



NEWSLETTER

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You wonder about doctors? The first I remember was Dr. Ben McNeil who lived in Supply and treated at his office and went to homes when called. Next, Dr. Goley came to Supply and had an office there, also went to homes when called. Dr. Arthur Doshier practiced in Southport about that time. Dr. Goodman practiced at and around Town Creek. Dr. Stone practiced at Little River, South Carolina. No one called a doctor unless it was an emergency. Dr. Goley later moved to Shallotte and people went to his office. He also went on calls.

There was no good roads. No cars till Dr. Goley got one in 1912, I believe. That could have been a few years later, but he bought one of the first cars--a Ford. They later built a narrow hard road from Supply to Shallotte. The people called it the Coon Path--it was too narrow to pass unless one drove off the shoulder of the road. The road to Wilmington was sandy and boggy in places.

Small schooners were used to carry and bring freight from Wilmington. That was how Supply got its name. I recall when it was always called The Bridge or The Folly (river is called Lockwoods Folly). Mr. Wilson McKeithan then owned a turpentine still and a grist mill there. Turpentine was distilled then made into rosin and spirits of turpentine. It was shipped by schooner as was farm produce and salt fish. Men made tarklins, burned them and shipped tar.

The lightwood soon gave out and no one sold tar any more. Turpentine was soon a thing of the past. The last I recalled was made and sold in 1910. It sold then for about \$3.50 per barrel. It was real hard work, too.

The first time I went to Wilmington was October 1909. Velma, my oldest, was five months old. John borrowed his brother's mule and cart. We stayed at my daddy's house that night and left about 6 a.m. the next morning to go to town. My sister had never been to town so she went with us. We stopped at Bell Swamp and ate a snack and rested the mule. We went on then and reached the ferry at 5 p.m. The mule was put in the stable and fed. We rode over in a boat with a motor. If stock or mules and horses went over the river, they went over on the flat pulled with oars by arm.

John had a sister living in town so we went to her house for the night. The Circus was coming next day and we wanted to see it as I had never seen one. We looked at the parade, walked around some, then went back to the house. That night we went to the circus. Ronie and Blanche kept my baby so I could go.

We had pictures made, but had nothing to buy with so we just window shopped. We left Wilmington at noon and came to Funston by night and stayed with my sister Linnie and her husband Fletcher Clemmons who lived there. We came home the next day. We were living on the sea coast then but moved here in this house in August, 1912.

Our nearest shopping place was at Supply where Mr. Wilson McKeithan had a small general store. Later, Mr. George Kirby put up one, then Mr. Richmond Galloway. When Mr. Walter Leonard kept the Post Office, he had a few things to sell.

We wore bonnets of homespun in the week, but light calico one for Sunday. My daddy gave her the frost cotton and all the peanuts not needed for hogs to eat in the field and those needed for seed. She bought cloth with the money and made our clothes.

Stumps were hard to clear out and had to be dug up. The holes were filled in and stumps carried to the wood pile to burst up to burn. When corn was coming up in the spring the birds would pull it up to get the grain off the roots. My job was to mind them out of the corn field. I don't know why I was selected.

I would build a fire on a stump and sit or walk about the field to scare the birds away. I did not mind because I loved to be alone and think alot. I was a day dreamer anyway. As a little girl I liked to play houses in trees or under trees. I could climb like a boy but did not do much housework.

To Be Continued....