

THE ANDERSON RECORD

Volume 31, Issue #2

April, May, June 2018



Expo 2018

Above picture is of Peggy Gale , assisted by her husband, Larry, who were our featured speakers at the 2018 Anderson Genealogy Expo. Peggy spoke on her relation to the Moorhead family in the area. The program was very informative and definitely enjoyed by everyone who attended! We had many family tables this year, great speakers, great door prizes and just a lot of information and fun! We can't wait until next year!!!



Sue Brewer's table— family information as well as her new Cherokee Application books. (which are now housed at the research center)
L-Judy Ballard, center: Sue Brewer, R: Juda Addis



Gary Farmer with his table—books for Farmer, Brooks, Gillespie, Mayfield, Davis, Smith, Bridges, Merritt, Heyl, Hoyle, and Newton



Above: Big Creek Baptist Church Display



Carolyn Mahaffey Duncan getting her table

Sue Sears talking with a visitor at the ACGS book table. We sold lots of books and maps at our Expo.



Part of display from Mrs. Loretta King

JUST A REMINDER!!!!

**South Carolina Genealogical Society, INC.
Registration for SCGS 2018 Summer Workshop
SC Dept. of Archives and History**

July 13-14-2018

Full 2 Day Pre-Registration: () SCGS Member - \$50.00 _____
() Non-Member - 55.00 _____
() Catered Lunch [Saturday only] -\$10.00 _____

1 Day Pre-Registration: () Friday () Saturday
() SCGS Member - \$35.00 _____
() Non-Member - \$40.00 _____
() Catered Lunch [Saturday only] -\$10.00 _____

Late and Walk-in Registration: Full 2 Day Registration after June 15, 2018
() SCGS Member - \$60.00 _____
() Non - Member - \$65.00 _____
() Catered Lunch [Saturday only] - \$10.00 _____

Late and Walk-in Registration 1 Day Registration after June 15, 2018 () Friday () Saturday
() SCGS Member - \$40.00 _____
() Non-Member - \$45.00 _____
() Catered lunch [Saturday only] - \$10.00 _____

Pre-registration closes on June 15, 2018, or when capacity [220] is reached. Late and Walk-in Registration will depend on pre-registration.

SPONSORSHIP: () Bronze \$25 () Silver \$50 () Gold \$75 () Palmetto \$100

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State/ Zip: _____

Email address: _____

(You will be notified that you have been registered by email)

Total Amount enclosed: _____ (No return on registration fees)

**Remit to: SCGS 2018 Summer Workshop
c/o Mrs. Lynn W. Lee P.O. Box 10 Lydia, SC 29079-0010**

SCGS Member #: _____ Which SCGS Chapter? _____

Become a new Member at Large ___ @ \$25, and sign up for this seminar at the member rate and save \$5. Register via PayPal at www.scgs.org or Register by mail

Saturday Box Lunch: Sandwich choice (select 1 per person): ___ Turkey & Mozzarella
___ Roast Beef ___ Ham & Swiss ___ Vegetarian.

Includes: Chips, Cookie, and Drink: Tea, Lemonade, or Water

Host Hotel: Hampton Inn

1551 Barbara Drive, Columbia, SC (803) 865-8000

Reservations at this rate are now being accepted until June 29, 2018

Are you planning on camping? Sesquicentennial State Park - sesquicentennial@scprt.com 9564 Two Notch Road, Columbia, SC 29223. Phone: (803) 788-2706

Cash: _____ **Check:** _____ **PayPal:** _____

Revised:01/08/2018 [SHL]

Anderson County Chapter of the South Carolina Genealogical Society

Regular Meeting

May 07, 2018

Our regular meeting was held at Senior Solutions, 3420 Clemson Blvd. #17, Anderson, South Carolina. Shirley Phillips, President, welcomed everyone. Bob Carlisle, Chaplain, offered up a prayer. Everyone was invited to enjoy the refreshments provided by several of our members. There were 37 (?) members and 6 (?) visitors present.

Afterwards, Shirley opened our meeting for business and tonight's program presentation. We had 33 members and two (2) visitors present. See the sign in sheet for the names.

A printed copy of the minutes for April 02, 2018, being on the tables for review, a motion was passed to approve them as printed.

The Treasurer's report was distributed for information. There were no questions and it was accepted for information.

The President stated that our Expo went well. We had a good turnout. Several books were sold along with the sale of Door Prizes tickets. This income will help us to meet our budget needs for this year.

Shirley Phillips, President, then brought up a recommendation from the Board that the name of the Research Center be changed to "The Carolyn Duncan Research Center". This recommended change is in honor of Carolyn's original dream and vision to have a genealogical research center in Anderson, her donations to the chapter for this purpose, and her many hours of work and leadership on this project to make it become a reality. A motion was made by Ted Burgess, seconded by Sue Brewer, and passed unanimously.

A plea was once again put out for additional volunteers to assist in the Research Center each week so that the members that regularly work in the center can have a break occasionally.

Kay Burns, Program Chairperson, then introduced our speaker, SC historian and award-winning outdoor writer, interpretive naturalist and modern-day explorer, Dennis Chastain. He then presented Part II of The Cherokee Path: Upcountry through the Midlands. Dennis has written feature articles for South Carolina Wildlife and other outdoor magazines for more than 20 years. His talk was very informative and was well received. Several members had questions about the Cherokee Trail in their area which Dennis addressed for them.

There being no further business, Shirley Phillips, President, thanked everyone for coming and adjourned the meeting.

Minutes submitted by Howard "Ted" Burgess, Recording Secretary

UPCOMING EVENTS- Items of interest

July meeting at Senior Solutions—Laura Holden, Anderson County Library's Head of Genealogy and Local History will present "Advanced Genealogy Research: Court and Government Documents."

August meeting at Senior Solutions—South Carolina Genealogy Society President Mike Becknell, will present "How to Access and Research Methodist and Church Records."

September meeting—There will be NO meeting in September!

COOKBOOKS ARE HERE!!!!!! Cookbooks are \$20.00, and we need to sell 500 of them!! This is a great fundraiser and will help us to meet our budget . They are available at the Carolyn Duncan Research Room! Come and get them!!!!!!

Toney Creek Beginnings, a book by Margaret Cole, will soon be available for purchase, as will the Pruitt Funeral Home Records book .

We have received a notice from the PIERRE CHASTAIN FAMILY ASSOCIATION of their 2018 Reunion.—the 43rd Annual. All descendants of Pierre Chastain, the immigrant, are invited to attend the 43rd Annual Family Meeting and Reunion on Friday and Saturday, September 14-15, 2018 in Richmond, Va. If you or your ancestors have a variation of the surname **Chastain**, including Chasteen, Chastaine, Chastine, Chasten, Chesteen, or Shatid, you are likely in the Pierre Chastain lineage. The Pierre Chastain Family Association was founded in 1975. Reunion headquarters will be the Doubletree by Hilton Hotel, Richmond-Midlothian, Virginia. Please contact Sandy Chastain-Brough at publicity@PierreChastain.com or sandychastainbrough@yahoo.com or you can check the website <https://pierrechastain.com>

We are so grateful for the many donations we have received including books, office supplies, and volunteer hours. Our research room has been so busy lately with visitors coming from: Texas (3), Greenville, Easley, Alabama, California, Inman, Abbeville, Seneca, Hartsville, as well as a constant stream of Anderson visitors.

We are deeply saddened by the recent deaths of members. Mr. Brian Scott, a dear friend to us all, a presenter at our meetings, a writer and a great historian on Anderson. He will be sadly missed.

Mrs. Irene Richards, grandmother of Amanda Truman, as well as a former member. We thank Amanda for donations to our Research Center in memory of her grandmother.

Please keep their families in your prayers.

An excerpt from the cookbook *Lights Over Carolina*, by the Junior League of Anderson County 2002.

Lights Over Carolina Foreward

Dear Friendly Reader:

I am William Church Whitner, a native son of Anderson County. My parents, Major Benjamin Franklin Whitner and Anna Church Whitner, made their home in Anderson and I was born here September 22, 1864. I'd like to tell you a little about how I had a small part in putting Lights Over Carolina.

Growing up, I enjoyed watching my father work for the betterment of the state as he served in the South Carolina state legislature, and vowed that I would do my part also to make a difference. I once thought I would do that as a lawyer, but changed my mind and become an engineer, graduating from the University of South Carolina with a degree in Civil Engineering in 1885.

For several years, I worked with railroad systems across the southeast. But then came the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that I could not resist. Anderson called me home. The city was attempting to construct a system of waterworks and an electric light plant—and they wanted me to do it. I teamed with Mr. John T. Roddey, a former partner who had helped to raise needed capital when I had worked for the railroad.

With the necessary funding secured, we began to work, and in 1895, the city of Anderson was lighted with 750 incandescent lamps. This electricity was generated using steam power. We realized, however, that steam wasn't a very efficient way to generate electricity. Since the stockholders expected profits, I began to research less expensive methods of producing electricity.

After studying these various methods and researching other experiments being conducted in Europe, I became convinced that it would be possible to utilize some of the fine waterpower from the waterfalls in the vicinity of Anderson. Always ready for a challenge, I started work.

I traveled to New York to meet with Nicola Tesla, a Serbian immigrant who perfected the alternating current motor, and studied his machinery. Convinced I was on the right track, I made an announcement that shocked the community: I would attempt to build a plant to generate electric current using water power. My proposal was not considered very practical. I endured ridicule and had a lot of trouble raising capital. But I persevered and eventually the money came through.

With \$25,000, some of which was from Anderson investors, and a lease on part of McFall's Mill at High Shoals on the Rocky River, I started planning for my grand experiment. When the machinery finally arrived and was eventually installed, I knew it was almost time to test my theory. On the morning of May 1, 1895, our designated test date, the switches were flipped. For the first time in the South, electricity was transmitted from the point of generation over wires to a distant point of consumption. (Over six miles of wire from point to point, to be exact.) We used a 5,000-volt generator, the first in the world to go into operation, to produce 200 electrical horsepower, and we did it without step-up transformers.

Local skeptics, as well as those more distant, were stunned. Our achievement was recognized in newspaper headlines throughout the South. We had succeeded in putting up the very first water-powered electric **Lights over Carolina**. What a wonderful day that was!

In Charleston, *The News and Courier* provided extensive coverage of the plant's construction and bestowed on Anderson the moniker "the Electric City." Our success and our new nickname was reported in the Anderson Intelligencer's June 19, 1895 issue.

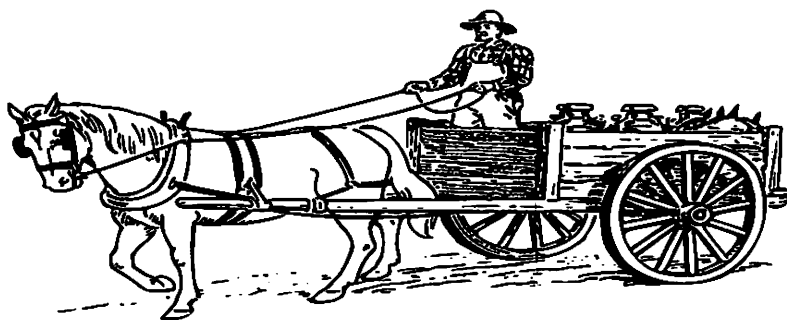
After such success, stockholders realized that more power could be made at a larger plant, so I designed a more substantial hydro-electric plant that was constructed at Portman Shoals on the Seneca River. This plant began operation on November 1, 1897.

I left Anderson for other challenges in other cities. I have often thought that I would have been far better off had I stayed in Anderson. I never made another development that gave me such pleasure as the first ones I made there in Anderson.

I could never have predicted all of this could have happened from following my convictions. I don't think anyone could have. But, it's so typical of the people and leaders of Anderson and Anderson County. The combined efforts of the city and county, along with other public-private partnerships, helped this area win the coveted All-American City Award in 2000. Although Anderson is still known today as the Electric City, I know deep within my soul that the people of this area truly represent the best and brightest "**Lights Over Carolina**".

(Signed by) *William Church Whitner*

During the late 1800's and early 1900's, horse drawn ice wagons made their way through the streets of Anderson, providing a much-needed source of refrigeration. Routes were covered twice every day except Sunday. Another popular service provider was the driver of the meat wagon, who also served as the meat cutter. Accompanied by a ringing bell announcing its arrival, the meat wagon was usually surrounded by swarms of flies and stray dogs.



On July 19, 1910, the first carload of peaches ever shipped from Anderson County started rolling. Most of the peaches were grown in O. M. Herd's orchard. Some others were grown by Capt. H. H. Watkins .

Anne Austin Young

Pioneer Woman Doctor

A Thanksgiving moon danced eerily over tombs in the cemetery near the Nurses Training School at the University of Maryland, but Anne Austin and her friends didn't mind. Anne's mother had sent a box of home-cooked food all the way from Cross Hill, South Carolina, and spunky Anne was determined to share it with her medical student friends, Henry and Mason Young.

Never mind that strict rules governing student nurses in 1910 forbade being with male students. Nobody would detect them in the cemetery having a picnic on the marble slab marking Edgar Allen Poe's grave.

Only such escapades made nursing school bearable for Anne. From 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. she cared for patients in the hospital ward, scrubbed floors, and washed windows. In the evening she attended classes until 10 p.m. Besides having such a rigorous schedule, student nurses endured most unprofessional treatment. When a doctor came on the nursing floor, they were not allowed to speak unless they were spoken to. Anyone dating an intern was expelled.

As Anne stood by watching doctors attend patients, she found herself longing to be in their shoes. Her heart's desire had been to study medicine—even if it was a man's profession. But finances made her dream impossible. Consequently, she had enrolled in the Nurses Training School and she would stick it out.

The Austins of Cross Hill had been leaders in their community since 1804, when Anne's great grandparents came from Ireland in search of religious freedom. Thrifty, hardworking people, they had always lived close to God and the land. Anne's grandfather, Robert Campbell Austin, was a doctor at Cross Hill. Her father, Robert Alexander Austin, was a surveyor, a merchant, and a funeral director.

In 1887 he married Clara Nabers, and they had two daughters, Kay and Anne. Anne was born on January 15, 1882, three years after her sister's birth. The family attended Liberty Springs Presbyterian Church where Ann Pamela Cunningham's family worshiped.

The sisters loved the long summer days on the farm. They played jump rope and hopscotch under the shade of the big water oaks, built dams across the farm streams, dug up quartz rocks near the springhouse, and tobogganed down the hill over a carpet of pine needles. If their father was working in the fields, they liked taking him water in a gourd dipper.

Admittedly, Anne with her vivid imagination and precociousness, thought up mischief for the sisters to get into. Once as they played around the "coffin house", they climbed into one of the wooden boxes. Much to their surprise, Uncle Willie, who was in partnership with Anne's father, began hammering on the lid.

Evenings found the family gathered to listen to Mr. Austin read from the Bible. Mrs. Austin tutored the girls at home, and when Anne was eight, the sisters entered third grade at Cross Hill. The school had several grades in one class. Along with their studies, the teacher placed emphasis on memory work and recitation.

Impressed by hearing a missionary from China tell about the Chinese buildings with turned-up eaves that let evil spirits slide off, Anne wrote a paper about it. Her essay won a contest and was published in *The Laurens Advertiser*.

In 1906 Anne entered Presbyterian College, fourteen miles away. By now she had developed into a pretty young woman with a slender, graceful figure and a twenty-two-inch waistline. Although she studied diligently and made high grades, she was always ready for fun. The college offered much in extracurricular activities, but the glee club and declamation contests were closed to girls. It was not considered proper for them to speak in public.

While Anne was a student at Presbyterian College, she met a young local dentist, Henry Young. A tall, lanky fellow from Due West, he was always laughing, whistling, or telling jokes. He filled a tooth for Anne when she went home to Cross Hill, and she learned he had become a friend of her family. Since he was eight years older, the thought of dating him never entered her mind. Later, however, they studied in the same school.

When Anne finished college at the top of her class, officials found themselves in a dilemma. The valedictorian had always been male. A woman, they thought, should not be in the spotlight. After much discussion and painful soul-searching, those in charge allowed Anne to deliver the address in the graduating exercises.

In addition to graduating magna cum laude, Anne received the South Carolina history medal, a Bible medal, and an English essay award. She was eighteen.

Back home at Cross Hill Anne shocked her family by announcing, "I want to be a doctor."

"Just put your foot down and hear no more about it," her Uncle Willie said to the Austins. "Women are not meant to be doctors. If she's interested in the medical field, she can be a nurse."

But convinced of their daughter's seriousness, Anne's parents stood behind her. Yet, they could not afford to send her to medical school.

Anne did go into nursing but only as a stopgap on the way to reaching her real goal. After completing her training and passing the exam, she decided against working the long duty hours required before salary began. Instead, she passed the teachers' exam and began teaching in a one-room school near her home. She taught all nine grades. After paying her room and board in a nearby farmhouse, she set aside the rest of her money for medical school. At night she studied medical books by the light of a kerosene lamp. During this time Anne spent weekends with her family. Near the Austin farm were black children who did not attend church. When Anne organized a Sunday School class for them, she was criticized by the father of *one of the* white pupils in her school. "If your daughter doesn't stop what she's doing," he

told Anne's father, "I will take my child out of her class."

Mr. Austin, ordinarily a mild-mannered man, replied, "Anne will do what she wants to do, and neither your or anyone else will tell her how to live her life."

In September of 1911 Anne eagerly boarded a Seaboard train for the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania. There she worked part-time in the laboratory and set up a typing service to help pay her expenses. In spite of the rigid schedule, she never missed a day of class. When the going got tough, she drew on her sense of humor to keep plugging away. Her top scholastic standing won her a scholarship each year.

A requirement before taking senior classes was delivering twenty babies. Medical students met this requirement in the slums of Philadelphia. One of the immigrant mothers Anne attended gave her a lace collar, which she wore on her graduation gown.

At the ceremonies in 1915 Anne had to pinch herself to make sure she was not dreaming—a little country girl from South Carolina was top honor graduate of the Woman's Medical College.

After receiving her degree, Anne became the only woman on a staff of fourteen at what is now the South Carolina State Hospital in Columbia. Even though she found the job demanding, Anne felt it was all worthwhile every time one of her patients improved enough to rejoin his family.

It worried Anne that mentally retarded patients were placed in the hospital with mentally ill patients. Many of the mentally handicapped, she felt, could be helped with the right kind of environment. She worked toward legislation to make her dream come true. Whitten Village in Clinton came into being largely through her efforts.

While she was at State Hospital, Anne bought a Model-T Ford and out of necessity learned to change a tire and tanker with the motor.

Anne continued her friendship with the young dentist, now a medical doctor in Anderson. On Easter, March 31, 1918, she married Dr. Charles Henry Young. They spent their honeymoon attending a course at the Mayo Clinic in Minnesota. In addition to their love for each other, they shared a love of medicine. For many years they spent every summer vacation at famous medical clinics. They worked as a team in their work as well as giving to missions. Of all their accomplishments, giving birth to their daughter Anne, was most meaningful.

This pioneer woman doctor, who entered the medical profession when it was considered improper for a woman to do so, was honored by Governor James B. Edwards in 1977. She received the Service Award to Mankind from the Anderson County Medical Society, as well as from Sertoma Club International. Presbyterian College in Clinton awarded her the Gold P Award, and Anderson County Mental Health Association bestowed the Service to the Mentally Retarded Award upon her. In 1981, she was awarded an honorary doctorate degree from Columbia College.

Dr. Young died on January 25, 1989, twenty-one years after the death of her *husband*. She is buried at Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Anderson. She was ninety-seven. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Anne Sweetman of Anderson, as well as grandchildren.

Anderson County Chapter
Of the
South Carolina Genealogical Society, Inc.

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NEWSLETTER CONTRIBUTIONS

Please email your contributions to acgsresearch@gmail.com. Subject Line: Newsletter or by postal mail to PO Box 74, Anderson, SC 29622-0074. Be sure they are copy ready. Microsoft Word contributions are preferred.

Research Center Hours

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday—10 am—5 pm

Saturday 10 am—2 pm

Located 110 Federal Street. At the Arts Center, besides the Farmers' Market. Enter the doors for Visit Anderson

**South Carolina Genealogical Society,
Inc.**

P.O. Box 24526

Columbia, SC 29224-4526

<http://www.scgen.org>

Meetings

Monthly meetings are held the first Monday of each month at 7 pm, at Senior Solutions, 420 Clemson Blvd., Anderson, SC.

Each month a program is presented that is of interest to genealogy researchers. Come early and discuss your family with our members.

Refreshments are provided Free following the program and all Regular Meetings are Open to the Public.