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Memorials

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THE SOUTH CAROLINA LAW QUARTERLY

BAR ASSOCIATION TRANSACTIONS

Memorials

[EDITOR'S NOTE: *With the following, the publication of the memorials of deceased members of the South Carolina Bar for 1948 is completed. This issue of the South Carolina Law Quarterly is being sent to all members of the South Carolina Bar Association.*]

JOHN BRAWNER DUFFIE

1892-1949

BY GEORGE D. LEVY

John Brawner Duffie, a patriotic citizen, an outstanding lawyer, and a faithful public servant, died suddenly on the 6th day of March, 1949.

Mr. Duffie was the son of John Brawner Duffie, one of the State's leading educators, and Rosa Brand Duffie, and was born in Sumter on September 9, 1892. He was graduated from Sumter High School in 1909. In 1913 he was awarded a Bachelor of Science degree from Davidson College, Davidson, North Carolina, and subsequently graduated from the Law School of the University of South Carolina. He was admitted to the South Carolina Bar in 1915. Upon his admission to the Bar, he opened offices for the practice of law in Sumter and formed two partnerships, one with R. B. Belser and thereafter with L. E. Wood, both eminent lawyers and successful practitioners. As a lawyer, Mr. Duffie earned for himself a place of high distinction, a reputation of fidelity and integrity and was admired and respected by both his clients and the profession.

During world War I, Mr. Duffie served with the United States Navy and, by reason of his faithful discharge of his duties and in recognition of his abilities, he was admitted to an Ensigns School upon which he was in attendance when the war ended.

Upon his being honorably discharged from the service, he returned to Sumter to resume the practice of law. He was elected a member of the House of Representatives from Sumter County in 1923 and served in that body until 1930. In 1927 he was elected speaker Pro Tempore of the House of Representatives and re-elected to the position in 1929. In 1931 he was appointed Auditor of Sumter County by the late Govern-

or John G. Richards, which position he filled with eminent satisfaction to the people of Sumter County until the date of his death.

Mr. Duffie was a charter member of the Sumter Kiwanis Club, a member of the American Legion, in which he served as Adjutant to the local Post and as State Athletic Officer for the Department of South Carolina and, in that capacity, had a large part in the inauguration of the fine Legion Junior Baseball Program which meant so much to the youth of the State and the nation. Mr. Duffie was an elder of the Presbyterian Church of Sumter, and a teacher in the Men's Bible Class of the church and for many years has been active in the Knights of Pythias, both in the Gamecock Lodge #17 of Sumter and the Supreme Lodge, Knights of Pythias, Domain of South Carolina. Mr. Duffie served as Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and at the time of his death was serving the organization as Grand Secretary.

Mr. Duffie is survived by his widow, the former Louise Allen of Sumter, one daughter, Mary Louise and one son, John B. Duffie, Jr.; his mother, Mrs. Rosa Duffie, and one sister, Mrs. R. L. McLeod, all of Sumter.

John Brawner Duffie was a man of most exemplary character and attainments. He was a loyal friend, a devoted husband and father. His entire life was characterized by lofty ideals, sincerity of purpose and purity of motives, the ever high consistency of his purposes and fidelity to every duty and to every trust. His clean, honorable and useful life set an example worthy of emulation, not only by his son, who bears his name, but also by all who came in contact with him and knew him. He was noble of purpose and ideals, conscientious and scrupulous in his conduct and unswerving in his steadfast devotion to what he conceived to be right. A great and noble soul has left us.

"On a lone, barren isle, where the wild roaring billows
Assail the stern rock, and the loud tempests rave,
The hero lies still, while the dew-dropping willows,
Like fond weeping mourners, lean over his grave.
The lightnings may flash and the loud thunders rattle;
He heeds not, he hears not, he's free from all pain;
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle;
No sound can awake him to glory again!"

LAMBERT WHITFIELD JONES

1855-1948

BY C. EMILE SAINT-AMAND

Lambert Whitfield Jones, prominent life-long resident of Newberry, South Carolina, passed away on August 28th, 1948. He had the distinction of being the oldest lawyer in this State.

Mr. Jones was born January 13th, 1855, the son of the late Major Lambert Jefferson Jones and Mary Eliza McHardy Jones, pioneer residents of Newberry. He obtained his primary education in the common

schools of Newberry, being a member of Captain A. P. Pifer's English Classical School. He also attended the Newberry Male Academy. He entered Mercer University at Macon, Georgia, in the fall of 1872, from which he was graduated in 1875 with highest honors. He was admitted to the Bar of South Carolina on September 10th, 1877.

For many years, until the death of his father, Mr Jones was associated in the practice of law with his father. After his father's death, he practiced alone. Until a few months prior to his death, he was active in the practice, and was noted for his close attention to business, and his very persistent efforts to care for the interests of his clients.

Mr. Jones was always interested in the history of Newberry county, and it was interesting to hear him recall the impressions he received as a small boy at the falling of Fort Sumter, just as the War between the States was being begun. Both his father and mother were reared under the guardianship of Chief Justice John Belton O'Neall, and a few years since, at the Sesquicentennial Celebration of Newberry County, Mr. Jones took much interest in that celebration, and enjoyed participating in the portrayal of the old County Court, one of the first courts ever held in Newberry County, and in that portrayal, he represented with much pleasure the character of Chief Justice O'Neall.

Mr. Jones was very liberal in his views and enjoyed the association and companionship of the younger members of the Bar. At his request, eight of these members served as active pallbearers at his funeral. His funeral services were conducted by the Reverend Paul E. Monroe, the pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Redeemer of Newberry, of which Mr. Jones was an active member, assisted by the Reverend H. C. Ritter, pastor of Central Methodist Church, of which Church his deceased wife, Mrs. Jeannette Merrimon Jones, had been a member.

Mr. Jones was twice married, first to Miss Jeanie Lou Herndon, of Cokesbury, S. C. From this union, the following children survive: Benson M. Jones, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Herndon C. Jones, Chattanooga, Tennessee; and Miss Anne D. Jones, Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C.

His second marriage was to Miss Jeannette Merrimon, originally of Greenwood County, who preceded him to the grave by two months.

KENNETH R. KREPS

1895-1948

BY T. POU TAYLOR

It is well said that the life of a lawyer is a life of service performed in the dual role of an individual and an officer of the Court. The subject of this brief memoir performed his service well and his passing has left a real void in our ranks. In the sudden and unexpected death of Kenneth R. Kreps on October 9, 1948, not only has our Bar Association suffered a real and heart-felt loss, but Richland County has been deprived of one of its most beloved citizens and many—yea, a host of people—have lost a close and sympathizing friend.

"Kent", as he was affectionately known to his many friends and

loved ones, was born in Blacksburg, Virginia, on July 11, 1895, the son of Reverend and Mrs. M. O. J. Kreps. Having spent his childhood days in Columbia, where he attended our public schools, Kenneth entered and graduated from Newberry College with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Shortly after his graduation, he found this nation embroiled in that great conflict of World War I and he patriotically volunteered his services to his Country and served notably and honorably as a First Lieutenant until the conflict was over. After the war, he matriculated as a student at the Law School of the University of South Carolina, from which he graduated with the class of 1926.

Although his parents were possessed of an abundant spiritual life, they had little of the material things of this world and "Kent", by necessity, sought employment while obtaining his professional education. For years he was connected with the Personnel Department of the Pacific Mills, where he ingratiated himself into the hearts of the many employers and employees of this thriving industry.

In the year 1926, "Kent" married the woman he loved, Miss Sarah Lipscomb, the daughter of a distinguished and respected family of Greenwood County. His married life was ideal and the love, care and help of his devoted wife was doubtless the source of the courage and strength by which he met so manfully the arduous duties of his profession and public life. Her constant and unselfish devotion to him was a thing of beauty and an inspiration to him in molding his career as one of the outstanding lawyers of the State.

The month of June, 1926, marked the commencement of his practice of law at the Columbia Bar, which later developed into a large and lucrative practice of statewide scope. Kenneth specialized as a trial advocate and in this field had no superiors and very few equals. His court demeanor was excellent. His courage and fearlessness were outstanding and his stately and manly bearing captivated all those around him. His courteous, yet effective, examination of witnesses was indicative of his greatness as a trial lawyer. While he left no stone unturned in the interest of his clients, no client or group of clients could make Kenneth Kreps waiver one bit from that which was honest and honorable. His courtly manner in the conduct of his cases and his gentlemanly attitude toward those who opposed him endeared him to the hearts of even his adversaries. In a word, Kenneth was well-nigh invulnerable and no one appreciates this fact more than I. Much of his practice was in the criminal courts and he was, therefore, frequently my adversary and I can well say there is perhaps no one at this Bar who has brought more honor to his profession than did Kenneth Kreps.

While he was a formidable opponent, his heart was so tender and his love and understanding for suffering humanity so intense that he considered it a privilege to sacrifice for the good of others and to give, rather than to receive, to serve, rather than to be served, to minister, rather than to be ministered to, was a part and parcel of his nature and inseparable from him. In my lifetime, I have known no man who came nearer the divine injunction, "Thou shall love thy neighbor as thyself". His kind and gentle nature, sympathetic understanding and unselfish desire to aid and comfort all who sought his advice and as-

sistance brought to him the well-nigh universal friendship and love of all with whom he came in contact and no one was ever so poor and friendless that he could not obtain counsel and comfort from this great friend of humanity.

"Kent's" popularity with his people is well-reflected by the overwhelming vote given to him by the people of Richland County when he was twice elected to the House of Representatives on the first ballot. This vote becomes more impressive when we consider the number of candidates offering for the office with him. Not a politician in the more commonly accepted term, his unselfish service as a representative of his people is known to all. The pages of history will long preserve the record of his marvelous leadership. A more talented, able and respected legislator has never represented a people. Can we not now hear and see "Kent" as he made that able and victorious fight for the passage of the \$65,000,000 Bond Issue, and can we not enjoy with him the distinction which was his in serving on the Free Conference Committee when this important piece of Legislation was enacted into law. Even to this day, members who served with him and some of whom now occupy high positions in our judiciary, refer to the remarkable work of "Kent" in the General Assembly.

Although he was quite busy in his professional practice, "Kent" found time to take an active interest in the church and civic affairs of his community. Having been reared in the fear and admonition of the Lord and nurtured from childhood in the Lutheran Faith, Kenneth never wavered in his deep devotion to the wonderful truths of Christianity as taught and practiced by his beloved church. Always prominent in its activities, he was for fifteen years superintendent of St. Luke's Sunday School. For many years he was an active member of the Lions Club of Columbia, having once served as its President, and having many times performed the honors of Master of Ceremonies at the annual Ladies Night celebration of the Club, adding much to the enjoyment of these occasions by his sparkling wit and good humor. He was a Past Master of the Pacific Lodge of Masons, a Shriner, and a member of the American Legion Post Number Six. He took an active interest in the Columbia Reds, Incorporated, Base-Ball Club and was its Secretary and Legal Advisor continuously since about 1939. Seldom did he miss a base-ball game in Columbia and as I look back over the years, I all but too well remember how he seemed to enjoy watching his team play.

"Kent" appreciated friends. He enjoyed company, and the doors of his home were open to all who would enter. He was a gracious host and I think he experienced his greatest pleasure in life by having his friends sit around his table and dine with him on every occasion possible. To him his home was an almost sacred spot where he sat daily by his radio or out under the trees in his yard where the many chairs were often filled with friends and neighbors who stopped by to chat on hot summer evenings. Through the years the home of Kenneth and Sarah Kreps was what we like to think of as an ideal home.

Kenneth possessed many admirable qualities—love of people, love and loyalty to his friends, compassion for the unfortunate and suffer-

ing, charity and forgiveness toward his enemies, unassuming modesty, faith in his fellow man and faith in his Creator, and a personality that included everything that almost every man of our generation fancies worth having. When one thinks of Kenneth Kreps, he thinks of his marvelous personality. They hear his hearty laugh and see his happy countenance as he laughed and joked with friends. He truly spread sunshine and happiness wherever he went. A test of his indescribable charm is found in the affection of those most intimate with him. His life was such that man has profited because he was born and because he lived.

The dark shadow of death took away this brilliant life almost as a clap of thunder. How fortunate it was that even up to his last few moments he was conscious and even up to his last day of life was able to wrestle with the problems that confronted him and to spread sunshine and gladness to those about him. He did not suffer disability and disintegration of mind and spirit, but it seemed that in the midst of life, while yet in the full possession of his faculties, he sat down for a moment to rest by the wayside and was carried off in the stream of life. How we like to remember him; so pleasant, so full of the zest of life, facing each day with conscience clear and heart unafraid. He died as he lived in the consciousness of his wonderful personality and we remember him in the bloom of manhood, while still able to cope with the problems that surrounded him. There is no pain attached to his passing. There is no sorrow for any physical suffering which he endured. There is no regret for anything that might have been done for him, but in a flash, almost an instant, this beautiful life was taken from us in all of its glory and in all of its splendor.

On this melancholy day, in view of the disheartening circumstances, I have to struggle against asking Why. But knowing that the issues of life are in the hands of God, I entertain a cheerful hope that someday, somehow, we shall meet again the one whom we have loved and lost for a while.

JAMES ALLAN MERRITT

18 -1948

BY W. RENE SYMMES

James Allan Merritt was born near Williston, Barnwell County, South Carolina, seventy-five years ago. After his public school days he was graduated from Furman University, Greenville, S. C., as one of the youngest seniors ever to get a diploma from that institution.

After leaving College he taught school for several years, coming to St. Matthews School from the Wedgefield School. He served as Superintendent of the schools here and taught the ninth and tenth grades. While teaching here he studied law under the late Walter F. Buyck and in 1905 was admitted to the South Carolina Bar.

He quit the school room and entered the general practice of law at St. Matthews where "he died in harness", on October 9th, 1948. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Annie L. McMichael Merritt, and a large

family connection. He was buried in West End Cemetery in St. Matthews.

In 1908 when Calhoun County was formed he was elected County Attorney and Clerk to the County Board. These positions he held continuously until his death. He also served as State Democratic Executive Committeeman from Calhoun County since the formation of the County, and as Secretary and Treasurer to the County Democratic Committee all the while. He never offered for political office.

Mr. Merritt was a devoted member of the First Baptist Church here and taught the Bible Class for some forty years. He was Senior Deacon of its Board. For a number of years he was Attorney for the Town of St. Matthews, Attorney for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad and Attorney for the Southern Railway. He was President of the Local Bar. He represented the banks in St. Matthews and the Bank of Cameron. Besides his large law practice he also had some farming interests. He was President of the Farmers Bank and Trust Company of St. Matthews until it merged with The Home Bank. Mr. Merritt was Appeal Attorney for the Local Draft Board in World War II and served also in a number of other patriotic capacities when and where his Country needed his services. He was a Mason. He held many offices of confidence and trust in his life time.

Even though he was stricken with an incurable malady some two years before the end came, he continued to perform duties until shortly before his death. He often told his friends that "Idle machinery rusts", and that as long as he had "the will to hold on" he expected to discharge the duties devolved upon him, and he passed from the earthly Bar to the Heavenly Bar as he had planned and wished.

"There is no death.
 The stars go down to rise upon a fairer shore.
 And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
 They shine forevermore."

EUGENE POLLARD

1895-1948

BY JOHN A. HENRY

Eugene Pollard died in Greenville on October 29, 1948. He was born on January 14, 1895 in Fountain Inn and was the son of the late Richard and Maggie Gilbert Pollard. His wife, the former Cordelia Moore, died in June, 1948. He is survived by one stepson, Joseph N. Simpson and by one sister, Mrs. Mamie P. Craine, both of Greenville.

Mr. Pollard was a member of the Bible Presbyterian Church. His pastor, Dr. Flournoy Shepperson, conducted his funeral services and interment was made in Woodlawn Memorial Park in Greenville.

He was educated in the public schools of Fountain Inn, Draughton's Business College, and the Atlanta Law School. As a young man, he worked for a time for the late Captain Oscar Mauldin at the Greenville Bar. After completing his business course, he became secretary to the late Senator B. R. Tillman. The Senator was known to employ his

secretaries during Congressional recesses on his farm near Trenton. Senator Tillman liked to see the reaction of his various secretaries when doing manual labor and in one of his letters reported that Pollard was working like the rest of them. Sometime later, Mr. Pollard entered World War I and was finally discharged as a second lieutenant. Upon his return to private life, he completed his law course in 1921 and was admitted to the Georgia Bar the same year.

He practiced in Savannah for several years. While there, he was associated with the firm of Hitch, Denmark & Lovitt. In Atlanta, he was associated with Smith, Hammond & Smith. In 1940, he married and thereafter made his home in Greenville which was also the native county of Mrs. Pollard. In 1945, he was admitted to the South Carolina Bar and was quite active until his death. He was known for his diligence and for dispatching cases. Matters small and large received his lively attention. He willingly accepted Court assignments in criminal cases and never failed to exert himself to the limit in those cases.

Shortly before his death, he was employed by a defendant in a damage suit in what appeared to be a forlorn hope. He handled the defense very smoothly and, to the surprise of many, won his case. At the conclusion of it, Judge G. B. Greene, who was presiding, smilingly and half jokingly told the defendant that he was lucky and should pay his attorney an additional fee for his good service. Mr. Pollard later reported that his client had acted favorably on the Judge's good advice.

Many of Mr. Pollard's friends and associates did not know that his wife was a helpless invalid for many months before her death. She was afflicted with an incurable malady and was never free from pain. Mr. Pollard made every necessary sacrifice in her behalf. He was not in good health himself and his decline was accelerated by her death, but in meeting the responsibilities which were his, he won the admiration of those who knew him.

GEORGE FREDERICK vonKOLNITZ

1868-1948

BY HARRY L. ERCKMAN

It is difficult to appraise correctly the life work of a deceased associate and friend.

George F. vonKolnitz was a good lawyer when measured by any standard. Born and educated in Charleston, he graduated from the College of Charleston in 1888.

He entered the law office of Mitchell & Smith as a student and clerk and thereafter began the practice of law in his own name.

He was successful in his chosen profession and for many years was a prominent and useful public spirited citizen. He served in the General Assembly as Member of the House and later was elected Senator from Charleston County. He was one of the eight delegates to the Constitutional Convention of 1895 and was the last survivor.

When quite young he married Sarah Holmes, the daughter of Professor Francis S. Holmes, the well known Geologist and Teacher of

Natural History at the College of Charleston, and much of his success may well be attributed to the tireless assistance of this devoted and gifted wife.

For some twelve years before his death he occupied the position of Judge of the Democratic Relations Court of Charleston County, which position he filled with ability and dignity.

However, it is not as an able and prominent lawyer that his friends care to remember him. The sterling character of the man was his outstanding quality.

His parents having suffered reverses in his young manhood he took upon himself the burden of a large family and well did he bear that burden.

His kindness and generosity were noteworthy. His clients loved him and trusted him. He was their friend as well as adviser. His was a life of unselfish devotion to his friends and family and clients.

Although he was a successful lawyer and made money in his practice, he left little or no worldly goods. He did leave, however, the priceless heritage of a good name "rather to be chosen than great riches".

H. KLUGH PURDY

1886-1949

BY HENRY C. WALKER

April 27, 1949, H. Klugh Purdy, Ridgeland attorney and member of the South Carolina Bar Association, passed away. Two days later, he was laid to rest in the Grahamville Cemetery, beside a little daughter whom death claimed in infancy. And Jasper County and South Carolina lost a colorful political figure, and intrepid fighter for causes in which he believed.

Born at Verdery, S. C., December 1, 1886, Henry Klugh Purdy attended the public schools of Abbeville County, the College of Charleston from 1904 to 1906, Georgetown University in 1910 and 1911, and George Washington University for one year. He came to Ridgeland in 1912, just after Jasper County was formed. On January 9, 1913, he married Miss Augusta Ryan, who with one son, Henry Klugh Purdy, Jr., and two grandchildren, survives him.

His political offices included: state senator, 1916-1920, and 1932-1936; house of representatives, 1924-1926; state highway commissioner, 1942-1946; Jasper County attorney since 1935; and chairman of the Jasper County Democratic Executive Committee for 27 years.

It is difficult to put one's finger on the characteristics which insure a man's success as a leader. Certainly former Senator Purdy broke all politician's rules. He was blunt and somewhat cold in manner, caring little for personal popularity. He had no store of small talk, as such. Many times he thundered publicly, "I'm no backslapper, and I'm no baby-kisser and election-year churchgoer".

Some persons accused him of being an atheist, but persons close to him knew him better. He did admit a tendency to agnosticism. Once he was heard to say, "As to God's existence, I simply don't know. I only know that if He does exist, He must be a very wise, righteous Judge,

and at the end I'll be satisfied with whatever decision He makes about me."

He was heartily in accord with teachings of the churches. In spite of his sarcasm about the piety of politicians during election years, he did attend services occasionally. Often he said, "It would be awful if we had to do without churches. We'd go hog-wild".

Long and zealously he hammered away at New Dealism and present-day Socialistic tendencies. Perhaps by this he sacrificed further public attainments for himself, at a time when the Roosevelt popularity was in its heyday. When, in 1948, Jasper County, under his leadership, voted to withdraw from the National Democratic Party, his satisfaction knew no bounds. "The grassroots people are waking up. They're on the way to common sense at last. Watch the politicians jump on the bandwagon so fast there'll hardly be room for them all". The States Rights movement gained momentum immediately, and H. Klugh Purdy's name became known throughout the nation.

In spite of his opposition to the admission of Negroes into white Democratic primaries, he was scrupulously fair to the Negro. Last year, when Negroes voted in Democratic primaries of the state on a large scale for the first time since 1876, he led his county executive committee to declare the same qualifications for white and black, independently of state regulations. Thus Jasper County was exempted from the court action brought against other counties.

Although he insisted that no man was ever indispensable, and that anybody's place could be filled much more easily than his self-love would let him think, the country can ill afford to lose such men as H. Klugh Purdy. Jasper County will not soon forget the pilot who charted its political course for more than 25 years, and the state and nation will not soon forget his stand on issues of paramount importance. a shrewd thinker, an able lawyer, he was that next-to-impossible phenomenon, a politician without pretenses, a strictly business-like and straightforward, public man.

SAM JEROME ROYALL 1889-1949

BY EMIL T. CANNON AND JACK WRIGHT

Sam Jerome Royall was born May 25, 1889 in the then small town of Florence, South Carolina, the son of William N. and Reese Norris Royall. He was graduated from the public schools at Wilmington, North Carolina, at which time his father was General Superintendent of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad system. Upon the conclusion of his public schooling at Wilmington, Sam Royall attended Virginia Military Institute and the University of North Carolina for his preparatory education, after which he entered the Law School of the University of South Carolina, from which he received his LL.B. degree in 1914. Upon his admission to the South Carolina Bar he began legal practice at Florence. But shortly the First World War broke out in Europe and our nation became embroiled in the holocaust. Sam Royall answered the call to the colors and made for himself a distinguished career on

these shores and overseas in the Infantry of the United States Army.

After the Armistice and his discharge from military service, Sam Royall returned to his legal practice at Florence and when the then infant American Legion was being organized he was one of the charter members of that organization in South Carolina. He was greatly instrumental in the early struggle for the formation of this great veteran's institution.

As a lawyer Sam Royall early took a high stand, placing integrity and character above the mere scramble for fees and for "getting on". While he represented many of the corporate interests in Florence County, nevertheless his practice and clientele were as wide and varied as the people themselves of Florence County and their interests. One of his outstanding traits was a genuine affection for the ordinary man.

Sam Royall was a charitable man in the best sense of that word. Quick to see and to respond to the wants of the needy he was always generous in his contributions of money and diligent work in movements for the public welfare. He was intensely sympathetic with the problems of the small farmer, the merchant, and the laborer. He understood perfectly that while all may be created equal nevertheless opportunities in life were not equal. Therefore, his heart went out to them and he was their champion. They are the people who openly wept when Sam Royall died.

Shortly after his death an old Negro told how Sam Royall had helped him many years ago to purchase a small farm in Florence County and how through the years Mr. Royall's advice and counsel had sustained, encouraged, and guided him. With the utmost respect and genuine regard for the passing of a friend, that old Negro said, "Mr. Royall was my Papa".

In the practice of his profession Sam Royall observed and demonstrated daily his high standards of ethics. He was courteous and honest in his dealings with other attorneys; and diligent, persevering and understanding in the protection of the interests of the clients who placed their affairs in his hands. He enjoyed not only the respect but also the warm friendship of those who employed him. His clients often time found, to their surprise, that Sam Royall's attitude toward their case transcended a professional interest and achieved a personal interest of friendship. In that way, through the years of his professional practice and community service Sam Royall by his own personal traits of integrity, understanding, and friendship, built for himself a wide circle of friends throughout the State of South Carolina.

In failing health for several years Sam Royall nevertheless retained a wide interest in community affairs and in the affairs of his client-friends. Even in his last illness two days before his death he expressed a keen gratification upon learning of a small honor conferred upon one of his friends.

On Saturday, April 9, 1949 Sam Jerome Royall departed this life and passed on to his reward in a better world than ours. Though he held many offices of esteem, in benediction, the most fitting summary of his life is contained in the simple statement of one of his mourning friends—"He was a *good* man."