1995 Report of Gifts

South Caroliniana Library–University of South Carolina
THE UNIVERSITY SOUTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY

FIFTY-NINTH ANNUAL MEETING

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
Friday, May 19, 1995
Mrs. Jane C. Davis, President, Presiding

Reception and Exhibit ............................................................... 5:30
South Caroliniana Library

Dinner ......................................................................................... 7:30
Russell House Ballroom

Business Meeting
Welcome
Reports of the Executive Council and Secretary

Address ....................................................................................... Dr. Charles W. Joyner
Burroughs Distinguished Professor of
Southern History and Culture,
Coastal Carolina University
**Presidents**

**The University South Caroliniana Society**

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This is, of course, not a discourse on how to become a South Carolinian. Any such inquiry would be truly superfluous, even audacious. Those born here need no such advice (nor should they accept it), and most non-aboriginals probably have achieved the same elevated status...or nearly so, as close to the genuine article as any "outlander" can hope to get. No, this is more of a personal journey. How I got here...not once but three times...and, as you know, I had farther to travel than most of you.

These three shades of enlightenment occurred in 1944, 1962, and 1985. In the first instance, I was nineteen and dressed in a Navy blue uniform with funny-looking trousers. Following training at various schools, in September 1944 I and over a hundred fellow crew members arrived at the Charleston Navy Yard to take charge of a new LSM (landing ship medium), a 200-foot mass of welded steel plates designed to approach beaches during an invasion, swing open its big bow doors, and disgorge men, tanks, and equipment. However, it turned out that a dozen of these craft, including ours, were being converted into something else and, as a result, we hung around Charleston for several months. That something else was a rocket ship...not the Buck Rogers-25th Century sort or a space-ship Endeavor of today but one that shot rockets (5" shells), lots of them, at the enemy shoreline prior to an invasion, softening it up so GIs and Marines could walk ashore without fear of land mines and booby traps. So, the bow doors of those twelve LSMs, rechristened LSRMs, were sealed, cargo space filled with rockets, and four to five hundred rocket launchers erected on the deck. The result looked somewhat like a steel thicket that a strong wind had tilted forward at a 45-degree angle. These weird-looking vessels always attracted attention whenever we sailed into port, especially because ours flew an admiral's pennant.

This was a new type of warfare and the Navy assigned considerable significance to the experiment, hence the admiral, who was in charge of the entire flotilla. About ten days after we were commissioned, had a hurried one-day shakedown cruise, and were heading for the Pacific and Okinawa, he informed me in casual conversation: "Did you realize, Moore, this ship is obsolete?" That is how fast rocket warfare was changing. He also told me that each LSMR had more firepower than anything else afloat...for about ten minutes, I should add, then we had to withdraw and reload by hand...deckhand, that is. We were not a present-day, automat-ed wonder.

Charleston in the fall of 1944 was exciting, vibrant, turbulent, too,
different from anything I ever had seen, jam-packed with sailors, soldiers, shipyard workers, and assorted civilians. Yet, except for one incident, I can’t say that the "Holy City" made a distinct impression upon me. One Sunday a fellow seaman, a signalman named Dick Mills—a bit older, experienced in the ways of the world, a Boston suburbanite with considerable flair—suggested we get dressed up, go to a socially correct church, and get invited to lunch. We did and we were. It was either St. Philip’s or St. Michael’s, but of greater importance were our hostesses—three charming ladies who quickly informed us they were DuBose Heyward’s aunts. This meant nothing to two young New Englanders, though I presume we smiled and said something appropriate.

Lunch was delicious and then the ladies took us on a very proper afternoon tour that included the Huguenot Church, a joggling board, and the home and studio of artist Alice Huger Smith, a personal friend of theirs. But for me the high point came near the close of the day when the three matrons were showing us the Dock Street Theatre, rebuilt in the 1930s under the auspices of the New Deal. One was telling us how the job was done, while the other two were about twenty feet away close to a plaque dedicating the reconstruction to Mrs. Harry Hopkins, wife of the WPA administrator. Suddenly, without warning, one of the aunts reached out her hand, struck the plaque with her diamond, and said, quite audibly: "That bitch!"

I hope I was too polite to laugh, but this scene obviously has stayed with me. Like a sharp knife it cut through the quiet charm and gentility of the afternoon, pleasant as it was, and revealed that these folks, despite the funny way they talked, had spunk and spirit after all. And it immediately reminded me of home where anti-Roosevelt sentiment also flourished beautifully. In 1936 I plastered my father’s truck with Landon stickers and asked him to show me a Democrat. (As you may recall, Alf Landon of Kansas carried only Maine and Vermont that year.) We made several trips to town before the postmaster walked across the street and Dad said, "There goes one!" I was very disappointed. He looked just like a Republican. In addition, my grandfather viewed FDR and his crowd with disdain fully as well developed as that of DuBose Heyward’s aunts. He often got so disgusted as he listened to the news (no TV then) that he would snap off the radio, storm out of the kitchen cursing Roosevelt, slam the door to the porch...only to open it a moment later and say firmly, "But I don’t mean Teddy, not Teddy!" He was a Bull Moose Republican until the day he died.

That chance remark in the lobby of the Dock Street Theatre opened a window, just for a moment, indicating that, strange as it may sound, growing up in Maine might be fine preparation for life as a South
Carolinian. And in decades since, as a faculty member at Winthrop College in the 1960s and writer with Thomas Cooper Library and the University in the 1980s, research into South Carolina’s past has convinced me of the validity of this observation. I should note, perhaps, that when I decided to come to Winthrop, I had finished graduate school in Charlottesville and taught for one year at the University of Virginia. Many of my associates, especially native Virginians, looked upon the move south as tantamount to joining the Peace Corps.

But back to the real beginning. A bit of genealogy seems in order. How on earth did my forebears end up 1200 miles northeast of here smack dab against the Canadian border. As a youngster I assumed everyone had an international boundary in their backyard and was especially intrigued by a "line" store near by home. Built right on the border and intentionally so, it had big double doors that met at that spot. The lady who ran this emporium cooked her meals in one country, ate them in another, and also slept head in USA, feet in Canada. I thought it all very fascinating. This was nothing less than a big country store with Canadian goods on one side, American on the other. No one quibbled about such things as duty charges, that is, until 1938 when an international treaty put an end to such commerce.

The earliest of my crowd that I know anything about were caught up in the Salem witchcraft trials of the 1690s, not as witches, but as accusers. A little over a century later, some of their progeny joined a party that left the Boston area to carve out homesteads in the wilderness of northern Maine, then part of Massachusetts. As you may remember, Maine became a state in 1820, part of the famed Missouri Compromise—Maine free, Missouri slave. To get there, these folks had to travel up the St. John River of New Brunswick. In 1806, there was no road to the remote corner that would become Aroostook County and there would be none until the so-called Aroostook War of the 1820s. Actually, that border dispute, which rates only a line or two in any History 101 text, if that, was not much of a war. Only one soldier died, probably of pneumonia, but that fracas finally gave these pioneers access to the rest of the United States. Some years ago, I discovered that, until that road was cut through—roughly 120 miles from Bangor to my hometown of Houlton—no federal census was being taken there, which is not surprising. Even today, you drive through vast stretches of nothing but woods.

But why did these folks go way up there in the first place? You don’t hear much about the eastward movement in American history, but here it is. I suspect they were drawn by several factors—cheap land, lumber (which could be floated down river to the coast where shipbuilding was big business and Bangor of those days was a boom town where fortunes
could be made and were), and perhaps these people had Tory leanings. Please do not tell the Daughters of the American Revolution I said so, but New Brunswick was full of families who fled there from our thirteen colonies in the 1780s. And, as the Aroostook War demonstrates, the boundary obviously was vague and unclear.

In any case, that inland kingdom is still largely wilderness, as any of you know who have visited there. Aroostook County, which covers much of northern and eastern Maine, contains 6800 square miles...about one-fifth of the state (Maine and South Carolina, by the way, are virtually the same size, although this state has nearly three times as many people). Aroostook, slightly smaller than Massachusetts but larger than Connecticut and Rhode Island combined, contained only 87,000 people in 1990, fewer than the city of Columbia, and the trend is downward from 91,000 in 1980.

Growing up there one could not help but develop a sense of county; in fact, most Mainiacs refer to that region as THE COUNTY. Now this word is common enough in the South, but not throughout much of the northeast quarter of the nation where town is the premier entity. Frontier regions of that area and the upper Mississippi Valley—thanks to the Northwest Ordinance of 1787—were divided into townships six miles square. True, townships are collected into counties; but, unlike the South, the county is of minor importance compared to the town.

Today a hundred or more of Aroostook's townships still have only trees, no people. They exist silently, row on row, all neatly labeled on a map: township number 2, row A, number 6, row B, and so it goes. Yet an occasional township has a few folks in residence and, under a Maine law of 1861, if there are at least 200 of them, they can set up a form of local government known as a "plantation." Seen, I am sure, as a step toward eventual town government, a plantation, by law, now can act much like a town—operate libraries, parks, and playgrounds, regulate motor vehicle traffic on icebound lakes, i.e. snowmobiles, and even employ a historian.

The plantation nearest my home when I was growing up was known simply as "B" for row B on the map. But it was better known as the only source of legal beer within some thirty or forty miles. So perhaps "B" stood for beer as well. South Carolinians grappling with riverboats, offshore gambling, and Catawba casinos should get the picture: a minority using the letter of the law to its own economic advantage—in this instance, to sell beer. The Maine plantation thus operates more in the colonial sense of the word, meaning a settlement, and possesses a secure legal status denied the South Carolina plantation...and, of course, there are no white columns, but lots of white birches.
It seems, then, that a northern Maine boyhood gave me an understanding of two key ingredients of southern life: county and plantation, although the latter, it turned out, had a quite different meaning below the Potomac. It actually gave me much more—a rural, farm heritage based upon potatoes, barrel after barrel of them, an economy that knew little else until quite recently. And most South Carolinians, even a handful of south-of-Broad Charlestonians, are certain they have a farm, excuse me, a plantation somewhere in their background. I should note for those of you who know New England only as a land of small, hard-scrabble farms with sturdy rock walls guarding each field that the Aroostook landscape is quite different. Instead, it is reminiscent of our Midwest, especially parts of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. There are no rock walls, the land is flatter, fields larger, operations more extensive. My father’s farm was about 400 acres, slightly more than half in pasture and woodland; and, when I was in high school during the opening years of World War II, parents of a friend of mine were operating fifty-two leased farms from a central office. This was tenant farming, pure and simple, but we never called it that.

This land also gave me, not surprisingly, a sense of both isolation and deprivation. By way of example, the hometown post office long had two lovely brass mail slots, sadly now changed, labeled "local" and "outside." Although one does not divide Maine into distinct parts other than coast and inland—no lowcountry, midlands, and upcountry—we who lived in Aroostook were certain we were not getting our share of state tax dollars. Someone somewhere "down state" was getting much more than he and his friends deserved, which is, I am sure you’ll agree, an attitude not foreign to South Carolina.

There is yet another wrinkle of similarity between my old home and my new. For half a century or so, say 1850 to 1900, both were economically depressed and out of the mainstream of American daily life. South Carolina could blame the Civil War; Maine, geography and a changing national economy. Wooden shipbuilding was on the ropes, the lumber industry was moving westward, and so were millions of people. During these years the population of Maine rose, on average, only five percent each decade. In fact, in the 1860s it actually declined. Some of those boys in blue apparently didn’t want to go home once they saw the "outside." During the same fifty years, South Carolina’s population grew on average nearly sixteen percent each decade. Although this state never registered an absolute loss, other parts of the nation were growing much faster.

But by the turn of the century, wealthy Bostonians, New Yorkers, and Philadelphians were discovering how very quaint and picturesque the
villages of coastal Maine really were, relics of an earlier and simpler age. Perhaps this was merely an overflow from Newport...rich upstarts not welcomed warmly at that Rhode Island retreat. Soon the Rockefellers, Morgans, and others were building grand "cottages" on Bar Harbor Island, which until 1930 had no auto traffic. And in the wake of millionaires came hordes of tourists. Sound familiar? It should. Much like Maine, until Florida began to stir, South Carolina was off the beaten path. Then new millionaires discovered old plantations and the quaint folk of the lowcountry, followed by less affluent tourists, development of the Grand Strand, and things such as a country music pavilion. Same story in a warmer clime.

Maine, of course, has made much of the summer trade. For generations license plates have borne the word "Vacationland," and I have two brief tales illustrating the effect. Maine people are supposed to be taciturn; don't waste words. A tourist once tried to badger an old fisherman into explaining what he and his friends did when the summer season ended. He gave a terse and obvious answer: "fish." No, the tourist said, pressing on, "What do you really do?" Pushed to the wall, the old gentleman finally blurted out one more word: "Fumigate." Then there was the little girl in Massachusetts who, at Christmas time, was introduced to a lady from Maine. "But you can't be from Maine," she replied. "It's closed in the winter." That is, as I recall, essentially true.

So, the Pine Tree State and especially Aroostook County provided me, I believe, with some of the essentials needed to become a South Carolinian: rural background, a sense of alienation from the rest of the country, firm conviction that other parts of my state were being treated far better than my community, and an ambivalent attitude toward tourists. As a Richmond dowager once remarked when told of their economic benefit: "But why do they have to come here? Can't they simply mail in the money instead?"

My years in South Carolina, not as a tourist but a bona fide, tax-paying citizen, have provided unique opportunities. Twice I have roamed freely from one end of the state to the other meeting all sorts of people. In the 1960s my goal was a guide to research, a primitive attempt—long since superseded by the work of Allen Stokes and others—to get a handle on what's out there...what sort of records and where are they...in which libraries, museums, and newspaper offices. Two decades later, my focus narrowed to just newspapers.

As noted earlier, in 1944 I really saw only Charleston, but as an observer of the passing scene in the 1960s and again in the 1980s, I am able to make random comparisons. In the 1960s the interstate highways were just beginning to take shape. Hilton Head and Lake Wylie were
merely drawing-board dreams and Rock Hill was in South Carolina, not part of Charlotte. One still could park on the Horseshoe in front of the South Caroliniana Library, and when this Society had its annual meeting—reception, dinner, speech, the whole works was held in the reading room of that historic structure.

Race relations were, of course, a hot topic. Freedom riders and bus burnings made headlines. York County blacks still were holding their own fair in the fall of 1962, I recall, and the lunch counters of Rock Hill dime stores were closed and covered (perhaps in funereal fashion) with things such as fake flowers. That autumn also was memorable because of the Cuban missile crisis. Winthrop girls—the fairest flowers of the Southland, to quote their alma mater, which I presume has changed—were in panic. Class work was forgotten in favor of current events. "Those crazy, mixed-up Cubans," one girl remarked, "with those jet planes they'll simply miss Greenville's Donaldson Air Force Base and there goes our dorm up in flames!" Upcountry coeds were certain Donaldson was the most important target in all of the United States, while lowcountry girls favored some spot closer to their hometown.

After the furor subsided, I learned their true concern was boys, not bombs. Having made excellent contacts during the summer with men at Clemson, Wofford, Davidson, and U.S.C. they did not want to see their social schedule upset by war.

In 1964 Barry Goldwater wound up his presidential campaign here in Columbia at Township Auditorium, which was far from filled. In fact, I remember seeing a solitary black man sitting in an entire section by himself. That same evening, Lyndon Johnson appeared in New York's Madison Square Garden before cheering thousands.

That fall (1964) Winthrop admitted its first black students, and I eventually encountered several of them in an honors seminar. At my suggestion, these students were asked to read C. Vann Woodward's Strange Career of Jim Crow. The first group I met consisted entirely of white coeds and discussion roamed across the landscape in all directions. A week or so later, however, two black girls were present and no one had much to say. I prodded, cajoled, almost pleaded and finally a lowcountry student blurted out, "But, Doctor Moore, we do so much for our Negroes in Charleston and then they stage protest marches, sit-ins, and things like that...why?" Before I could reply—or even think of an answer—one of the black girls leaned forward and asked quietly, "What do you mean, our Negroes?" After that, discussion flowed.

At about the same time, I remember being in the South Caroliniana Library when the first black patron eager to do research on family history
appeared. Today this is a commonplace occurrence.

By the mid-80s, integration was a fact of daily life, the interstates were complete, Hilton Head had over two hundred restaurants, this Society no longer could hold its annual cook-out in its historic quarters, and the price of virtually everything seemed to have doubled since 1965. This was especially true of motel accommodations, many of which I found now were being operated by families from India.

Travel in all forty-six counties from Oconee and Pickens to Horry and Jasper and my days as a journalist, teacher, and writer—in addition to Rock Hill and Columbia, I have lived in Williamsburg, Virginia, New York City, Atlanta, Sydney, Australia, and Washington—these experiences have convinced me that our great social divide is not regional north-south (meaning northern and southern hemispheres as well) but urban-rural. This is probably not startling news, for you may have reached the same conclusion. Look, for example, at the way our representatives in Congress split on issues such as gun control. It helps to explain, I think, why the leap from Maine to South Carolina was not so formidable as it might at first appear.

I am certain people of similar age and economic level from Houlton, Maine, Dubbo, New South Wales, and Chester, South Carolina, would get along famously. By the same token, farmers living near those communities and urbanites from Boston, Sydney, and Charleston would do likewise. However, mix up these three groups—small town, rural, city—and they might simply sit and stare at one another in shock and disbelief.

My second truism—and these are the two things I hope you may remember from my ramblings this evening—is that, to paraphrase the late Tip O'Neill, all history is local. Or, put another way, the past has to be given a local or personal focus before it piques anyone’s interest. Otherwise you might as well be rummaging through political science, economics, or even sociology. Hence the enormous popularity of genealogy and places such as Charleston, Williamsburg, Henry Ford’s Dearborn, and Sturbridge Village. One of my history professors in undergraduate school in central New York State, for example, always opened his survey of modern Europe with an Indian treaty signed at the foot of College Hill in 1750 or so...then moved on to Indian-British-French relations and across the Atlantic to Europe. A Columbia University professor I knew also taught in that institution’s prestigious high school. One year, on the opening day of fall term, he tested seniors on yet another European history course they had completed as juniors. After a summer vacation, the only consistent thread among their answers was the fact that Louis Philippe of France carried a purple umbrella. So
much for great themes, sweeping generalities, epic battles, and heroic leaders.

The past is a rather dull place until seen through a local or personal lens. Then it comes to life. Gettysburg, the Industrial Revolution, the Populist Movement, the ebb and flow of race relations, two world wars...these things are much too big and amorphous to be grasped in their entirety, but incisive vignettes, bits and pieces with a local or personal flavor breathe reality into otherwise meaningless prose. Thus the true importance of a group such as the South Caroliniana Society, its collections, and you people, its members.

As you perhaps noticed, in each instance I came to our state, South Carolina, to do a job of some sort: win a war, teach a class, write a book. Each time I have met scores of helpful, hospitable people and had countless experiences unrelated to the task at hand. It has been, almost without exception, extremely enjoyable, including this evening's assignment, and both the work and pleasure (they may be inseparable) seem to continue. Besides, it's warmer here than in Maine and this place doesn't close in the winter.

Yet I am sure there are some aspects of my South Carolinian-ness that even the most gracious of you find troubling. Foremost, no doubt, is the matter of accent. All I can say in defense is that I'm trying...I'm working on it.
REPORT OF GIFTS TO THE LIBRARY BY MEMBERS OF
THE SOCIETY DURING THE PAST YEAR

ARTHUR JOHN HOWARD CLEMENT PAPERS, 1926-1994

Upon the death of Charlestonian A.J. Clement, Jr. (1908-1986), the city's mayor, Joseph P. Riley, Jr., cited him as a pioneer among black business leaders "during a time of changing attitudes of the white race toward race relations." Riley credited Clement with helping to hasten "this positive change which improved our community." Further declaring that the city had lost one of its most dedicated citizens, the mayor alluded to Clement's many and diverse commitments—"There were no community concerns that did not have his interest. I served on many boards and commissions with Mr. Clement, and he never attended a meeting without making a positive contribution."

The papers of Arthur John Howard Clement, Jr.—consisting of twenty-two and a half linear feet of letters, speeches, news clippings, reports, programs, photographs and miscellaneous printed items—reflect the life and times of their subject and provide the South Caroliniana Library with one of its most valuable resources for the study of twentieth-century business, educational, social and political leadership in South Carolina. The collection is also of major significance as a principal addition to its holdings on the history of the state's African-American community.

The largest units are comprised of alphabetical letter files and chronological biographical files which reveal the range of Clement's interests and connections. Family-related items reveal that his father served as the pattern for his own business success and commitment to public service. A graduate of Biddle University in Charlotte, Arthur, Sr., completed forty years with the North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company (1909-1949). He served as a ruling elder and clerk of session of Zion Presbyterian Church, Charleston, and as president of the Charleston Branch of the National Association of Colored People and of the city's Colored Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association. In a letter of 5 May 1971, Arthur, Jr., recalls that his father had started the branch in the early 1900s—"He was amongst the men who selected and bought the land on Cannon St. When the YMCA was dormant, he paid the notes on the property and sponsored programs to keep it going."

The North Carolina Mutual Life segment of the collection provides not only a history of the company itself in the Carolinas and beyond, but also documents the younger Clement's role in it from 1930 to 1967, from his assignments with the Charleston District (1930-1937, 1942-1955) to his managerial leadership in the Savannah (1937-1942), Newark (1955-1961), Los Angeles (1961-1963) and Philadelphia (1963-1967) districts. Among
the most interesting early business-related items is a copy of the program from the first meeting of the South Carolina Negro Life Insurance Association, which was held in Charleston on 24 April 1936. In addition to correspondence, this unit includes company bulletins, minutes, position papers, specimen work sheets and publications.

Education is another topical focus of the Clement papers. Various items reveal his particular connections with Charleston’s Avery Institute, which he attended until the ninth grade (1923), and Johnson C. Smith University in Charlotte, from which he received both high school (1926) and college (1930, in mathematics) diplomas, and on whose board of trustees he served, 1952-1975, part of that time as chairman.

Clement’s files on Voorhees College in Denmark, S.C., where he was employed as director admissions and career counseling, 1967-1973, contain essential information on the student boycott and unrest at this institution in 1970, including copies of the statements and demands of the dissident students, as well as a record of the response of the faculty and administration and of the state of South Carolina, which at one point sent National Guardsmen onto the campus. Earlier, in a letter to students of 8 May 1968, Clement had written that it was foolish “to support any RACIST idea that all of our associates [at Voorhees] should be BLACK, WHITE, or any other COLOR....In the kind of every day world in which you will have to survive, ability will be far more important than color.”

In 1976 Clement was appointed to the South Carolina Commission on Higher Education, and in the collection are the working papers from his tenure on the commission, which lasted until 1980. There is also material on The Citadel, Hampton Institute (Virginia), Howard University (which his sons, William J. and Howard III, attended), the Medical University of South Carolina (whose Area Health Education Center he served as a member of its advisory council), South Carolina State College— and even on the Charles Towne Montessori School and Porter-Gaud (to whose Advancement Fund he contributed). A file on the Charleston County School District, 1973-1986, indicates his vital interest in the welfare and quality of public education in Charleston and his direct role in promoting it.

Several small but key components of Clement’s papers underscore his basic interest in politics, which was closely allied to his enduring concern for racial equity and social justice. Among the most important of these topical files are those relating to the South Carolina Progressive Democratic Party, 1944-1953, which contain essential correspondence with the organization’s principal founder and state chairman, John H. McCray, as well as copies of reports, resolutions and memoranda. In a letter published in the 24 May 1973 issue of Osceola, Clement stated that
there were "two organizations of independent Negroes in South Carolina, who raised the necessary monies, then legally and successfully fought through the courts for admission into the South Carolina Democratic Primary." One of these was the PDP.

The other was the NAACP, the Charleston branch of which Clement headed for seven years, from 1948 until 1955, when his company transferred him to New Jersey. He subsequently served on NAACP boards in Newark, Los Angeles, Philadelphia and "back in Charleston, when I retired there in 1967." Among his letters is one dated 25 October 1985 in which he wrote Benjamin Hooks, then the organization's national executive secretary, that it had "a vital and viable service to render our total society." "The African-American and the White Middle-Class that have the finances to support your organization, and out of a social consciousness would be proud to have a membership," he declared, "are now ‘turned off.'" He concluded—"I see no reason why NAACP should not set a program to recapture the status that brought it to its peak in 1954 when it was the key organization in bringing America to the fullness of its Declaration of Independence and its Constitution. You should return to that PEAK."

A file on the South Carolina Republican Party documents Clement's association with it from 1972 to 1985. It particular, it outlines his unsuccessful race as a Republican for the South Carolina House of Representatives, and contains minutes from a 1977 executive committee meeting of the Charleston County Republican Party. In 1975 Clement addressed the party convention, telling the delegates that both Charleston and the state needed "an alert, dynamic two-party system." "The Democrats have taken a wanton, negative attitude towards the needs of the state and the city," he declared. A decade later he was awarded a certificate recognizing his "outstanding support of our Party's goals and efforts." Among his chief correspondents in this connection was Governor James B. Edwards, who in a letter of 8 April 1974 thanked Clement for his "offer of support in my campaign for Governor." In 1975 Edwards appointed him to the South Carolina Bicentennial Commission.

Twenty-seven years earlier, however, Clement had run for local office as a Democrat. In 1948 he had offered against nineteen white candidates for one of seven slots on the then newly-authorized Charleston County Council. Placing fifth in the primary, he was defeated in the election held on 21 October. Then, in 1950 he opposed incumbent L. Mendel Rivers as congressional representative from the First District, the first African-American in the history of South Carolina to run for Congress as a Democrat. Included in the collection is Clement's 1950 strategy notebook, in which he has outlined his campgain techniques, listed engagements.
and important dates, named members of his committee and county contacts, and kept clippings of the news coverage as well as an account of his expenses. In a clipping from the Atlanta World of 16 July 1950 the editor congratulates Clement and states that although he was badly beaten, "his race...served to educate white voters and to give Negroes a keener interest and appreciation for the right of the franchise." Ralph McGill, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, was one of several persons who wrote to congratulate him. "I think you showed a lot of courage and that the results of your campaigning will be most helpful in the future," McGill remarked in a letter of 22 July 1950.

Clement's extensive City of Charleston letter files, especially his correspondence with Mayor Riley, as well as that with the local newspapers, particularly with editor Thomas R. Waring, attest to his multiple concerns for the welfare of all the citizens of his native place. Other files contain Clement's own published letters and columns which appeared sporadically in the Charleston News & Courier and with some regularity in the Evening Post between 1977 and 1986.

In addition to the organizations and institutions already mentioned through which Clement channeled his commitments in business, education, politics and race relations, the collection reveals the many other outlets which served the wide range of his civic, social and cultural interests. For instance, he was an avid supporter of the Boy Scouts, and his files on this organization, spanning more than half his life (1936-1986), comprise a virtual history of black Boy Scouting in South Carolina and of his own leadership in this endeavor. Among the final items in the papers chronologically is the acknowledgement of a gift made in 1986 to the Coastal Carolina Council of the Boy Scouts of America in memory of Clement.

Furthermore, among many others, there are files on Alpha Phi Alpha, the fraternity of which he was a loyal member from his college days in the late 1920s right up to his death; and on such social groups as the Athenians and the exclusive Owls Whist Club, the latter founded in Charleston in 1914. Material on the Stagecrafters, a group made up "of persons sincerely interested in the theatre and allied arts," attests to his involvement in Charleston drama circles (he himself appeared in local productions). His extensive files on Spoleto U.S.A., 1976-1986, may be among the only ones to have survived in private hands documenting the work of the original Festival Foundation board of directors, to which he was appointed in 1976. In addition, during the last decade of his life, Clement was an active Charleston Rotarian who kept the club's letters, board minutes, publications and miscellaneous mail-outs from 1977, when he joined, to 1986.
Further topical and correspondence files reveal the range and richness of the Clement collection. Among those included are the American Association of Retired Persons, the Charleston Trident Chamber of Commerce, the Episcopal Church, Foster Grandparents, the Hope Center for the Retarded, Hospice of Charleston, the Kitani Foundation, The Links, the Mutual Benevolent Society, Omega Psi Phi, the Preservation Society of Charleston, the Salvation Army of Charleston, the South Carolina Council on Aging, the South Carolina Council on Human Relations, South Carolina Educational Television, the Southern Regional Council, Trident United Way, and the Urban League. Donor: Mr. William J. Clement.

ROBERT MCCORMICK FIGG PAPERS, 1880-1991

South Carolina attorney, politician, and legal educator Robert McCormick Figg, Jr., was born on 29 August 1901 in Radford, Va., the eldest of four children born to Robert McCormick Figg, Sr., and Helen Josephine Cecil Figg. The elder Figg, an experienced foundry worker and master molder, relocated his family to Charleston in 1915 in order to accept employment at the navy yard there. Young Robert, who was halfway through public high school in Lynchburg, Va., completed his secondary studies at Porter Military Academy and then entered the College of Charleston. Following his graduation in 1920, Figg entered Columbia University School of Law.

Foregoing his final year of law school studies in 1922, the young attorney accepted employment with Rutledge, Hyde and Mann, a Charleston law firm known for its corporate clients and the significant political contacts of its partners. Two years after his admission to the state bar, 10 November 1922, Figg became a partner in the firm, with which he continued to practice until 1935. In 1927, Figg married Sallie Alexander Tobias (1901-1986), a Charleston native and 1926 graduate of the nursing program at New York’s Mount Sinai Hospital.

Figg’s first foray into politics came in 1930 when Charleston mayor Burnet Maybank appointed him to head the city’s Zoning Board of Adjustment. In 1934, he was elected to the South Carolina House of Representatives and a year later successfully campaigned for the office of solicitor of the Ninth Judicial District of South Carolina, serving three successive terms, 1935-1947.

In his debut as solicitor, an able and determined Figg won forty-five of forty-seven cases against some of the most experienced members of the bar. Reflecting on his first court term in a letter to his brother-in-law, Thomas J. Tobias, Jr., 9 April 1935, Figg mused—"Lots of people seemed to feel that the court house was going to fall down in ruins when I
stepped in it, and in view of the fact that it is still standing I hope that the public eye will be diverted elsewhere from now on." In time, however, Figg was to establish a reputation as a distinguished prosecutor, prosecuting more than forty-five hundred criminal cases and giving special attention to jail cases and cases involving the misappropriation of public funds.

In addition to his prosecutorial duties, the solicitor authored bills for the legislative delegation to submit to the General Assembly. One of the most significant pieces of legislation written by Figg during three terms as solicitor authorized the creation of the South Carolina State Ports Authority. Working in partnership with state senator Cotesworth Means, who introduced the legislation, Figg pushed plans to allow the state to assume the operation of Charleston’s Port Utilities Commission. The legislation, which was passed by the General Assembly and signed into law by Richard M. Jeffries in 1942, authorized the development and improvement of the harbors or seaports of Charleston, Georgetown, and Beaufort/Port Royal and fostered the shipment of freight and commerce through the ports. A five-member board of directors set out with three goals: to acquire the property of the Port Utilities Commission, to obtain more favorable inland transportation rates to and from Charleston, and to negotiate for transfer of military shipping facilities in the area.

Figg played a key role in negotiations with the City of Charleston, the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company, and the Federal government to unite the various port facilities and place them in the control of the State Ports Authority. Following World War II, he was actively involved in negotiations with the Defense Department which resulted in port authorities under Federal control eventually being transferred to the State Ports Authority. For thirty years, 1942-1972, Figg served as legal counsel for the Authority, and by 1948 he had been named as one of two Supervisory Coordinators in charge of port administration.

Figg chose not to seek a fourth term as solicitor so that he could return to private practice in Charleston. He became the lawyer for Charleston County Council from 1949-1959 and the Charleston County Board of Education from 1935-1959. Figg remained politically active as an advisor to South Carolina governor Strom Thurmond, and during the 1948 States Rights Democratic Party movement he worked as a speech writer and advisor for Thurmond’s presidential bid.

In private practice, Figg represented the Clarendon County School Board, whose chairman, R.W. Elliott, was sued in 1949 by a group of twenty African-American farmers that included Harry Briggs, Jr. Figg won the case Briggs et al. v. Elliott et al. against future U.S. Supreme Court justice Thurgood Marshall in U.S. District Court. Marshall
appealed the ruling to the U.S. Supreme Court, where it was heard with five other cases and resulted in the landmark Brown v. Board of Education of Topeka decision, finding that "separate but equal" facilities were in fact unconstitutional. Figg's involvement in the school desegregation cases and the States Rights movement precluded his appointment to the Federal bench on several occasions.

Then in 1958 Samuel Prince, retiring dean of the University of South Carolina Law School, chose Figg as his successor. Moving to Columbia, Figg assumed the dean's position in July 1959 and led the law school through the expansion-charged decade of the 1960s. Enrollment at the school soared, admission standards were raised, and the groundwork for the current Law Center was laid. In addition to his administrative duties, Figg taught classes and advised University departments regarding legal affairs.

Figg's appointment to the law school brought ringing praise from friends and colleagues. Beaufort businessman Calhoun Lemon hinted that the appointment was a mere stepping stone when he wrote, 17 February 1959—"Some...think...that you are one year away from President of the University, and that's the only reason you would consider the Deanship." Rising enrollment was the driving factor behind the school's development throughout Figg's tenure. Enrollment in 1959, when Figg came to the school, was 165. When he left in 1970, it was nearing 500.

During Figg's tenure as dean, the law school admitted its first African-American students. While his papers are silent as to his opinion on the admission of blacks to the University, other evidence delineates Figg's viewpoint on the race issue during this period. Speaking on 20 March 1960 at an Oberlin College symposium on civil rights, he repeated the states rights argument that the Federal government had no right to legislate voting and civil rights. The solution to the race problem, Figg suggested, "lies...in the continuance of public education of the masses of both races." Progress would come from education and economic improvement, not idealistic theories.

In 1967 Figg and the law school applied for Federal funding of a program that would provide legal services to the state's poor and indigent. Director of Legal Services Earl Johnson, Jr., writing on behalf of the Office of Economic Opportunity, 11 December 1967, recognized the irony of having the South Carolina application proposed by the former attorney for the state in Brown v. Board of Education. Noting the change in Figg's point of view, however, Johnson termed him the "leading advocate of a massive Legal Services Program for rural South Carolina."

An institutional self-study, released in 1971, reported that the effective-
ness of the University of South Carolina law school was encumbered by
two factors—financial deficiency and increased enrollment. The school
needed more faculty members, higher salaries, and a larger library budget
to maintain its ranking. Furthermore, teaching demands had limited the
ability of the faculty to produce scholarly research, and the space problem
was so acute that the faculty lounge and library had been converted to
classroom space.

Figg's greatest challenge as dean was to solve the law school's physical
plant dilemma. Several options were considered, but nothing short of a
new building promised to address a wide range of needs. When the
University approached the General Assembly in May 1969 to recommend
the project, the school's list of new construction projects was weighty.
Figg retired in 1970, three years before the present-day Law Center was
completed.

Following his retirement from the University of South Carolina, Figg
accepted an offer from friend and colleague David Robinson to become
senior counsel with the Columbia law firm of Robinson, McFadden, Pope
and Moore. From this vantage point he was able to remain involved in
the law, but in a less encompassing role. In 1971, he was elected
president of the South Carolina Bar Association.

Robert McC. Figg was one of a group of responsible conservatives who
believed that it was time for the state to live up to the responsibility of
the "equal" in "separate but equal," particularly in education. The
desegregation struggle had barely begun when Figg spoke out on the
issue. In 1948, he suggested the need of a program to improve the
education and economic opportunities of African-Americans. In his 1960
address at Oberlin College, he again called for increased opportunity and
added that change in race relations could only be brought about by the
passage of time and the disappearance of "areas of community life in
which race is a relevant factor."

This seventeen and one-half linear foot collection consists primarily of
correspondence and legal briefs relating to Figg's legal cases. The bulk
of the material dates between 1933, when Figg was elected to the South
Carolina House of Representatives, and his death in 1991. The papers
are divided into the following eight series: General Correspondence,
Topical, Legal Cases, University of South Carolina School of Law, South
Carolina State Ports Authority, Strom Thurmond/States Rights,
Speeches, and Newspaper Clippings. Donors: Mr. Robert McC. Figg
III, Mr. Jefferson T. Figg, and Mrs. Emily Figg Dalla Mura.

ANITA POLLITZER PAPERS, ca. 1913-1990

"In reply to your letter I am writing to say that Miss Pollitzer was an

ANITA POLLITZER PAPERS, ca. 1913-1990

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organizer for the Woman's Party for a number of years and was one of the most successful organizers that we ever had. She has a great deal of initiative, enthusiasm, and personal charm. She was particularly good in press work, interviewing, money raising and speaking. She has a sunny disposition and is easy to work with. She makes friends easily and does not antagonize. She is never-tiring in her work, full of energy, and very painstaking. She has unusual courage, independence of thought, and intelligence. She is very loyal to those she works for and with. She has a high sense of honor."

Thus did veteran suffragist and National Woman's Party (NWP) founder Alice Paul characterize Charleston native Anita Pollitzer (1894-1975) in a letter of reference to Miss Jean Earle Mochle on 22 August 1929 regarding Pollitzer's qualifications as a contact liaison for a student traveling company called "The Open Road." Paul's assertions buttressed those of South Carolina governor Thomas G. McLeod three years earlier. In a letter of introduction to the International Women's Suffrage Alliance dated 16 April 1926, he expressed his confidence in Pollitzer's role as a U.S. delegate—"I am very much pleased, indeed, that our State is honored by Miss Pollitzer's being chosen as this delegate. It gives me pleasure to state that Miss Pollitzer is an unusually intelligent and interesting young woman, prominently connected in her native city and State. She has been active in educational and cultural work, and her labors are very much appreciated by our people here in South Carolina."

This collection of three and three-quarters linear feet of papers documents the life and work of Anita Pollitzer, who became involved in the Suffrage movement and the National Woman's Party during her college years at Columbia University (1913-1916) and who continued her efforts on behalf of equal rights for women with the NWP in Washington, D.C., and nationwide in the decades that followed. The central component of the collection, in fact, consists of correspondence, writings, documents, and photographs dating from 1916 to 1975 representing Pollitzer's involvement in this movement and especially with the NWP, which she served as national secretary (1921-1926), vice chairman (1927-1938), chairman (1945-1949), and honorary chairman (1949-1975).

The bulk of the material consists of Pollitzer's own letters and notes, as well as the correspondence of other party members. Her "never-tiring" efforts to encourage passage of the Equal Rights Amendment put her in touch with senators, congressmen, priests, rabbis, and celebrities over the years, including those who supported the amendment, both openly as well as clandestinely, and some who strongly opposed it. Pollitzer also corresponded with women around the country—from housewives to the President's wife—soliciting support for the Party and ERA. In a letter to
her of 17 September 1934 Amelia Earhart makes this offer—"If there is any way I can make a small noise for the cause, of course, I shall be glad to do so." Eleanor Roosevelt agreed in a 20 January 1944 letter to meet with Pollitzer and a group of pro-ERA women industrial workers, but asked to "have present some of the industrial workers who [were] opposed" to the amendment. The very stationery upon which much of the Party correspondence was written includes the names of such notable women as screen stars Mary Pickford and Katherine Hepburn, as well as that of renowned artist and Pollitzer's personal friend Georgia O'Keeffe, all of whom are listed as NWP National Advisory Board members in the 1940s.

Particularly interesting is a letter of 27 November 1916 from photographer Alfred Stieglitz, hand copied by Pollitzer's sister Mabel. Anita Pollitzer had studied art under Stieglitz and had frequented his studio gallery "291" while a student at Columbia University, where she met and befriended Georgia O'Keeffe. In the years that followed, O'Keeffe and Pollitzer often exchanged watercolors and charcoal sketches with their letters, which have been compiled and edited by Clive Giboire in Lovingly, Georgia: The Complete Correspondence of Georgia O'Keeffe & Anita Pollitzer (Simon & Schuster, 1990). On a rainy New Year's Day in 1916, Pollitzer brought several of O'Keeffe's charcoal drawings to Stieglitz's office, without O'Keeffe's permission, but confessing in a letter to her later that day—"I had to do, I'm glad I did it, it was the only thing to do—"(p.115). Thus while Stieglitz may be credited with bringing O'Keeffe's art to the public, it is Pollitzer who must be credited for bringing O'Keeffe to Stieglitz (she later became his wife). Although O'Keeffe became one of the premier artists of her day and Anita found her niche in the National Woman's Party, the letter from Stieglitz which Mabel Pollitzer copied highlights Anita's talents as well. He wrote—"To Anita Pollitzer—There are not many real two-ninety ones—at least not many that I am conscious of, and what I'm not conscious of means little to me—To one of the few real two-ninety ones—a creative force in '291.'"

Pollitzer also kept copies of official Party records of senators' and congressmen's statements and votes, as well as extensive notes of her own, to which she often referred in her correspondence and statements. On several occasions over the years, Pollitzer and Senator Strom Thurmond exchanged letters. In reply to Pollitzer's letter of 6 February 1948 asking for his position regarding ERA, then Governor Thurmond promptly answered on 11 February—"It is indeed anachronistic that women do not enjoy the same legal rights as men. It is high time that the situation be rectified. Women, who have served side by side with men in peace and war, should not be penalized because of their sex. I
heartily endorse the proposed Equal Rights Amendment to the United States Constitution."

Other Party correspondence retained by Pollitzer includes letters and statements from senators who later became U.S. Presidents. In a copy of a letter to NWP National Vice Chairman Emma Guffey Miller on 7 October 1960, Senator John F. Kennedy declared his position regarding ERA—"The platform has my full support....You have my assurances that I will interpret the Democratic platform, as I know it is intended, to bring about, through concrete actions including the adoption of the Equal Rights for Women Amendment, the full equality for women which advocates of the equal rights amendment have always sought." Twelve days later, on 19 October 1960, Senator Lyndon B. Johnson wrote to Ms. Miller—"Many thanks for your letter regarding S.J. Res. 69, Equal Rights for Men and Women Amendment. As I am sure you know, I have consistently supported this resolution, and I intend to continue with this support."

The intra-party dynamics revealed in the correspondence also prove particularly interesting. In 1946, a rift in the National Woman’s Party led to a schism which resulted in a lawsuit against Pollitzer and several founding members of the Party. Pollitzer’s correspondence documents the ugliness of the situation that the press clippings appeared to gloss over. An insurgent group of women, reportedly led by longtime NWP National Treasurer Laura Berrien and National Council member and New York Branch Vice Chairman Doris Stevens, with Party member Sara Whitehurst as the titular "chairman," attempted to take over the Party, insisting that Pollitzer’s group spent too much time on international rights for women, to the detriment of the fight in the United States. Indeed, Pollitzer had actively participated in the World Woman’s Party and the International Council of Women, both of which required her attendance at international conferences for the passage of the Equal Nationality Treaty in 1926 and the inclusion of women’s rights in the United Nations charter in 1945. Thus, the insurgents believed they had a legitimate grievance.

The "insurgents," a group of about sixty women located primarily in the East, held their own Party elections and attempted to take over the headquarters in Washington, D.C., in January 1947. The Washington, D.C., Times reported—"Some say a woman who boasted she was 70 and announced she is a Maine State Senator whacked the detective with her cane, while her companions pushed their way into the mansion and announced they were taking it over." Although the press may have found the situation humorous, some of Pollitzer’s officeholders felt that, to eliminate further controversy, they should step down. Other Party
members were shocked, and threatened to leave the Party altogether if the insurgents were allowed to take control. Western Regional Chairman Mary Sinclair Crawford wrote to Pollitzer on 27 January 1947—"Because you are our legally elected president, and have given such splendid leadership to the cause of equal rights—the cause for which you were elected, I shall stand with you in whatever decision you decide to make. The opposition group is entirely wrong, and may I again insist, they have never given us distant members any reason for their actions....If you decide to allow them to direct the work for the amendment, will you please present my resignation? I could not possibly allow my name to be associated with women of such unscrupulous action."

Pollitzer’s group allowed the lawsuit to continue and successfully survived the crisis. But as late as 1949, negative letters continued to surface about Pollitzer. Party member Olive Beale wrote to National Executive Council member and past Vice Chairman Jane Norman Smith in January 1949 that Pollitzer's "cold, hard, purposeful manner in rebuffing Miss Paul, in brushing and forcing her aside in order to make herself supreme, is even more appalling to me than Griswold’s (Pollitzer’s secretary) violence. Together they make a satanic team." In another letter to then-current Executive Council Vice Chairman Clara Snell Wolfe, written perhaps that same day, Beale wrote—"There is no need to acknowledge this letter—but do please destroy it, or better yet, return it to me. There must be no copies about. I trust you all."

In a letter from her future husband dated 9 August 1925, Elie C. Edson predicted—"It will be interesting to see—if we live—what will have happened to both yourself and myself, and our development in that time. Together, we ought to make an interesting life of it." Pollitzer did, in fact, "make an interesting life of it." An obituary from the New York Times dated 5 July 1975 credited Pollitzer as "a pioneer fighter for equal rights for women," stating—"Over the years she had spoken in nearly every state and in Britain to plead for equal treatment for women." The Charleston Evening Post of 7 July 1975 lauded Pollitzer's role in the Suffrage movement—"In the drive for ratification, she worked in at least two thirds of the states, and secured the last-needed vote in the 36th state, Tennessee." Two days later, on 9 July 1975, the Evening Post went on to describe Pollitzer as a "woman of intellectual power and boundless energy," one who had "acquired a national reputation in the women's movement to which she dedicated her life. Her death at age 80 in New York City, where she had resided for many years, has closed a noteworthy career."

A final segment of material in the collection consists of two folders of research and writings compiled by historian Constance Ashton Myers
between 1975 and 1990. Myers had met and interviewed Pollitzer’s sister Mabel in the 1970s, shortly after Anita Pollitzer’s death. Ms. Pollitzer allowed Myers access to this particular cache of material and suggested in a letter dated 24 July 1975—"We must, I feel, be generous in our giving to So[uth] Car[olina] Library." Myers’ material provides significant historical insights into the National Woman’s Party and its attempts to secure passage of the Equal Rights Amendment. **Donor: Mr. William S. Pollitzer.**

**FRANK DURHAM PAPERS, 1875-1993**

The varied contribution of Columbia native Francis Marion Durham (1913-1971) must loom large in any account of South Carolina’s twentieth-century cultural history, as this collection of twenty-one and one-quarter linear feet of papers—letters, scrapbooks, clippings, photographs and miscellaneous printed items—makes clear. From his student days at the University of South Carolina and then at the University of North Carolina and Columbia University, through his final years as a professor of English at USC, 1964-1971, Frank Durham was intimately involved in the state’s theatrical, literary and academic life, helping to shape and define much of it.

Durham’s early association as playwright, actor and director with the dramatic circles of Georgia, North Carolina, and South Carolina, coupled with his activities in the Poetry Society of South Carolina, 1930s-1960s, brought him in contact with many of the state’s most creative people. Two of these, in particular, would become the subjects of his own literary endeavors: *Dubose Heyward: The Man Who Wrote Porgy* appeared in 1954; *The Collected Short Stories of Julia Peterkin*, in 1970. In addition to his unpublished writings, as well as a master set of his many published essays, articles and poems, the collection contains copies of these rare, out-of-print books which he wrote or edited, and which the Library has been able to acquire for the first time: the plays *Fire of the Lord* (1937) and *My Late Espoused Saint* (1937), *Government in Greater Cleveland* (1963) and *Studies in Cane* (1971).

Among the collection’s most valuable material is its documentation of Durham’s friendship with Julia Peterkin, which began as early as 1931-32, when articles based upon personal interviews he conducted with her appeared in USC’s *Carolinian* and in the Columbia *Sunday Record*. Among the treasures here is an original copy of the photograph of Peterkin taken by Doris Ulman that had appeared in the *Carolinian* article.

In 1954, when Durham decided to begin work on a biography of Julia Peterkin, he wrote to her asking if she would be interested in discussing
it with him. On 16 December 1954 she replied—"It's nice to hear from you and it would give me pleasure to have you come to Lang Syne so we could catch up on what has happened since the old Town Theater days....As for your making a 'book-length study' of me, both you and I would be embarrassed, for I'm no longer a writer, nor have I ever been a literary person, and there's little indeed that you'd find to say....However, I appreciate your interest and will be glad to see you whenever you can come just for a visit." Peterkin's own assessment of her work and her fear that Durham would have little to say appeared to have been misjudged. As late as 11 February 1990, an editorial clipping from The State lamented not only the difficulty of getting reprint editions of Peterkin's work, but also that Durham's Collected Short Stories of Julia Peterkin, published in 1970, had "disappeared from print and is overdue for paperback release."

Durham also corresponded with Dorothy [Hartzell] Heyward on several occasions throughout the 1940s and 1950s while researching and writing drafts of his dissertation and book on the life of her husband, Dubose Heyward. Evidence of a mutual respect and friendship is reflected in Mrs. Heyward's letters to Durham—"I am so happy to hear that the dissertation nears completion. Needless to say I am most eager to see the book and I am so glad that you are the first to write about DuBose" (24 July 1952). Mrs. Heyward prefaced her remarks on a nine-page draft of his dissertation by writing—"I will state any errors of fact that I find but they are surprisingly few. Perhaps some of my items are wholly unimportant but I will include them because I know you want to get as near the truth as possible" (9 September 1953).

Durham's teaching career included positions at both Clemson and The Citadel, where he had the opportunity to serve as a Fulbright visiting professor in Australia, 1958-1959, and as a Smith-Mundt lecturer in Vietnam, 1961-1962. The material in the collection regarding these academic tours illustrates not only a South Carolina professor's experiences in foreign lands, but an American's introduction to Far Eastern animosity and hostility at a critical juncture in U.S. military involvement in that part of the world. A scrapbook of photographs of the trip to Australia initially reveals an American family enjoying an adventure; letters to his sister and mother tell of the wonder of their experiences in foreign lands. However, in an undated essay written upon his return to the U.S. from Australia, Durham acknowledges a darker truth—"A year abroad, which included a trip around the world with a nine-month stopover in Australia, has brought home to me the sad fact that no matter how much America and we Americans think we love the rest of the world, we are not unqualifiedly loved in return....And sometimes the
attitude toward us is considerably more than indifference; it can be downright contempt or hatred....Much of the dislike of America stems from misunderstanding.

Durham attempted to quell some of that misunderstanding by accepting a lectureship in Vietnam for the 1961-62 academic year. As evidence of his optimism about the lectureship, he took his wife and teenaged son with him, just as he had to Australia. As a Smith-Mundt lecturer under the Department of State, he was expected to submit "an interim and a final report concerning [his] project and related activities...to be forwarded to the Department through the American Embassy at Saigon," as a 19 May 1961 letter from the "Professional Division, Office of Educational Exchange" directed. In correspondence to relatives and friends, he indicated the deteriorating state of affairs, as in this letter to his mother of 8 September 1961—"Today I received Anna's [his sister] note with the clipping about the imminent invasion of South Vietnam." Again, on 14 September, in a letter to "Cousin Francis," he wrote—"Saigon is a beautiful city, its French veneer beginning to peel off and to show the solid and eternal Oriental base that was there all along." And ominously, in a 6 October 1961 letter to USC professor Dr. Havilah Babcock, he observed—"Somehow, surrounded by an undeniable war, isolated from the countryside, Saigon seems to ignore what may be its not-too-long-delayed fall to the Viet Cong forces." Yet, although he was aware of the politics of his situation, Durham refused to use his position politically, as this excerpt from a letter of 28 September 1961 to close friend Henry Wells indicates—"The people at USIS, to which we are vaguely attached, are all 'public relations['] oriented. I get notes: 'It would be well for you to cultivate Dr. Phung at the Conservatory of Music. He is important and presents a challenge.' What the hell! My function, as I see it, is to teach, to live here as a typical American family."

But Durham did become emotionally involved when Saigon's Presidential Palace—just blocks away from his apartment—was bombed, and when his apartment, along with the other American professors, was searched during the investigation that followed. Unlike one of his colleagues, he refused to allow himself to be extensively interviewed about the incident because he "did not wish to be a party to the printing of anything that might hurt my government's relationship with Vietnam" (Chicago Tribune, 11 March 1962).

Durham's concern with Vietnam did not end upon his return to the States. His collection of numerous publications regarding Vietnam comprises one and a quarter linear feet and includes several issues of such periodicals as Viet-Nam Bulletin, The Times of Vietnam, Extreme Asie, Free Front, and Viet-Nam Hinh-Anh between 1961 and 1971. He
also wrote several essays, speeches and letters to editors in support of Vietnam. In his undated notes, Durham wrote that he considered Vietnam "more than just a piece of real estate we are trying to save. It is, first, a symbol, a test—if we let it fall, our significance as the world's great free nation and protector of freedom is canceled." In an article which appeared in the Charleston News & Courier of 20 March 1963 he was quoted as saying that "the Western idea to 'stir in men, money and munitions' to eliminate the communist threat would cause the West to lose the nation to Communism." By 1966, Durham attempted to publish an essay to present, as this letter to Curtis Brown, Ltd., of 3 March 1966 explains—"a story that will help Americans at home to visualize the country and the people their sons, fathers, brothers, and friends are fighting and dying to free." Durham's experiences as a visiting lecturer thus provided him with firsthand insight into one of the most controversial U.S. conflicts of this century.

On the domestic front, Durham's academic and professorial material presents a candid view of the administrative workings of the institutions with which he was associated. After nearly twenty-five years at The Citadel, Durham expressed his disillusionment to his friend Henry Wells in a letter of 9 July 1963—"This has been a most unhappy and dissatisfying year. Many changes have occurred subtly and, I think, furtively, and the atmosphere in which I live and work has become increasingly miasmic. The president, General Mark Clark, more and more assumes the prerogatives of a 'benevolent' Oriental potentate, issuing noble statements of policy and then almost immediately flagrantly violating them to reward some flattering suppliant. The result is a morally corrupt chaos, and I, frankly, have had enough of it." On 28 August 1963 USC Dean William H. Patterson wrote to Durham—"As you know, for years I have felt that you belonged here....We, of course, expect department heads to take the initiative in appointments but I have told Doctor [Havilah] Babcock that a recommendation concerning you would meet with approval here and in the President's office." Durham confided to Patterson in a letter of 31 October 1963 that, in corresponding with Babcock over a period of three months, he felt he had been receiving "the good old brush off," which caused him to doubt whether he would indeed be offered a job. Nevertheless, by the fall of 1964 Durham was teaching at USC.

Six scrapbooks, compiled between 1934 and 1961, provide a glimpse into Durham's creative life and mind. One of the marginal notes in the earliest scrapbook explains his intent—"Most scrapbooks are to me merely a collection of programs, pictures and clippings and are decidedly impersonal. However, with my eye on posterity (if there should be one

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that cares) I have decided to make random notes that will hold interest
if I accomplish the something, big, and grand and wonderful which I have
set as my goal. If I fail in this, those notes may be of interest as the self-
conscious jottings of a young egotist who strove for something beyond his
reach." The scrapbooks contain stage and scene photographs, clippings,
playbills and individual notes and letters from mentors and friends such
as Mrs. Peterkin, Dorothy Heyward, Belford Forrest, Katherine Drayton
Mayrant Simons, Elizabeth Boatwright Coker, Archibald Rutledge and
Louis D. Rubin.

The correspondence and letters of condolence sent to Durham's wife,
Kathleen Carter Durham, and to Anna Durham from the date of his
death, 10 October 1971, through the early months of 1972, supply
evidence that his life was rich in accomplishment, as he left friends and
colleagues around the world who admired his educational, literary,
theatrical, and diplomatic talents. Colin Horne, Durham's longtime
colleague at the University of Adelaide in Australia, perhaps best
summarized the legacy of Frank Durham when he wrote to Kathleen on
15 October—"Wherever you have traveled throughout the world, your
route will now be marked by a long line of mourners for a most lovable
friend and admired colleague, and scholar." Donor: Mrs. Frank
Durham.

HENRY WILLIAM RAVENEL PAPERS, 1760-1955

This collection of one hundred ten manuscripts, thirteen manuscript
volumes, and thirty-nine photographs documents the family life, business
pursuits, and natural history interests of South Carolina planter, botanist,
and agricultural writer Henry William Ravenel (1814-1887).

Born on 19 May 1814 at Pooshee plantation in St. John's, Berkeley,
Henry William Ravenel first attended Pineville Academy and later
graduated in the class of 1832 from South Carolina College. While in
college he was especially interested in chemistry and natural philosophy.
After first establishing himself as a planter at Northampton plantation,
Ravenel turned to botany as an avocation. His studies in natural history
brought him into contact with some of the most eminent men in the field,
among them Charles Hyde Olmstead, John Bachman, Moses Ashley
Curtis, and Asa Gray. Between 1853 and 1860 he published five volumes
of The Fungi Caroliniani Exsiccati, the first published series of named
specimens of American fungi. In collaboration with English botanist M.C.
Cooke, Ravenel later published a second series, Fungi Americani
Exsiccati. These publications established the South Carolinian as the
leading authority on American fungus and led to extensive scientific
Correspondence.
The Civil War brought financial ruin to Ravenel, and subsequently he made various attempts to earn a living for his family by operating a nursery and seed business, by publishing a newspaper, and by writing for agricultural journals. He was offered professorships of botany at the University of California and at Washington College, Lexington, Va., but declined both due to ill health and deafness. In 1882 he accepted work as agricultural editor for the weekly *News & Courier*.

Ravenel was elected to membership in a number of learned societies, and in 1886 the University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill, conferred the degree of LL.D. upon him. He collected and classified an extensive herbarium of fungi, mosses, and lichens. By 1881 his summary of specimens indicated a total of some eleven thousand species. Parts of the herbarium were later sold to the British Museum and to Converse College. In 1853 Ravenel removed from Northampton plantation and settled at Aiken. He died there on 17 July 1887. Ravenel was survived by four children from his first marriage and five children from his second.

The earliest items among the Henry William Ravenel Papers are two eighteenth-century documents dated 18 June 1760, both of which relate to the business dealings of an ancestor, Henry Ravenel. Following a gap of three-quarters of a century, the collection picks up again in January 1838 with a deed of gift signed by H.W. Ravenel's aunt Susan M. Stevens conveying to him a Negro slave named Elic. A legal instrument recording the assignment of half interest, 2 April 1857, signed by J.M. Legare, of Aiken, grants to Ravenel "one half the right, title, and interest" in any profits gained from the sale of "certain new and useful improvements in the mode of hanging window shades" which Legare planned to patent. A second legal instrument, 16 January 1858, assigns to Ravenel "one fourth part of the right, title and interest" in Legare's patented "plastic cotton for roofing houses and other purposes." A third document from Legare, 16 June 1858, promises to pay Ravenel twenty-five hundred dollars for his interest "in my Patent for Plastic Cotton & Lignin."

Particularly noteworthy is a Confederate States Army "Certificate of Disability for Discharge," 10 February 1863, issued to Pvt. H.W. Ravenel, of Capt. Toliver Hearn's Company D, Fifth Regiment, South Carolina Reserves. According to the document, Ravenel was enlisted by Capt. Hearn at Graniteville, 10 November 1863, for a period of ninety days, but had been unfit for duty—"The said H.W. Ravenel has just accounted satisfactorily before a Court Martial by Surgeon Certificate for his sickness and inability to report at Camp and perform his duties." The physician's report, recorded on the certificate and signed by W[illiam] S. Cannon and D[aniel] Tucker, indicates that Ravenel suffered from frequent attacks of dysenteria, lumbago, and carbuncles "contracted
previous to entering service." Also relating to Ravenel’s disability is the statement of Aiken physician Amory Coffin, 13 April 1864—“Having been Mr. Henry W. Ravenel’s family physician for some years past I hereby certify that he has been in bad health for some time being liable to attacks of myo enteritis which are brought on by any active exercise or exertion & which are accompanied & followed by great prostration & weakness. He has been debarred from leading any thing like an active life from this cause for two or three years walking or riding on horse back invariably bringing on an attack.”

Ten letters, 28 December 1874 - 22 November 1875, between Ravenel and James H. Wheatley, of Brooklyn, N.Y., discuss settlement of a debt owed Ravenel by Wheatley. Wheatley’s sister was the wife of Aiken, S.C., Episcopal priest Everett C. Edgerton and executor of Mrs. Edgerton’s will. The letters concern Rustic Home, a farm once owned by Ravenel but afterward sold to Mrs. Edgerton. Upon her death, $6,500 was owed to Ravenel. Ravenel’s letter of 28 December 1874 complains of no reply to three letters and threatens that a conveyance for property would be executed if Wheatley was not prepared to repay the debt—“on the 1st Jan. 1875 there will be due, one instalment of $2000, together with interest at the rate of 7 per ct. per annum on the unpaid balance of $6500.” Wheatley’s response, 20 January 1875, forwarded a $1,000 check, suggested that a "Rogue" had been intercepting his mail, and conveyed the following message—“I regret more than you can, that I cannot make it more or indeed the full balance due you....in order to give you some idea of what I am willing to suffer, that you may have your money, I will state that this $1000 is what I had put aside to pay the premium on my Life Insurance, which I have decided...to send to you & thereby forfeit my Policy;—you can scarcely think what a struggle this has cost me, when I have to consider at the same time, the interest of my family.”

Writing again on 15 April 1875, Wheatley noted that additional financial woes had befallen him—“[my] property is now all in the hands of our creditors, and the Bonds which Sister left for the ‘Home,’ have so depreciated that they are now almost unsaleable.” Unable to make his 1 May 1875 payment, Wheatley countered—“I know of no way but for you to take the place for debt.” Ravenel quickly retorted. Writing on 20 April 1875, he reiterated that Mrs. Edgerton had signed a contract of sale and said contract was considered to be binding on her estate. Moreover, he refused Wheatley’s proposal to "take the place for debt," but stipulated that Wheatley pay $1,000 immediately, with the balance to be paid in January 1876.

The entire matter came to an impasse on 12 June 1875 with Wheatley charging—"I have only to say that in previous letter to you...& others I
have said all I can say, which in substance is this, that it is impossible for me to make with you any different settlement than that which I proposed...I think you will see that I have favored you in my offer, but if you prefer to throw it into law, I think you will spend more & get less, for that would only bring out the fact of her claim on your place, which now is unknown to them. I state this for your good." Ravenel responded on 17 June 1875—"According to your statement now, I can see no other alternative than to take the place back for the debt still due." "In conclusion," Ravenel wrote, "I wish merely to add this—that with the explanation you have given, & my knowledge of the various circumstances attending the course of the business, I freely acquit you and your sister of any blame, but look upon the entire transaction as one of those misfortunes (in this case befalling both parties) which often overtake us in the course of life, & which calls forth the graces of Christian fortitude & faith to enable us to bear with equanimity."

Two French-language documents, 6 and 30 July 1881, from Count Gilbert des Voisins, of Marseille, concern the Count’s horticultural interests, particularly the propagation of orchids. His letter of 30 July 1881 explains his expertise in the care of orchids and other plants and desire to acquire the most complete collection of plants possible in order that he might share them with amateur horticulturalists in the area. The letter also expresses the Count’s frustration that France had lagged behind neighboring Belgium and England in botanical and horticultural studies. A form letter from the "Societe pour la Vulgarisation des plantes exotiques" (Society for the Popularization of Exotic Plants), 6 July 1881, solicits carefully sorted and identified seeds, bulbs, and rhizomes for cultivation of North American species, particularly orchids.

Ravenel family items continue following H.W. Ravenel’s death in 1887. Present in the collection is a copy of Ravenel’s last will and testament, incorporating much of the wording of a 4 February 1878 memorandum recording “my wishes in respect to some few items of personal property which I hope my wife & children will be satisfied with” and specifying a distribution of family silver, oil portraits, and a piano. A four-hundred-dollar Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society policy purchased by Ravenel’s widow, 29 August 1891, insures his herbarium at the family home.

Typewritten documents by Ravenel’s daughter Mary describe her travels in 1910 to Oberammergau, Germany, and her 1915 tour through the western United States. Letters, 1930, between University of North Carolina professor W.C. Coker and Mary H. Ravenel discuss the botanical work of H.W. Ravenel and his early life on Pooshee and Northampton plantations. Poems and other literary pieces composed by Mary H.
Ravenel, many accompanied by clippings from the newspapers in which they were published, are also present. Of special interest are specimen issues of a facetious newspaper, "The Aiken Astonisher!," 24 February 1897, 4 March 1898, and 4 March 1899, edited by M.H. Ravenel.

Additional manuscript items relate to H.W. Ravenel’s trusteeship of Mrs. C.H. Dawson and children; settlement of the estates of Henrietta E. Ravenel, Susan S. Ravenel (signed will, 28 December 1939), and Mary H. Ravenel (unsigned will, May 1942, with codicil, October 1953); and a dispute, 1952 and 1953, between the rector and vestry of St. Thaddeus Episcopal Church, Aiken. Miscellaneous newspaper clippings concern H.W. Ravenel, other members of the Ravenel family, and the history of Aiken.

Photographic images range from tintypes to paper prints and include likenesses of family members—Henry Ravenel, M.D., Henry William Ravenel, Henrietta Ravenel, Julia Ravenel, Mamie Ravenel, and Susan Stevens Ravenel—plus views of the interior and exterior of St. Thaddeus Episcopal Church, the St. Thaddeus Dorcas Society, the Thursday Club and the Tennis Club of Aiken. Donors: Mr. Thomas L. Burgess and Mr. Joseph Burgess.

PAPERS OF THE KERR AND CROOKS FAMILIES, 1801-1923

This collection of one thousand, four hundred thirty-eight manuscripts contains correspondence, bills and receipts, legal documents, and other papers relating to the business and family activities of Daniel H. Kerr, of Buckhead P.O., Fairfield District, and Thomas Harrison Crooks (1823-1897) and his wife, Annie Elizabeth Green Crooks (1831-1910). The bulk of the collection consists of legal documents and bills and receipts for the purchase of plantation and household supplies, sales of cotton, medical treatment of family members and slaves, and other incidental expenses, 1801-1923. Family and business correspondence is comprised of two hundred sixty-seven letters, 1809-1923.

Daniel Kerr apparently got his start in life as a clerk for the wealthy and successful Yorkville merchant Robert Latta. A document dated 4 April 1809 attests that Kerr worked in his store "for between four and five years and I believe him to be an honest sober Young Man." Although the collection yields little information about Kerr's life during this period, there are receipts from the 1830s for trips to Kentucky and Pennsylvania. Kerr may have carried with him on one of these trips a printed schedule, April 1834, "Pecks & Wellford's Old Southwestern or Middle Route Line of United States Mail Post Coaches." Another item indicates that there may have been connections between Kerr and the Mobley family. Dated 8 January 1830, the document lists the valuation of the property of the
late W[illiam]m Mobley. Kerr apparently was responsible for the custody and care of his nephew Robert Green. Two receipts, 11 January 1838, denote payment of Robert's tuition and books and board and washing at "Fairfield Classical M.L. School." Sarah T. Griffith, wife of the school's headmaster, informed Kerr in a letter of 17 July 1838 that she was acting in the place of her ill husband in informing Kerr of the tuition due.

Among Kerr's family correspondents the most interesting letters are those of Macon, Miss., residents John C. and Martha Boyle. In a letter written around 1840, John Boyle explains the indebtedness that he incurred through operation of his store and seeks relief from the interest that he owed his uncle Daniel from whom he purchased his inventory. John Boyle always seemed to be in some difficulty as a business man. His letter of 12 April 1848 relates a tentative business proposition from James R. and David Aiken, gives news of crops, and notes that "Wiley W. Coleman is living in Winston and they say he is indited for taken cotton from negroes..." Boyle discusses his candidacy "for the office of circuit clerk of this county" in a letter of 17 October 1849. Boyle was still in the mercantile business in 1857 when he wrote Kerr about his purchases of goods on a trip to the North. Boyle was pleased with the brisk sales of the goods and also commented on the incidence of disease among family and slaves and the cotton market. Boyle requested that Kerr find him a "young likely negro woman cook," but his failure to receive the money from a sale of land made such an acquisition impossible (12 January 1859). A year later, 10 January 1860, Martha Boyle related the family's precarious financial condition to which her husband's experiences in the mercantile business had contributed and requested a loan from Kerr so that her husband could "buy land & go to farming." In February, John Boyle was in Charleston where he had been successful in purchasing goods. Boyle noted that he was favorably impressed with the prices, the variety, and the quality of goods that were available—"I...find all the leading articles in Dry goods, Hardware, Saddlery, Boots & shoes as low and on the same terms as they are in New York." The country's worsening political crisis was addressed in a letter of 24 November 1860 in which Boyle discussed the likelihood of secession—"No doubt now but Mississippi will seceed about the time that So Carolina does, the Blue Cockade is worn here by young & old." Boyle also related that he was traveling "as agent for our factory in Choctaw County and selling goods of my own."

In addition to bills and receipts for supplies and other expenses necessary to the operation of a plantation, the collection contains correspondence of Kerr's agents for the sale of his cotton. There are ten letters, 15 October 1841 - 24 May 1856, of James Martin who apparently
operated from Columbia until 1849, when he may have relocated to Charleston. By the fall of 1856 sales of Kerr's cotton were being handled in Charleston by H.K. Aiken & Co., represented here by twenty-five letters, 7 November 1856 - 20 September 1859.

The bulk of the collection's Civil War material is in the form of bills and receipts. Two interesting documents are a list of subscribers "for the purpose of presenting a drum and fife to the Buckhead Guards" (26 December 1860) and a "Medical Notice" announcing the copartnership of William Hatton and J.I. Hatton—"For those who are absent from home, as volunteers, either in the defence of So. Ca., or the Conf. States, they will, if called upon, during their absence, practice for their white families gratuitously, and for their negroes at one dollar and fifty cts. per visit, including mileage, prescription, and medicine" (14 May 1861).

The relationship between Daniel H. Kerr and Thomas Harrison Crooks is not clearly documented in the collection. Whereas Daniel H. Kerr is the principal individual around whom the collection revolves before the Civil War, Thomas H. Crooks and his family are the most prominent after the Civil War. The geography of the collection also shifts from Fairfield County to Newberry County. The period before radical reconstruction is highlighted in a letter, 28 July 1866, from G.H. Zeigler to Joseph Heller, authorizing the latter to organize a company "for the purpose of arresting Such Freedmen as are idling around the Country without any visible means of Support, Search for Stolen property wherever there may be good reasons to Suppose that it may be concealed and arrest all Suspicious Characters and Such others as may be known to have committed depredations." Crooks' activities as a planter are documented through a number of labor contracts. There are eight contracts between 1868 and 1880. Crooks was also an inventor of agricultural implements, as evidenced by correspondence and other documents dated 1885 and 1886. One such document outlines specifications for his "new and improved combination frame for plows, cotton seed sower[,] corn planter and grain drill, also Harrow." The plates that originally accompanied the specifications are not present. Another document offers an explanation of "What this Machine will do." Letters, 1886, from the North American Patent Co. mention plans for marketing Crooks' invention.

But, like many farmers and planters who attempted to make a living from agriculture during the postwar period, Thomas Harrison Crooks experienced financial difficulties. In 1875 trial justice James F. Kilgore issued a summons to Crooks concerning the latter's indebtedness to the Wando Mining and Manufacturing Co. And a letter of 23 July 1879 from nephew J.S.J. Suber called upon the latter to reach a settlement with his
sister in order to avoid a suit after her death.

The collection also contains a number of interesting printed items, including Centenary Questions and Answers for the Use of the Woman's Missionary Society of the South Carolina Conference M.E. Church South (1884) and an undated circular advertising "A New Discovery in Wash-Boilers" marketed by the Automatic Wash-Boiler Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Donors: Mr. T. James Crooks, Mrs. Sidelle C. Derrick, and Mrs. Jane C. Britt.

PAPERS OF THE TARRANT, REESE, AND RACCLIFFE FAMILIES, 1806-1807, 1840, 1856-1942

This collection of seventy-two manuscripts and five bound volumes, augmented by genealogical files on the Tarrant, Reese, Radcliffe, Howell, Weldon, Efford, and Michau families, consists in large part of personal papers of the Rev. Robert Benson Tarrant (1836-1921), an 1858 graduate of Wofford College, who served as a minister in the Methodist and Lutheran churches.

Robert B. Tarrant entered Wofford College as a student in 1856. His experiences and impressions upon entering college are recorded in a pocket diary which he kept during the year. The collection also contains several compositions by Tarrant. An essay dated 25 February 1856 is a sketch of Solomon's life; an April 1856 composition is entitled "Spring"; and an undated essay is entitled "The Vanity of Human Wishes." On 30 April 1858 Tarrant delivered a lecture to the senior class entitled "Things I Don't Like to See." Another essay that may have been prepared for delivery to a class is dated July 1858 and entitled "Our Obligations to our Predecessors and Debt to Posterity." An undated statement, ca. 1857, was read by Tarrant upon the occasion of the junior class' presentation to Professor [Warren] DuPre of a "Cane, as a momento of our gratitude to you for the repeated acts of kindness which you have shown towards us, and for the much interest which you manifestly have taken in attempting to make the studiies of the class under your immediate care, as interesting and at the same time, as instructive as possible." Tarrant graduated in 1858 and was commended by President W[illiam] M[ay] Wightman for maintaining "during his connection with...[Wofford College] a deservedly high character for punctuality, steadiness and application to study; for good scholarship; & gentlemanly deportment." The collection contains two broadsides, 15 December 1858 and 13 July 1859, of the "Senior Exhibition of Wofford College" and a commencement program.

Tarrant's brother Sumter was enrolled at Wofford in 1860. In a letter of 16 February he informed his elder brother of social activities, including an event which he did not attend because of the one-dollar charge,
commended an excellent temperance sermon by Professor [James H.] Carlisle which apparently inspired him to join the Sons of Temperance, reported [George H.] Cofield’s election as tutor, and advised that Cofield and Professor DuPre "are the only ones in the faculty who have shown any justice, at all." Sumter urged his brother to convince Patrick and Edwin to attend Wofford the next year and provided information on the number of students, the cost, and expectations for enrollment.

By the following year, however, Sumter Tarrant was in the army of the Confederate States of America. In July 1861 he was encamped at Camp Walker, Manassas Junction, awaiting his first action. Sumter explained that he had not written home as he expected his brother to be with him in Virginia. Although he missed family and friends, Tarrant wrote on 8 July 1861—"the love of my Country and her rights urges me on still more determined than at first, never to return home, (to remain) until the glorious Southern Confederate flag shall wave on every summit, from the Potomoc to the 'Riogrand,' and our liberties shall be proclaimed from the rising of the Sun to the setting thereof...." While he did not report any engagements with the enemy, South Carolina troops had killed two Virginians whom they mistook for Yankees.

In a detailed thirteen-sheet letter, 28 July 1861, following the battle of Bull Run, Tarrant reviewed his regiment's participation in the battle which included being fired upon by two Mississippi regiments. But his first experience of being under fire had a profound impact on the young soldier—"Well Bense I have got through that battle safe and without a wound for which I feel very thankful to our maker, for I know that nothing but the hand of God would have kept us from being killed amidst that tremendous shower of bullets & balls. I have often heard & read of the sublimity of a great battle, such as we fought last Sunday, but then I realized all the Sublimity and grandeur, and if that kind of scenery, and feeling is what they call sublimity, why I don't wish to see or feel sublime very often...." Sumter Tarrant died in November 1861 at an army hospital.

The collection does not document R.B. Tarrant's service in the Confederate army. A fellow minister, A.B. Stephens, wrote from James Island on 1 February 1864 informing Tarrant that he was serving as chaplain with the Eleventh Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, and had withdrawn his application for a regular commission. Stephens noted that the Federals had shelled Ft. Sumter and the city during worship services on a recent Sunday. And he gave an account of "a very gracious revival of religion among the Soldiers."

In the immediate postwar years Robert Benson Tarrant preached and planted. On 10 June 1865 he signed an agreement with laborers for work
on his plantation. Three documents, 30 August, 19 September, and 23 September 1872, record sales of his cotton by Charleston factor A.J. Salinas. Tarrant represented Orangeburg County in the South Carolina General Assembly, 1882-1885, and served several terms as postmaster at Springfield. After having preached for many years in the Methodist church, Tarrant was ordained a Lutheran pastor by the South Carolina Synod in 1908.

Other manuscripts in the collection include the covenant and minutes of Beulah Church, 1806-1807; a pocket diary, 1860-1863, containing a record of services conducted at various churches and lists of names; an undated cyphering book of Jacob Stroman; and an 1840 letter of Thomas W. Radcliffe, Charleston, to Mrs. Sarah Howell, Columbia. Radcliffe cites the gloomy economic situation in Charleston which produced widespread unemployment. His salary had been reduced, and his family was having difficulty meeting expenses which caused him to consider seeking a position as teacher. Donor: Mrs. R.W. Dibble.

BENJAMIN GASTON COLE PAPERS, 1943-1946

"Hello, Remember? Cole is the name, Ben Cole. Some call me Big Ben, or Ol' King, or Shorty, or Slim—perhaps some few call me other names unmentionable—Well, two years ago I met a girl, two years last night—but with the present War situation, I've been unable to follow the dictates of my own wishes in seeing the miss. Despite the passing time and the changing scene, I continue to anticipate reunion. Should you meet the girl, convey to her my thoughts, my hopes and wishes for days ahead. Her name?—Howard, Lee Howard, the only one on Buncombe Rd."

Thus wrote Candler, N.C., native Benjamin Gaston Cole in a V-mail letter dated 13 February 1945. Cole's whimsical greeting is but one item among a collection of three hundred ninety-one World War II letters, V-mail messages, and photographs, 2 March 1943 - 30 January 1946, sent by the U.S. Army Air Corps lieutenant, later captain, to a young Greenvillian whom he had met while stationed at Donaldson Air Base.

In addition to letters written from England, France, and Germany, the collection includes correspondence originating from Walterboro and Warner-Robins, Ga., as the American soldier awaited deployment to the European theater. Typical of his long, newsy letters is one of 16 March 1943 describing a road trip from Greenville to Walterboro, and another, 26 April 1943, recounting his trip from Savannah to Robins Field—"I enjoyed seeing the activity of the folk along the way. My imagination sweeps the countryside as I travel cross-country because I am always wondering about the inhabitants of a house, or the habits of the farmers,
or the niggers plowing, or the lads of ten who are driving a team of mules. The Army indeed offers an opportunity to see the countryside, for there is always a new place. The curiosity of some of the towns and villages as we passed by reminded me of days of my youth when I gazed wide-eyed at a passing carnival or medicine-show or similar rarity. Too, I wonder about the mental reactions of those I saw....In normal times, I could pass over the same roads without a flicker from the farmers or the clerks or school-children, but now, three or four men in uniform and an olive drab car center many curious eyes."

"My hum-drum life here continues," Ben reported from Warner-Robins on 21 May 1943, "rise at 5:15 am, walk a mile to the squadron, do calesthenics from 6 to 6:30, eat breakfast, read the morning paper, lid to lid, drill a platoon of men for half an hour, report to the hangar for my day of supposed work....Monotonous as it seems, yet I do find numerous diversions to attract my attention. For example, the sun rising over the horizon has been a neglected beauty of nature insofar as I am concerned as long as I could sleep, but, having to arise for reveille, I can enjoy the color of the new day. Also, there is something unusual to the scene of some 800 men bending through the contortions of calesthenics at the break of morning, the rays of light casting impressions of unusual creatures moving at daybreak....Then, there are the actions of my men, the stories they relate, the chatter they heed, all these trivial incidents adding the touch of human nature, a fond source of speculation for me." Yet, he was quick to express frustration with what he perceived to be the inefficiencies of the war effort. In a letter of 24 March 1943, he confided—"We are assigned planes to repair, but each day brings interruptions to introduce a new type of training or other work. Consequently, the repairs are neglected, we are unable to judge the abilities of our crews, they dislike the sense of suspense, and days are marked off as providing training. I’m afraid that I look at the possibilities from a civilian point of view, but I am interested in seeing the War carried on quickly with a semblance of efficiency, evidently a forgotten term."

Ben’s last letter from the United States is dated 7 July 1943. Prior to departure, he mused about his uncertain future. "You know, Lee," Cole wrote 5 July 1943, "at present I am living under an element prior unknown to me. Always it seems, there has been a time limit for future reference, for in school and college there was always the anticipation of vacation at the end of a certain period. In work, there were the weekends, pay-day, and the completion of certain tasks, all marked by the calendar. In basic training in the Army, there was the time to begin cadet training, and in cadet training, graduation, and then assignment and training. Now, however, comes the period where there is no definite
time limit, so over a period, I vaguely think ahead to some day when the
task will be complete....This blank space of time will bring many new
experiences, but my hope is that the conclusion will bring a realization of
fleeting dreams of each day."

A detailed multi-page letter written on 21 May 1945, once censorship
restrictions had been lifted, reveals that Cole was sent to Camp Kilmer,
N.J., preparatory to sailing on 8 July 1943 aboard the Aquatania. After
arriving in England, he was stationed first at Warton, but later was
attached to military depots at Charmy Downs, Cottesmore, Crookham
Commons, North Witham, Saltby, Bishops Stortsford, and Folkingham.
He served at various times with tactical and service squadrons.

"At Sea," July 1943, Ben described life aboard the military transport
ship—"Our meals have been very good, though typically English, mutton
and lamb, fish and tea. Many of the dishes have been tasty, others not
quite so pleasing....My duties have been rather limited, a six hour tour of
duty...every other evening. The remainder of the time has been spent on
deck, or lounging, or talking, or sleeping. Just a little bit of card playing
to be sociable, a hand of poker, or black-jack, or rummy, or, the chaplain’s
innovation, hearts....There have been programs of entertainment in the
evening, and the feminine touch has not been completely lacking for there
are auxiliaries aboard, though my impression of former days is further
substantiated by what I have seen of the damsels."

His first letter from England, 19 July 1943, comments on the "beauty
of the English countryside" and portrays the people as "a source of
interest" whose "customs present a problem of adjustment." "I am afraid
the reaction of my thoughts and memories of this War will be a rebellion
against the waste of men and materials rather than the blood and strife
that mark Wars," the letter continues. "We are not near the combat zone,
though I’ve been told this sector received a few bombs at the first of the
war a couple of years ago....The B17 is the plane most commonly seen,
along with a few fighter planes. I have seen but few of the English
planes, a Spitfire or two, a bomber and a few trainers. I have not seen
a B25 since I left the States."

By August 1943, Cole was in charge of inspecting parts from wrecked
and unserviceable airplanes for repairability. "Perhaps our closest
realization of the warfare," he wrote on 23 August 1943, "was evidenced
in some salvage clothing received today from some advanced flying
station. Some of the flying togs were stained with a dark red, indicating
some boy had seen a bit of the War while flying on a mission. Makes one
wonder who it might have been, and if they were not also trained for a
civilian occupation far from this realm, and it gives a sense of inadequate
proportion to our comparatively safe pursuit of Army activity. Then,
always the realization, such is War." At other times Ben worked as a censor. "The censorship task," a 16 October 1943 letter explains, "although monotonous and time taking, discloses many amusing incidents and personalities. If all the perfect romances and blissful lives materialize after this War, our land will be indeed a Shangri-La....Frankly, I am off[t]imes disgusted by the fact that I have so much time to read while theoretically over here participating in a War."

Cole's letters often comment on movies, music, dances, and cultural events. At other times they reveal an inner struggle with the realization that men were dying in combat while others enjoyed lives of relative safety. One such letter, 24 August 1944, editorializes—"we who watch the war from the sidelines are unable to realize the intensity of each hour as so many of our comrades must know. For months we have looked ahead, wondering how long the War will continue, little realizing the feelings of the boys who have been looking ahead wondering how long they would have to worry about ducking at the right time. Extremes are ever-present in this venture, even more pronounced than the social metering of peace-time standards....Ironically I reflect on our rough fight in this War, movies so often, daily papers, ice cream twice a week, choice of Scotch, rum, gin, port and sherry (I seldom touch the stuff—no reason to), gin rummy or billiards in the club, radio, arise sometime before 7:30, listen to 8:00 news, work until 5:15, and think of the boys in the front lines, or watch the planes on their way."

Preparations for the Normandy invasion, though alluded to in letters from June 1944, are most vividly retold in Cole's 21 May 1945 dispatch. "Toward the last of May," he recalled, "a batch of paratroopers moved on our base, went directly behind wire, and we were restricted. We'd been restricted before, but this time carried a different air—the troopers ate separately and were not allowed to mix with other personnel. After a week, we began to anticipate each day—we painted markings, prepared equipment and wondered. Saturday seemed the day but weather faltered. Sunday offered no better weather—Monday carried a tense air, the crews were briefed again. Rumor had it that weather would be the deciding factor. After chow we attended a USO show—then went up to flying control. The crews carried their guns, flak equipment and such. The troopers were painted and ready to load. We stood by, realizing the momentum the news would carry, history in the making....We watched them load, the troopers helping each other up under the weight of their equipment. Just after eleven we saw the pathfinder planes taking off in the hazy light of twilight—some 10 miles away. Our planes began to hum as the pilots checked final details—and at 11:30 the colonel shoved the throttle forward to start our group's take-off. The western sky
carried a rosy glow—overhead a big moon indicated a lovely night. We watched our planes take formation, watched the red and green lights of other groups from neighboring fields, and knew that D-day was at hand.... At dawn the planes began to return—some in formation, others straggling. The lads buzzed the field in jubilant mood—but a couple did not return—others landed off base at emergency fields. We were busy night and day with repair work. That night they took off with supplies of food and ammunition for the troopers. Some returned because of weather, the others continued on to the DZ. Again we sweated their return—most of them got back, but we had plenty of work for a couple of weeks.

As opportunities for travel increased during the spring of 1945, Ben made several flying trips throughout England and France. Then, in early March, he was relocated to France. On 1 May 1945, he wrote from France assessing the peace prospects—"the rumored reports of surrender continue prevalent—but of course the tactical situation substantiates a reason why such could be expected. There must have been a very evident celebration of the supposed surrender of a few days ago when the news was flashed throughout the States. Am rather curious to note the actual reaction here when VE day is declared—but doubt there will be the celebration anticipated months ago." An account of the American's conversation with a survivor of the Nazi occupation is found in a 1 May 1945 letter. The French woman had sheltered an American flier after his plane crashed in April 1944 and told of her efforts to return him to England via the underground.

Rumors of the German surrender are first mentioned in Cole's letter dated 7 May 1945. "For a week we have been listening for the report that this phase of the War is over—and now we await the simultaneous announcement of the surrender of the German forces," Cole wrote, "but I doubt very seriously that the few words will be cause for celebration as compared to the outlook six months ago.... Down at the control tower, the lads are shooting all types of flares—but there seems little cause for celebration as we look at the picture—the Pacific looms vividly, the occupational army draws comment, and the affair is not ended." Two days later, a V-mail declares—"Rumors run rampant now that la guerre est finis.... Went to town last night to observe the reactions of the people—and all seemed to be in a gay and rejoicing mood. General reaction of the GI personnel has been rather quiet—a thankful relief that the battling is finished here, but a speculative anticipation of days ahead." Another V-mail, 12 May 1945, muses—"Still wondering what VE Day will produce for us. Work is plentiful as usual—the birds still fly and we must keep them hauling."
Three months later, victory over Japan sparked the celebratory spirit lacking on VE Day. Ben remained in France, from where he wrote, 15 August 1945—"Last night I was awakened about 1:30, roused from a sound sleep by the flash of flares, the wail of sirens, and the sound of gunfire—and I knew that the radio vigil was ended, the answer had been given, and the turmoil of war was ended. Since Friday our attention had been devoted to the hourly newscasts that characterize our radio programs—always the expectancy that one hour would bring the reply. After a few minutes of wakefulness, impressions confirmed by a brief session with the radio, I settled to slumber only to undergo the wakefulness of thought—anticipation of the future—and ever interspersing, the sound of celebration of victory."

After the surrender of Japan, Cole, like other military personnel lacking discharge points, faced transfer before returning to the United States. By October 1945 he was assigned to a tactical photo reconnaissance group near Nuremberg. Writing from Germany on 11 November 1945, the anniversary of the World War I armistice, Ben philosophized on the seeming futility of world peace—"Today is Armistice Day—a day that has been twice out-moded. Even based on the earlier premise of the occasion, the World picture denies the meaning of the word—the Chinese battle among themselves, the Arabs and Jews fight in Palestine, the Dutch and British colonies fight against internal forces, the various factions in untold countries battle for causes of their own. In our country, the battle is predominantly of words—strikes, stoppages and political quarrels. Doubtless the scene is typical of other years, when my interest was turned to other subjects, but the irony of our celebration touches my rambling thoughts." Another letter from Germany, 16 December 1945, details a visit to the war crimes trial. Ben’s final letter from Germany is dated 20 January 1946, and the last letter in the collection, written ten days later from Antwerp, Belgium, advises that he expected to sail for the United States shortly and to be home by late February. Donor: Mrs. Richard F. Watson, Jr.

JOHN RICHARDS MCCRAE PAPERS, 1919-1986

Two and one-half linear feet of scrapbooks, photographs, concert and opera programs, letters and clippings documenting the long and productive career of the popular, convivial John Richards McCrae (1917-1986) add a valuable component to the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings on the cultural and musical heritage of South Carolina. A native of Denmark, S.C., and a grandson of former governor John G. Richards, this nationally known baritone began his career as a soloist who could eventually claim that he had sung throughout the world, including all
fifty states and Canada, often concertizing with his aunt, renowned pianist and Columbia College professor Margarettte Richards. He appeared in some seventy operatic roles. He went on to do pioneering work in the promotion of opera in South Carolina and the surrounding region. "In 1949 I came back to South Carolina to start the South Carolina Opera Workshop," he is quoted as saying in an interview in the Greenville News, 28 April 1982, "because the National Federation of Music Clubs was starting operas in every state. Opera was not known in those days. And I was determined that it should be known. So I started the one here in South Carolina...I took operas all over the state, to places that had never had opera before." The South Carolina Opera Workshop later developed into the Columbia Lyric Theatre and the Charleston Opera Company.

The collection shows that McCrae's music career was both intensive and wide-ranging. In 1952 he began an association with Converse College which lasted for thirty years—as professor of voice and as founding director of the Converse College Opera Workshop. He went on to become the regional director of the North Carolina Opera Company and, from 1954 to 1970, the managing director of the Charlotte Opera Association. From 1964 to 1970 he served as artistic director of the Brevard Opera Workshop. For eighteen summers he worked with the Chautauqua Opera Company, and was associated at various times with opera projects in Des Moines, St. Louis, and at Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

Among the unique items in the collection is McCrae's personal chit-book indicating the daily schedule and arrangements for a six-month American transcontinental tour he made from November 1941 through April 1942 as a featured soloist with the young, Juilliard-trained, eight-member Nine O'Clock Opera Company. Sent out under the auspices of the prestigious Columbia Concerts Corporation, the company of "brilliant...good-looking American singers" mounted "a new type of opera presentation." According to a Columbia Concerts flyer, [1940?], prepared for the production of "The Marriage of Figaro," the group presented the opera "In Crisp, Idiomatic English Translation / In Attractive, Dramatic Modern Dress / In a Concentrated, Fast-Moving Version." On 23 October 1940 McCrae wrote a Sumter friend and admirer, Miss Anna J. Bryan, after the ensemble's first appearance in New York—"We—The Nine O'Clock Opera Singers—made our debut in Town Hall last night before a tremendous audience that seemed to like it very much—from the applause and curtain calls—And this morning the New York Times and Tribune gave us rave reviews of it—I'm so thrilled I can hardly write." "Never had I seen an audience enjoy, never have I myself enjoyed Figaro with such wholehearted gusto," wrote critic Virgil Thompson in the Herald Tribune.
(23 October). While on tour, McCrae characterized its significance when he remarked in a letter to his aunt Margarette Richards written from Oregon in March 1942—"We got a two page telegram from Columbia Concerts telling us of two more dates added—Austin, Texas and a town in Wyoming—and saying that they wanted to present 'Columbia's pet attraction' to the visiting managers in New York on May 4th. This is quite a feather in our cap and will make some top flight performers, I know, not enjoy their breakfast for quite a smell [sic]." He would later indicate to journalist Steve Libby that the "unusual record" established by this "whirlwind tour which carried [us] to 44 states in 89 performances" amounted to "a pre-war touring company highlight, which has never since been matched" (South Carolina Magazine, December 1946).

Another of the collection’s most interesting units, as well as one of its most comprehensive, is a loose-leaf notebook compiled by Anna Bryan, which traces "Papa John's" life and work from 1939 to 1965 and contains the largest known surviving cache of letters and cards from him. A V-mail letter written to Miss Bryan, 14 March 1944, from New Guinea, where he was stationed as a chemical warfare officer during World War II, contains the account of an episode which epitomizes the breadth of the world of John Richards McCrae and his determination to make music wherever he was—"One musical experience last week may interest you. We were riding along in my jeep—two native boys and I—I was taking them back to their village after they’d done some work for me—Unconsciously I pealed forth with Mozart’s ‘Allelulia’—and from the back seat came the most exquisite counter-melody using the same word—Sounded like some old Gregorian chant and blended perfectly with the Mozart—we kept it up for some miles—MPs and truck drivers almost fell from their vehicles in dismay at the den [sic]—but it was too beautiful to stop—they must have thot me nuts—I’d have thot I was dreaming but the other native is here to bear me out—He’s the one who beat a syncopated rythm [sic] on the side of the jeep in accompaniment." Donors: Miss Margarette Richards, Mrs. Morgan Sauls, Sr., Mrs. Chester Francis, Mrs. John Roddey, Mrs. John McCaskill, and Mr. Stephen R. McCrae.

Thirteen manuscript volumes, 1872-1898, comprise the personal journal of Virginia Carolina Smith Aiken (1831-1900), second wife of Confederate soldier, agricultural editor, and congressman David Wyatt Aiken (1828-1887). A native of Abbeville District, Virginia Aiken was the
daughter of Joel and Isabella Elizabeth Marshall Smith. She was married to David Wyatt Aiken on 27 January 1857. They were the parents of eleven children, and Virginia helped rear two children by her husband's first wife, Martha DuBose Gaillard Aiken (1833-1855).

Of primary interest among the journal are the first three volumes. The earliest, 1 January 1872 - 31 December 1873, is particularly compelling for what it reveals of the dynamics of a marriage in the post-Civil War South, at a time when a woman's responsibilities were shifting from those of plantation mistress to those of housewife. Volumes two and three provide a detailed account of David Wyatt Aiken's final illness and death.

A common difficulty which confronted Mrs. Aiken and other women of substance after the war was that of securing reliable house servants. "I have at last a house boy," she declared on 25 January 1872. "Preston begun his duties the 24th he seems to be smart—& smart or stupid, he will save me so many steps, do so much of the drudgery, which I had to do myself till he came, such as bringing in heavy sticks of wood, taking up ashes, churning, sweeping &c &c &c—We have fewer & more inefficient servants this year than we ever had—Gabriel knows very little about cooking, Clara knows nothing about washing & they with Preston are a poor dependence." Though she chided herself for not knowing how to cook and thereby fostering her dependency upon her servants, she fully understood how difficult it would be to find replacements for them. Another entry, 10 February 1872, echoes that realization—"Sat[urday] night is not dreaded now, as it was a few years ago—we can get through without having a servant, to change the water ... to renew the fire & put things to rights, &c &c—I wish we were as independent about the cooking, washing, & ironing, but alas! we are not, & I fear in my day never will."

"Mr. Aiken," as he is referred to throughout the journal, oversaw the hiring of farm hands, which at times included foreign laborers, but Mrs. Aiken was oftentimes concerned over his choices and the family's heavy financial burden. Writing on 7 March 1872, she lamented—"my poor husband is so low spirited, & disheartened, by his failure to pay debts...he seems miserable, & makes us all miserable, by the way he talks, says none of us, try to help him,—or try to take care of any thing, & that we all seem bent upon destroying every thing that belongs to him, &c &c—& that none of us do any work—& oh! ever so much in that strain—oh! what can I do to relieve him in any way—all I can do, is to pray for him."

The Aiken home at Stony Point was seldom without visitors, and on more than one occasion during 1872, Mrs. Aiken recorded the presence of upstate men who had fled their own homes in order to escape persecution on Ku Klux Klan charges. House guests also meant more
work for Virginia. Writing on 21 April 1872, she hinted at the complexity of her daily duties—"Today I have been very unwell, on my feet so much, sweeping the parlor before breakfast, almost kills me, for I have to lay out all my strength on it, & I get very hot over it—then I go to the cellar & while doing the dairy work I cool off—then I come to the pantry, slice up cold meat for breakfast put butter on the table & a half doz other things that is invariably forgotten the night before, then I dress my darling baby very hurriedly, & before I can finish dressing myself the breakfast bell rings—The young ladies cannot get down till the bell rings—they are so tired from their hard tasks of the day before—& yet I—poor me—have to get up sick or well tired or not—no rest for me." Her journal often voices Virginia's despair over having enough meat, eggs, and butter to feed her family and guests, and other entries, such as that of 30 April 1872, lend credence to her worries. That day, the journal records, she fed sixteen farm hands in addition to the Aiken family's seventeen members.

To add to Virginia's burdens, communication in the Aiken household was strained. David Wyatt Aiken was often away on Grange business, and, as she wrote on 18 April 1872, stayed "busy all the time he is at home—looking after things, & writing, answering letters &c &c that come in his absense." Virginia consequently found it troublesome to interrupt him. On 17 April 1872 she described one of their chats—"Mr. A & I talked a long time, I complaining of my hard work & he think I do not work too hard, & that, I grumble so much for nothing, Oh! me, if I was as strong as a giant I might do my work cheerfully & not feel it, but I am so weak—feel as if I could hardly live—so faint—men are so unreasonable—they dont know what a poor weak woman has to go through with." On another occasion, 23 June 1872, she wrote—"Mr. A is absent so much, & when he is at home I dont dare to speak to him except at meals for he is always reading or writing & no one can approach him then—a few times I venture to talk at night but I am always put off—by being told it is time to sleep 'now dont lets talk on that subject if you please'—so I never get to talk on any subject—so I know nothing or very little of his work, plans, troubles or any thing." And again, [22 July 1872], she recorded—"Mr. A. & I got to talking about my taking things so hard & I trying to convince him, it was impossible for me to do otherwise, when I had no help—so this got me awake & excited & I couldn't sleep till nearly day—tis no use trying to make men understand that woman's work is anything—I get no sympathy from anyone neither children or husband—they never seem to see or know that I never get any rest—but live the life of the most menial slave when I have company, I scarcely see any thing of them—for there is always so much extra work to do—so much extra washing of dishes to do & no extra help—I enjoy very much sitting
down hearing gentlemen talk, but tis a privelege I seldom enjoy—only by
snatches."

Other portions of the journal are given over to ordinary details of daily
life, such as meal preparation, gardening, canning and pickling, the care
of children, and weather observations. And an entry dated 31 July 1873
records David Wyatt Aiken’s exchange of Stony Point, Virginia’s family
homestead, for a more humble house at Cokesbury. "I feel that tis a great
come down, to go to that Cokes[bury] place," Virginia wrote. "Oh! tis a
real heart trial to leave this place—but we feel we cannot help it—the
children cannot be educated unless we move to a village school—tho, I
know we will all miss this comfortable place."

Following a lapse in journal entries between December 1873 and
November 1885, the diary continues with two volumes, 18 November
1885 - 31 December 1886 and 1 January - 7 April 1887, devoted largely
to Mrs. Aiken’s account of the lengthy final illness of her husband.
Entries dating between 18 November and 16 December 1885 detail their
travels to Baltimore for consultation with a number of prominent
physicians. Unable to relieve the patient’s suffering through treatments
that ranged from drugs, plasters, and traction to bleeding, the consulting
physicians reluctantly advised the couple to return to South Carolina for
fear that Mr. Aiken could not survive the cold of a Northern winter.

David Wyatt Aiken suffered intensely during this time and received
injections of morphine with increasing frequency. Mrs. Aiken chided
herself for her fears that her husband’s dependency upon the drug was
becoming habitual, yet she realized that his illness was terminal and that
he needed relief from pain. Despite the gravity of his illness, life in the
Aiken household went on as usual, and although Mrs. Aiken remained at
her husband’s bedside constantly, she recorded many of the details of
daily activities, punctuated with frequent visitors and large family
gatherings. One diary entry not directly bearing on Mr. Aiken’s illness
is particularly compelling to South Carolinians. Writing on 31 August
1886, Virginia Aiken related details of the great earthquake which
devastated Charleston—"5 min of ten o’clo[ck]—we felt the house shake
terribly & a rumbling noise with it—we were all frightened—& all rushed
into Mr. Aiken’s presence—he was very calm & tried to make us all
so....There was service at negro church & there was a panic there—
egroes ran over & hurt each other badly in their efforts to get out—we
felt the shock 4 distinct times & then in the night again."

David Wyatt Aiken died on 6 April 1877 at age fifty-nine and was
buried the following day at the Greenwood Cemetery. Diary entries
following his death continue to reveal details of daily family life and Mrs.
Aiken’s travels. Virginia Carolina Smith Aiken died on 16 January 1900.
Donors: Mrs. Hirst G. Carson, Mrs. Gale Lammey, Mrs. Scott Obenshain, and Mrs. Frank R. Mosely.

Manuscript, 21 March - 16 June 1849, anonymous travel journal, "Trip to Aiken S.C. with sister Wilder in the spring of 1849," chronicles the travels of two women from Massachusetts to Charleston and Aiken, beginning with their departure from Massachusetts and journey from New York to Charleston via steamer. After arriving in Charleston on 27 March, the women took accommodations at Mrs. Davis' "Mansion House." Then, on 4 April, they journeyed by rail to Aiken, where they boarded with Mrs. Schwartz until 14 June. They returned to Charleston and on 16 June sailed northward en route home.

Although the identity of the journalist remains anonymous, her traveling companion is identified as Abigail Baker Wilder (1810-1854), the second wife of Medford, Mass., merchant and agriculturalist Marshall Pinckney Wilder (1798-1886).

The trip was arranged for the benefit of Abigail Wilder's health. A journal entry dated 1 April records a consultation with Charleston physician Thomas Ogier—"Dr. Ogier called to see sister this evening. She inquired respecting the state of her lungs and he told her there was a cavity on the right side. This alarmed her very much. Altho she received the announcement without any apparent emotion yet as soon as the doctor withdrew she told me, she was never so shocked in her life, and bursting into tears, she added there can be no hope in my case. I tried to comfort her in every possible way telling her that doctors were sometimes mistaken, and I thought Dr. O quite as likely to be, as her own physician who had always attended her and never found any such thing."

Particularly noteworthy are the Northern traveler's observations on Aiken and its environs. The women traveled by rail from Charleston to Aiken. "The country through which we passed" the journal describes as "barren and desolate, principally covered with pine forest," further noting—"We passed no pleasant village in a distance of one hundred and twenty miles. Reached Aiken about six in the afternoon, after a fatiguing ride." Other boarders at Mrs. Schwartz's included William Peronneau Finley, Col. & Mrs. William Campbell Preston, Judge Andrew Pickens Butler, a number of vacationing Northerners, and a ninety-one-year-old veteran of the Revolutionary War.

Notes on fellow boarders are also compelling. Writing on 19 April, the diarist confided—"I had anticipated much pleasure, hearing Col. Preston converse, having read his speeches in Congress and knowing him to be a distinguished individual. But in this respect, I was disappointed. His
health is very feeble and he seems disinclined to engage in conversation." Concerning Major Lovell of Boston, she wrote on 10 May—"He told me today that his grandfather [James Lovell] kept a Latin school more than forty years in Court Street—that he fitted Adams, Monroe and Jefferson for College. And so large a number of young men were fitted by him and sent to Cambridge, that the College had his portrait painted and hung up in its halls by the side of other distinguished patrons of the institution."

During the ladies' visit to Aiken, a spring snowstorm blanketed the ground and damaged the peach and strawberry crops. And while there, they journeyed to Augusta, Ga., by rail for a one-day excursion and made similar jaunts to Hamburg and Graniteville. Mrs. Wilder's health apparently improved while vacationing in South Carolina, for a journal entry dated 7 May makes note—"Rode with sister in the Barouche with daddy Tom for a driver. He says to Abby, You look a heap better, Missa, a heap better. When you come here you look so pale, it make me feel too pitiful. Now, the blood come up in your face, missa, you look a heap better, a heap."

Donors: Miss Ruth Green, Mr. & Mrs. Lawson Hayes, Ms. Susan Husman, Mr. Donald L. Jones, Mr. Morgan E. Lee, Dr. & Mrs. J.M. Lesesne, Jr., Mr. Melvin L. Manwarring, Mr. Burnet R. Maybank, Dr. & Mrs. Rayburn S. Moore, and Mr. Julian J. Nexsen.


This unpublished historical and romantic account of the Civil War is set in South Carolina. Arthur makes note on the contents page—"The historical references are intended to be accurate and just. If mistakes are discovered or injustice is pointed out corrections will be gladly made in advance of publication—if, indeed, such an honor is to be accorded."

Born in Columbia, John Preston Arthur was the son of newspaperman Edward J. Arthur. Arthur taught school in Columbia, worked as an attorney in New York, and later moved to Asheville, N.C., where he worked with the railroad. He published two known works: Western North Carolina: A History, 1730-1913 (1914); and History of Watauga County, North Carolina (1915). The revenue from Arthur's books was small, and he died in poverty. Donors: Mr. J. Laurens Mills, Mrs. Ann Salley Crider, Dr. John J. Duffy, Ms. Vera M. Duke, Mr.
Richard S. Dukes, Jr., Mrs. Leroy D. Dunbar, Mr. Alderman Duncan, Col. & Mrs. Henry L. DuRant, Mr. & Mrs. George A. Durban, Mr. Dixon K. Durham, Mr. Richard F. Durham, Mr. & Mrs. William D. Durham, Mr. & Mrs. Mark Ebersold, Ms. Catherine A. Eckman, Mr. & Mrs. David C. Eckstrom, Mr. & Mrs. H. Curtis Edens, Mr. & Mrs. Henry H. Edens, Mrs. Blake B. Edmunds, Jr., Dr. & Mrs. John B. Edmunds, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas B. Edmunds, Mr. & Mrs. David J. Edwards, Mr. & Mrs. Albert S. Eggerton, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Jere D. Eggleston, Mr. & Mrs. Ben G. Ehrhardt, Mr. Scott Elliott, Mr. W. Talley Elliott, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Earl Ellis, Jr., Mrs. Joyce H. Ellis, Mrs. Mary L. Ellis, Mr. & Mrs. S.T. Ellis, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. David G. Ellison, Miss Rebecca A. Epton, Miss Martha Ervin, Judge Tom J. Ervin, Mrs. Estelle R. Evans, Miss Laura Evans, Mr. Parker Evatt, Mrs. Frances B. Everhart, Mr. & Mrs. C.P. Exum, Mr. Luther B. Faggart, Mrs. Robert M. Farmer, Mrs. Ashby Farrow, Mr. William H. Faver, Jr., Ms. Susan C. Fedor, Ms. Mary Louise Felder-Rice, Prof. & Mrs. Robert Felix, Dr. & Mrs. Rufus Fellers, Mr. Benny Ferguson, Mrs. Mary Louise Ferrell, Ms. Esther S. Fields, Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Fienning, Mrs. Kirkman Finlay, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Henry G. Fishburne, Mr. & Mrs. John I. Fishburne, Mrs. Cheryl H. Fisher, Mrs. George Fisher, Mrs. Miriam Fisher, Mr. James M. Fitch, Miss Mary T. Fitch, Dr. Thomas J. Fleming, Mr. & Mrs. Frank A. Floyd, Jr., Mrs. Jane Duke Floyd, Mrs. Jean M. Flynn, Mr. & Mrs. Jack S. Folline, Dr. Lacy K. Ford, Jr., Miss Libby Foreman, Mr. & Mrs. Richard L. Fosnacht, Mrs. W. Dixon Foster, Mr. & Mrs. Robert W. Foster, Mr. & Mrs. W. Lang Foster, Dr. Beverly Fowler, Mr. & Mrs. James H. Fowles III, Mr. R. Maxcy Foxworth, Jr., Dr. Donald K. Fraley, Mrs. Mary L. Frame, Dr. & Mrs. Benjamin Franklin V, Mr. & Mrs. Manning V. Franklin, Mrs. Anne B. Fryga, Miss Elizabeth Fryga, Mrs. Willis Fuller, Mr. Henry G. Fulmer, The Hon. & Mrs. Ronald C. Fulmer, Mr. Thomas DeSaussure Furman, and Mr. & Mrs. Harold F. Gallivan.

Two documents, 13 October 1868 and 1 May 1869, issued by the Bank of Camden, reports to the Comptroller General of the State of South Carolina, signed by W.D. McDowall, cashier, and listing among the bank's assets Confederate bonds. Donors: Mr. Leland J. Scott, Prof. Robert R. Simpson, and Mr. Geddeth Smith.

and Post-Newsweek, Beacham went on to create his own television production company, Television Matrix, which during the 1970s and 1980s developed and produced a wide range of programming for broadcast, cable, syndication and home video markets.

The collection focuses upon two of Beacham’s principal media projects of the past six years. A boxed set of six audiocassettes entitled "Theatre of the Imagination: The Radio Days of Orson Welles," co-produced by Beacham and the late Richard Wilson in 1988, features tales on tape from the radio career of the young Welles and documents Beacham’s pioneering efforts at restoring more than one hundred sixty hours of surviving programming by this theatrical legend. Among several reviews of the project, critic Richard Kostelanetz’s lengthy one in the New York Times, 10 September 1989, represents the wide positive response to this radio retrospective.

In 1990 Beacham wrote and directed a radio program called "The Orangeburg Massacre," based upon the book by fellow journalists Jack Bass and Jack Nelson. This effort turned out to be a controversial, award-winning docudrama which was broadcast by American Public Radio in 1990 and again in 1993. Included in the collection is both Beacham’s final draft of the script for the program, dated 1 September 1990, and an audiocassette of the production, which starred David Carradine, Blair Underwood, and James Whitmore. Copies of numerous articles detail the response to the broadcast and include observations by Bass, Cleveland Sellers, and Columbia newspaperman Kent Krell, in addition to those of Beacham himself. Here also is a taped interview, 31 December 1993, with Rhett Jackson, a member of the South Carolina Probation, Pardon, and Parole Board, regarding the pardon on 20 July 1993 of Sellers for his conviction relating to the events which transpired in Orangeburg on 8 February 1968.

The collection further contains an extensive sampling of Beacham’s published writings. One unit is comprised of copies of columns contributed to two magazines on a monthly basis: on information technology, for TV Technology; on sound, for Radio World. Another is made up of specimens of his syndicated column "Questioning Technology," written for distribution to more than one hundred newspapers in the United States and Canada by Alternet, a San Francisco-based news service for alternative newspapers. In his letter of donation, 3 October 1994, Beacham explains his interest in this subject—"The column reflects my [belief] that most mass media technology reporting today is a description or celebration of what’s new. Little attention is paid to the effects a new technology might have on our daily lives and our culture. We hear about any negative effects only years later, when it’s too late. Yet, we know
from history that for every advantage a new technology offers, there's always a corresponding disadvantage. The question is not always what a new technology will do, but what it will undo." He concludes—"I am attempting to explore these questions in advance, as new technologies are being introduced on the market. Since we are in the midst of the greatest period of technological change in our history, I think it's time that the media start paying attention to the price we are paying for rapid technological growth." Donor: Mr. Frank Beacham.

Twelve letters, 26 October 1861 - 16 August 1862, of Union soldier Harrison M. Beardsley, a member of Co. K, Fiftieth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, are addressed to his parents, John C. and Harriet M. Beardsley, at Herrick, Bradford County, Pa., and recount young Beardsley's opinions on the progress of the war, as well as his observations of coastal South Carolina. Several of the letters are written on patriotic stationery, including letterhead featuring the likeness of George B. McClellan.

Beardsley's first letter, written while aboard the steamer Ocean Queen, anchored near Ft. Monroe, 26 October 1861, indicates his uncertainty regarding the troops' destination and comments on fortifications and guns, including "the union gun" manufactured near Pittsburgh—"it is 15 feet long & 4 feet in diameter at the butt & will throw a ball weighing 450 lbs. 5 miles & knock a vessel into shoe strings." By 2 December 1861, the date of his second letter, Beardsley was billeted at Hilton Head. The letter carries a request for news from Northern newspapers—"we do not hear any war news at all except rumors & we can place no dependence on them," reports that he was recouperating from the measles, and complains of army food—"we get crackers or pilot bread & it is so hard you can hardly break it with an ax & coffee without milk & sometimes without sugar."

Christmas 1861 found the Fiftieth Pennsylvania at Beaufort, where the weather remained warm according to Beardley's letter of 24 December 1861. Bemoaning the fact that he was separated from his family, Beardsley quipped—"I guess I shall not hang up my stocking for Old Santaclaus dont come down here in Dixies land." The Union camp was rife with rumors of a cessation of hostilities, he wrote on 30 December 1861—"but (psha)!...I do not place much dependence in these camp stories." But such rumors were laid to rest two days later when Union troops skirmished with Confederates. Writing from Beaufort on 9 January 1862, the Pennsylvanian angrily objected to England's rumored support for the Southern Confederacy—"we can whip the Secesh three to one in a fair fight every time but we cannot do that with the English."
Of special note is Beardsley's letter of 18 January 1862 giving details of his daily regimen—"In the morning the first thing you hear is the Bugle, at 5 o'clock & 30 minutes calling the Cooks to get up and get Breakfast, then all is silent again till 6 o'clock, when the Bugle again sounds for roll call, then the Drums roll ten minutes in which time every Company must be formed & the roll called, & Woe! to the unlucky man that is not out to ans[wer] to his name, he is either marched before the Col. or else put upon extra duty, at 7 the drum rolls for breakfast, which general[l]y consists of bread, coffee, & fried pork, then at 8 oclock the drum rolls again for Guard mounting, at 9 is Company drill for an hour, at half past 10 Dress parade & battallion drill till noon, when we eat a pint of Bean soup & a little boiled beef & some bread & call it Dinner. Then we are at liberty till 2 oclock, then we have to go on Brigade drill till 4 oclock which ends the drilling for that day, at sundown we have supper, which consists of either potatoes or rice & coffee & bread, at 8 in the evening you hear the roll of that everlasting drum, accompanied by the order to fall into line for roll call, at fifteen minutes after 8, three taps of the drum when all lights must be extinguished."

A letter from Beaufort, dated 9 June 1862, suggests that the Federal government had placed overseers on area plantations to supervise blacks in the cultivation of cotton and other agricultural products for the government's use. Beardsley's last letter from South Carolina, 7 July 1862, once again conveys camp rumors—"We have just heard that McClellan has been repulsed at Richmond, if that is so, I do not know when or where it will end, it will be a terrible job to take Charleston, & when it is taken the 50th will be apt to have a hand in it." "We have innumerable skirmishes with the rebels," the letter continues, "they keep firing at our pickets, when our artillery will come up & shell them back when we will cross the river & burn their houses tear down their sand forts & batteries & decamp with cattle, horses, mules, niggers, & all sorts of property, then they will keep cool for quite a while, till they hear of some victory on our side, when they will get mad, & we go through[the] same lingo, again." The Fiftieth Pennsylvania left Beaufort on 11 July 1862 bound first for Hilton Head, then for Newport News, Va., where they arrived five days later.

The Pennsylvania troops expected to remain at Newport News for a month, Beardsley reported in mid-July, but he anticipated marching against Richmond soon thereafter. By the date of his 31 July 1862 letter they were under marching orders, their destination unknown. "I like this place better than I did S.C.," he wrote, "for it is not near as hot & we have a great deal better water." The final letter in the collection, 16 August 1862, was penned from Culpepper Courthouse, Va., where the Fiftieth
Pennsylvania had joined the 9th Army Corps, Burnside's Division. 

Donors: Mr. Edward C. Cushman, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Howard Cutler, Mr. R.A. Dalla Mura, Mr. & Mrs. Frank Dana, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Tucker F. Dana, Dr. James D. Daniels, Ms. Betty-Ann Darby, Mr. & Mrs. Warren A. Darby, Mr. & Mrs. Ervin Dargan, Mr. & Mrs. Lucas Dargan, Mr. & Mrs. W.E. Dargan, Ms. Marian R. David, Mr. & Mrs. William S. Davies, Jr., Mrs. Charles D. Davis, Mr. & Mrs. Edwin H. Davis, Judge & Mrs. J. Bratton Davis, Mrs. Jane Crayton Davis, Dr. Marianna W. Davis, Dr. & Mrs. S. Perry Davis, Mrs. C.B. Dawsey, Mr. & Mrs. E.H. Dawson, Mr. & Mrs. William R. Delk, Miss Elizabeth Derrick, Mr. & Mrs. Scott Derrick, Dr. & Mrs. Michael J. Dewey, Mrs. Gertrude B. Dial, Mr. Charles L. Dibble, Dr. & Mrs. Elbert J. Dickert, Dr. Margaret Dickert, Dr. Bruce Dillenbeck, Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth E. Dixon, The Hon. & Mrs. William W. Doar, Jr., Mrs. Ethel W. Dominick, Dr. & Mrs. Alexander Donald, Mrs. Frances R. Donohue, Mr. & Mrs. David P. Dorman, Mr. & Mrs. Franklin Dotson, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Marion Douglas, Ms. Maude C. Dowtin, Mrs. Patrick J. Doyle, Mrs. Etrula Dozier, Dr. & Mrs. Edmund L. Drago, Mrs. Jennie Dreher, Dr. & Mrs. E. Arthur Dreskin, Dr. & Mrs. E. Benton DuBose, Dr. & Mrs. Hugh DuBose, and Mr. & Mrs. Virgil W. Duffie, Jr.

Manuscript volume, 1851-1861, of William Bomar (1801-1880), Greenville District country merchant, records sales of clothing, food stuffs, and general merchandise. The son of Edward and Mary Wood Bomar, William Bomar was born near Fairforest. He married Elizabeth, daughter of John and Barbara Powell Bomar, and reared a family near present-day Greer. Donors: Dr. Janice Coleman, Mrs. Helen H. Collins, Columbia Garden Club Foundation, Mr. Daniel E. Compton, Mr. & Mrs. Laurence H. Conger, Miss Cita Cook, Mr. & Mrs. James R. Cook, Mr. & Mrs. Elliott O. Cooper, Mrs. Nancy Vance Ashmore Cooper, Dr. J. Isaac Copeland, Mrs. Helen H. Cork, and Col. & Mrs. Robert J. Corley.


Son of Elisha and Amaryllis Earle Bomar, John Earle Bomar (1827-1899) was educated at Spartanburg Male Academy and Erskine College, worked briefly as editor of the Carolina Spartan, and then served as Ordinary of Spartanburg District, 1856-1866, before entering into a law partnership with John Hamilton Evins. Elective offices held by Bomar
included that of intendent or mayor of Spartanburg, and he represented Spartanburg in the South Carolina General Assembly, 1874-1875. During Bomar’s lifetime, he was honored by being named to a number of civic positions of trust including seats on the boards of Converse College, Limestone College, and Spartanburg’s Kennedy Free Library. **Donors:** Dr. & Mrs. Benjamin M. Gimarc, Mr. & Mrs. George Haimbaugh, Mr. & Mrs. William C. Hubbard, and Miss Dorothy C. Johnson.

**Circular letter,** May 1856, signed in print by W.E. Boone, Charleston, solicits contributions with which to erect a Methodist church in “the upper part of Charleston, where accommodations for public worship are much needed.” “The Building Committee have already secured within the city a very creditable proportion of the estimated cost,” the circular suggests. “There will be, however, a balance of some $3,000, which, we hope, will be cheerfully contributed by our friends abroad.” Monetary gifts in the amount of one dollar are requested—“A sum which you can spare without inconvenience, but one that will furnish important aid to a dependent and worthy cause.” The circular is endorsed in print by H.A.C. Walker, Presiding Elder, Charleston District. **Donors:** Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence M. Gressette, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. J.F. Haley, and Dr. Carl A. Johnson.

**Eighteen manuscripts,** 1897-1958, added to the Library’s holdings on Francis Wright Bradley (1884-1971) consist of miscellaneous family papers, the earliest of which is an 1897-98 Columbia High School report card issued to Bradley’s wife, Jane Vander Horst Heyward Trenholm. Among the principal items of interest is a travel journal kept by Jane Trenholm on a five-month continental trip she took in 1907. The journal details her experiences traveling through Europe from May to September with two friends, Margaret Dubose and Anne Porcher. On 24 May 1907 the three sailed from Philadelphia to Antwerp on the ship *Menominee*. A passenger list, numerous pencil sketches, postcards and photographs bring to life her written words. An artist herself, she comments upon the various museums and galleries visited on the tour. On 7 June, upon viewing drawings in an Antwerp gallery by “Nic-Van-der-Horst” dating from 1631, she remarks—“It made me feel quite homey to see one of my own names.” On 1 July, two days before attending an art class at the Academie Delecluss in Paris, she observed—“I’m about thro with Art. It would take me five years to start well and I’m too old—here I’ll be an old maid in a little over a month—too late to begin over.”

In addition to sightseeing, Trenholm and her friends visited briefly in Milan with their friend “Aunt Jane,” the former Jane T. Perry of Charleston who had married the Duke of Litta in 1893. A newsclipping
tipped into the journal indicates that the Duke had visited Charleston during their courtship and had made many friends who subsequently moved to Columbia, including the Trenholms. Jane enjoyed her visit and her hosts and voiced her support of the Duke’s political views as well. On 13 July, she wrote—"The Duke has been trying to better the conditions of the people of his villages and they consequently adore him, but he has been severely criticized by his fellow Lords for his socialistic tendencies—they can’t understand his broad mindedness probably."

On Friday the thirteenth of September, Trenhom boarded the Westernland and began a troubling return voyage. That day she wrote of her distaste for the majority of the passengers, especially the "innately uninteresting" women on board who were "causing constant trouble" to the staff. She promised herself that if she ever behaved in such a manner she would "put a spider in my own dumpling or otherwise surpress myself." The trip became more than annoying on 18 September when the engines failed during a storm—"there’s no use crying....But if the engine starts I believe I’ll give three cheers....Worst wave of all I slid gracefully across the room." Later that evening near panic took hold, evident in Jane’s erratically nervous handwriting—"Later—after dinner—couldn’t sit on a chair...barbershop went to smash—lady cut her head open everyone scared to death."

The following day the engines were functioning, but Jane’s troubles had not ended. On 24 September, just hours before the ship docked, a woman fell overboard and drowned. Upon arrival Jane withstood a barrage of questions by American officials—"Are you an Anarchist?’ ‘Are you a polygamist?’ ‘Have you ever been in the penitentiary?’”—and nearly missed the train to Columbia due to problems locating her luggage. Her final entry, dated 24 September, reads simply—"Arrived 3 o-clock—Home Sweet Home." Donor: Miss Jane Bradley.

Fifty manuscripts, 1789-1799, of Newburyport, Mass., shipping merchant Moses Brown consist of disbursements and sales accounts, shipping agreements, and correspondence chiefly with Joseph Winthrop regarding ships sailing with rum into Charleston and returning with rice. Among the correspondence is a letter, 12 April 1794, from Joseph Emerson regarding the purchase of a sloop and riggings required for it and a 28 October 1795 letter from ship captain John Moulton discussing his arrival at Charleston from Europe, requesting further instructions, and noting differences in costs of supplies and wages. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Letter, 2 September 1788, from William Butler, Chelsea, England, to the Honorable Pierce Butler, with news of his son Tommy’s educational
progress and mentioning Master Huger of Carolina. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. John MacDonald, Jr., Mrs. H.L. Mayfield, Dr. & Mrs. B.E. Nicholson, and Mrs. H.R. Oliver.

Letter, 3 April 1848, of N.H. Campbell, Charleston, to Dr. J.H. Dean, Greenville, exchanges pleasantries between the former medical students, notes that smallpox had abated in the Charleston area, relates news of a fire on King Street, and reports that Charleston had recently been lighted with gas—"The city a few days back was lighted with gas; but it was not so brilliant as may be anticipated. Though the gas is not yet pure being mixed with air. They say it will be much better after burning a while. Many stores are already light with it." Donor: Miss Kimberly R. Kellison.

Thirty-one items, 1840-1991, that comprise the personal archives of James Franklin Carwile (1863-1960), include eleven letters, written to his grandnieces Roberta Marsh and Dorothy Marsh Hucks, 1956-1959. The letters reveal a dramatic and personal dimension that supplements the remaining genealogical material, principally in the form of a reproduced scrapbook compiled by Mrs. Hucks in 1985, covering these South Carolina family names: Carwile, Griffin, McClintock, Vardell, Hucks, Marsh, LaFitte, and Woolston. Born in Edgefield in 1863, Carwile witnessed firsthand the turbulence of Reconstruction in South Carolina, the booming "Wild West" of Wyoming, Arizona, and South Dakota through the turn of the century, twenty Presidential elections, the threat of Communism and atomic bombs, and the roots of the Civil Rights movement. When he died in Los Angeles in 1960 at the age of ninety-seven, a singular source of nineteenth and early twentieth-century Southern and Western history died as well.

Carwile moved to Wyoming in the 1880s to live near his brother Nathan, who worked as county clerk for Johnson County. Life in the West left a lasting impression on the young South Carolinian. He notes in his typed recollections his brother's initial advice—"Frank, you are in a strange and new world 'Keep your mouth shut and ears open.'" He may have kept his mouth shut, but he did indeed keep his eyes and ears open. His letters include short poems and stories of such Western legends as Calamity Jane and the OK Corral.

Carwile's letters also candidly state his moral and political views, as this excerpt from a 15 April 1966 letter to Roberta Marsh indicates—"The white race and the Black race were getting along peacefully, helping one another, doing the best they could, all was well until the interference by the Supreme Court, which if the truth was known, has the high approval of communists and also of the United Nations, who wants to create out
of this Republic (which is democratic in form) a pure Democracy which Plato found unworkable 2500 years ago and today it is still humanly impossible."

The collection’s only nineteenth-century item is a letter of 19 January 1840 written by Carwile’s grandfather, Col. Richard Griffin, to Griffin’s son-in-law, Zachariah W. Carwile, in which the colonel defends his decision to deed his estate to his daughter and grandchildren, rather than to Carwile. "I hope Mr Carwile you will not think I have not Confidence in your Judgment in managing the property I shall give to your wife," he writes. "No Sir, it is not that, I have long since, thought that Property aught to be Secured on the wife in Order to guard against Surcomstances unforseen." Donor: Mrs. Dorothy Marsh Hucks.

Letter, 26 April [185]0, of J[ohn] C[alkins] Coit (1799-1863), Cheraw, to James H. Thornwell, Columbia, seeks assistance from fellow Presbyterian ministers Thornwell and B.M. Palmer in publishing his eulogy for John C. Calhoun—"I wish to enquire of you 1st. whether the piece can be published in Columbia as well, cheap, & soon as it could in Charleston? 2nd. If so, whether one of you would correct the proof for me." The letter explains that the town council of Cheraw wished to have one thousand copies printed. Published in 1850, Coit’s Eulogy on the Life, Character and Public Services of the Hon. John C. Calhoun was printed in Columbia by A.S. Johnston. Donors: Dr. & Mrs. Edward W. Haselden, Jr., and Dr. & Mrs. C. Warren Irvin, Jr.

Letter, 16 January 1802, to John [Ewing] Colboun (1750-1802), Washington, D.C., from "Your Humble Servant," Pendleton, forwards a petition "subscribed by a number of Respectable...Citizens Requesting a post office at my house." Although "not mentioned in the Petition," the letter continues, "it is their Request that I should be ap[p]ointed Deputy post master...." Donors: Mr. & Mrs. William A. McInnis.

Thirteen manuscripts, 29 December 1823 - 1 April 1824, from the Commissioners of Free Schools, Parishes of St. John’s and St. Bartholemew’s, chiefly regard the payment of teachers and tuition for students. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. William B. Sturgis, Dr. & Mrs. Selden K. Smith, and Mr. Robert H. Stoudemire.

Letter, 18 June 1862, of R.L. Crawford (1826-1863), James Island, describes action immediately prior to and during the military engagement at Secessionville, also known as the battle of Ft. Johnson, 16 June 1862. A native of Lancaster District, physician, and signer of the Ordinance of Secession, Crawford served first as assistant surgeon to the Ninth Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, then as captain, Co. D, First Regiment, South Carolina Volunteer Infantry. He was killed in action,
20 April 1863, near Suffolk, Va., by a shell from a Federal gunboat.

After describing in detail an encounter with a Yankee regiment the preceding week in which Crawford and Confederate forces under the command of Col. Capers had been involved, the letter tells of the Ft. Johnson fight. For two days Union artillery forces had besieged Confederate batteries at Secessionville. "Finding that they could not silence them," Crawford relates, "they finally concluded to take them by storm." After the Federal bombardment ceased, Confederate commander Col. Lamar ordered his men, "who were nearly exhausted from the long continued fight, to go into the rat holes and rest." Pickets were established and everything thought to be secure. The next morning, however, it was discovered that the Yankees had eluded the Confederate pickets, "and when the sentinel at the Fort discovered them they wer[e] not more than a hun[dred] yards off."

After the alarm was sounded, Capt. Reid, who commanded one of the companies, found the Yankees to be only about forty yards from the fort. He immediately leveled a gun and fired into them and was attempting to sight another gun when he was shot through the head. Col. Lamar, who fired another gun, was also wounded in the face and neck. "The whole command was now in the fort but as they had no small arms and the Yankees had begun to come up the breast works their condition was truly critical." Determined not to give up their breastworks, the Confederates "gathered the large sticks they use to put their pieces in position, and succeeded in clubbing them back as they would come up." Soon thereafter, the Eutaw and Louisianna battalions opened fire upon the Federals and the Union columns began to fall back. But by this time reinforcements for both sides had arrived on the scene, and the battle became general.

According to Crawford, the Federals had fifteen regiments in the field, as opposed to six or seven Confederate regiments. The Union loss was estimated at between three and four hundred killed. The Confederates, he reported, captured some one hundred prisoners and five or six hundred stand of rifles. Confederate losses were estimated at forty killed and one hundred wounded. "I think the Yankees were all drunk," the letter jests, for "nearly every canteen was half full of liquor, the prisoners tell us their officers told them that the fort was out of ammunition, and that all they had to do was to take it and go on to Charleston. They say that their officers were drunk and that they had been drinking all night. A number of our men who were on picket say that numbers remarked that night, that the Yankees must be drunk, they judged so from the fuss they kept."

At the time of the assault on Ft. Johnson, Crawford's regiment was on
picket. He was officer of the day and in command of the camp. The letter explains that he received an order "to form the old and new guard and all of the sick that were at all able to go, and to push forward with them as rapidly as possible to where the fighting was then going on." "I had the long roll beat," Crawford continues, "when the guard turned out, these together with the sick that turned out, made me a company of about one hundred & twenty five." Marching at the double quick, Crawford's band of men reached the battlefield and entered the fight on the extreme right. Shortly afterward, "we were ordered back into a road and sent about a mile further down, we were intended to cut off[f] their retreat. The rascals however crossed about half a mile above us and thus made their escape. Many of them however bogged down in the marsh and was there in the evening when the tide rose, some of them—who wer[e] near the edge, we drew out, and now have them prisoners, they say, they saw a great many go down." 

Donor: Mrs. R.L. Crawford.

**Manuscript,** undated draft of an unpublished novel "Pauline, a Blockade-running ambassadeur of the Late American War" attributed on its title page to Rosé Da Guerre. According to the novel's preface—"During the war, and when that unhappy struggle had become one of wavering suspense to the South, the idea was suggested to the mind of the author of this vol. to try the effect of a sensational publication abroad. We were then soliciting for our 'Southern Confederacy' the recognition of certain European powers; and it was thought that no harm at least could result from a proper representation of us trans-Atlantic. Accordingly the present outré romance with its veins of comedy & of politics heavily intertwined, was under many difficulties prepared, our blockade-runner-in-chief consulted; and the MSS. sent over to England. The enterprise however...resulted in a failure. Arriving too late to do our Southern or secessional cause any good, it was not offered to the British press for publication, but retained, and after the war returned to the author. It has this prestige however: that of successfully running the gauntlet of the blockading fleet off Charleston harbour, and at a time most perilous."

"There is a temptation after these years of deliberation & delay," the author continues, "to rewrite the work. To strip it of its crudities, and to make it as a piece of pen-architecture, more tasteful & artistic. But letters have at this juncture poured in upon the writer from her partial MS. readers and they all contain the reiteration of the one appeal viz: 'Woodman spare that tree' &c. The printer then will see the very slight loppings that have been made upon the original MS.; and my readers North & South have the satisfaction of knowing that they have under perusal the identical volume sent over to Eng. during the war, and so far
as we have heard of, the only diplomatic enterprise of the kind attempted."

A sequel chapter, bearing the name A.H. Nicholes, Fredericksburg, Va., speaks to the plight of the post-war South, with a lengthy defense of the institution of slavery. Donors: Dr. Carol K. Bleser, Mrs. Mark T. Boatwright, Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Boice, Dr. Charles Bryan, The Rev. Edwin B. Clippard, Mrs. Hazel Fitzsimons, Mrs. Bobbie Hawkins, Dr. & Mrs. Warren Holland, Jr., Dr. George Dean Johnson, Mrs. Ann McAden, Mrs. Saundra Richbourg-Ashurst, Mrs. Maude J. Robinson, and Mr. E.D. Sloan, Jr.

Six manuscripts, 22 September 1834 - 14 February 1847, letters to Peter Della Torre from family and friends in Charleston, including a 22 September 1834 message from his mother relating news of an outbreak of "Strangers Fever" in Charleston and cholera on the Savannah River where the "loss of Negroes and Crops is immense." Many of the Planters hurried their people into the Pine Lands where the disease seems divested of its fatality and a great many Negroes have of themselves fled for their lives to the woods." Peter was with Col. Wade Hampton at White Sulpher Springs, Va., in 1837 when his mother wrote on 6 September with news of the Charleston mayoral election. An interesting letter from Della Torre's sister Rose, dated 8 December 1845, tells of the reception of two young women into the nunnery at the Catholic cathedral in Charleston, while a 29 November 1846 letter from Henry W. Wienges contends that "the Chivalry of Charleston is rapidly improving" due to the number of officers enrolling in the volunteer corps. The final item in the collection, a letter from Edgefield attorney John Bauskett, regards a judgment against the estate of James H. Poag which was represented by Della Torre. Donors: Mr. Jimmie J. Fox, Dr. & Mrs. George C. Hart, and Mrs. Betty Jane Miller.

Two letters, 1990-1992, from novelist Ralph Ellison (1914-1994) to Erskine College history professor Lowry Ware reveal Ellison's profound interest in his South Carolina roots, and especially his "attempts to give order to my grandfather's [Alfred Ellison, of Abbeville] ambiguity as former slave, law man ('magistrate'), farmer-politician, and insightful but unlettered citizen"—a "crossword puzzle of a legend."

In an eight-page typewritten letter of 7 September 1990, Ellison acknowledges Ware's special contribution to the family research ("your gift from my grandfather's past"), remarking that "not only is it one of the most unexpected communications I've ever received, but it does much to fill some of the gaps in my vague knowledge of an ancestor whose story has intrigued me since my childhood."
Ellison proceeds to identify his grandfather as "the respected patriarch of a family whose oldest members had migrated to my birthplace in Oklahoma but lived worlds away in South Carolina. Therefore I knew of his existence only through older relatives who endowed his image with an aura of authority that I had no way of grasping." Through an aunt, Ellison had learned that his grandfather "had once had a role in local politics, and that one of his brothers had served in the South Carolina legislature." He speaks of having taken "an abstract pride in being the grandson of the mysterious Alfred Ellison," whom he described from a photograph found among his father's possessions—"A brown-skinned patriarch with veiled eyes and head of thick dark hair who faced the camera sporting a white goatee that was carefully trimmed in the then current style."

Ellison recalls the one brief visit he had with his grandfather, when as a youngster he was taken to Abbeville shortly after his father's death. From this sojourn of a few days he retained "a child's vivid but spotty memories of the family's old home and its owner." These included "its fireplaces that were so tall that a three year old could step beneath the mantles and peer up the chimneys, my Aunt Bell's cooking, and the huge feather bed in which I slept. I also remember the fresh fruit, melons, and vegetables that were gathered each day and heaped on the back porch to be carefully sorted and arranged for the market—which suggests that my grandfather was still active as a farmer." Ellison recalls that he and his grandfather "got along fairly well, perhaps because we were united in our mutual grief."

One particularly interesting aside is Ellison's observation that he and his brother "identified with the friends of our parents, most of whom had migrated to Oklahoma from the South, and this whether they were working folk or professionals. Indeed it was among these and the jazz musicians who soon followed that I found heroes and role models as interesting as those I encountered in books."

In a second lengthy letter, 17 June 1992, Ellison begins by recounting for Ware a trip he made that month to receive the Chicago Public Library's Harold Washington Literary Award and to open the Printers Row Book Fair with a welcoming speech. He records his astonishment over learning that "Mayor Daly, that most unlikely son of his father...had proclaimed...the Nineteenth of June, Ralph Ellison Day." Ellison and his wife "dreamed of the past and made the most of the present, dined and danced in the once racially restricted downtown area, and enjoyed the jostling and bustling. Yes, and the freewheeling style of windy Chicago."

He then responds to "the wonderful gifts of [Ware's] letter, documents, and Old Abbeville." He writes—"I found myself caught up again in the
confusion of the past with the present. This time by wandering in my imagination through the streets and town square of old Abbeville." But most of all he was "quite overwhelmed by your book's portrait of my grandfather, Big Alfred—A moniker new to me and thus all the more startling and amusing. Big Alfred indeed!"

Ellison comments upon the skill of Ware's "illuminating gift"—that of "a novelist who grasps the importance of supplying significant details in aiding his readers to pierce the mysteries of history"—and upon the corroboration of the truth of Ellison's impression that his grandfather was indeed "a figure of importance in old Abbeville." He speaks of the complexity of grasping such truth, "given the distance in time, the distortions and mystery with which most historians of the Reconstruction have cloaked the lives of ex-slaves like my grandfather." Ellison remarks that during his childhood he "had known quite a few Freedmen, most of whom were intelligent, hard-working citizens. Still there was a mystery about them which I viewed as a matter of manner and style. They seemed to expect far more from society than their free-born descendants, and this gave them an aura of unreality."

He goes on to say that he had occasion on the Fourth of July to watch from his eighth-floor New York apartment the passing of the Tall Ships on the Hudson River—"I was again made aware of the presence of the past in the present, that volatile mixture of the positive and negative." He then mentions "the car-burning and looting that occurred a block east from our building, which is located not far from that in which David [Dinkins] lived before becoming our Mayor. Now the occupant of Gracie Mansion, he's busy making history by overseeing affairs involved with a Democratic convention in which two young Southerners are running for the top jobs of the nation. Can it be that now at long last this nation is finally accepting its regional and racial diversity?"

He concludes this letter by referring Ware to the book *Black Masters: A Free Family of Color in the Old South*, by Michael P. Johnson and James L. Roark, which contained information on Ellison's grandfather. He observes finally that it was possible that what bothered the Ellison slaves far more than their owner's racial identity was his class status—"which was as unusual as their being items of his property." Donor: Prof. Lowry Ware.

Bilderback and Dr. David R. Chesnutt.

Two manuscripts, August 1789 and 15 February 1798, regarding Col. Wade Hampton’s lawsuit against Henry Conway, of French Broad River, who sold Hampton’s goods for his own benefit. The 1789 deposition includes an inventory of goods in question, and the 1798 document subpoenas Gabriel Ragsdal to testify in Washington District Superior Court (North Carolina) in the case. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Manuscript, 28 April 1783, of Ralph Izard (1742-1804), receipt for "Rice, Corn, Ruff Rice & Corn blades supplied the State Commissary," with principal and interest noted. Donors: Dr. & Mrs. Tom E. Terrill.


As part of the "Cracker Line Operation," a bridgehead at Brown’s Ferry on the Tennessee River, opposite Chattanooga, had been established late in October 1863, and troops of Union commander John W. Geary’s 2nd Division, 7th Corps, were stationed at Wauhatchie Station, a stop along the Nashville & Chattanooga Railroad. Caught off-guard by Union troop movements, Confederate commanders James Longstreet and Braxton Bragg determined to employ Brig. Gen. Evander M. Law’s brigade and those of Brig. Gens. Henry L. Benning and Jerome B. Robertson and Col. John Bratton to attack Geary and cut off Union general Hooker's rear. The four brigades were from a division commanded by Micah Jenkins.

Though the assault was scheduled to begin earlier, confusion resulting from the darkness delayed it until midnight, when Bratton’s brigade attacked Geary from the north and east. Jenkins’ report indicates that Longstreet’s orders were "to move as soon as it was sufficiently dark...for the purpose of attempting the destruction or capture of the rear-guard of the Federal Column then passing to join the forces at Browns Ferry....My instructions were to attack the detachment which had halted at dark...some two & a half...to three miles from Browns Ferry & to endeavor to capture the accompanying trains."

"To carry out these instructions," he reports, "I projected my Division between the two bodies of Federal troops." Law’s brigade had been ordered by Longstreet to take possession of the commanding position just after dusk, but his Confederates did not arrive at the mile-distant point until after 10:00 p.m. According to Jenkins’ plan, Law’s and Robertson’s brigades were to be projected between the Federals "with instructions to prevent reinforcements from Browns Ferry."
Everything, however, did not go as planned. Though Jenkins reported "the various troops were scarcely in position for the blow," he ordered an attack sometime after midnight, believing that Law's brigade was in position. Once Bratton's troops were engaged, Jenkins suggests, he received a message from Law reporting increased Federal resistance. "I replied to his message that he was put there to prevent such movement & that he must prevent it & if necessary that he must attack." Realizing that their escape route was jeopardized, Jenkins ordered Bratton to retire and sent word to Law to hold his position. Before Bratton's men could retire, Jenkins received word from Law that he had begun to fall back.

Claiming that Law had failed to support him in the action, Jenkins reported that the fellow South Carolinian's actions "greatly surprised" and "seriously embarassed" him. Although Longstreet preferred charges against Law, claiming that he showed little enthusiasm and had ordered the withdrawal, charges against him were later dropped and he was never brought to court-martial. The integrity of Jenkins' command was impugned as a result of the incident, however, for Longstreet advised War Department officials that the officers of his division seemed not to appreciate the vigor required in a night attack. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. James J. Baldwin.

Twenty-eight letters, 1861-1863, of Union soldier William H. Johnson, a sergeant in Co. E, Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, originated from various locations in coastal South Carolina and Georgia and were sent home to his wife, Hannah J. Johnson. South Carolina places represented include Daufuskie Island, Beaufort, Hilton Head Island, James Island, and Morris Island.

Over the course of two years of war, Johnson remained optimistic about the final outcome of the conflict. Writing from Daufuskie Island on 26 January [18]62, he predicted a speedy end to hostilities—"There doesn't seem to be any doubt as to the result of the pending engagement—and if we are successful it is the opinion of a good many that the war can't last long....It is my opinion if we do not lick the Rebels in 6 months more the difficulty will be settled either by ourselves or the interventions of foreign powers. In either case we should probably return home—if the former—in peace, and if the latter, for home protection."

By January 1862 the Union army stationed along coastal South Carolina turned its attention southward to Savannah and Ft. Pulaski. Johnson's letter of 17 January [18]62 reports on efforts to clear obstructions from a waterway near the fortifications—"a Machine was rigged for sawing of[f] the spiles close to the mud in fifteen feet of water we sawed of[f] twenty two in three nights and raised the hulk in three more the way is now clear for our Gun Boats." When he wrote next on 20 April
[18]62, Ft. Pulaski had fallen into Union hands and Johnson was billeted there. "I see every sign of the war ending [and] I think that the fighting will all be done within two months," he suggested, but "how long we shall have to stay after the rebellion is crushed I cannot tell." Johnson remained at Ft. Pulaski for several weeks. "I expect to be at home as soon as the 1st of August if not before," he wrote on 15 May [18]62, "and if all of the rumors are true that we hear it will be before that...." "I suppose that you have seen the cuts of the Fort," Johnson continued. "Leslie's paper of the 10th has a good representation of the interior of the Fort as it looked when we came in you will find me when in quarters just inside the door over the left hand corner of the furnace for heating shot where I am at present writing."

In addition to talk of war, Johnson's letters discuss the health of the troops, convey business advice, and express his love for daughters Mary and Lillian. While in the army, he earned extra money by speculating on watches, chewing tobacco, cigars, and other goods forwarded to him by family and friends at the North. Writing from Ft. Pulaski on 19 May [18]62, he suggested—"I could sell three thousand Cigars and three or four Gross of Chewing Tobacco in two days for cash and make from 40 to 50 dollars on it....I am glad that the watches are a coming as I think I can dispose of them to good advantage."

From Pulaski, Johnson was relocated to South Carolina, first to Christ Church Parish, then to James Island. From the latter spot, he penned a letter, 11 June 1862, telling of preparations for a fight—"a part of this Island commands Sumter and Charleston and the rebels learning a lesson by the taking of Pulaski have determined to defend the Island their force as near as I can learn is about 15 thousand ours is not as much at present but troops are arriving every day and before we make the attack our force will be as large or larger than theirs when with the aid of our Gun Boats we ought to lick them easy and anxious...as I am to get home I want to be one to help in the subjugation of Fort Sumter and the City of Charleston the very heart and core of seceshdom and then Oh how glad I shall be to return to my dear little family once more." The anticipated fight, known as the battle of Secessionville or Ft. Johnson, took place on 16 June 1862, and Johnson's letter of that date speaks of the Union defeat, explains that he had not actively participated but had served as orderly attending to the wounded, and reports on casualties.

By July 1862, Johnson was located near Regimental Headquarters on Hilton Head Island, where sickness had begun to take its toll. One letter, 27 July [18]62, tells of the death of company commander Capt. Palmer, on 7 July 1862, while another, 14 September [18]62, mentions common curatives—"red pepper is one of the best things in this climate that a man
can use as it tends to keep off fever and ague I think that with summer Pills for Diarrhea Blue Pills for Jaundice Cayenne for fever and good care a man can get along in almost any climate." A 6 August 1862 letter comments on changes at Hilton Head since Connecticut troops landed there in the autumn of 1861—"a great many buildings have been put up one Hotel two or three eating houses Post Office Express Office Transportation Office and so on it is quite a business place we have a chance to buy almost any thing we want"—and responds to inquiries from Johnson’s wife—"you have asked me a number of times if I wrote in my diary I have not written in it for a great while for the reason that it is all smashed up it has been wet through a number of times and nearly ruined I have it yet and as soon as I can get another one to suit me I shall get it and copy off the old one and write some more in the new one it is almost impossible in camp life to keep such things safe."

In October 1862, Johnson went with an expeditionary force to capture a Confederate battery on St. John’s Bluff on the banks of the St. John’s River between Mayport and Jacksonville. Thanksgiving, however, found him at Camp Palmer, near Beaufort, from where he wrote, 30 November [18]62—"I spent the day very pleasantly as we had the day to ourselfs and got up quite a dinner...we had Chicken stuffed and baked roast pig pies Oysters apples good Coffee and Tea so you see we had quite a feast and after dinner we had lots of fun of all descriptions sack races being the most prominent." In the same letter Johnson expresses hope that "Genl Burnside will do more the next four months than McClellan has the whole time" and then retorts—"if he does not he will not do much."

A 12 January 1863 letter indicates that Johnson’s company expected to relocate to Fernandina, Fla. There is no further indication whether the Union troops wintered in Florida, but by 15 September 1863, the date of his final letter, Johnson was at Morris Island. The bombardment, which he likened to "a thousand New Haven Fourth of Julys each day and night," had been continuous, yet he anticipated several more weeks of fighting before Charleston would fall. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Manuscript, 19 October - 26 November 1777, of Kershaw, Boykin & Co., receipt from Daniel Britton for payment of purchased goods. Donors: Miss Lucile Roberts, Mr. Joseph Rudisill, and Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Salenger.

Three hundred fifty-six manuscripts and two manuscript volumes, 1773-1897 and undated, added to the South Caroliniana Library’s extensive holdings of Kincaid and Anderson family papers include land documents, 1773-1871, involving Kincaid family property in Craven County, later
known as Fairfield District. The remainder of the manuscripts relate to Edward Kirkpatrick Anderson (1803-1849), his wife, Elizabeth Kincaid Anderson (1811-1884), and their son, Thomas Kincaid Anderson (1843-1903).

Edward Anderson left Scotland in 1819 to work for his uncle John Kirkpatrick in Charleston. Early letters to Edward are from family members in Scotland and inquire anxiously about his situation and health. From 1829 through 1838, Edward corresponded with Harriet and William Burgoyne, Charlestonians living in New York City. Harriet chided Edward for being a Nullifier in 1831 and described the cholera epidemic of 1832, while Edward reprimanded Harriet for being near an abolitionist group during a Fourth of July celebration in 1832. Most of William Burgoyne’s letters after Edward’s marriage to Elizabeth Kincaid in 1837 concern procuring and shipping "your Ladies Hat, Dress, Gaiters & Boots".

Edward’s business correspondence includes five letters written between May and September 1836 regarding land speculation near Red River, Ark. During 1842 Anderson conducted business in the Pee Dee area and received updates from John Kirkpatrick in Charleston about cotton demand and prices. Edward’s receipts reveal that he belonged to the Union Light Infantry, St. Andrew’s Society, and the South Carolina Jockey Club, and was a member of First Presbyterian Church, Charleston.

There is no correspondence relative to Edward Anderson’s untimely death in 1849. Letters to Elizabeth Kincaid Anderson, living in Fairfield District, from family and friends relate news of personal health, epidemics, slave increase, family happenings, wartime troubles, and post-war views on emancipation, the Negro, and the new labor system. Elizabeth’s son John attended Arsenal Academy in Columbia, and his one letter to her speaks of the arrival of new cadets, P.G.T. Beauregard’s son and nephew (6 January 1861). John, later a corporal in Company B, Capers Cadets, Army of Tennessee, died of wounds received near Atlanta in August 1864. His "Soldier’s Hospital Certificate" indicates that he was wounded in the knee. Elizabeth Anderson’s family business papers include a letter to Col. Maxcy Gregg about a promissory note (30 January 1856), a five-hundred-dollar Confederate bond (20 February 1863), and correspondence with brother William Kincaid about efforts to settle debts (1870-1873). By 1885, Thomas Kincaid Anderson had left the family farm and become manager of the Columbia Canal project. Reports and correspondence with Col. Thomas J. Lipscomb, South Carolina Peniti­tiary, relate progress on the canal (1885-1887).

Slave-related materials present in the collection include bills of sale of
slaves identified by name (1821-1859). A friend wrote Edward Anderson from Cuba suggesting that "There is now a brisk importation of slaves into this Island from Africa. The traffic meets with unusual encouragement from the government & people...within 10 days 1200 slaves have been landed on the Island...a good African commands $450" (9 February 1836). The 1844 last will and testament of William Kincaid (1844) lists slaves and notes how they were acquired. And an 1859 inventory of Elizabeth Kincaid’s estate includes a list of slaves by gender. Additionally, a manuscript volume, 1799-1863, identifies family slaves by name and where purchased. It also includes yearly hire records, cost of clothes and medicine, and records of the births and deaths of Kincaid slaves. Donor: Miss Elizabeth Anderson in memory of Edward Kirkpatrick Anderson III.

Printed manuscript, 8 October 1827, proclamation regarding yellow fever in Charleston issued by the Kong. Maj-ts och Rikets Commerce= Collegii in Stockholm, Sweden. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. Robert A. Miller, Mr. & Mrs. L. Richard Rhaime, Mr. & Mrs. Julian B. Shand, Dr. & Mrs. Herman L. Singletary, and Mr. J. Allen Shand.

Twenty-three manuscripts, 1931-1935, augmenting the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings on American writer Grace Lumpkin consist chiefly of signed contracts from the archives of Macaulay Publishing Company, New York, and include a 1932 contract for Timid Woman, which was published in 1933 under the pseudonym Ann DuPre; contracts, 1931 and 1933, for To Make My Bread, originally titled "Swan Crossing"; signed option for The Gault Case, 1935, published under the pseudonym Ann DuPre; and contract for "Marriage License," 1932, later titled Some Take a Lover and published in 1933 under the pseudonym Ann DuPre. The papers also include letters of Lumpkin, fellow writer Whittaker Chambers, and literary agents, as well as contractual agreements for foreign-language publication of To Make My Bread. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Manuscript volume, 1815-1842, plantation journal of South Carolina rice planter Davison McDowell (1783-1842), a native of Newry, Ireland, who came to the United States around 1810 and settled with other members of his family in Georgetown District. Davison’s father, James McDowell, who had arrived in South Carolina in 1786, died on the Pee Dee in 1787. Davison’s mother, Agnes Davison McDowell, arrived shortly after her husband’s death; she later married Robert Kirkpatrick. Young Davison McDowell remained in Ireland with relatives to complete his studies before immigrating to America.

The enterprising Irishman put together many plantation properties
between his arrival in America and his death in 1842. He acquired Asylum plantation in 1819 and owned the property until 1836. Other plantations owned or planted by McDowell included Lucknow (the Pee Dee plantation at which he died), Rice Hope, Hoogley, Strawberry Hill, Pee Dee, Springfield, Oatlands, Sandy Island, and Woodville. McDowell was a founding member in November 1839 of the Planters Club on the Pee Dee. He served on the vestry and building committee of Prince Frederick Episcopal Church, Winyah, and represented Georgetown District as a delegate to South Carolina's Union convention of 1832.

Davison McDowell first married Mary Moore, who died soon thereafter. In 1827, he married Catherine DuBose McCrea Witherspoon (1799-1887), widow of Robert Sidney Witherspoon. They were the parents of eight children, four of whom died in infancy or early childhood. McDowell died in 1842, at the age of fifty-eight, and was buried at All Saints Episcopal Church, Waccamaw, near Pawley's Island. After her husband's death, Catherine McDowell gave up the family's lowcountry plantation and removed to her own plantation near Sumter.

McDowell's plantation journal is the source of added information on the rice planter. The volume contains a record of seasonal household moves, 1815-1842, between plantations, the sea shore, and various other properties. As expected, it also contains planting and crop records, including the amount of corn and rice harvested since 1826 and 1825, respectively. Typical of plantation journals is a record of weather observations, including an interesting system of meteorological observations for the twelve days of Christmas, said to indicate the weather for the coming year.

Much information on McDowell's slave holdings is to be found in the journal, including lists of slaves and their allowances. Especially significant is an 1839 list of slave crimes and misdemeanors. Other slave-related information can be gleaned from the record of tax returns found in the journal, according to which McDowell owned one hundred three slaves in 1839, one hundred eight slaves in 1840, and one hundred ten slaves in 1841. The slaves of McDowell's niece, Agnes Fraser, were also enumerated on McDowell's tax return. Additionally, the journal evidences the task system by which McDowell worked his slave laborers.

The journal concludes with an entry penned by Catherine McDowell recording her husband's death on 29 January 1842. Donors: Mr. C. Grier Davis, Jr., and Mr. James McDowell Davis.

Circular letter, 9 March 1869, of William McGeorge, Aiken, "To My Friends in Poughkeepsie and Other Places," details events since McGeorge sold his property in New York and "made up my mind to look for a
cheaper home and one in a milder climate." The document comments on the position, climate, industries, labor, soil, prices, and people of Aiken, his new home, where McGeorge took up residence on 14 January 1869. Obviously impressed with the health and climate of Aiken, McGeorge writes—"In Aiken there is no fever and ague, no malarious disease...it is a district where the sick become well." Furthermore, he reports—"grounds have been purchased and a charter obtained for the building of a large Sanatarium for the sick alone, and a strong effort has been made by the Rev. J.H. Cornish and others to establish here a home for invalid clergymen....The most of the people, who are living here, came sick, and do not dare, or do not wish to return home when they are cured."

Local industries mentioned by McGeorge include the Vaucluse and Graniteville textile mills, the Bath paper mill, the porcelain factory at Kaolin, and the Rose Mill Manufacturing Company. Agricultural advantages are discussed, as well as the abundance of hourly laborers—"Every day almost some one comes to me for work, not only blacks but whites too, and some who have seen better days. This one and that asks me for sewing, washing and so on....This cheap, abundant and good labor is worth more than can be easily told to a man of small means. The politeness, the good nature and the willingness to labor, shown by the working class gives me more comfort and satisfaction than almost all the other advantages of the place." McGeorge suggests that land near Aiken could be purchased at from one to forty dollars per acre and reports—"The village of Aiken is...quiet and orderly....You can see as few drunken people in it and hear of no more fights and brawls....The people....receive Northern men, who come to settle among them, with open arms. There are some 1500 people in the township of Aiken. I can see 5 Churches from the upper floors of my house, while at the same time you could find a school on almost every corner of the streets." Donors: Mrs. Elizabeth T. Long, Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm L. Mann, and Ms. Jane Moorefield.

Forty-three manuscripts, 1860-1898 and undated, of Roderick Salley McLucas (1842-1902), one-time resident of Marion County, consist chiefly of correspondence addressed to McLucas from brothers Hugh and John Dhu McLucas, sisters Martha and Mary Jane McLucas, and various other family members. Among the collection's antebellum items are letters, 17 May and October 1860, describing travels in Arkansas; and a letter from T.A. McRae, written from Clio, 5 November 1860, reporting excitement in Marlboro District over the presidential election and the arrest of persons suspected of "insurrectionary movements."

Civil War letters, 1 May and 27 July 1861, from Roderick's brother
Hugh McLucas, indicate that he had joined McQueen's Guards, give news of military actions near Fairfax and Centreville, Va., report that the Yankees had suffered heavy casualties and left behind much equipment and ordnance, and describe the horror of "a battlefield, covered with dead and dying men, an awful sight to look upon." A letter from eldest brother, J.D. McLucas, 2 September 1864, written from Camp near Winchester, Va., reports that he was a participant in a court martial involving captains Townsend and Joy, who were accused of cowardice.

Items pertaining to R.S. McLucas' employment as a school teacher include a letter, 25 January [18]62, from J.D. McLucas, commending his younger brother upon his decision to teach and suggesting—"Epistolary correspondence, if properly attended to will not only improve your handwriting; but it is also necessary to improve your style of writing; in both of which you are yet deficient." A contractual agreement, 1 February 1863, Selkirk, Marion District, specifies terms whereby McLucas was hired as teacher for a ten-month period; and a letter from Mary Jane McLucas, 27 November 1863, indicates that she was awaiting an offer to teach at Clio—"I will not engage for anything less than $800 and our board, & told them I thought $1000 would be but a small consideration for the times."

Post-war letters include that of J.D. McLucas, 22 August 1867, written from Marion, noting the presence of Federal troops and detectives "going about the Country arresting persons who were concerned in committing murders &c or Deserters, negroes &c during the war," and complaining that people were slow to register—"if they do not do better in future...the negroes will take and rule the Country." Donor: Mr. Edmund M. Bleich.

Thirty-three manuscripts, 14 May 1860-29 June 1864, of W[illiam] H[ayne] Perry (1839-1902) consist chiefly of Civil War letters penned by Perry from various Confederate camps in South Carolina and Virginia to his parents, Benjamin Franklin and Elizabeth Hext McCall Perry, of Greenville. The earliest letter, 14 May 1860, was written from Washington, D.C., where young Perry had stopped en route home from Annapolis with his brother Frank.

The bulk of the letters date between 5 May and 22 December 1861 and are representative of Perry's experiences in such places as Columbia's Camp Hampton and a number of Virginia encampments, including Camp Griffin, Camp Butler, and Camp Wigfall. Those written from Camp Hampton are revelatory of Perry's early days in Confederate service as a member of Hampton Legion. Writing on 5 May 1861, shortly after arriving at Columbia, Perry hinted at the anticipated deployment of various units—"The Butler Guards leave here tomorrow afternoon. The
4th Regiment will probably be stationed at Aiken very soon, & perhaps Williams' Regiment also."

Percy remained at Camp Hampton throughout May and June 1861. A letter dated 11 June 1861 thanks his mother for a box of food, then continues—"The mess arrangements and the tent arrangements of the captain were broken up. We now mess together, the whole company at one table. As to tenting we tent as we choose and not according to size, as the captain wanted....The feeding both of men & horses has improved to what it was formerly but it is still very poor. Coffee, bread & bacon are the principal things we have. Some times we have Irish potatoes." Other letters penned from Camp Hampton discuss the assembly of various units forming Hampton Legion, uncertainty over when they would leave for Virginia, the distribution of arms, and his desire to visit home before leaving for Virginia, and complain of the scarcity of feed for the cavalry's horses.

"This is the last letter which I expect to write you from this place," Percy announced to his father, 28 June 1861. "We leave here in the morning for Richmond....We will go to Petersburg by Rail-Road and then we will go by horseback the rest of the way to Richmond. We will make a stop of 4 or 5 hours in Charlotte to rest our horses before putting them on the other train, and we will stop at least a night, perhaps longer in Petersburg." The letter explains that Perry had decided not to take a second horse to Virginia as a mount for his servant—"I found out that I would not only have to pay transportation for him, but would have to find feed for him outside of the company corn, which would put me to a great deal of trouble and sometimes be impossible. So I concluded to send him home. None of the other men who have servants have any horses for them except the Captain....If there is any actual necessity, I might b[u]y a cheap horse in Va., though I think we can do very well without horses for the servants."

Perry's letter from Petersburg, Va., 30 June 1861, gives a humorous account of having been left behind when Hampton Legion troops removed from Columbia. "The Captain did not call the roll before starting, as he should have done....Finding that we were left, we determined to get ahead of the company, so we saw Col. Hampton who gave us a passport, and we took the 2 o'clock train on the S.C. R. Road and came by Wilmington to this place, which we reached at 4 o'clock this morning and found ourselves ahead of the Company, which has not yet come on. It is expected sometime during the course of to-day. In the meantime we are doing very well, and are willing to wait."

By 11 July 1861, he was at Ashland, Va., where the men were billeted at a former race track in one large room. "Besides the three companies
of Hampton's Legion," Perry reported, "there are four Virginia Cavalry Companies camped at this place, making 7 Cavalry Companies....This is a sort of school of instruction for Cavalry." The letter indicates that young Perry had been engaged in some legal business while in camp, including writing a will for Capt. Bozeman.

Perry's letters often mention a "servant," Wiley, who appears to have been with him throughout the war. His 14 July 1861 letter conveys a request that his father procure and send on Negro slaves for fellow Confederate officers in Virginia.

The battle at Manassas is first mentioned on 19 July 1861. After explaining that the cavalry would probably be sent there soon, the remainder of Perry's letter is given over to details of their daily regimen—"We drill twice a day, at 7 in the morning, and at 4 in the evening, for 2 hours at each time. While we are not on drill we can spend our time as we please. We can go out into the town or anywhere not over a mile from Camp. We get up and attend roll call at half-past 4 in the morning: from then until 7 we have to get breakfast, feed, water, and curry our horses, though Wiley has done all the currying of my horse. At 7, as I said before, we go on drill for 2 hours. Yesterday we began taking lessons in the sword exercise instead of drilling on horseback, which lessons I suppose we will continue for some time....We have to attend roll call at 7 in the evening, and also at 9—at a quarter past lights have to be put out, and we have to go to sleep. Such is our daily life in Camp." "Wiley is getting on very well," the letter continues, "and says he wants you to write to his wife for him. I find him a great convenience." Perry also commented on the unpopular Capt. Lanneau—"I cant say he is unkind to his men, for he does not seem to care much how his men get on, so that he gets on well himself." A subsequent letter, 29 July 1861, written from Camp Pickens, near Manassas, Va., gives particulars of the fight, including Perry's visit to the battlefield, where he had picked up several buttons and bullets as souvenirs.

A number of letters give instructions for the purchase or tailoring of uniforms and articles of clothing. That of 1 Aug. [1861] directs that a pair of cavalry boots be made to order. Another, 20 August 1861, reports—"A Tailor from Richmond...took the measures of the whole Legion for a new uniform to be made for us by the ladies of South Carolina—I suppose it is to be made by the Society, or whatever it is, Miss Hampton was writing to you about. Our new uniforms will be made in a few days—we will have more uniforms than we will be able to carry. These latter as I wrote you before are to be made by the Ladies of Petersburg, so Miss Nellie Orr can have a chance at them."

News of the Federal incursion into South Carolina is first alluded to in
a 10 November 1861 letter. "Col. Hampton has gone up to see Gen. Beauregard—some say to get him to send the whole Legion back to South Carolina in consequence of this news—others say it is only to get permission to send the Beaufort Troop of Cavalry back, as they are more directly concerned. I hope they will send us all back....I would rather fight there than here."

Concern over the plight of his home state again dominates Perry's letter of 20 November 1861. "South Carolina seems to be in a very bad situation at present, on account of the Yankee invasion. We look with anxiety for news from Port Royal. The Yankees according to last accounts do not seem to have begun any active measures against Charleston or the interior of the country, though I suppose it will not be long before they do." Complaining, as he often did, of the lack of feed for cavalry horses, Perry noted—"I think they had better send us...to South Carolina, for I dont think our horses can stand the winter here, particularly with the short allowance of corn we frequently get. Every now and then we have to go a day without any corn, and we have not had a particle of Hay in several weeks. We have eat out the whole country around and all our supplies have to be hauled from Manassas." Six days later, when he wrote again, Perry was sick and confined to a private home.

Back in Camp Butler on 7 December 1861, Perry tried to alleviate his mother's concerns over the possible interception of letters. "I have burnt up all your letters, when you first wrote me to burn your letters I burnt up all that I had received, and have burnt up all of [the letters] after reading them, which I think is much the best plan, for besides the danger of the Yankee's reading them there is danger of their being lost about camp, and being read by our own men, so all things considered I believe I shall continue to destroy them as soon as received."

There are no letters between 22 December 1861 and 7 June 1863. An 11 July 1863 letter, written from Hagerstown, Md., speaks of the fight at Gettysburg. "We all thought we were going to go back into Virginia a few days ago, but now I expect we will remain, and there will in all probability be another great battle in a day or two....Our loss in the Gettysburg battle was heavy, but the men are in good spirits and ready to meet the enemy again. Our Regiment has had over a dozen fights and skirmishes in the last 4 weeks, and for the past 34 days not a day has passed without some portion of the Cavalry having a fight....If I had time I would give you a detailed account of our experience for the past month, how we went within 10 miles of Washington and captured over two hundred six mule teams with the wagons, and about a thousand Yankees and negroes together....We fared first rate in Pennsylvania. The Citizens gave us
plenty of Bread and milk, and we took all the horses we could lay hands on. Our Cavalry so far as I saw behaved very well, but the Infantry they say plundered a good deal." Taking up his pen again on 19 July 1863, Perry advised that the Confederate cavalry had recrossed into Virginia, unable to stir up another fight in Maryland.

Following another gap in correspondence—between 30 October 1863 and 29 June 1864—the final letter in the collection, written from the coastal South Carolina village of Chisolmville, reports sickness in camp and a need for mosquito netting. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

_one hundred sixty-nine manuscripts, 1885-1947 and undated, and thirty-one manuscript volumes, 1890-1922, of Dr. Wilfred Jeannerette Rivers (1863-1946), son of South Carolina College professor William James Rivers, document Rivers’ work as a physician in the Richland County community of Eastover. Born on 19 April 1863 on the grounds of South Carolina College, W.J. Rivers moved to Maryland in 1873 when his father assumed the presidency of Washington College. His medical training was at the University of Maryland, Baltimore, from which he graduated in 1888. In 1889, Rivers married Annie Drucilla Wilson and settled near Eastover, where he continued to practice into the 1930s. Dr. Rivers died on 28 February 1946.

Prominent among the collection are travel letters and postal cards from Europe, Cuba, Egypt, India, Japan, the Far East, Australia, and New Zealand addressed to Rivers by his brother, Arthur David Rivers, and sister, Lily Lucas Rivers. Physician’s visitation lists, 1890, 1893-1899, 1901-1920, evidence Dr. Rivers’ visits to patients, courses of treatment, and fees collected. In addition, they record births and deaths in the community he served. Also present are letters of application from persons seeking teaching positions at Eastover School and various black and white schools in lower Richland County, as well as a souvenir of Eastover Public School District No. 4, 1902-1903, complete with a list of students and a small photograph of the school. Postal cards addressed to Mrs. W.J. Rivers from Richard Singleton, trustee of Zion Church, acknowledge the receipt of money raised by women of the church and deposited to the Zion Church Building Society, 1902-1907. Donor: Mr. William H. Faver, Jr.

_thirteen manuscripts, 1881-1910, correspondence and writings of William James Rivers (1822-1909), including "Bits of History for a Boy," [1893], in three parts, written "For my grandson WJR Jr. of Eastover, S.C. & his young friends & acquaintances & others of his same age & educational acquirements." The manuscript is arranged in three parts:

Among other correspondence is a letter, 20 November 1881, written by Rivers from Chestertown, Md., where he served as president of Washington College, to his daughter Emma. Rivers sympathized with Emma’s literary aspirations but cautioned her that publishers “would be guided entirely by ‘What will it cost? How much will I make by it?’ No matter how excellent, your work will be submitted to this test, & this alone.” Further advising that he never “made one dollar” by his writings, Rivers suggests that she submit her manuscript to a periodical for publication in serial form and notes—“Mr. Simms told me his pieces were rejected by magazines (when offered for nothing) and after he had won a reputation the same pieces were purchased by such magazines for $50 for each small poem. So goes the world, my child.”

An amusing letter, 19 July 1891, expresses Rivers’ opinion of titles—“You ask me if you must still entitle me ‘Professor.’ I received that title by the Legislative act establishing the So. Ca. College & have been known for 35 years by it, most people not knowing my initials. I have been written to by military titles as high up as Colonel; often as Doctor of Divinity & as Rev. (if one could hear me at times when I am vexed, he would not think there was anything Reverend in me); I have, of late, received letters from Massachusetts & from Texas entitling me L.L.D.; I have been offered Ph.D. for a small sum of money (I refused, of course); I have often been written to as Hon. & as President; my acquaintances here salute me as Doctor or Professor, & one white fellow citizen lately called me Boss & another Captain...! I only call myself Wm J. Rivers—& as David used to say you may call me as you please, provided you don’t call me too late for dinner. All titles are pretty much a matter of moonshine. Only ‘consequential’ people put any value upon them.”

Donor: Mr. William H. Faver, Jr.

Thirty-eight letters, 1862-1864, of Union soldier Calvin Shedd, Co. A, Seventh New Hampshire Regiment, are written primarily from locations in coastal South Carolina and addressed to his wife, S. Augusta Shedd, at Enfield, N.H., and South Reading, Mass. Shedd, a first sergeant, later second lieutenant, writes intelligently and with great detail, describing events, people, and places. His letters are noteworthy for their accounts of hospital conditions, portrayed vividly in correspondence penned from U.S. Army general hospitals at Beaufort, Hilton Head, and a field hospital at Folly Island.

Writing from Key West, 17 June 1862, while aboard ship enroute to South Carolina, Shedd boasted—“we expect to go as near Charleston as we
can land & help take it....that will be the most Glorious spot in the whole U.S. to Die for our Country." The letter continues on 20 June from Hilton Head and from an encampment near Beaufort on 23 June—"I hardly know how to describe this place I think God made it for the Garden of Eden....when Hilton Head was taken last fall the Rebels left here in a hurry....they did not take so much as their clothing....Our Soldiers used most of the furniture for fire wood last winter & smashed every[thing] they could even to Pianos & Organs in the churches[.] Mirrors that cost hundreds of dollars were broken in the general ruin & all other furniture & Fixtures generally found in houses of the wealthy[.] The Rebels are sacrificing every[thing] in the general ruin."

At Beaufort the New Hampshire regiment was joined by troops from Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania. "There is a Rebel Prisoner here," Shedd reported, "while he was sick in the Hospital made his brags of killing our wounded men at the [James Island] fight where he was taken & he gave proof of the truth of it, after he got better by killing several of the sick in the Hospital with his Knife they being too sick to help themselves, the Soldiers tried to get at him but the Guard kept them away they would have made short work with him. I wish they could have got him & Burnt him alive after skinning him." A letter of 27 June 1862 notes that the Confederate had been hanged from the yardarm of the Wabash at Hilton Head.

The New Englander's observations of low country blacks are striking. From Camp Stevens on Port Royal Island, 29 July 1862, he wrote of the "tall specimens of slaves on the Plantation"—"many of the children have only a shirt on & they look funny walking with their slim black legs....It is with great difficulty that we can understand what they say....on some of the Plantations the Negro Houses are quite comfortable with Floors fire Place & Brick Chimney, others are mere Hovels with dirt floors & chimneys built of sticks & mud." Concerning the organization of a black regiment at Hilton Head, Shedd advised, 12 August 1862—"there is a great difference of opinion among the Soldiers as to the utility of the Black Regts, I am rather of the opinion they had better be Organised & put in the Quartermaster's Dept as Laborers rather than depend on them as fighting men."

The climate of Beaufort contributed greatly to the Northern soldiers' discomfort. "...it is our Battallion Drills that sweat the life out of us," he complained on 13 July [18]62. "Man after man will fall fainting to the ground with their shirts Pants & thick uniform Coats so that you could wring the sweat out in streams not in drops....We have got the name all over the Division as the Double Quick Regt...but to earn it has been at the expense of the lives of many of our Boys. Somebody has got to
answer for their Blood." Shedd was equally unimpressed with what he saw of army medicine—"It is enough to make ones flesh Creep: the Scenes & tales of Sick & Dying men at the Hospitals: the way they are treated & handled. If I am sick or wounded I should thank God if I could have a place as good as our Cow Stall to Die in. The stories of the care & comforts of sick men in the Army that you read in the Papers are all Gass got up by Surgeons & Hospital Stewards & Nurses to cover up their Damnable neglect & Inhumanity."

Letters dating between 26 August and 26 September 1862, written from Beaufort's General Hospital No. 5, tell of Shedd's hospitalization with chronic dysentery. Writing on 10 September 1862, he noted—"There are no conveniences for bathing here....Some of the sick are not washed from the time they come till they die[,] I have not felt able to wash all over till yesteday morning when I got up at 3 & drew my water from the well by tying a Pitcher with a line (there is no Bucket to the well) & had a good wash....you may ask why I dont wash in the day time like any sick Christian man should, well we have nothing but a wash Dish & to tell the truth I am to[o] modest to strip before all the men in the room with the Dr. & forty others running in & out, my sensibilities are not all killed out yet as with some men." Shedd tried to dispell the boredom of hospital confinement in part by reading. But, he complained on 21 September 1862—"I have nothing...but my Military Books & Paley's Moral Philosophy which I Took in a Secesh House, the Book belonged to Miss Anna M. Chaplin. I mean to apologise if I ever see her after the war."

Like many soldiers, Calvin Shedd questioned whether his personal sacrifice was in vain, particularly as the command of Union general George B. McClellan came to be viewed with increasing dissatisfaction. "I hope the next mail," Shedd wrote on 14 September 1862, "to hear, that the President has issued his Proclamation, abolishing Slavery at once & forever—put about a dozen of the Generals in Prison & if he cant find any better ones than some of them have proved, take Privates out of the Ranks. I feel ashamed of McClelland after getting an Army that he was perfectly satisfied with, & bragged over so much, to play it all out & not accomplish anything but disgrace[.] The North are a bundle of Fools & growing more so, I know that I am one of them but I did think that among all our profesedly great men that some of them would have known something about the strength & resources of the South, or found it out before they had used up 700,000 men for nothing."

After a gap in correspondence between 26 September 1862 and 16 June 1863, a number of letters focus upon the seige of Battery Wagner on Morris Island, while that of 14 July 1863 responds to news of a meeting at Concord, N.H., and complains of Northerners who remained at home.
while he and others fought their battles—"Men will spout, write letters, get their names in the Papers, blow round, save the country, crush the rebellion, & are the greatest Patr[i]ots in the world while Tom Dick & Harry the Mudsills, that they would not speak to before or after the War, are doing all the work, & eating all the poor Grub; when the fact is if it was not for these poor D-I's, they would not have a country to blow about the Glory of."

The seige of Battery Wagner began on 10 July 1863, but Shedd was not present. Hospitalized again—first at the Folly Island Field Hospital, then at Hilton Head’s General Hospital—Shedd provided a side-line perspective of the bloody assault. From the hospital, 29 July 1863, he told of the New Hampshire men’s involvement in the fight and the death of their regimental commander Col. Putnam—"it was not a fight but a Slaughter without a chance for our men to see who or what they were fighting with or against it is thought that half of our men were killed by our own men it was so dark that they could not tell friend from foe." Discouraged over the heavy casualties and his own ill health, Shedd advised that he had made application for a leave of absence—"I do not feel right to resign or stay, if I stay and am sick all the time it is not right as others have to do my duty for me & I dont like to go home for I want to do the country some service if possible."

Another letter, dated 3 August 1863, conveys further details of casualties, laments the fact that "Patriotism is all played out," and speculates—"I think there are officers higher in rank than myself that would give hundreds of dollars for the chance I have to resign." The letter further complains that Northern newspapers had unduly credited much of the Morris Island assault to the Negro troops of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts.

By 12 August 1863 Shedd was confined to Ward C, General Hospital, Hilton Head. "I am in as comfortable place as there is & much more so than if I were in Hospital on Morris Island," he wrote. "There is a homely old Maid or widdow nurse in ever[y] ward, they fix up the Grub the best I have ever seen in any Hospital, if one is sick they prepare a gruel or anything allowed them in a neat & homelike manner so that it does not turn ones stomach which is a great desideratum to a sick man." September 1863, a full two years after he enlisted, found Calvin Shedd still a hospital patient. "I must say that they have been the most miserable & comfortless years I remember like time thrown away, lost, a blank if life," he lamented in a letter dated 23 September 1863. "But I have done all the Governm[en]t required as far as I had the ability, so my con[sc]ience is clear." Having made application for a leave of absence, Shedd quipped, 2 October 1863—"now all I have got to do is to wait, get
well, or die, as the case may be." An official document of 2 October 1863, from regimental adjutant Lt. H.G. Webber, requests that Shedd resign his commission in consequence of his extended absence. Shedd’s final letter, dated 8 October 1863, indicates that he had spoken with regimental commander Col. Abbott, who wished him to resign, but had not yet received the dispatch from Webber. The last manuscript in the collection, a letter of 5 January 1864, from assistant surgeon J.E. Semper, U.S. General Hospital, Hilton Head, originally forwarded four certificates to Shedd to be sent on to the Adjutant General, Washington, D.C. There is no further indication whether or not Shedd resigned his commission as requested or was able to return to duty with his regiment. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Letter, [ca. May 1862], from W[illiam] Gilmore Simms (1806-1870) to South Carolina College professor William James Rivers, extends condolences to Rivers upon the death of his son, William James Rivers, Jr., who had died of scarlet fever on 8 May 1862. Simms thanks Rivers for the "kind offer touching my Library," states that he did not consider Charleston to be in imminent danger, and advises—"Our people, by this time, have a sufficient knowledge of what the tender mercies of the Yankees are, and of what they will be, in the case of South Carolina, should we be so terribly deserted of God as to fall into their power." Thanking Rivers again for his offer to store Simms’ library at the college, the writer advises that it was more likely that he would place manuscripts in Rivers’ hands at an earlier period. Donor: Mr. William H. Faver, Jr.

Thirty items, 1956-1994, inaugurate the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings on artist Merton D. Simpson (b. 1928), a native of Charleston who was described in the catalogue of his 1992 exhibit at the Galerie Noir d’Ivoire in Paris as "a master musician, a connoisseur, a philanthropist, a dealer without peer and a serious painter whose restless drive to excellence allows him little time to sleep." A handout from the show "The Inspirational Century: The Black Artist in America," held in 1980 at the Bruce Museum in Greenwich, Ct., identifies Simpson—along with Romare Bearden, Al Hollingsworth, Benny Andrews, and Felrath Hines—as one of five contemporary African-American artists "seen as leaders in the progressive arts." Education curator Andrew Svedlow goes on to spell out their significance—"They have been influenced by cubism, pop art, constructivism, African art, earlier Black American artists, and by the changing social climate of our world. With this as background they have enlightened and tempted a new generation of artists."

Combining the careers of artist and gallery owner, Simpson has been cited by critic Helen Dudar as "that rarity in the world of art dealers, a
black man" (Connoisseur, March 1982). "There is prejudice," he once admitted, "but I don't pay that much attention to it. We live in that kind of society and you deal with it the best way you can" (Jonesborough Sun, 12 September 1992). The Merton Simpson Gallery in New York specializes in African (along with Oceanic and American Indian) art, a field in which he has been recognized as one of the world's foremost authorities. Ms. Dudar writes—"For the curators of most American and European primitive collections, Simpson's is an obligatory stop on hunting expeditions of New York, and they are almost unanimous about his taste." She quotes Warren Robbins, founding director of the Smithsonian's National Museum of African Art—"Merton has an exceptional eye." Simpson's own view of the role of the dealer is summarized as "pointing a finger at something, making it easier to see the beauty. You're opening a door maybe."

Of particular interest to the researcher are the artist's biographical data sheet; a video cassette, 1992, containing Simpson's views on art; a copy of the agreement, 10 December 1984, between Simpson and the City of Charleston for his execution of a portrait of the late Rev. Daniel J. Jenkins; and a letter written from Charleston on 18 March 1978 conveying artist William Halsey's pleasure "that you will participate in the exhibition we're planning for Spoleto." **Donor:** Mr. Merton D. Simpson.

**Manuscript,** 15 July 1783, of Dr. James Skirving, receipt for "Rice[,] Ruff Rice &c. Supplied the State Commissary," with principal and interest noted. **Donor:** Mrs. Richard L. Sturgis.

**Two volumes,** 1887, 1895-1905 and 15 March 1902 - 30 January 1904, scrapbooks compiled by Ellison Adger Smyth (1847-1942), containing newspaper clippings on upstate industry, predominantly cotton production and textile mills, and especially Pelzer. The earlier volume also includes correspondence on Pelzer Manufacturing Company letterhead regarding legislation affecting cotton mills. The second volume contains clippings on child labor in cotton mills. **Donor:** Mrs. Allan Chesire.

**Four manuscripts,** ca. 1992-1993, consist of three original political cartoons drawn by graphic artist Hord Stubblefield for the Point, the independent newsmonthly published in Columbia. An accompanying biographical profile, published in Point in December 1993, reveals that Stubblefield is a 1940 Clemson graduate who at one time did free-lance art for such publications as the Saturday Evening Post, Time, and Boys' Life. In 1988 he retired after twenty-six years with the New York advertising firm of Ogilvy and Mather, where he created graphics for accounts which included Shell, Sears, and Hershey's. He has been
contributing work to Point since 1990. Donor: Mr. Hord Stubblefield.

Eighteen manuscripts, 1849-1887 and undated, added to the South Caroliniana Library’s holdings of Thode family papers, relate chiefly to Henning Peter Thode (1816-1863) and include his naturalization certificate, 7 October 1850; a deed, 26 March 1850, assigned to Thode by trustees of the German Colonization Society of Charleston for parcels of land in and near Walhalla; and three German-language letters, 1861-1862, written to his wife from various Confederate encampments. These materials are augmented by five Newberry College grade reports for John "Thodie," 1868-1873; and a postmortem agreement of the children of Joseph Fricks regarding the settlement of his estate and provision for their mother, who should "be allowed to reserve one cow and calf, the hogs fowls and Such household furniture as She may select. And 12 months provisions furnished her." Donors: Mr. Winfred Earle Myers and Mrs. Eleanor Myers Rhyne.

Printed manuscript, 1744, broadside advertisement for Chinese Snake-Stones tested and marketed by Francis Torres, with testimonials from individuals in South Carolina. Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

Two hundred eighty-five manuscripts, 1862-1864 and 1866, of the United States Army, Department of the South, Davis’ Brigade, are comprised largely of general and special orders, regimental and surgeon’s reports, and official correspondence. The records document the duty of Davis’ Brigade, especially the 104th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers commanded by William Watts Hart Davis, while on St. Helena Island, Folly Island, and Morris Island. The Brigade, at various times, consisted of the 104th Pennsylvania Volunteers, 52nd Pennsylvania Volunteers, Independent Battalion New York Volunteers, 100th New York Volunteers, 56th New York Volunteers, 47th New York Volunteers, 11th Maine Volunteers, and 1st Connecticut Battery. General orders of interest include that outlining camp sanitary regulations (21 February 1863); number 59, regarding cakes cooked in fat (26 August 1863); number 25, prohibiting music at funerals on Morris Island (12 September 1863); and number 35, regarding whiskey sold to regimental surgeons (12 April 1864). Donor: Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Memorial Fund.

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MODERN POLITICAL COLLECTIONS

During the past year the papers of William D. Workman, Jr., and Walt Lardner were opened for research. Work continued or was begun on the papers of Rembert C. Dennis, Ernest F. Hollings, Harriet Keyserling, Isadore Lourie, and Modjeska Simkins.

The division received additions to the papers of Ernest F. Hollings, Olin D. Johnston, and the Democratic Party of South Carolina. The Johnston material forms a fascinating and valuable addition to the Library's collection as it includes over one hundred letters, ca. 1920-1958, between Johnston and his fiancee, later wife, Gladys Atkinson. Mrs. Johnston was a strong woman with a quick intellect who played a significant role in furthering her husband's career. Before this addition, donated by daughters Liz Patterson and Sallie Scott, the collection contained little evidence of Mrs. Johnston and her influence.

Oral history interviews were conducted with Isadore Lourie and staff members of former congressmen Butler Derrick and William Jennings Bryan Dorn.

WILLIAM D. WORKMAN PAPERS, 1915-1985

Journalist William Douglas Workman (1914-1990) is best remembered for his pivotal role in the emergence of the Republican Party as a viable alternative to the Democratic Party in South Carolina. In 1962, when the Democrats were the dominant political power in the state, he made a serious bid for the U.S. Senate as a Republican. Although unsuccessful, Workman received enough votes to signal to others of like mind that a Republican could win a state-wide race. Workman's long and distinguished career as a journalist was spent chiefly with the News & Courier (Charleston) and The State (Columbia).

W.D. Workman, Jr., son of William Douglas and Vivian Watkins Workman, was born in Greenwood on 10 August 1914. After graduating from Greenville High School in 1931, Workman entered The Citadel, where he majored in English and History. Upon his graduation in 1935, he moved to Washington, D.C., to attend George Washington University Law School. Law school proved not to his liking, and he returned to South Carolina where he began his career in journalism as a reporter for the News & Courier. In addition to reporting for the News & Courier, Workman managed local radio station WTMA.

Workman was called to active duty by the U.S. Army in 1940. His wartime service as an intelligence officer included tours in the United States, England, North Africa and the Pacific. He was demobilized in 1945 and returned to South Carolina to resume his career as a journalist.
Workman remained active in the reserves and eventually retired from the military in 1965 with the rank of colonel.

Upon his return to the News & Courier, Workman became capital correspondent in Columbia. In addition to his position with the News & Courier, between 1945 and 1962, Workman wrote columns and articles for numerous other publications. These included several newspapers around the state, Newsweek magazine, the Hall Syndicate, and South Carolina Magazine. He also appeared regularly on WIS radio and TV in Columbia.

Workman's skills as a researcher and writer were not limited to newspapers and broadcast journalism. A strong believer in state's rights and the virtues of Southern culture, Workman wrote The Case for the South (1960), one Southerner's statement of the region's position on integration, and The Bishop from Barnwell (1963), which examines twentieth-century South Carolina politics and the key role played therein by state senator Edgar A. Brown. Workman utilized his firsthand experience as a reporter of the 1950s segregation battles when he assisted in the writing of three additional books on the South and its way of life. This Is the South (1959), edited by Robert West Howard, contains Workman's essay "The Trailmakers." With All Deliberate Speed (1957) and Southern Schools: Progress and Problems (1959), which were supported by the Southern Education Reporting Service, examine the issues of segregation and desegregation in Southern schools.

Workman's bold challenge to incumbent senator Olin D. Johnston in 1962 ended the first phase of his journalism career. A longtime conservative, the Republican Workman believed Johnston was too closely aligned with the National Democratic Party and decided the people of South Carolina deserved a Senator more in line with the conservative traditions of the state. In a speech accepting the Republican nomination, Workman said—"It is the Republican Party which offers the best hope, and perhaps the last hope, of stemming the liberal tide which has been sweeping the United States toward the murky depths of socialism....We must stop floating along the stream of least resistance and get our feet back down on the firm ground of sound, conservative, responsible government." His campaign was the first significant Republican challenge in an important statewide race since Reconstruction. Workman made a strong showing, earning forty-three percent of the vote. His effort, though unsuccessful, is credited with establishing the structure for a viable Republican party in South Carolina.

Following the election, Workman accepted the position of assistant editor with The State paper in Columbia. After attaining the post of editor in May 1966, Workman grew increasingly restless with the
administrative duties that required so much of his time. He relinquished
the editorship and its bureaucratic demands in 1972 to spend more time
in research and writing. Workman remained with the paper as an
editorial analyst until his retirement in 1979. From 1980 to 1982, he
wrote occasional articles under the title of editorial consultant. In 1981
he co-authored, with Claude R. Canup, *Charles E. Daniel: His Philosophy
and Legacy*, a biography of the founder of Greenville’s Daniel Construc-
tion Company.

Workman’s activities and pursuits outside of journalism were often
reflected in the subjects of his articles. With his deep commitment to
South Carolina and its people, the state’s history, politics, and quality of
life were of great interest to Workman.

In 1966 Workman agreed to Governor Robert McNair’s request that he
assist the state’s Constitutional Revision Committee. He served as the
group’s secretary for the next three years. The committee’s 1969 report
led to significant changes in the operation of local and county govern-
ment, which previously had been under the centralized control of the
county legislative delegations.

In keeping with his commitment to the people, especially the young
people, of South Carolina, Workman was active as a director of the James
F. Byrnes Foundation. Established by the late James F. Byrnes and his
wife, Maude, in 1948, this organization provides college scholarship funds
and guidance counseling for qualified South Carolina orphans. Workman
served as the Foundation’s president from 1972 to 1985.

His retirement from *The State* in 1979 did not end Workman’s interest
in politics or the well-being of his fellow South Carolinians. In 1982,
despite the onset of a mild form of Parkinson’s disease, Workman ran as
a gubernatorial candidate against popular incumbent Dick Riley.
Although close associates, including his 1962 campaign manager, J. Drake
Edens, Jr., tried to dissuade him, Workman was determined to offer the
people of South Carolina an alternative. He believed that he and Riley
had the same goals for South Carolina, but differed on the means of
achieving them. In spite of lukewarm financial support from the state
and national Republican parties, Workman gained thirty-one percent of
the vote in the loss to Riley. In a speech after the election, he said—"I’m
glad I made the fight. I’ve opened South Carolina to a lot of truisms.
One is the need for a two-party system. It would have been a fluke if I
had won. All the cards were stacked against me, financial and name
recognition."

After the 1982 election Workman quietly faded from public life. The
Parkinson’s disease gradually worsened, and on 23 November 1990
William D. Workman, Jr., passed away, survived by his two children—son Bill Workman, a 1961 Citadel graduate and mayor of Greenville, and daughter Dorrill "Dee" Workman—and four grandchildren.

The collection consists of forty-seven and one-half linear feet of material, 1915-1985, arranged in seven major series: General Papers, Personal Papers, Campaigns, Journalism, Topical Files, Audio-Visual Materials, and Clippings. When possible, Workman's original arrangement and file headings have been retained. Other files have been rearranged, retitled, or combined for clarity and ease of use.

General papers, 1933-1985, consist primarily of Workman's correspondence with friends, colleagues, Citadel classmates, wartime associates, and admirers from around the country. Among his regular correspondents were Citadel classmate and Charleston Evening Post editor Robert M. Hitt, Jr., 1935-1968, and longtime friend and Nixon biographer Earl Mazo, 1952-1976. Mazo, a fellow newspaperman, moved to the New York Herald Tribune after working at the News & Courier with Workman. Letters pertaining primarily to politics, journalism, or specific persons or topics are found in the appropriate series or subseries.

Personal papers contain family papers of Workman and his wife, Rhea, including biographical data, correspondence, 1915-1971, and records of Workman's military career, 1931-1965, civic activities, and financial affairs. Although the records are not comprehensive, Workman's financial affairs, 1956-1981, are documented by correspondence, tax returns and ledgers of earnings and expenditures. Additional family members represented in the correspondence include Workman's parents, sister Virginia, and Rhea's parents, Ruth and Heber Thomas.

Of particular interest is an extensive series of letters from Heber Thomas (1889-1959), a native of Crocketville and a longtime resident of Walterboro, to Thomas' fiancee, later wife, Ruth Dorrill. A private in the army during World War I, Thomas received his military training at Clemson during May and June of 1918, and at Camp Meade, Md. His unit was sent overseas in August 1918. Thomas served chiefly in France with a field artillery unit of the 79th Division of the American Expeditionary Force and later with the Army of Occupation. His wartime letters reflect his loneliness and concern with duty. Shortly after his arrival in France, Thomas wrote—"Our officers seem to think the war will not last long, but oh God I wish it was all over so I could come back home" (15 August 1918). A week later, still awaiting his first taste of action, he wrote—"From what little news I can gather...the Americans are giving the Germans Hell and you can bet that we will keep it up. I presume it will be some time before we go to the front. But when the word is said I will be up and ready to do my duty" (23 August 1918).
Heber and Ruth married in 1918. Their daughter, Heber Rhea (1918-1988), known to her family and friends as "Dimples" and to Workman as "Tommy," graduated from Winthrop College and in June 1939 married Workman. Eager to keep busy during Workman's absence in World War II, Rhea accepted an offer to be the supervisor of recreation for the Walterboro WPA serviceman's club. After the war, she returned to school, and earned her M.A. and Ph.D. degrees in English at the University of South Carolina. From 1957 to 1977, she taught English at Columbia College.

Personal papers also contain Rhea's frequent letters to her parents while she was attending Winthrop in the mid-1930s, plus considerable correspondence with Workman before and after their marriage. Of special interest are Workman's World War II letters from England, 1942; North Africa, 1942-1943; Hawaii, 1945; and stateside posts including Fort Bragg, N.C., 1941; Norfolk, Va., 1941-1942; Camp Davis, N.C., 1943; Fort Leavenworth, Kan., 1944; and Fort Bliss, Tx., 1944-1945. Although limited in what he could say due to censorship regulations, Workman described for Rhea his impressions of the people and places he was stationed. Her letters provide insight into the difficulties of life on the home front—"There have been two more cases of polio this week...None of us are going to the movies or anywhere," and its lighter moments—"Tonight was a big night at the club...jittering, doing the double 'Lindy Hop' no less!"

The post-war years were busy ones personally as well as professionally. In the mid-1950s Workman and his wife became founding members of Columbia's Trenholm Road Methodist Church. Correspondence reveals his growing disenchantment with the policies of the Methodist church, particularly in the areas of social and political affairs. In a 1972 letter to the *Methodist Advocate* explaining his resignation as a delegate to the Southeastern Jurisdictional Conference of the Methodist Church, Workman stated—"the actions and pronouncements at the 1972 General Conference make it impossible for me to profess adherence to the prevailing course of present-day Methodism....The church so blatantly repudiated United States policy in national and international affairs as to grievously offend my sense of loyalty to country...." In a related letter, Workman further expressed his disenchantment with the church—"I fear that the magnitude and the momentum of liberal extremism in the United Methodist Church have reached the point of no return."

Workman, an articulate speaker, spoke to groups throughout the state on a wide variety of topics. His speech files include texts of remarks and "charts" on which he recorded the date, place, group, attendance, topic, amount of honorarium and the person who invited him to speak.
Personal papers also document Workman's thirty years of military service as an intelligence officer during World War II and as a Reservist. Among the files is a series of sixty-one World War II aircraft recognition cards from London's Valentine & Sons and a bound volume of *America's Alertmen*, 1942, a weekly newspaper for the Antiaircraft Artillery Command, Eastern Theater of Operations.

Campaign files, 1939-1982, are significant for their breadth. Extensive records document Workman's 1962 Senate campaign. The series also contains newsletters and material regarding other elections, conventions, and general coverage of the state and national Democratic and Republican parties. Several files concern the State's Rights party and its campaigns in 1948 and 1956. Also present is an unusual example of campaign literature from the 1956 Presidential race—a cartoon book titled "Forward with Eisenhower-Nixon: Let's Continue Peace...Prosperity...Progress."

Journalism records chronicle Workman's career from his days as a reporter on the *News & Courier* to his term as editor of *The State*. There are extensive files documenting Workman's efforts to produce three special historical editions of this paper, those commemorating South Carolina's Tricentennial, the U.S. Bicentennial, and the centennial of the burning of Columbia during the Civil War. His last special edition, in 1978, was a survey of the South Carolina state government titled *South Carolina Digest*.

Also present are original and revised versions of the manuscript for *The Case for the South*, correspondence with the publisher, and letters of response from readers across the country. Newspaper coverage, including book reviews, are located here and in the clippings files.

Topical files is a broad series containing correspondence and background information on subjects of personal and professional interest to Workman. These include Integration/Civil Rights, Constitutional Reform, Education, and Energy. The Thomas Family file consists of stories compiled by Ruth Thomas about her youth and family. Persons files provide information on thirty-seven individuals with whom Workman corresponded or in whom he had some special interest. Local, state, and national figures include William F. Buckley, Jr., Strom Thurmond, Judge J. Waties Waring, Lester Bates, J.K. Breedin, and generals Mark Clark and William Westmoreland.

The Ernest F. Hollings files contain Workman's notes from Hollings' gubernatorial press conferences, 1959-1961; gubernatorial campaign of 1958; and primary campaign for the Democratic nomination for the U.S. Senate in 1962, including transcripts of television appearances. The George Bell Timmerman and Donald Russell files also contain gubernator-
risal press conference notes and speeches.

Audio-visual materials are primarily composed of photographs and photographic negatives by Workman. Numerous photos document the 1962 Senate campaign. Workman was an accomplished photographer whose work was featured in a 1984 retrospective mounted at the Columbia Museum of Art. An assortment of prints selected for the exhibit, sponsored by Springs Industries, is present.

Sixty-five audio recordings, chiefly political in nature, provide a chance to hear key figures in modern Southern political history, among them Herman E. Talmadge, Edgar A. Brown, and George Wallace. The earliest tape in the collection is a 1938 recording of a campaign speech by Ellison D. "Cotton Ed" Smith. There are several tapes from rallies and other events held during Workman's 1962 Senate campaign. The recordings also include interviews with Workman by Mike Wallace and by Dave Garroway of NBC's "Today Show" following the publication of his book *The Case for The South*.

Clippings are arranged topically and parallel the other series to a certain extent. This series is a rich source of contemporary information on a wide range of subjects. Included are Workman's editorials from *The State*, coverage of political campaigns and parties and state government, and files on a large number of individuals. The series concludes with a set of twelve scrapbooks titled "South Carolina By-Lines, 1946-1963," in which Workman preserved copies of his articles. Donor: The Hon. William D. Workman III.

**WALT LARDNER COLLECTION, 1967-ca. 1988**

The Walt Lardner collection consists of five hundred eighty-five original cartoons representing the thirteen years Lardner spent in association with *The State* newspaper as a political cartoonist. The illustrations, often drawn to accompany a specific editorial, deal with subjects as diverse as the textile industry, Riverbanks Zoo, foreign investment, civil rights, and individuals ranging from Strom Thurmond to Jesse Jackson. Insightful, witty, and sometimes biting, Lardner's cartoons illustrate an eventful period in South Carolina and the nation.

Lardner was born in Queens Village, New York, in 1931. After a tour of duty with the U.S. Army, he attended the School of Visual Arts in New York, 1953-1955. He sold his first cartoon in 1954, and for the next decade his work appeared in such magazines as *Argosy*, *Collier's*, *Look*, *Saturday Evening Post*, and *True*. He also illustrated the *Archie* comic book series. In 1967, Lardner moved to South Carolina, where he began a long association with South Carolina Educational Television, eventually
becoming the network’s chief animator. During this period, he was also a regular free-lance contributor to The State.

The topical arrangement of the drawings reflects a wide variety of contemporary concerns of South Carolina and the nation during the 1970s and 1980s. Some drawings are trenchant, satirical comments on national and local politics, while others are empathetic, sometimes whimsical, depictions of everyday human foibles. The handful of color drawings on national topics such as the gas crisis and eroding confidence in government are particularly striking.

Drawings regarding the South Carolina General Assembly concern themes such as home rule, redistricting, sales tax, and legislative pay raises. The illustrator’s cleverest, most acerbic drawings in this group are reserved for one topic—legislative inaction. Environmental topics include nuclear waste, nuclear power, pollution, wetlands development, and the vagaries of South Carolina weather. Civil rights drawings convey a very real sense of the challenge of desegregation, freedom of choice, reapportionment, busing, racial policies at major universities, women’s rights, and the controversy regarding the flags flown over the statehouse. Textile cartoons include references to organized labor.

The illustrator was a gifted observer of the tenures of governors Robert E. McNair, John C. West, James B. Edwards, Richard W. Riley, and Carroll A. Campbell. The cartoons representing the governors illustrate their triumphs and failures and the dilemmas they faced. Education, foreign trade, state budget, and taxes are all part of the gubernatorial continuum which Lardner documented. Other prominent figures featured in the cartoons include Solomon Blatt, Rembert Dennis, Marion Gressette, Fritz Hollings, Jesse Jackson, I. DeQuincey Newman, Strom Thurmond, and William Westmoreland.

Lardner also looked at local issues and politics. Richland County drawings cover topics such as Riverbanks Zoo, county council, the Chamber of Commerce, and local schools. Agriculture drawings concern the plight of the South Carolina farmer, food sales to foreign countries, and farm credit. Armed Services/Charleston Harbor covers base closings, overcrowding at the harbor, and the gradual decline in shipping. Debates over education funding, teacher pay raises, and Clemson and University of South Carolina football are depicted among the Education drawings.

National issues, arranged chronologically, concern Vietnam, Presidents Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter, Reagan, and Bush, the U.S. Supreme Court, inflation, the gas crisis, Japanese trade, Iran-Contra, Jesse Helms, the weather in California, and women’s rights. **Donor: Mr. Walt Lardner.**
SELECTED LIST OF PRINTED SOUTH CAROLINIANA

Mary Bethell Alfriend, San Luis of Apalache; A Tale of Early American Life, Boston, 1939. Donors: Dr. & Mrs. J. O'Neal Humphries.

S.H.M. Byers, With Fire and Sword, New York, 1911. Donors: Dr. Matthew J. Bruccoli, Mr. & Mrs. Lucien V. Bruno, Dr. & Mrs. George W. Brunson, Miss Rebecca Bryan, Dr. & Mrs. W.M. Bryan, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Phelps H. Bultman, Dr. & Mrs. George H. Bunch, Mrs. Olin K. Burgdorf, Dr. & Mrs. Cyril B. Busbee, Dr. & Mrs. Doyle W. Boggs, Mr. James G. Bogle, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Sam P. Bolick, Mrs. John H. Bollin, Mr. & Mrs. Gordon E. Bondurant, Dr. Raymond M. Bost, Mr. & Mrs. Henry D. Boykin, Mr. & Mrs. A. McKay Brabham, Jr., Mr. Robert F. Brabham, Jr., Mr. Solomon Breibart, Dr. Ward W. Briggs, Jr., Dr. & Mrs. Jeff Z. Brooker, Dr. & Mrs. A.E. Brooks, Mr. & Mrs. H. Arthur Brown, Jr., Mrs. McCutchen Brown, Mr. & Mrs. R.H. Cantey, and Dr. & Mrs. E. Allen Capers.

Carolina Times (Orangeburg), 8 November 1865 issue. Donors: Mrs. Thomas L. Webb, Mr. Charles Braxton Williams, and Dr. & Mrs. Calhoun Winton.

Charleston City Directory for 1867-68, Charleston, 1867. Donor: Mr. Brad Mobley.

Octavus Roy Cohen, The Backstage Mystery, New York, 1930. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. Perry Randle.


Rachel M. Evans, A Sketch of the Life and Death of Mrs. Louisa Evans of Charleston District, South Carolina, Charleston, 1847. Donors: Dr. James B. Meriwether.

Edward Octavus Flagg, Poems, New York, 1890. Donor: Mr. James T. Robertson.


Hospital Transcript (Hilton Head), 24 June and 1 July 1865 issues. Donors: Mrs. Mary B. Corley, Miss Mollie Corrie, Mr. & Mrs. L. Arlen Cotter, Mr. & Mrs. Leslie A. Cotter, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Denis A. Courtney, Mr. R.T. Cox, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas C. Coxe, Jr., Mr. Christopher H. Craft, Mr. & Mrs. Edward M. Craft, Mrs. Joanne Craig, Prof. Carey S. Cranford, Mr. & Mrs. Maxwell Crayton, Mr. Samuel T. Crisp, Miss Nancy Crockett, Mr. & Mrs. Edward S. Croft, Jr., Mrs. Mary E. Crosland, Mr. & Mrs. J. Russell Cross, Mr. & Mrs. Joseph R. Cross, Jr., Dr. & Mrs. William F. Crosswell, Dr. & Mrs. E.T. Crowson, Mr. Elliott Crum, Mr. & Mrs. Alton B. Crumbie III, Ms. Jennie V. Culbertson, and Mrs. Frank Cunningham.


James Laughlin, illustrated by Guy Davenport, Ezra, New York, 1994. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. Rhett Jackson, Mr. & Mrs. Coleman Jeffcoat, Mrs. H.J. Kaufmann, and Col. & Mrs. Allen Lamontagne.

Juvenile Poems, or, the Alphabet in Reverse: Designed for the Entertainment of All Good Boys and Girls, Charleston, 1822. Donor: Dr. James B. Meriwether.


Ludwig Lewisohn, "Amerique," pp. 45-46 in Les Juifs: Society Anonyme les Illustres Francais (1933). Donors: Mr. & Mrs. James A. Lander, Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Lee, Mr. & Mrs. O. Fitzsimons McAden, Mr. William Marscher II, and Dr. Robert D. Ochs.

Woman’s American Baptist Home Mission Society, *Mather Family Album* (Mather School, Beaufort), New York, 1936. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. William L. Hicks.


*Palmetto Herald* (Port Royal), 5 May and 30 June 1864 issues. Donors: Mr. Fred C. Holder.

The Renowned History of Sir Richard Whittington, and His Cat, Charleston, 1822. Donor: Dr. James B. Meriwether.


*St. Nicholas: An Illustrated Magazine for Young Folks*, volume 23 (November 1895 - April 1896). Donors: Mr. Richard Porcher and Mr. & Mrs. T.H. Rawl, Jr.

Henry Upson Sims, *The Genealogy of the Sims Family of Virginia, the Carolinas and the Gulf States*, Kansas City, Mo., 1940. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. Robert D. Cook, Dr. William C. Hine, Dr. Paul S. Lofton, Mr. & Mrs. George H. McGregor, and Mr. Stuart C. Mims.

Susan Sontag, *Cage-Cunningham-Johns: Dancers on a Plane: In Memory of Their Feelings*, autographed by John Cage, Merce Cunningham, and Jasper Johns, London, 1989. Donors: Dr. Joseph Edward Lee, Mrs. T. Hoyle Lee, Prof. & Mrs. John H. Leith, Mr. & Mrs. William Harold Leith, Dr. & Mrs. James W. Lemke, Mr. & Mrs. Edwin O. Lesley, Dr. Charles Lesser, Dr. William E. Leuchtenburg, Judge & Mrs. A. Frank Lever, Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth M. Lewis, Mr. & Mrs. Rufus D. Lewis, Jr., Mr. Lawrence M. Libater, Mr. & Mrs. Charles B. Lide, Mrs. Carroll L. Ligon, Mr. & Mrs. George E. Linder III, Mrs. James G. Lindley, Ms. Mary Graham Lindley, Mr. Stewart Lindsay, Mr. & Mrs. Guy F. Lipscomb, Mr. Terry W. Lipscomb, Mrs. Marvin H. Little, Mr. & Mrs. Broadus R. Littlejohn III, Mrs. Laurens McMaster Livings, Mr. Nolan Livingston, Dr. & Mrs. Robert E. Livingston, Jr., Mrs. Dottie W. Lloyd, Mr. & Mrs. Miles Loadholt, Miss Margaret Anne Lane, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas W. Lane, Mr. & Mrs. George R. Lauderdale, Mr. & Mrs. Norman E. Lawrence, Mr. John M. Lawson, Mr. & Mrs. Louis R. Lawson, Jr., and Miss Eleanor C. Leadbeater.

Ezra Strong, *The History of the Lives and Bloody Exploits of the Most Noted Pirates; Their Trials and Executions...*, Hartford, Ct., 1836. **Donors:** Mr. & Mrs. John S. Hoar.

Wando Mining & Manufacturing Company, *Greatly Increased Crops By the Use of the Best and Most Reliable Home-Made Fertilizer, "the Wando"*, Charleston, 1869 2nd edition. **Donors:** Dr. & Mrs. Burnette Gallman.
PICTORIAL SOUTH CAROLINIANA

*Daguerreotype*, 1847, by George S. Cook, of unidentified woman holding a book and wearing gilt-highlighted jewelry; interior of case inscribed "Geo. S. Cook, Artist, Natchez, Miss., June 7th '47." **Donors:** Dr. & Mrs. Rayburn S. Moore and Dr. Stephen Wise.

*Photograph*, 1886, "View in Charleston, S.C., after the Earthquake, August 31st, 1886." Published by Kensington Art Studio, Brooklyn, N.Y., picturing African-Americans living in tents. **Donors:** Mr. & Mrs. Laughlin M. McDonald, Miss Myrtis D. Mungo, and Miss Melba Shealy.


*Eight photographs*, 1951-1952 and undated, belonging to the Rev. Joseph Armstrong DeLaine (1898-1974) and showing the Clarendon County school desegregation effort of the early 1950s, including NAACP officers, Liberty Hill A.M.E. Church, Scott's Branch School, Summerton, the Rev. J.A. DeLaine, and Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Lemon. **Donor:** Mr. Joseph A. DeLaine, Jr.

*Stereograph*, undated, of turpentine still by J.A. Palmer, Aiken. **Donors:** Dr. & Mrs. Rayburn S. Moore and Dr. Stephen Wise.

*Carte-de-visite*, ca. 1866, depicting two sweetgrass baskets displayed on a table, photographed by Hubbard & Mix, Practical Photographers, Beaufort. **Donor:** Mr. Sidney Suggs.

*Eight cartes-de-visite*, ca. 1864-1866, of the Beaufort area by Hubbard & Mix and Erastus Hubbard, showing DeTreville House, Thomas Rhett House, New Street, Bay Street, West and Bay Streets, and a photographic studio. **Donors:** Mr. & Mrs. W.E. Dargan, Dr. Charles E. Lesser, and Dr. John Hammond Moore.

*Twenty-three photographs*, ca. 1945-1955, of Chicopee Cotton Mill village, Walhalla, in color and black-and-white by Coxe Studio, Greenville, showing before and after views of "modernized" village, owned by Victor-Monoghan until purchased by Chicopee Company in 1945. **Donor:** Mr. Fred C. Holder.

*Forty-one photographs*, ca. 1898-1899, of Columbia and area by Harry Molyneux King. King's unit, the First Rhode Island Volunteers, trained at Camp Fornance in Columbia from November 1898 through March 1899. Views include the State House, State Dispensary, Trinity Episcopal Church, Cayce House, Hampton-Preston House, Columbia Canal, and Broad River dam. **Donor:** Mrs. Susan J. Rabick.
Thirty-six postal cards, 1907-1948 and undated, of various locations and scenes in South Carolina, including Vosburg Co. Store, Cash; Camp Bob Cooper, Manning; C.T. Moore’s store, Bennettsville; Seneca depot; Pythian Hall, Mt. Pleasant; Columbia trolley-train wreck, 1911; and Charleston High School No. 1. Donors: Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Adams, Mr. & Mrs. Crosby L. Adams, Mrs. L.B. Adams, Mr. Stephen Adams, Mr. & Mrs. Weston Adams, Miss Clara Albergotti, Dr. & Mrs. J. Richard Allison, Jr., Mrs. Dorothy Amick, Dr. & Mrs. Roger L. Amidon, Judge J. Perrin Anderson, Mrs. Richard K. Anderson, Mr. Steven R. Anderson, The Hon. & Dr. Harry R. Askins, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Gayle O. Averyt, Mrs. Mary S. Bailey, Mrs. Angus S. Baker, Mr. & Mrs. Gary R. Baker, Mrs. Pinckney H. Bane, Mr. F. Edward Barnwell, The Rev. & Mrs. John M. Barr, Mr. & Mrs. Frank E. Barron, Mr. & Mrs. Porter G. Barron, Mr. Stephen M. Batson, Mr. & Mrs. William R. Bauer, Dr. Ross H. Bayard, Mrs. Horace E. Beach, Mr. & Mrs. Worth M. Beacham, Mr. John G. Beasley, Mr. Mike Becknell, Mr. & Mrs. Cecil H. Beeland, Mrs. Walton C. Beeson, Mr. Paul Begley, Mr. Daniel J. Bell, Judge Randall T. Bell, Mrs. W. Cotesworth P. Bellinger, Mr. & Mrs. Paul R. Bellman, Dr. Timothy Bergen, Jr., Mr. Ronald L. Bern, Mr. George Betsill, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Bettendorf, Mr. & Mrs. C. Nevin Betts, Mr. & Mrs. John A. Bigham, Mr. & Mrs. Bryan A. Black, Mr. & Mrs. James B. Black, and Mr. & Mrs. Richard Blencowe.

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