of Alsace. In it he acknowledged that the work was much tougher than he anticipated and took time to describe the unsanitary conditions in which he and his fellow soldiers lived, including an reference to an injury suffered by the sergeant with whom he shared a dugout - “my own dugout is not rat free... one particularly daring rodent bit out a piece of his finger while he was sleeping... when he yelled and flung it off, it landed on the side of my head and woke me up.”

Nevertheless, such hardships did not diminish Walker’s excitement over taking part in the defeat of Germany. In a message to his sister Julia, 31 October 1918, he noted that he was to depart for the front the next morning and provided an optimistic assessment of what he and fellow American troops would be able to achieve. Censorship restrictions allowed him to give few details, but his words clearly expressed his pleasure at finally being on the brink of combat. “I’d give anything you could name to tell you where we are going,” Walker wrote. “It is a peach of a place and you and the others would be thrilled at the idea of our division working there. We have looked forward to it for some days, just hoping we would have a good chance to show our real value. We feel that we are GOOD - someone is going to find it out to his sorrow.” The undisclosed location for which he was bound turned out to be the Argonne Forest, where Walker and others were slated to participate in the major Meuse-Argonne offensive. Unfortunately, from his
perspective, Walker never reached the front lines. For, on 4 November, while marching through the Argonne in pouring rain en route to the front, Walker fell ill with pneumonia. There followed a lengthy stay in the hospital, which deprived him of the chance to take part in any further military operations.

Walker recounted his hospital experiences in several letters written between November 1918 and January 1919, focusing particularly on the amazement of doctors at his rapid convalescence as well as complaints about the quantity and quality of hospital food. He also expressed his disappointment at missing the chance to go into combat with his fellow soldiers, admitting that he “could not keep from crying” when he thought about it.

In a 13 November 1918 letter, Walker expressed his approval of the peace terms planned for Germany, stating that “nothing is too hard for them.” His illness, coupled with the end of the war, hastened the soldier’s departure from France, and he arrived in New York on 25 January 1919.

Upon his return to American soil, he was again posted to Fort Oglethorpe, although the letters indicate that he was able to secure leave to visit his family in Charleston (S.C.), and his brother Henry in Richmond (Virginia). Walker’s correspondence contained in this collection ceases in June 1919. The Army’s reorganization to peacetime status following the cessation of hostilities resulted in his official discharge in August 1919.

In addition to the letters, the collection includes two photograph albums, 1913-1920, containing three hundred twelve snapshots which belonged to Walker’s sister Claudia and twenty-two loose photographs. These include images of outings with family and friends, servicemen acquainted with the family, the ruins of Verdun (France), and training at Fort Oglethorpe. Four studio portraits included among the loose photographs show George William Walker, Jr., in his military uniform.

**Letter, 11 Mar. 1861, from Lewis Alfred Wardlaw to Joseph James Wardlaw**

Wardlaw relates that the “policy which the authorities are now pursuing is to starve [Robert] Anderson out” and surmises that “the Fort cannot be reinforced unless, by a land attack of 20 or 30 thousand men... very soon it will be given up or reinforced (the first probable the latter hardly possible.)” The letter concludes with a discussion of the officers in the company and the reasoning behind Wardlaw’s decision not to apply for the position of sergeant major.

After Wardlaw’s six months of service in the 1st South Carolina Volunteers expired, he joined Co. B of the 1st Regiment, South Carolina Rifles (Orr’s Rifles), eventually advancing to first sergeant before being severely wounded at Chancellorsville in May 1863.

**Philip A. Warner Papers, 1863**

Two Civil War letters, 13 September 1863 and 26 November 1863, of Union soldier Philip A. Warner, a private in Co. K, 3rd New Hampshire Volunteers, were written from Morris Island (South Carolina), to his father, Andrew S. Warner, in North Hampton (New Hampshire), and describe the bombardment of Fort Sumter and siege of Charleston in late 1863.

“It has been sixty seven Day’s since our Battries opend fire from Folly Island onto Morris, and we have just completed the capture of Fort’s Wagner and Greg with the loss of a great many live’s,” Warner writes in the earlier letter. General Gillmore’s men had constructed batteries and rifle pits, working all the while “under a heavy fire from the rebels from Sumter Wagner Greg and battries on James Island,” and had then “opend on Sumter and the bombardment was kep up untill the Fort was broken to pecies and of no yuse what ever.”

The Union troops had then turned their attention to batteries Wagner and Gregg, and since those fortifications were now in their possession, Warner reported, “we are mounting heavy Gun’s on Wagner and Greg probely to demolish Sumter still more and make it surender.” Nevertheless, he advised, “Peopel north nead not be in a hurry about takeing Charleston for it will be sometime before it is taken. Fort Sumter is not but a small thing towards takeing Charleston. some of the papers I have seen think because Fort Sumter is nocked to peacies that our troops can walk into the City without eny trobel but it is not so for Gillmore has got to take every inch of ground he goes over.”
The second letter notes that Thanksgiving was being celebrated among the troops, but “I suppose you will enjoy yourself a great deal better than I shall in some respects, and while I am thinking of Home and the Dear one’s their you are thinking of the Soldier in the Field and you can feel thankfull that you have Two Son’s fighting for their Country.”

Warner hoped that Union forces would soon be in control of Charleston, “but I cannot tell how long it will be. I understand a forward movement is to be made soon as an order of that effect has arrived from the war Department at Washington lately. All that they have been watering for is some new iron clad’s and I understand that one of Two of them have arived already.” He further speculates that “Sumter can be taken at any time when the Govt choose’s to do so, but is has got to be taken by a charge, for our Batties have stove it to peases so they cannot do no more good.” The letter concludes with Warner’s observation that “Charleston is doomb shure this time all though it is well fortifide more so then any other place in the South” and words of praise for Gen. Quincy Gillmore - “he is the right man in the right place.”

**Broadside, 20 November 1865, for Day School operated by Mrs. Edward B. White**

Printed manuscript, 20 November 1865, circular letter advertising an “English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies” operated by Mrs. Edward B. White at 5 Legare Street in Charleston (South Carolina).

The circular provides details on courses of study and “Terms Per Quarter of Twelve Weeks,” with further information on tuition rates for instruction in Italian, drawing, music, and dancing. The flyer was addressed to Mrs. R.F. Allston, Charleston, South Carolina, “With the regards of Mrs. White.”

**Voter certificate, 13 Feb. 1877, of L.R. Woods**

Gubernatorial election certificate, 13 Feb[ruary] 1877, attesting to the fact that L.R. Woods “Voted for Gen. Wade Hampton, and the Redemption of South Carolina, at the General Election held Nov. 7, 1876.”

Headed “The Honest Man’s Party,” the card features a cut of Hampton captioned “Hampton and Home Rule.” The reverse, with its palmetto tree and shields design
resembling the state seal, reads - “Equal Rights To All Men. Carolina, Free, Prosperous and Happy. Liberty To All, License To None.”

Papers of the Wolfe and Ulmer Families, 1885-1953

[NOTE: Full-color illustrations of soldier art work and a regimental Christmas card from this collection published in Caroliniana Columns (Autumn 2006; page 10).]

“If I had stayed in the States for the duration of the war…. I couldn’t have felt as if I were doing all I could in the war effort and although I’m not one of these fellows who is a fanatic on the subject, I think that any body my age and with my health should be over here.” Thus wrote Oliver Wolfe from the South Pacific in a letter, 25 August 1943, to his wife, Marie, at home in Columbia, S.C. Wolfe was an officer serving in the 25th Statistical Control Unit, which was attached to the Thirteenth Army Air Force, also known as “the Jungle Air Force” for it frequent relocations among the islands north of Australia and New Guinea.

Lieutenant Oliver Jordan Wolfe (1919-2002) married Marie Virginia Ulmer (b. 1921) on 7 Jan. 1943, forming a partnership that would last nearly sixty years. The demands of military service allowed the couple only a few months of wedded life together prior to Oliver’s deployment to the South Pacific for 25 months. Letters exchanged between Oliver, Marie, and a large network of family and friends preserve a daily record of life in the South Pacific and on the home front in Columbia, S.C., and elsewhere during the Second World War. Following his return to civilian life in 1945, Major Oliver Wolfe founded the Wolfe Company Realtors, a successful business that after more than fifty years continues to prosper in family hands.

This collection of 6.25 linear feet of letters and other papers, 1921-1953, and ca. 560 photographs, 1885-1950, chiefly documents the training and active duty experiences of this future civic and business leader as a young officer serving and that of his young bride. Letters discuss the daily challenges and uncertainty of life during wartime, the excitement of travel, the exploration of new regions, and reflect a number of social and technological changes experienced by soldiers and civilians alike during the 1940s.

Oliver’s letters discuss the nightly fireworks provided by Japanese bombing raids, sharing an island with giant lizards three feet long, regular requests for more film
for his camera, and his longing to return and resume life at home with his wife. Letters from Marie Wolfe and others in the United States provide insight into the changes and developments of World War II on both the military and social fronts. Along with Oliver’s explanations of military life as detailed as censors would allow, the collection suggests how shortages, rationing, and security concerns impacted the daily life of the communities and the economy of South Carolina and of the United States.

Marie Ulmer Wolfe attended Mary Baldwin College for two years and graduated from University of South Carolina in 1941. Marie and her sister Judy (b.1924) were the children of Jack Melton Ulmer (1888-1967) and Bessie Brawley Ulmer (1895-1966). The Ulmers, who ran a successful real estate business, and later, a savings and loan, in Columbia, S.C., lived on Heyward Street in the Shandon neighborhood. Marie’s large circle of friends and relatives included several cousins, as her mother was one of thirteen siblings.

A son of Oliver William Wolfe (b.1890) and Lelia “Dot” Jordan Wolfe (b.1897), Oliver Wolfe completed Columbia High School in 1935, and graduated from USC in 1939, where he earned varsity letters in baseball and basketball. On 11 December 1941, four days after the bombing of Pearl Harbor, twenty-two year old Oliver Wolfe enlisted in the U.S. Army at Fort Jackson.

Several weeks later, Oliver wrote to Marie to report his arrival at Sheppard Field (Wichita Falls, Texas) in a letter, 6 Jan. 1942, adding that “Giles,” a former teacher from Columbia High School, had escorted Oliver and the other soldiers from Fort Jackson to Texas, where the men encountered single-digit temperatures and snow, as well as evidence of the magnitude of the rapid expansion of the armed forces as the country prepared for war. Writing in his characteristic style, both upbeat and specific, Oliver reported that although initial construction had begun less than seven months previous, Sheppard Field was said to be “the biggest air mechanics school in the world.” Upon completion, the base would house and train an anticipated capacity of “26,000 men under normal conditions” and include “over 700 buildings covering 620 acres of ground and a total sum of $18,000,000 will have been spent…”

Like most of his fellow soldiers, Oliver was not raised in a military family, but the optimistic tone of his letters demonstrate his dedication to the soldier’s life and the
esprit de corps shared by the troops at Sheppard Field. In a letter, 6 Jan. 1942, Oliver reports to Marie, “We get up at 5:30 A.M. every morning and only have about 30 minutes rest until around 5:30 every afternoon. We drilled about two hours this afternoon and, believe it or not, it seemed more like fun than work…. just about everybody here has the same attitude when it comes to drilling and working. There is very little griping and quibbling but most everybody wants to do his part because the greater majority of these fellows only want to stay in the army for the duration and therefore all want the duration to be as short as possible.”

By late January 1942, Oliver’s letters originate from Brookley Field (Mobile, Alabama), following his assignment to the Repair Squadron of the 7th Air Depot Group. In spite of rigorous daily routine of 20-mile hikes, and hours of drill, the men still found energy for practical jokes. Oliver reported to Marie in a letter, 13 Apr. 1942, “I’ll probably have to look for my bed for 30 minutes or so before I can go to sleep. We have a game going on at the barracks, the object of the game being to see who can take a bed apart and hide it so that it will be hard to find and I’ve got a feeling that this is my night because I did a fair job on Hillery’s last night.” In a later letter, 31 May 1942, Oliver included two aluminum coins crafted with a hole in the center, stamped with words, “sales tax token” along with the explanation, “I am enclosing another example of the rationing program. It seems as if the tax program is being changed in more ways than one, doesn’t it?”

In June 1942, Oliver enjoyed a ten day furlough at home in Columbia, S.C., prior to reporting for his next assignment, the Army Air Force Officer Candidate School in Miami Beach, Florida. On 27 June 1942, Oliver wrote to report his arrival, praising the look of the city, which he ranked “the most beautiful place I’ve ever seen,” but reporting some difficulty adjusting to the more posh surroundings, which included beds, “we’re staying in the James Hotel which is rather small but it’s new and as nice as can be…. after sleeping in army cots for so long, it’s rather hard to learn how to sleep comfortably again” (27 June 1942). Although the hotel offered more shelter than the tents to which he had grown familiar, these accommodations were far from luxurious, partially due to blackout restrictions, as noted in letter, 1 July 1942, “we don’t have any lights at all nor any hot water.”

While in Miami Beach, Oliver’s test scores and performance earned him a position as one of only 150 men from among the 4800-member class of 1942 selected to attend the Army Air Force Statistical School which was held at Harvard Business
School. Upon successful completion of the six week program, Oliver would be commissioned as a Second Lieutenant.

In Boston, Oliver enjoyed more free time in his schedule. Descriptions of a trip to Nantucket appear in a letter dated 7 Aug. 1942, in which he recorded his impressions of Harvard University and Cambridge. By this time a veteran of months of intense military training, Oliver also reported differences noticeable among the Army and Navy men enrolled at Harvard, as the Navy recruits on campus at that time arrived directly from civilian life and knew little of military discipline or protocol.

Oliver thrived in this program, as might be expected of a soldier whose letters frequently included such specific details of facts and figures. Upon graduation, 11 Sept 1942, Oliver accepted a commission as Second Lieutenant serving in the 8th Statistical Control Unit, Knollwood Field, Southern Pines, N.C. (see letters, 18 and 25 Sept. 1942), where his duties required the compiling of all reports from the squadrons and districts and transmitting the data to the Director of Stat. Control in Washington. Although grateful to be stationed close to home, Oliver expressed surprise at the social life he encountered among his fellow officers at Knollwood Field. A letter, 27 Sept. 1942, includes an account of his first party at the officers’ club, “These people around here really believe in their whiskey…. Everybody and his brother and sister seem to love the stuff around here.”

Oliver’s statistical work allowed access to an early computer of the sort in which programmers created, stored, and sorted data using punch cards. In a letter dated 30 Sept. 1942, he enclosed an artifact from this exotic new technology: a short stack of punch cards coded with the names and addresses of Marie and other Columbia residents, “We got in some new IBM equipment today and as all that equipment is in my section, I wanted to learn how to operate it. You can see from the enclosed card I made a little progress. The holes in the card spell out the printing at the top and the printing is done by merely inserting the card in the Interpreter machine and it prints what is punched in the cards in about 2 seconds.”

Oliver Wolfe was not the only South Carolinian to attend training at the Harvard Business School. Both Marie and Oliver received letters from a number of friends remaining or arriving in Boston following Oliver’s departure, including Sol Blatt, Jr., and his wife Carolyn, and others. A letter from one such expatriate South
Carolinian, dated [8 Oct. 1942], from John R. Brooks, Jr., included a comparison of his present and previous posts, “I like Boston much better than Ithaca [N.Y.] but I like Cornell University much better than Harvard. It seems that they know just what was best to make a good organization at Cornell – but here everything runs around crazy.”

In Columbia, S.C., Oliver and Marie married, 7 Jan. 1943, and Marie joined her husband in Pinehurst, N.C., Following the wedding, the Ulmer family sent the flowers used in the service elsewhere in Columbia, S.C., where they could be enjoyed by others, as evidenced by several thank-you notes, including one from T.E. Cumings, Superintendent of the Confederate Home of S.C., written on letterhead stationery with Confederate flags, and another from the Rev. Clarence B. Antisdel (1864-1943) and his wife Gertrude (see letters, 9 and 10 June 1943, respectively). Antisdel served as president (1921-1940) of Benedict College, an historically black institution in Columbia, S.C.

Oliver and Marie counted themselves lucky to secure an apartment near the base in Pinehurst, N.C. Several letters dating to 1942 suggest the severity of the wartime housing situation for dependent families and civilians alike, particularly in regions near rapidly growing military installations. A friend of Marie’s named Eleanor described the situation near the Marine base in Jacksonville, N.C., in a letter dated 7 May 1942, “Butch is attached to the 3rd Battalion, First Marines at the New River, N.C., base – and if this isn’t an experience to tell the grandchildren we’ll never have one. The little town outside the base, Jacksonville, is suffering from an acute case of growing pains…. There are 6000 people where 900 were this time last year so you can imagine…. Being young and healthy and happily married, we’re all getting a kick out of it, but I wonder if the colonel’s wife thinks it’s funny.”

Those who remained in civilian life also wrote to express concern with the housing situation and its implications for the economy in certain sectors. A letter to Oliver Wolfe dated 20 Nov. 1942, from R.B. Richardson, officer and director of First Federal Savings and Loan of Spartanburg, S.C., lamented the dire straits in which he found his company, “Wolfe, business has absolutely gone to the dickens, there just isn’t any being done. Unless the gov’t let’s folks start building & buying & renting like they please, before long, the Savings and Loan Association will be in the same boat as the Finance Companies. Well, we’re in it already…”
The challenges of setting up housekeeping in the face of wartime shortages are suggested in a series of letters exchanged during May 1943 between Marie in Pinehurst, N.C., and her mother in Columbia, S.C. A series of letters discuss efforts to locate a booklet of precious ration coupons apparently lost in the mail. When located among a bag of damaged mail, its eventual discovery raised eyebrows and questions among authorities at the Post Office (19 May 1943).

In June 1943, the Army assigned Oliver and the 25th Statistical Control Unit to the Thirteenth Air Force, triggering his deployment to the South Pacific. In early June 1943, Marie accompanied Oliver to Washington, D.C., en route to his deployment. This trip marked the last time the couple would see one another in person for more than two years. Letters from Oliver, 9-11 June 1943, discuss his trip across the United States and his brief stay in San Francisco prior to departure for an undisclosed location in the South Pacific.

During the next two years, Marie and Oliver resumed their daily correspondence. Oliver’s letters document the frequent island-hopping of his unit as the war progressed. From June to December, 1943, Oliver’s location is no more specific than “South Pacific” although his unit was known to be on the islands of Guadalcanal, Munda and Bougainville, based on a commendation received by his unit “for outstanding service in battle… [despite] experiencing frequent enemy attack” filed among the papers.

During 1944-1945, however, his dateline revealed such locations as Guadalcanal, New Hebrides (Jan. 1944), Admiralty Islands (3 May 1944), New Guinea (19 Sept 1944); Dutch East Indies (late 1944); Sydney and elsewhere in Australia; Leyte, Manila, and elsewhere in the Philippines; and the Molucca Islands (mid-1945). Censors apparently relaxed somewhat as the fortunes of the Allies improved.

Oliver summarized his mileage in a letter written 2 Jan. 1944 from the New Hebrides to Jack and Bessie Ulmer, “A couple days ago I made up a list of all the places that I have been since I’ve been out here and I’ve been to 7 different places and have accumulated better than 45 hours in the air since Sept. 25th and traveled over 6800 miles. I’ve also made a trip by boat of about 1500 miles.” In a similar vein, another letter suggests Oliver’s characteristic sense of adventure and an appreciation of the significance of his military experience, “we are getting an education out here that we couldn’t possibly buy and it will be something that we
will never forget when we get back to the States. It sure will be fun to go almost anywhere in the States after the War and run into people that you know from out here.” (4 July 1943).

One such acquaintance whom Oliver met while in the South Pacific later won election to the U.S. Congress, “We have a Marine Captain here, Joe McCarthy [1908-1957] from Wisconsin, who has been drafted to run for the U.S. Senatorship from that state and he is really a swell guy. A couple of the fellows have put up a big sign over their tent with ‘McCarthy for U.S. Senator’ and when we had a boiled egg for Easter, there was some sort of phrase on each of the eggs such as “McCarthy, the people’s choice” etc. on each one. Mc was a judge in civilian life and the scuttlebutt is that he will probably be elected” (15 April 1944).

Despite universal stories of the ease with which soldiers mailed coconuts and other exotica home to the United States during World War II, this collection suggests that outbound mail to servicemen proved more problematic. Marie apologized for the delay and expressed her surprise to discover that The State newspaper would not mail Oliver’s subscription to the South Pacific without a written request in hand signed by the soldier himself (30 July 1943). A letter from Bessie Ulmer to her son-in-law acknowledges this rule, “Wish we could send you other things you could enjoy. The Post Office is so funny. If there is anything we can send you that you want, be sure and write a request for it so the Post Office will let us mail it.” (16 Feb. 1944). All complied with the rules, given the value placed upon those letters and packages from home, as Oliver wrote to from the New Hebrides, “The mail out here is certainly on a peculiar schedule…. Every now and then a plane drops in the drink and loses some [mail] too, which is about the worst thing that can happen as far as we are concerned. …. Nobody ever worries about the crew who is lost when a plane goes down, but the first thing they always ask is –how much mail was on it” (2 Jan. 1944).

Back in the United States, Marie stayed busy. Reports of her activities during the summer of 1943 fill letters with news of mutual friends and travel, as well as examples of the humor and popular culture of the day. Marie headed to New York City in June to attend commencement ceremonies for her sister, Judy, who would graduate from Briarcliff Junior College in Westchester County, N.Y. Marie, her friend Gladys, and later Judy enjoyed several days of touring and recreation, which continued when the Ulmers arrived several days later. Letters from this family visit
in Manhattan, 16-20 June 1943, include accounts of Marie’s dining at the Yale Club and using the “ladies’ entrance,” as well as visits to the Stork Club and other celebrated nightspots where they encountered famed New Yorkers such as John Jacob Astor, Frank Sinatra and others. After attending the new musical, Oklahoma!, followed by a late night at the Copacabana, Marie wrote to Oliver, “Mother and Daddy wore us out. We shopped with Mother all yesterday and Daddy kept us out until five o’clock this morning. Did have fun though.” (19 June 1943).

Marie expressed surprise following a visit to a live performance of the Lucky Strike Hit Parade at the appearance of a crooner who had recently joined the program: “The Lucky Strike broadcast was very good. I didn’t realize until it started that Frank Sinatra was on it…. We went to Riobamba [Room]… Frank Sinatra was at a table next to us. The ‘Riobamba’ is supposed to be one of the places that started him on the road to popularity.” (20 June 1943).

Both Marie and Judy returned to live at their parents’ home in Columbia, S.C., in mid-summer 1943. Marie, who had formerly worked in her parent’s real estate office, took a new job in an office at University of South Carolina. A number of letters in the collection discuss women joining the workforce. In a letter dated 13 Apr. 1942, Oliver comments on Marie’s enjoyment of her office work, “Marie, I knew you would like working once you started at it. Now you can probably see why I talked so much about my work when we were out together. It just seems to get in the blood, doesn’t it?” More than one year later, Marie spoke favorably of her new position at USC, “I’m really enjoying working. I’m on my own just about, and I like that” (12 Aug. 1943). Even mothers with small children managed to complete classes in various topics to assist in the war effort. A letter from Gwendolyn Wolfe who was Oliver’s sister-in-law and mother of a small child, reported completion of a class in mechanics and her plans to take additional instruction, “I finish my airplane engine course next week and if I pass I can get a rating (civil service) as a junior engine inspector.” (28 Sept. 1942). A friend of Marie’s, “Mary,” wrote a letter while “on the clock” in which she included a joke parodying the aid program that provided socks, scarves, and other cold weather garments for soldiers in the United Kingdom, “Have you heard any ‘Knitting for Britain’ jokes? …: ‘I went out riding in a car. I will admit I went too far. Now what I did, I ain’t admitting – but what I’m knitting ain’t for Britain!’ …Hope you don’t let anyone read these notes I send you (on government paper – and time)” (14 Mar. 1942, Norfolk, Va.)
Even during her work week, Marie and her family frequently spent summer evenings at a rustic country house owned by the Ulmers on a tract located south of Fort Jackson. Although lacking electricity, the property with its several small lakes for swimming offered a welcome retreat from the heat of downtown Columbia. This property came to be known to several generations of Ulmer and Wolfe family members as “Lazy Acres” and was later developed as the suburban neighborhood called Reflections, located south of Leesburg Road. During the summer of 1943, however, this site came to be known as a popular destination for the officers and enlisted men of Fort Jackson.

In several letters, Marie reports to Oliver on the use of the grounds and lakes by soldiers and their families, “The army is having maneuvers all around here. Two soldiers took us riding all through the woods in a jeep. We had them and two others for supper. They seemed to enjoy it a lot. In fact, they are still here…. After having about 200 come to the door for water last week, they got the commanding officer to put the house off limits, but they still come. The main trouble is that they don’t know when to leave once you have them in or do something for them…. places around Columbia to go swimming are few and soldiers on maneuvers discovered this place so Sunday there were two cars full of soldiers with their wives, babies and a picnic lunch.” (24 July 1943)

Several days later, an officer informally requisitioned use of the lake for his troops, “We really had to wait our turn to go swimming today. A colonel came by about 8:30 and said a few of his boys hadn’t been able to bathe for two days so could he please bring them to the lake. Of course, we said yes. He brought the first group of about 200 about 11:30. They stayed until 3:00 then another group of about 200 came and stayed until 4:00. Then about 30 came and stayed until five.” (27 July 1943)

Other interactions between civilians and military personnel noted in this collection surpass those reported by the Ulmer family both for brevity and the resulting level of alarm generated among the civilians. Robert “Bob” B. Richardson reported in a letter to Oliver how his brother contacted the family in Spartanburg, S.C., when passing through the area, “Lee… got his commission & got married on the same day & is flying a Bomber at the Greenville [S.C.]… base now. Has been at Myrtle Beach bombing practice for ten days. He gets over pretty often to see us. Flew over Sunday at 12 o’clock on the way to Myrtle Beach & tried to take the roof off
the house. I’m ashamed to tell the neighbors who it was. They thought the Japs had come" (18 Mar. 1943).

However, not all such apparent “attacks” on the home front were false alarms. Another letter, written while Marie was a guest at a beach house on the Atlantic, reports an explosion beyond the horizon, “There was a big boom out in the ocean today that made the houses on the beach vibrate. Then… a lot of black smoke. Everyone is still wondering what it was!” (9 Aug. 1944). On that same day, Oliver also wrote to describe an explosion in a letter describing the first of many nightly Japanese bombing raids, a letter which includes use of the slang term, “Charley” to describe an Asian enemy, a epithet presumably based on the “Charlie Chan” character created by author Earl Derr Biggers, “We have had quite a bit of excitement since I wrote you last night. Up until now we have had a very peaceful and quiet life but in the early hours this morning it changed very suddenly.

Sometime early in the morning we heard the alarm go off for the red alert but none of us in the tent thought much of it as we didn’t think that it would be anything. However, we finally decided to get up and just about the time that we got out of bed we heard a plant. I thought that it was one of ours taking off and I had just said that to Charley Kelsey who is the same tent as I when I heard a whssshh, whssshh and then I knew that it wasn’t ours. I told Charley so and started running towards the nearest foxhole. I knew that it was a bomb and rather than try to make the hole, I hit the ground about the same time that a terrific explosion went off about 110 yards from us. . . . I think that I was about as scared last night as any time since I have been over here because I knew that if ‘Charlie’ dropped a string of bombs that the next one would hit in just about our vicinity. When nothing happened in a few seconds thought I got up . . . I think that all of us were a little shaky as we could see where the bomb had hit and was burning itself out.” (9 October 1944)

After almost two months of these nightly visits by enemy aircraft, particularly during the full moon, Oliver wrote of the toll taken on everyone’s rest, “We are still getting very little sleep and with the moon as bright as it is now, there isn’t much hope of catching up any for another ten days or so. We used to think that the moon was beautiful out here but are getting to the point now that we don’t even like to see it come up.” (27 Nov. 1944).
Another weapon employed by the Japanese, the radio, proved less successful in its efforts to demoralize the troops. Oliver reported on the unlikely popularity among the men of the English language broadcasts intended to undermine morale of Allied troops. Music formed the appeal of these broadcasts, “Almost forgot to tell you that we have heard Radio Tokyo the last couple of nights since we have had Johnny’s radio. Last night they started to play a piece and the announcer said… ‘why don’t you fellows go on back home and have a good time instead of sweating around in the jungles while your wife is playing around back home…’ all their records are old, but the programs are really good. They try and antagonize our personnel by cracks such as the above and some that get even better, but we all sit around and enjoy it no end. As one of the fellows said the other night it’s the only program on the air that doesn’t take up most of the time with advertisements and then the rest of the time asking you to buy war bonds.” (21 January 1944)

Promoted to the rank of Major in December 1944, Oliver’s schedule continued to include extensive travels. By May of 1945, Oliver wrote from Manila and Leyte, and elsewhere in the Philippines, reporting his amazement at the destructive capacity of modern warfare in an urban environment. Describing the aftermath of the Allies’ return to the Philippines, he mentions unconditional surrender by the Germans, and comments on local conditions, “This is really some place. It’s so good to see civilization again. Honey, this is the first time that I’ve seen what could happen to a big city and it’s really awful. I’ve seen Manila and it’s completely gutted. There are some shells of buildings left standing in some places but that’s about as much as I can say for them. Beautiful homes have been completely devastated.” (7 May 1945).

Although the collection includes only scattered letters written from the European Theatre, letters written by Oliver and Marie typically relay news and rumor of events in Europe, including a false report of German surrender received by Oliver, 19 Sept 1944, in New Guinea via the teletype machine which significantly predated the actual Victory in Europe day of 8 May 1945. However, the Allies broadcast news of D-Day with no delay, and both Oliver and Marie wrote to describe its coverage from their respective vantage points on 6 June 1944. In Columbia, S.C., Marie reported, “I just don’t know where to begin after all the invasion news today. I am wondering what will have happened by the time you receive this letter. Everyone has been very thoughtful all day, and the churches have been packed.” Oliver received the news in the evening, “We heard the good news while waiting
for the movie to start last night. It was at 7:05 and the band was playing before the show started when the announcer broke in and asked for everybody's attention. I had a feeling that it was going to be the announcement of the invasion and when he did announce it, you should have heard the noise. All of us have been trying to determine what 11,000 planes would be like. Maybe things will go well and this mess will be over in another year or so. We stayed up most of the night getting short wave broadcasts from nearly every place and that's all that people have been talking about this morning."

Two correspondents serving in Europe provide interesting descriptions of conditions in Italy and Germany. A friend identified only as “Barrett” wrote to Oliver from southern Italy with his thoughts on Italian buildings, towns, and lifestyle, particularly the large families, “Every family seems to have about a half dozen bambinos, and every third woman you see is on the way to having another one. Musso[lini] used to offer bonuses to women who produced big families, and we formerly had a waitress in our mess who was only about 25 and had already had 10 children. Her reward for that effort was a lifetime pass on the tramways and railroads. As far as we could make out she was so busy with the bambinos that she never had time to go anywhere on her pass so she kind of got the short end of the stick on that deal.” (2 July 1944).

George Kinnsley wrote from London, lamenting the death of Ernie Pyle [18 Apr. 1945], and commenting on German cities and soldiers observed first-hand, “Not so long ago I was in Germany with our 17th Airborne Division and got to see a lot of the country and what we are doing to it. The cities are really taking a pasting and some of the soldiers I saw couldn’t fight in the South Carolina home guard. Actually some of them had artificial limbs but even those guys are dangerous behind a machine gun.” (18 Apr. 1945).

Another genre of letters represented in this collection demonstrates a common practice of the day: namely an exchange of one or more letters between correspondents who had never met but who shared information about a friend or relative in service. Similar to the phone call offering news of a loved one that soldiers on leave often promised to deliver while home in the U.S., these letters show a striking level of honesty and frankness to be sent to a virtual stranger.
Marie received one such letter, 16 Mar. [1945], from Capt. W.C. Stevenson, who was visiting Lexington, Ky. He opted to write a letter conveying news of Oliver rather than the phone call he had promised, “When I left the Philippines last month, Ollie sent word… to be sure and call you. So naturally I intended doing so but it seems long distance calls are over so quickly and usually both parties think of things to say after the receiver has been put down. So I thought I would drop you a note instead but if this doesn’t suffice…write for any more information.”

Oliver exchanged a number of letters with Mrs. B.H. [Lessie] Gardner of Bethune, S.C., the mother of Barrett H. Gardner, Jr., a friend Oliver met at Sheppard Field in Texas. A letter dated 26 Nov. 1942 expressed hopes for peace along with concern for safety of all her sons, “I’m thankful of the progress we have made the last three weeks, but I don’t think the war is near over yet, and each and every day is costing so much in blood shed. There is never any gain in war, all a loss, loss that can never be restored, loss that money cannot buy. We must have failed in some way or we would not be confronted with this terrible problem. War. I know those countries that have been so badly beaten and torn up such as Greece and the other small countries, and larger ones too, have asked so many times, ‘How long Lord. How much longer do we have to suffer like this.’ Still he must say not yet. We must have drifted further than we thought from the shore.”

Shirley Kelsey of Indiana corresponded with both Marie in South Carolina and Oliver Wolfe in the South Pacific. Mrs. Kelsey’s husband, Charles, worked closely with Oliver and shared his tent in the Army. As she explained to Marie in a letter, 11 Mar. 1945, since her husband frequently mentioned both Oliver and Marie in his letters, she thought they should get acquainted. In her friendly letter of introduction, written with clever jokes, Shirley discusses her interests, hobbies, sense of humor, and physical appearance, “people never say I’m pretty, if they want to be kind and stretch a point they say I’m ‘attractive’ (which can cover a multitude of sins)!”

Shirley’s letter to Oliver, [23 May 1945], took a more serious tone as she sought his advice in confidence, asking if her letters caused her husband undue worry. Shirley’s recently widowed grandmother had suffered a nervous breakdown, which caused great concern and formed a frequent topic in her correspondence. This letter also references the U.S. government’s strong suggestion that citizens should write only optimistic letters to loved ones serving in the military to maintain morale, “this is just between you and me… you know I write Charley a lot of things when
I’m blue and down in the mouth… that aren’t listed among the things that are cricket to write soldiers. Ollie, I want to know whether he worries about me or not…You see, I don’t want him to, and he says he doesn’t, but I’m still afraid maybe he does….

Other persons represented in the collection include a number of politically active families whose names and correspondence appear in the collection, including Gov. Olin D. Johnston (1896-1965) and Sol Blatt, Jr. (b.1921) and his wife Carolyn. The Ulmer family enjoyed the hospitality of Gov. Johnston at Crescent Beach north of Myrtle Beach (3-17 July 1943); the Ulmers included Gov. and Mrs. Johnston among fourteen guests at Lazy Acres (28 June 1943); Jack Ulmer sold a duplex rental property to Gov. Johnston (30 June 1943); Marie wrote of assisting with Johnston’s campaign for the U.S. Congress, “Carolyn [Blatt] and I addressed 500 envelopes tonight for Governor Johnston’s campaign letters. That really isn’t an easy job. It’s tedious and tiresome but we got them done in record time.” (5 July 1944); and reported his election to the U.S. Senate, “Governor Johnston is our next senator. I haven’t seen the papers this morning but the last report last night was that he was 16,000 votes ahead of the votes of his opponents put together…. Think he beat “Cotton Ed” [long-time incumbent Ellison DuRant Smith (1866-1944)] by about 40,000 votes. Had a good time last night. Went up to the mansion and the headquarters at the hotel - -very exciting. Didn’t leave the Mansion until 12:30. The Governor had come in then. He and Gladys were too tired I think to be very excited. They were very happy about the whole thing though. We sure do hate to see them leave Columbia… but it is grand for the Johnstons.” (26 July 1944)

The annual Clemson-Carolina football game was a topic of perennial interest to many expatriate South Carolinians whose letters often included mention of college sports among the news of war. Barr Gardner and “Jim” commented on the football programs at USC, Clemson, and Duke, but added, “Anyway, I am more interested in how this game is coming out: Allies vs. Axis. Think the Allies are about a field goal ahead right now but that fast running back for the Axis always has something up his sleeve.” (24 Nov. 1942). After two years in the South Pacific, Oliver wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer from the Molucca Islands, quoting a familiar lament when noting that he would not be home to join his wife on her next trip, “Sure wish that I were going to be able to be in New York with Marie on her vacation but I guess
that I’ll have to be satisfied with the same phrase which we nearly always use after the [football game with] Clemson… - - maybe next year.” (30 May 1945)

In late June 1945, Major Wolfe left the South Pacific to enjoy a long awaited furlough from his tropical island paradise. With the surrender of Japan in August 1945, the Army did not mandate his return to duty. Wolfe’s close friend Charles P. Kelsey conspicuously used the civilian honorific when he wrote to congratulate “Mr. O.J. Wolfe,” on his civilian status and his plans to work in real estate upon his return to South Carolina in a letter, 17 Sept. 1945, from Leyte in the Philippines, “We were all pleased and happy for you when we learned that the army had decided to dispense with your services. And with two city blocks of property, bud, you should have the city in the palm of your hand…. Well, fella, after you left…word came to pack up and make ready for a move to Okinawa. We were going to fight the war again! Then peace came, and spoiled all the plans…” Only a few items post-date the end of war in the Pacific. After his return to Columbia, he founded The Wolfe Co., Realtors in 1945, and soon after, Oliver and Marie Wolfe began a baby boom of their own, as their family grew to include seven children.

Visual materials (circa 560 photographs, 1885-1950) include photographs, postcards, and a small selection of original artwork and late 19th-century cabinet photographs. Oliver Wolfe photographed the majority of images in the 1940s during his basic training and while stationed in the South Pacific. Snapshots frequently illustrate an anecdote or event described in a letter. A “scrapbook” of text and photographs produced for officers bears a title including an intentional pun: South Sees : It Couldn’t Last Forever: 25th Statistical Control Unit, Headquarters Thirteen Air Force in the Admiralty Islands, 1944. Documenting aspects of life experienced by many men stationed in the South Pacific, the volume includes interesting anthropological photographs depicting construction of a traditional thatched hut in the island style. This volume, spanning the period 1944-1945, reflects the relocation of the 25th from Guadalcanal to the Admiralty Islands and documents (via detailed text and photographs) the construction of bures, the native thatched buildings which were much cooler and more suited to the climate than the men’s previous abode: regulation Army Quonset huts. Other photographs include group shots of Oliver and fellow officers at Guadalcanal [1943?] and on the Admiralty Islands, July 1944.
The collection includes several postcards of hotels in Florida and nightclubs in New York; letterhead stationery (many illustrated with military aircraft), and several regimental Christmas cards, including an example featuring the logo of the 44th Bomber Group, known as the “Flying Eight Balls.” The card features a color illustration of Santa Claus dressed in a brown flight suit riding a winged eight-ball attached to a bomb, originating “From somewhere in England.”

Photographs of a young Oliver Wolfe during the 1930s, consist of 8 x 10 prints that suggest his athletic prowess and include images of church league, high school, and varsity college teams in Columbia, S.C. Several of these images include identifications of his team mates and detailed information such as position played, and scores for each game, such as the image titled, “Tabernacle Baptist Basketball Ball Team – Champions of Sunday School League – 5 Dec. 1933 – 24 Feb. 1934,” showing Oliver Wolfe at age 15, and team mates, schedule, and record.

Earlier images, 1885-1920s, chiefly consisting of Ulmer and Brawley family prints. A family photograph album, 1910s-1920s holds images of Jack Ulmer and Bessie Brawley Ulmer during courtship, including one labeled “single blessedness,” images of young Jack Ulmer in the uniform of the U.S. Army during World War I, and later images with young daughters Marie and Judy when the Ulmer family lived in Lakeland, Florida, during the 1920s before returning to Columbia, S.C.

Other visual materials include illustrated letterhead stationery from the Columbia, S.C., businesses of both the Ulmer and Wolfe families consists of several 1937 letters of the Ulmer family real estate business, Jack Ulmer, Inc., which featured an illustration the ornate Palmetto Building on Columbia’s Main Street behind a bungalow-style home in the foreground. A letter dated 28 Sept. 1942, promotes the contracting business of Oliver’s brother: “W.C. Wolfe: contracting in painting, paper hanging and caulking”

A small amount of original art work documents talented soldiers who made extra money illustrating cards and letters using ink or water color. The collection includes several sketches and cartoons on envelopes and paper, several Easter greeting cards, and a card dated, 7 Feb. 1945, illustrated with a watercolor image of a thatched jungle hut titled, “Ollie’s home, Mulucca [Island].” Another letter dated, 12 Oct. 1944, from Oliver Wolfe was sent in a hand-painted, full-color illustrated
envelope depicting a watercolor image of girl in a grass skirt chasing a soldier. Wolfe wrote the associated letter on a sheet of large-format, captured Japanese stationery, printed with several Kanji characters.

Ephemera and printed items include a clipping announcing Marie Ulmer as the winner in the “Popular Baby Contest” (9 Apr. 1922, sponsored by the newspaper, Columbia Record); Oliver Wolfe’s University of South Carolina student photo identification card for “first semester, 1938-1939... For admission to all home athletic games”; a ticket from the Clemson – Carolina game, 23 Oct. 1941; two printed regimental booklets celebrating Victory in Japan: Club 13 Jungle Air Force [1945] (featuring images of the men in the Molucca Islands and elsewhere); and Jungle Air Force Celebrates V-J (1945), published by the Public Relations Office; and tickets, a program, and passes for Bessie Ulmer to attend the 1949 inauguration of President Harry Truman in Washington (D.C.).

Addition, 1957-1999, to the Joanne Woodward Papers
Six volumes, 1957-1999, added to the Joanne Woodward collection include marked scripts for a 1987 production of Clifford Odets’ “Golden Boy” that was directed by Woodward at the Williamstown (Massachusetts) Theatre Festival and “La Ronde” by Arthur Schnitzler, as translated and adapted by Steve Lawson, also produced under Miss Woodward’s direction at Williamstown a decade later.

The former is annotated by actress Margaret Klenck, who played the role of Lorna Moon in the production. Accompanying the second script are note cards with well wishes from cast members Allison Mackie, Scott Cohen, Gabriel Macht, and Gretchen Cleevely and musical coordinator Deborah Lapidus.

Included too is an inscribed copy of The Three Faces of Eve signed by authors Corbett H. Thigpen and Hervey M. Cleckley, with an “Ex-Libris J. & P. Newman” bookplate. Woodward starred in the 1957 motion picture of the same title for which she won the Academy Award for Best Actress in a Leading Roll.

Masters - Broadway’s Dreamers: The Legacy of the Group Theatre,” further records details of this public television project narrated by Joanne Woodward.

**Broadside, 1877, Promoting “Yeatman’s Patent…”**
Printed broadside, 1877, “Yeatman’s Patent Gin Filing Machine Is The Best.” Signed in print by J.H. Berry, Agent, Greenville (South Carolina), and printed by that city’s Enterprise Press, the circular advertises “State and County Rights for sale,” with assertions that, among other things, “It makes the teeth the same shape as when new.”

Testimonials from Union County (S.C.) residents and cotton farmers, J.C. Farrar, S.M. Rice, and D.P. Duncan speak to the merits of the gin sharpener and recommend it to the public.

---

**2006 Gifts of Published South Caroliniana**

- Addition to the Library of Robert J. Gage and George Williams Gage
- Selected List of Published South Caroliniana, 2006

**Addition to the Library of Robert J. Gage and George Williams Gage**

One hundred eighty-six volumes added to the library of Robert J. Gage (1810-1882) and his son George Williams Gage (1856-1921) reflect the broad intellectual interests of the Union District planter and his jurist son who served on the South Carolina Supreme Court at the time of his death.

Titles include history, literature, theology, politics, natural history, travel, and biography. Significant South Carolina titles are the 1905 edition of Alexander Gregg, *History of the Old Cheraws...*; Joseph LeConte, *Religion and Science...* (New York, 1874); Kelly Miller, *Race Adjustment. Essays on the Negro*
in America (New York, 1910); The South Carolina Agriculturist..., Vol. 1 (1856);
and Michael Tuomey, Report on the Geology of South Carolina (Columbia, 1848).

A number of the general titles in the Gage library represent additions to the holdings of the University Libraries. Examples include Henry Blunt, A Practical Exposition of the Epistles to the Seven Churches of Asia (Philadelphia, 1839); H.M. Brackenridge, History of the Late War Between the United States and Great Britain... (Philadelphia, 1836); Louis Marie Granpre, A Voyage in the Indian Ocean and to Bengal...: to which is added, A Voyage in the Red Sea... (Brattleborough, Vt., 1814); and Friedrich Schlegel, Lectures on the History of Literature, Ancient and Modern (New York, 1844).

2006 Gifts of Published South Caroliniana

- James Boswell, The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL.D., Comprehending an Account of His Studies and Numerous Works in Chronological Order... the Whole Exhibiting a View of Literate and Literary Men in Great Britain for Near a Half Century During Which He Flourished (London, 1791). Inscribed: “This book was the property of Cleland Kinloch Esq.: give[n] by him to Col. Francis K. Huger; and now the property of his grandson, Cleland Kinloch Huger Jr., 20th September 1857.”


• William H. Brawley, *Speech of Wm. H. Brawley in the House of Representatives of South Carolina on the Bill to Create a Railroad Commission, December 15, 1882* (Columbia, 1882).


• Bob Charles (composer), “Carolina’s Calling Me” (New York, 1931).

• *Proceedings of the Stock Holders of the Cheraw and Darlington R.R. Company, at Their First Meeting, Held at Cheraw, South Carolina, August 31st, 1852* (Cheraw, 1852).

• Chicora College for Women, *Nods and Becks ‘18; ...1920* (Columbia, 1918, 1920).

• Joseph B. Cook, *A Funeral Sermon, Occasioned by the Much Lamented Death of the Rev. Richard Furman...Delivered Before the Baptist State Convention of South-Carolina, by Their Appointment in the Baptist Church, in Camden, S.C. on Tuesday Evening, 6th December, 1825* (Charleston, 1826).


• John Gillies, *Memoirs of the Life of the Reverend George Whitefield, M.A....Faithfully Selected from His Original Papers, Journals, and Letters...To Which Are Added, a Particular Account of His Death and Funeral; and Extracts from the Sermons, Which Were Preached on That Occasion* (London, 1772).

• Joseph Asbury Groves, *The Alstons and Allstons of North and South Carolina: Compiled from English, Colonial and Family Records, With Personal Reminiscences...Notes of Some Allied Families* (Atlanta, Ga., 1901).
• Basil Hall, *Forty Etchings, from Sketches Made with the Camera Lucida, in North America, in 1827 and 1828* (Edinburgh, 1829).


• Thelma Strabel, *Reap the Wild Wind* [foreword by Cecile B. DeMille] (New York, 1941).

2006 Gifts of Pictorial South Caroliniana

• *Carte-de-visite, 1861*, of Fred Babcock by Quinby & Co., Charleston, S.C. The photograph is a full-length view of Babcock in Confederate uniform. Babcock served in the 6th Infantry, first in Co. A and later in Co. F. He was killed on 31 May 1862 at the battle of Seven Pines.

• *Carte-de-visite album, 1860s-1920s*, of the J.A.W. Thomas family of Bennettsville, S.C. The twenty-three photographs include Margaret Spears, Andrew Thomas, Nan Thomas, Nancy McLaurin, Nellie Thomas, Jennie Lanier

- **Photograph, 1876**, of the "Wallace House" faction, by W.A. Reckling, Columbia, South Carolina. William H. Wallace led the mostly Democrat body during the dual legislature caused by the contested gubernatorial election between Daniel Chamberlain and Wade Hampton. The photograph is an oversize composite print with individuals numbered and identified by a printed key. It later appeared as an illustration in David Duncan Wallace’s History of South Carolina.

- **Stereograph, 1870s**, of "Charleston, looking east from Orphan’s Home." The foreground shows the grounds of the Orphan Home and church spires rise in the background. It is number 605 and was published by B.W. Kilburn of Littleton, New Hampshire.

- **Three photographs, 1885, 1887, and undated**, of Andrew Charles Moore. Two photographs are from Moore’s student days at the University of South Carolina: Class of 1885, with student pictures arranged around the 1850 view of campus, and Class of 1887. The other photograph pictures a group of Masons, wearing regalia, outside a clapboard building.

the Virginia, Tennessee and Georgia Air Line and for the Charleston, Sumter and
Northern Railroad are off the tracks, toppled over, and split open. One car went
through a brick wall of the mill.

- **Boudoir photograph, ca. 1897**, of Highland Park Hotel (Aiken, S.C.), by C.D.
  Hardt, Artistic Photographer, Aiken. Taken from a hill, the photograph shows the
  front of the hotel, which burned in 1898. Hardt worked for J.A. Palmer in Aiken,
  and possibly took over the studio when Palmer died in 1896.

- **Nine photographs, ca. 1910**, once part of an album, depict African Americans
  gathered on “Sunday—in the Shade 100 degrees,” children with woman at wash
  tubs, “Street Scene—the washing comes home,” “At the cabin door;” and also an
  exterior view of Spartan Mills (Spartanburg County, S.C.) and interior of “Generator
  Room with 6-3000 K.W. machines connected to water wheels.” Another
  photograph shows a couple sitting on the steps of the “Home of A. Urquhart,
  Blacksburg, S.C.” Urquhart was involved in quarrying near the Simms lime kiln and
  completing the railroad to Blacksburg (Cherokee County, S.C.).

- **Seven photographs, 1911-1918 and undated**, in postcard format of South
  Carolina scenes: The Rev. R.L. Holliroyd and the Methodist Episcopal Church,
  South, in Williamston, S.C.; the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church in White
  Oak, S.C.; a meeting in the Jewish Welfare Assembly hall in Spartanburg, S.C.; a
  mill in Landrum, S.C.; ruins of the Friendship Church in Mount Pleasant, S.C., after
  a storm; and Vosburg Co. in Cash, S.C. Also, photograph of a mechanic crew
  beside airplane at Owens Field Municipal Airport in Columbia, S.C.

- **Panorama photograph, 1912**, of the United Commercial Travelers of North
  Carolina and South Carolina meeting in Spartanburg, S.C., taken by Moose and
  Son of Greensboro, N.C. The photograph captures a large group of men, women
  and young people in front of two large brick buildings. There are banners for
  different chapters, including Chapter 444 in Greenville, S.C.; men on horses; and a
U.C.T. baseball team. The Order of United Commercial Travelers of America is a fraternal benefit society founded in 1888 by traveling salesmen to provide travel, insurance, and other benefits to its members.

- **Photograph album, 1912-1914 and undated**, of the Rion family of Fairfield County, S.C. Consisting mainly of images of University of South Carolina football players and games and track meets, the album also includes views of a dormitory room, small cannon beside the Maxcy monument, motorcycle, college dramatics, canal, hunting, fishing, swimming, and polo. Photographers include Hennies Studio, Blanchard, and A.C. Escobar of Lyle’s Studio, Columbia, S.C.

- **Seven photographs, ca. 1920**, of the Charleston Fire Department. Four show the Chief and his driver in his car outside the fire station, two show Engines 1 and 7 and crews, and one shows a horse-drawn fire department wagon advertising Fire Prevention Day.

- **Three photographs, ca. 1944**, of a military parade on Main Street, Columbia, S.C., by Sargeant Photo Company, of Columbia. The photographs show the color guard, bugle and drum corp, rifle corp, and gunnery in the 1300 block of Main Street.

- **Two photographs, undated**, of A. Sydney Smith are a carte-de-visite by J.C. Elrod, of Louisville, Kentucky, and a tintype with tinted cheeks and lips. Algernon Sydney Smith was in the cotton and insurance business in Charleston, S.C. In 1867 he was with Graeser, Lee, Smith and Company, and by 1882 he had established A. Sydney Smith & Company, cotton dealers.

- **Stereograph, undated**, of Mills House Hotel in Charleston, S.C., number 370 in War Views series by John P. Soule, Boston. The photograph shows a Union soldier sitting on a building foundation next to an African-American man standing beside a wagon wheel. The Mills House is in the background.
• **Carte-de-visite, undated**, of Col. Asbury Coward, taken by J.R. Schorb and Son, Yorkville [now York, S.C.]. The photograph is a copy of an earlier carte-de-visite taken by J.R. Schorb prior to his son joining the studio in 1869.

• **Postcard, 1906**, of Newberry College shows the main building with no shrubbery, a few trees, and a bicycle near the front steps.

• **Thirty-two postcards, 1906-1938 and undated**, of South Carolina scenes. Of interest are the old Post Office in Jamestown; Mitchell Hall of Summerland College in Leesville; Enoree Hotel; swimming at Holman’s bridge near Blackville; Brown House in Liberty; Jonesville Manufacturing Company; and the residence of R.M. Shirley in Honea Path, with about fifty children eating watermelon.