

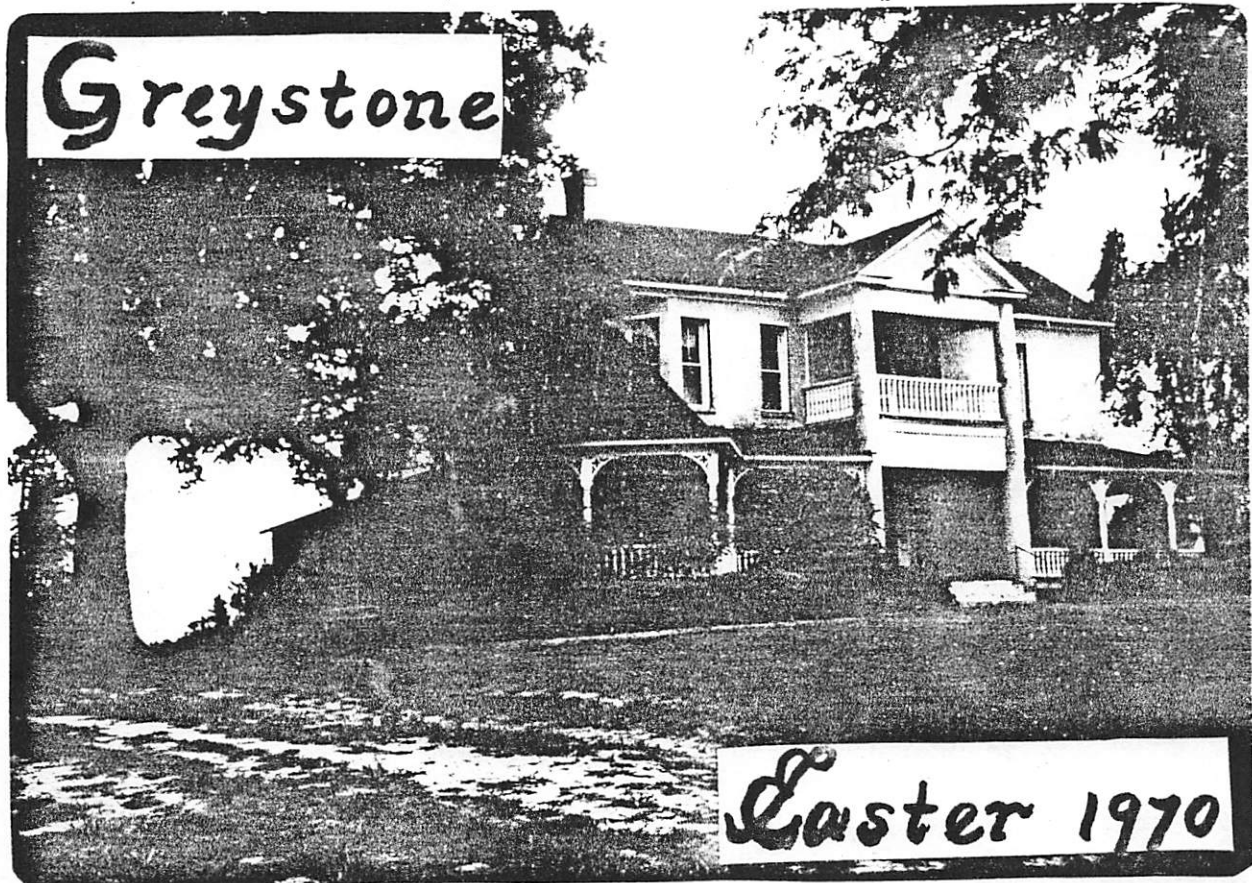
Greystone Farm

W. P. HARRIS

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN IRISH POTATOES

PICKER'S DELIGHT COTTON SEED

JERSEY CATTLE



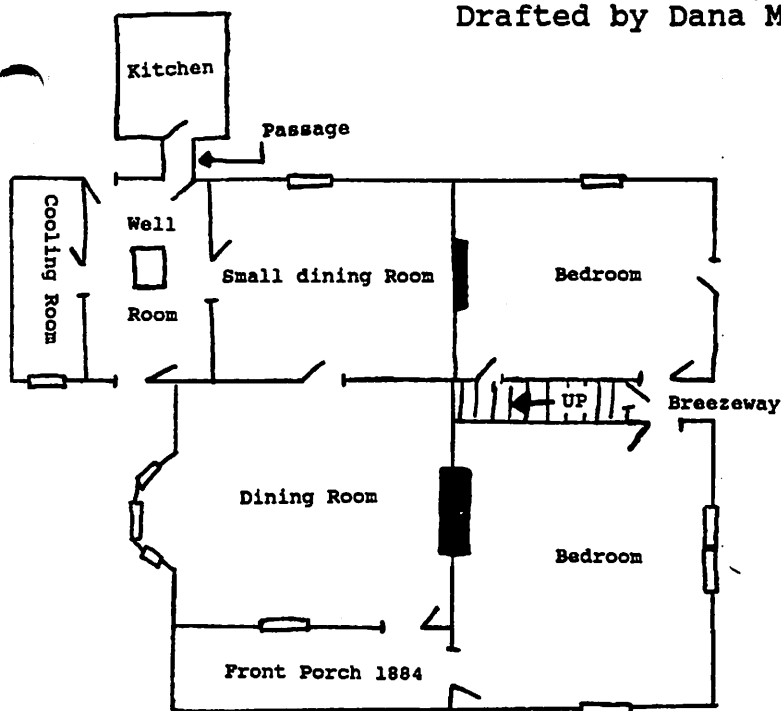
A BRIEF HISTORY OF GREYSTONE

By F. H. Moore 1988

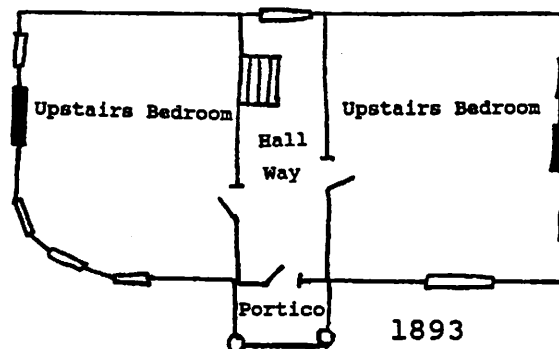
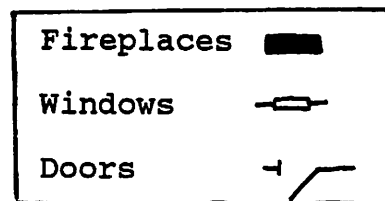
Greystone, the colonial home of William Pinckney and Lula Gray Harris, was constructed in 1884 on a farm located in Laurens County. In 1924, after the death of the original owners, Greystone passed into the hands of their son Robert and was occupied by members of the Harris family until 1973. At that time Allawee Martin Harris, Robert's widow, granted ownership of the homeplace to her nephew, Tommy Sherman, Jr., who has extensively renovated the residence and begun a Greenville antique business with headquarters behind Greystone.

A century ago W.P. and Lula sold their farm near Waterloo, S.C., and bought this nine hundred acre farm site at \$8.50 an acre. In debt for much of the land, W.P. went to work with such determination and foresight that the merits of his farming were soon recognized throughout the Southeast.

Floor Plans of Greystone
 Rough Drawing 1988 By Frances Moore
 Assisted by Margaret Harris
 Drafted by Dana Moore

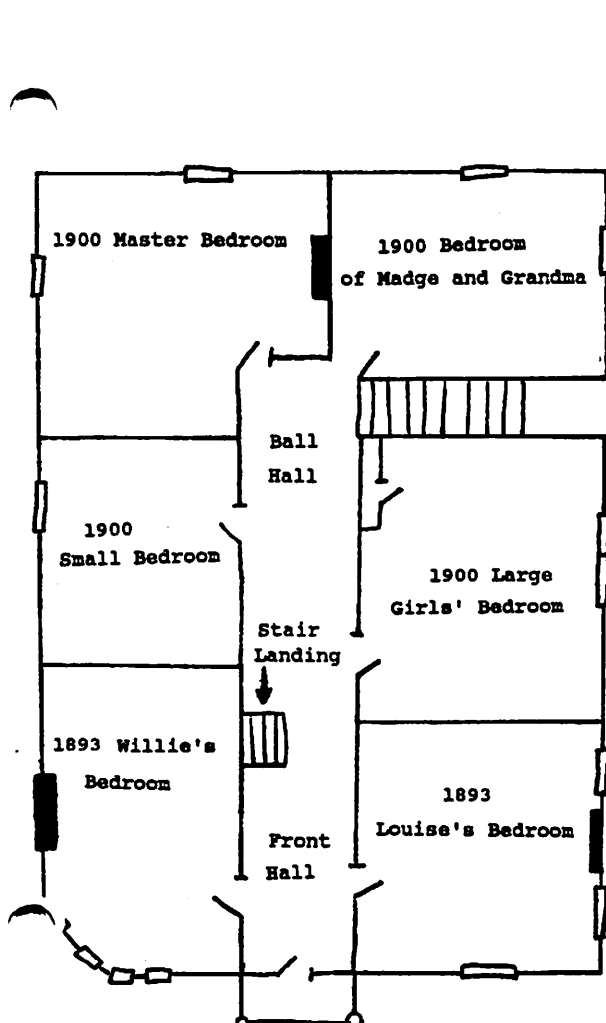


Original 1884 plan

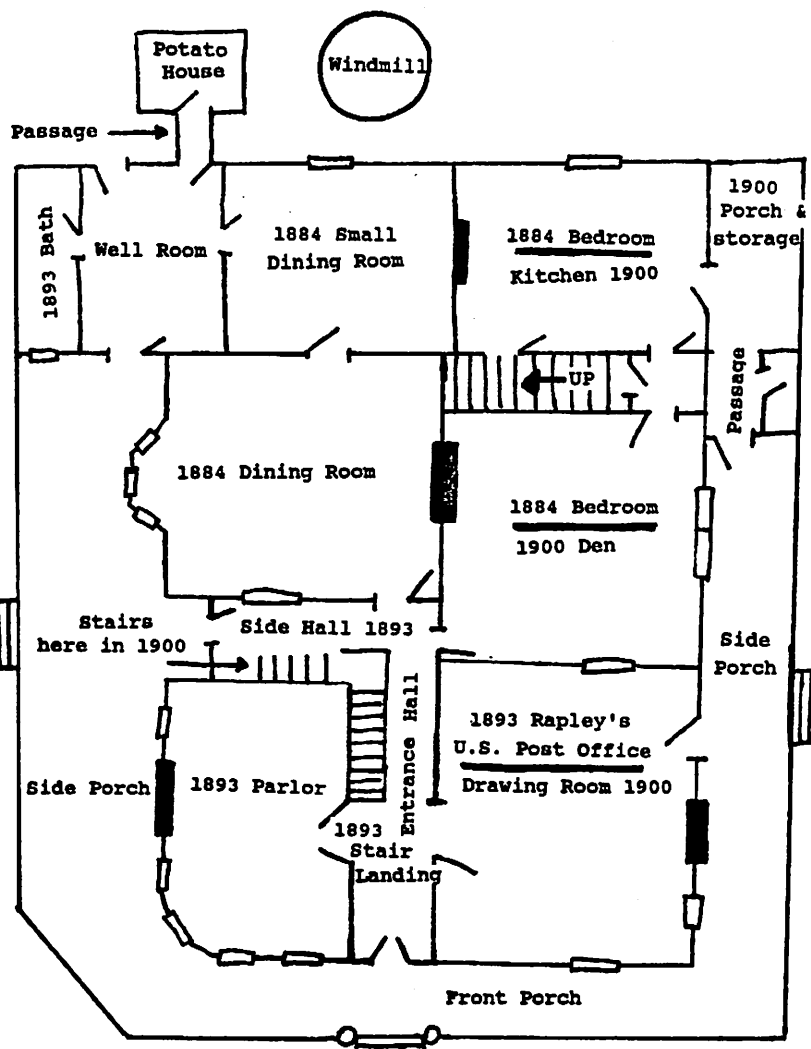


1893

upstairs addition



1900 upstairs back addition



1893 downstairs addition

No. 218.

SOUTH CAROLINA

CONFERENCE BROTHERHOOD.

ORGANIZED 10TH DEC., 1885.

I have showed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak,
and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said: "It is more blessed to
give than to receive.

ST. PAUL, ACTS XX. 35.

Patron's Certificate.

This is to Certify, That *L. O. P. Harrison*
is a patron of the SOUTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE BROTHERHOOD,
and as such, agrees to pay **ONE DOLLAR** into the Treasury
thereof, for the benefit of the Widows and Orphans connected
therewith, within Thirty Days after due notice of each
Assessment.



Witness our signatures and Seal of the
Brotherhood.

Ad. Christberg

PRESIDENT.

L. Lander

SECRETARY.

Dedication

To the memory of William Pinckney and Lucinda Gray
Harris's nine children who lived lives that exemplified
a heritage that was rooted in the family bonds of their
Greystone home.



Greystone

Oil by F.H.M.

Francis Harris Moore

SPECIAL PHOTO !!

(Courtesy of Allawee Martin Harris)



BLACK (Frances Cunningham)

Standing outside the potato house of Greystone

"Black"

Frances Harris was born a slave on the Richard Harris plantation near Waterloo, South Carolina, about the year 1847. By the end of the Confederate War in 1865, she had married a Cunningham and soon had two daughters. Nothing is known of what happened to her husband. However, it is known that, as a freed slave, Frances had remained in Waterloo and continued to work on the Harris farm as her children were growing up.

When Richard's son W.P. returned from the war in 1865 and was ready to begin his own farm near Waterloo, Frances became his overseer in the sense of the Gone With The Wind character who called "Quitting Time." She worked to carry out the progressive ideas of her boss.

After the marriage of W.P. and Lucinda Gray in 1879, Frances was still his top hand, helping get the small farm into a high state of cultivation.

Frances moved with W.P.'s family to the Gray Court area in 1881. She became "Black Mama" to the Harris children; the name soon was shortened to "Black." The crib for the youngest child stayed in Black's room in the home. She was short of stature and was described as being as broad as she was tall.

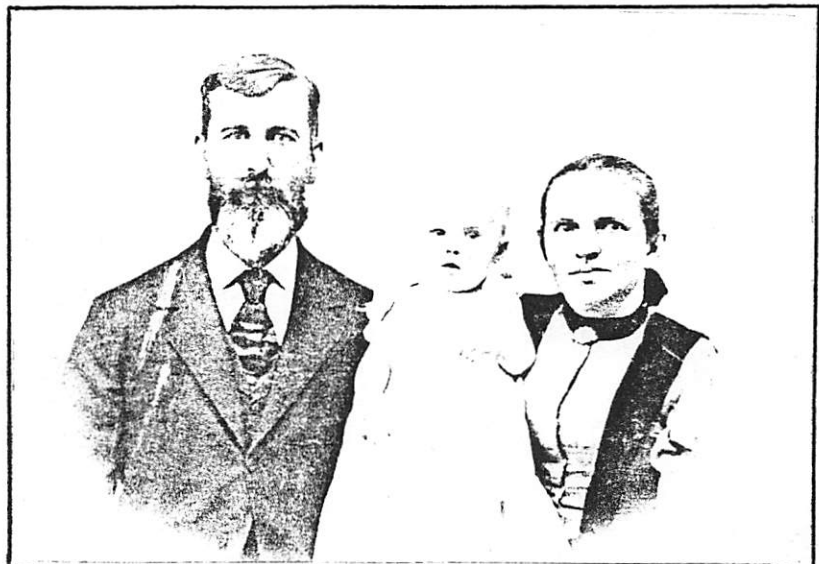
During the christening ceremony of the ninth child, when the pastor asked for the child's name and the parents hesitated, Black supplied the answer, "Frances Janie, that's what!" As an honor to Black, W.P. and Lucinda agreed.

Because of an asthmatic condition that caused her to stop working about 1905, she went to Laurens to live with one of her daughters. There Black died in 1907 and was buried nearby. W.P. and Janie, at age 12, went by buggy to attend the ceremony.

(Left to right)

William Pinckney,
Frances Janie, and
Lula Harris

Photo, 1895 (or '96)



In 1909 the editor of the Southern Cultivator, G.F. Hunnicutt, came from Georgia to visit the Harris farm. On his return home he wrote in the November issue an editorial titled "A Model Farm, Its Owner and His Household." In the article he praises W.P.'s use of scientific ideas and modern equipment in developing a diversified farm with numerous ingenious conveniences in the home, in horse barns, in sheds for his jersey cattle, and in chicken and turkey houses. Income from cattle, poultry, corn, cotton and Irish potato crops, a gin and a general store enabled Mr. Harris to overcome financial difficulties of the reconstruction period and become a model farmer, wrote Mr. Hunnicutt. Famed in the Piedmont for his ability to grow Lookout Mountain Irish potatoes, which he had introduced from Tennessee, Harris became so outstanding for innovative farming that he was honored by Clemson College. (A copy of this article is included with documents following the W.P.-Lula story.) Not only did Hunnicutt laud W.P. for being the model farmer, but he also recognized the Harris couple as builders of a happy Southern Christian home. Those parents, wrote Hunnicutt, have reared nine children, five girls and four boys, and have given all a collegiate education.

One hundred years ago, in 1879, the W.P. Harrises were married. The story of Greystone began in 1884. According to remembered accounts, the chief architect was W.P.'s wife Lula. The constructor was W.P. himself. He was aided by farm labor and possibly advice of local builders. The work, of course, was daily supervised by W.P. and Lula who were living in a temporary home near-by. Their son Richard was the first child to be born in Greystone--the date was May 16, 1885. Robert, their second son, was born two years later. Neither son could have loved Greystone more. During their entire lives, Richard and Robert worked together doing everything in their power to preserve not only the family home but its history and spirit. Richard's wife, Erin Harris, was mistress of Greystone from 1935 to 1973, or for about the same length of time as Lula who had reigned there from 1885 until 1925--around forty years for each.

The original building consisted of a front porch, a large dining room, two bedrooms, a small dining room, a well room, a cooling room, and a kitchen built out from the well room. A stairway, enclosed with an open landing between the two bedrooms, led up to a bedroom over the kitchen where Grandma Harris spent her winters. Over the main part of the house was a storage attic. The front porch, following an "L" shape, opened into the downstairs front bedroom and into the large dining room. The back bedroom, presently the kitchen, was at first the room of Frances Cunningham, or Black as she was known. (This top servant "raised" all the Harris children.) The den of today was built to be the master bedroom of the home. The unique thick walls, made for outside walls, are easy to see when the doorways are observed.

1

The dining room for Greystone has probably always been its most interesting and beautiful room. Here the room doubled as a parlor

and dining area for the family and their visitors. The bay windows balance the room across from the fireplace. An odd single window along the side entrance hall once opened onto the front porch.

The first Greystone change came in 1893. The front porch was torn away to remodel the home according to Lula's plans. New features included on the first floor a huge front porch and side porches, a large entrance hallway that opened to the left into a parlor and to the right into what is at present a bedroom, but at that time was Rapley's U.S. Post Office. (The post office had a side entrance onto the side porch which was used by its patrons.) On the second floor over the new part, there were two large front bedrooms, an attractive hallway, a landing for the front stairs, and a portico between the new columns. The original one-story part of the house kept the large attic and the back landing that led to Grandma's room until the next remodeling.

The interesting zigzag staircase in today's side and front hallways was not there in the 1893 plans. Instead, there was a straight staircase with a lower landing at the front door entrance. Since this took up much space in that area, the present stairs were done with this next remodeling of the home.

The second remodeling took place in 1900, five years after the birth of the ninth child Janie. Grandma's room was torn down. It was time to extend the upstairs over the main part of the back of the house. Cement blocks for building material were made on the lawn. The large upstairs included four new bedrooms and a back hallway. (Robert remembered the excitement of this work and gave an impressive account for this part of the story.)

As the family settled down to normal, Louise claimed the front upstairs bedroom on the right; Daisy, the next room; Black, a small bedroom across the hall in the center of the upstairs that is now made into two bathrooms; and Mr. and Mrs. Harris took the bedroom at the top of the back stairs for their master bedroom. The front room on the right downstairs became a drawing room; Black's old room became the new kitchen; and Lula and W.P.'s old bedroom was made into a den. Above the kitchen was a new bedroom that, upon completion, was immediately occupied by Madge, the oldest child. Here she held sway over many of the house activities. It is said that where the work of Mrs. Harris and Black stopped, Madge's work began.

In building a home the space allowed for closets is important. In the floor plan both the downstairs bedrooms had closets. Also, the cooling room was really a closet. The room, next to the well room, soon became an indoor bath, or water closet as it was then called. Additionally, a screen porch was built onto the kitchen with a storage closet adjoining to be used for large utensils. The bedrooms upstairs had no closets except in the master bedroom and in the large girls' room claimed by Daisy.

It should be noted that the stones used in the construction of Greystone were quarried from an area of land less than one-half mile north of the building site. Today large stones stand out along a branch there. Until a few years ago a huge step on the west side of the front porch was one such stone.

The roof of the house was and still is tin. On its sky-line along with its chimneys rested a huge bell on the west gable. It was rung by a bell rope from the porch below. Later the bell was moved to the center roof area and was rung from the downstairs entrance hall.

Soon after Black's 1905 retirement from her work at Greystone, her room became a large upstairs bath. In 1930 Robert partitioned this room into two baths, thus making a private bath for his front bedroom. The old bath by the well room was discontinued. Much later, in 1958, Robert improved the house by tearing off the back screen porch and storage room to build a workroom and downstairs bath, thereby eliminating much stair climbing for both residents and visitors.

The house at the turn of the century always hummed with activity. Up until a few years ago, the windmill for the house kept spinning its tune. Two other windmills were across the road: one at the barn for the animals and the other at the gin on the hill near-by. The vegetable gardens flourished, the fruit trees and pecan trees were ever bountiful, and the smoke house was full. Robert remembered one day when his mother gave him the task of going to the smoke house to count the hams. Being only three years of age, he solved the puzzle by telling her on his return that there were three fives. (He had not yet learned to count to fifteen.)

Much space was needed for the making of clothes. The sewing area was Willie's room, the upstairs room on the left. Here Cousin Annie Owens was chief seamstress over workers at three sewing machines. Often the work went on for months. There was a house also in the yard for washing and ironing clothes where two women worked daily.

Another special building on the grounds, needed by the Greystone family, was the little school house. It was built about 1890 on the east lawn and at first was only one room. Soon it began to double as the boys' room, taking care of the overflow of visitors. Another room was soon added...Girls remembered that the boys' rooms had to be raked out once in awhile.

The lawns of Greystone were beautiful. Bales of cotton often adorned the lawn. A tennis court drew the girls outside. Also, Lula's flower gardens were lovely. W.P.'s tree, where he relaxed on the front lawn, lived until the 1970's. (It can be seen by its overhang in the right foreground of the picture on the title page of this story.)

It was the custom for farm homes to have their barns across the road from the house. Here the family kept their horses, buggies, surries, wagons, and the like. History began to change for Greystone in 1911, the year W.P. bought his first car--a Ford. When he made a trip to Greenville to see his first grandchild Willa, his son-in-law, C.B. Martin, was disgusted that someone in the family had invested in such a trivial toy.

However, some things never change. The Harrises and descendants continue to praise their families' ancestral home. They agree with their cousin, Harriet Gray Blackwell, who in her 1941 Southern Life article, "Memories of a South Carolina Farm," wrote saying that when she notices how jittery mankind is growing and how people struggle for a mere sustenance, she wants to tell them about Uncle Wil and Aunt Lou and the rich, peaceful life they led at Greystone.

a dim view of Uncle Bob's courtship...Richard and Erin's children all remember his generosity, his mind and his wit, and his pranks. They will never forget mountain trips with him, jaunts over his farms even where there were no roads, and his transporting them back and forth to college. In 1935 when he took Jo back to G.W.C. after Christmas, he and she heard on the radio that, because of the snow, the college reopening would be postponed. On to Greenville he took her. Frances was already there and begged for Uncle Bob to take both of them back to Greystone, but he argued that they should stay there since they were already there. They say they needed Ease that day because he left them in Greenville with sixteen shut-in students from the North.

In 1940 Bob's bachelor days ended!

The Harris family was delighted when he married Martha Allawee Martin on June 15 at her home in Greenville.

Allawee, born July 7, 1902, was the second daughter of Sumter DeKalb and Alice Friday Martin of Gray Court. Allawee's sister Errol had married Bob's brother Gray in 1923.

It was in Gray and Errol's home that Rob and Allawee had done much of their courting. Allawee had made her home in Greenville with her younger sister, Mary Sherman, and for fourteen years had been a primary teacher in the county schools.

In 1924 Allawee had graduated from Lander College. There she had been a class officer, the supervisor of the Music Hall, and secretary-treasurer of the Literary Club.

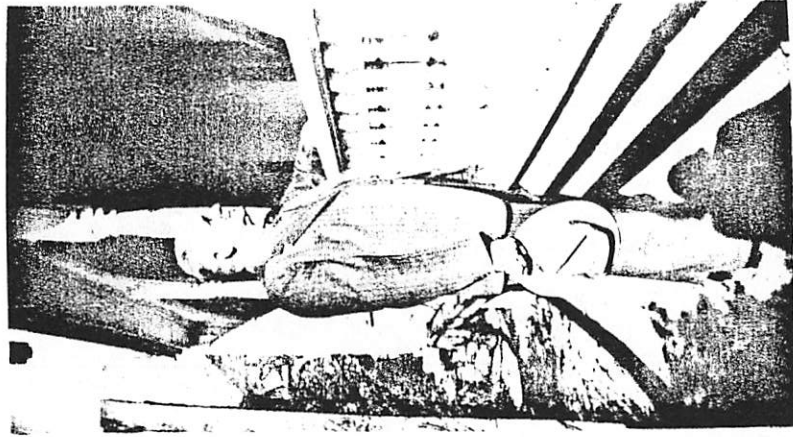
While teaching in Parker District, Allawee had written one of the readers published for use in the district.

Soon after she and Bob married, they built a home adjoining Greystone on an estate of one hundred acres. Robert had drawn the blueprints for the home. It was to become a focal point for family gatherings and reunions.

The couple had no children of their own but were "second parents" to all their nieces and nephews--both the Harrises and the Martins. Allawee joined Bob in his attentiveness to the young folk in both families; she supported him--and assisted him--as he helped whenever there was a need. They both always found joy in sharing.



Allawee and Bob



Robert 1960's

Bob and Allawee were long time contributors to Epworth Children's Home in Columbia, S.C., and Columbia College, where they established a scholarship fund.

For thirty years Allawee taught in the primary and junior departments of Gray Court Methodist Church. She and Bob were such strong church supporters that Robert Johnson of Florence, who was once principal of Gray Court-Owings School and a member of the Gray Court Church, told Bob's niece, "Gray Court Methodist Church is the only church I have ever known that had its own banker. Anytime that the church needed to borrow money, Rob Harris provided it." At the same time that Rob and Allawee were giving so much time and money to Gray Court, they were also making liberal contributions to Bramlett Church.

Together Robert and Allawee always exemplified compassion for community needs, strong family loyalties, and Christian ideals.

Throughout the years of their marriage, Allawee took leadership roles in community activities--in a garden club, a bridge club, the Laurens County Home Demonstration Club, and the Lander Club.

All this time Bob was living an extremely happy, productive life, setting and reaching short and long-range goals.

Then, at the age of eighty-four, he suffered a stroke from which he never fully recovered. After several months of skilled medical care in his home, Robert Abercrombie Harris died October 22, 1971. He was entombed in Cannon Mausoleum near Fountain Inn, South Carolina.

Many tributes were made in his memory. One appearing in the October 22 edition of the South Carolina Methodist Advocate refers to him as "an outstanding Methodist layman who was extraordinarily committed to higher education,...a man of broad vision, who believed that the duration of life was for a higher purpose than serving the needs of self..."

Allawee, still living in the home which she and Bob built near Greystone in 1940, continued to be active in community and church activities.

In 1974 her leadership was recognized in R. B. Newton's Personalities of the South. In 1982 Allawee wrote the history of Young's School for The Scrapbook, a publication of historical facts about Laurens County. In 1976 she had been instrumental in the restoration of the Young's School building to be used as a community center. As a result of her efforts, Young's School is listed on the register of National Historic Places.

Living with Allawee today are her sister and brother-in-law, Mary and Tommy Sherman.

Nieces and nephews now consider Allawee the matriarch of the Harris family.



Allawee, Errol, Janie,
and Louise 1978
(Above)

At Allawee's (Right)
Allawee is second
from the right



Allawee 1978





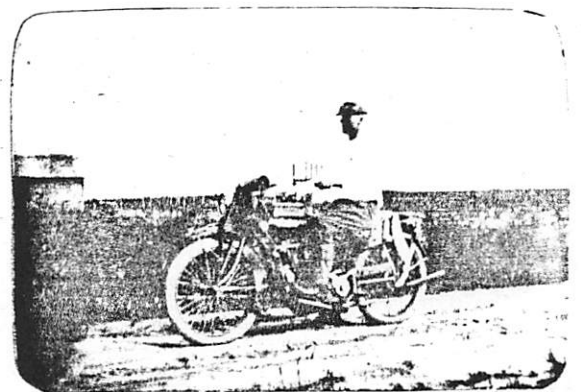
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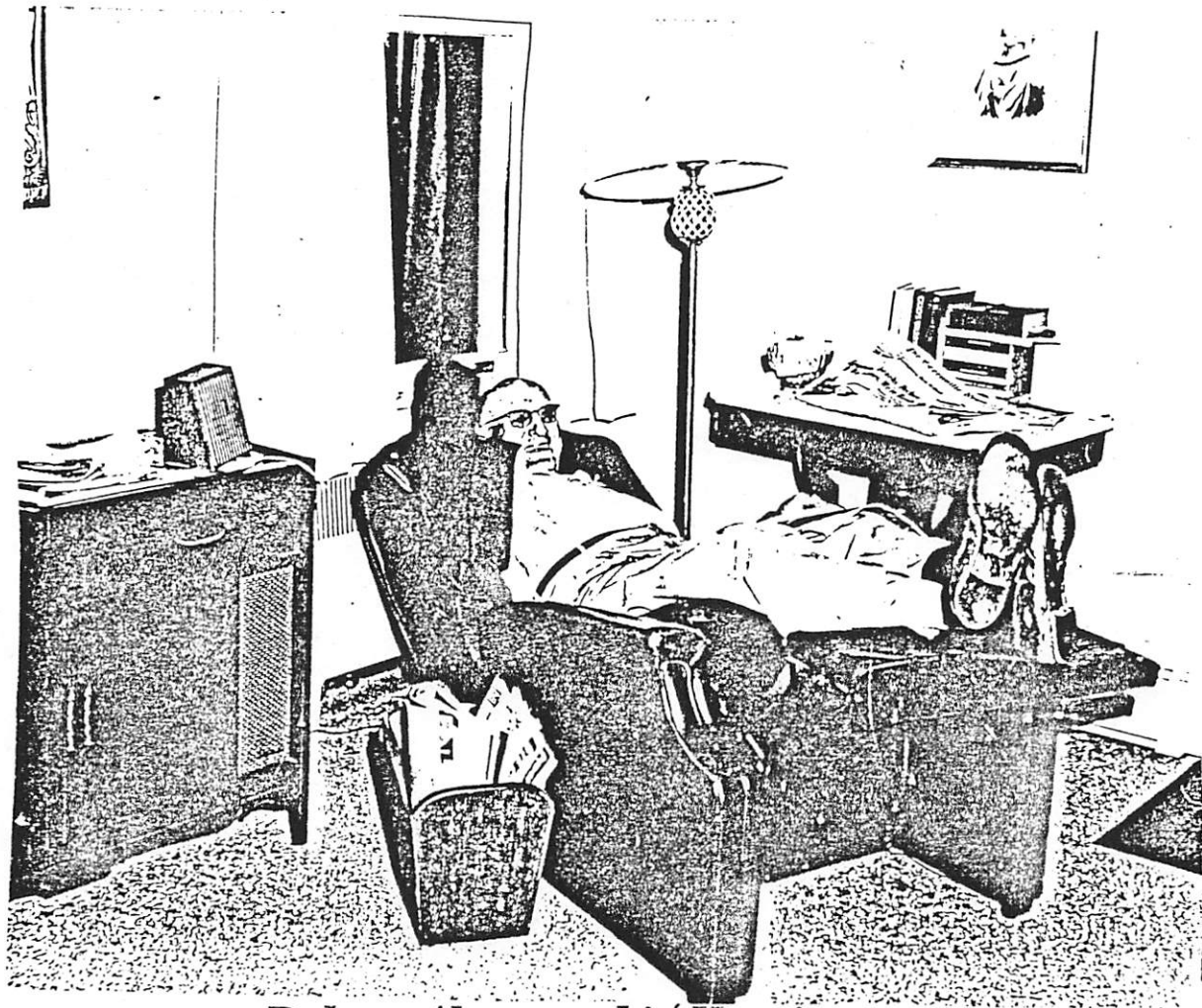


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- 1 Rob at Durbin Creek
- 2 Irrigation to a field
- 3 Corn in bottom land
- 4 The 1940 home
- 5 Rob on his 1910 cycle
- 6 Allawee and Rob at home



Robert Abercrombie Harris

Youngs Community and Laurens County were deeply grieved at the recent passing of the late Robert Abercrombie Harris on October 22, 1971. We would like to join with his many friends and relatives in paying tribute to this Christian gentleman and community builder. His life was typical of one whose heart had the ready love and the deep love for his home, his church, and his community.

Robert Harris was an outstanding citizen dedicated to the highest traditions of community improvement. He believed in his community and worked for its progress. It can be truly said that Youngs Community has become a more progressive rural neighborhood due to his long and faithful service to it. His pastor said, "He was a man who wanted to do something with farming, dairying, operating a store and cotton gin that would not only reimburse him for his efforts, but also help mankind."

A lawyer and cousin, William L. Gray, Jr., of Miami, Florida, said, "Robert Harris worked hard, thought straight, and had compassion for those who were not so fortunate. His integrity, steadfastness, loyalty, and Christian ideals will stand as a living heritage to all in his family."

As a human being he was a man of gentle nature. He was a devoted husband who loved his home.

His many employees were beneficiaries of his fairness, advice, and thoughtfulness. They trusted and respected him. They knew he was a strong and unswerving advocate of the highest principles of a good and abundant life. They loved him for his fine abilities and his devotion to his responsibilities. They knew he never reached any decision without believing deeply that it was the right one. One of his employees remarked, "He lived a life of honor".

Robert Harris was a man of broad vision, who believed that the duration of life was for a higher purpose than serving the needs of self. He had work to be done for family, friends, neighbors, and his community. And he did this work well.

Somewhere, somehow the good that men do lives after them, touching others with a memory that inspires better living. Thanks to Robert A. Harris for the gifts he brought to life and left with us. His record of service will always be a source of pride and satisfaction to the members of his family and all others close to him. This record is his own monument.

(This memorial to Robert Abercrombie Harris is submitted by Columbia College as a tribute to this outstanding Methodist layman who was extraordinarily committed to Christian Higher Education.)

Louise Harris and Reuben Lindsay

Louise Gray Harris, the sixth child of W.P. and Lula Gray Harris, was born March 20, 1889, at Greystone. All her life Louise was a vivacious, entertaining storyteller. Many of her stories depicted childhood memories of her father's strict rule for the children's appearing at mealtime for family prayer and Bible verse recitation, of predicaments the children were caught in as people would come through the side door to get their mail at the post office in Greystone, of mischief



Louise 1909



On the Tennis Court 1915

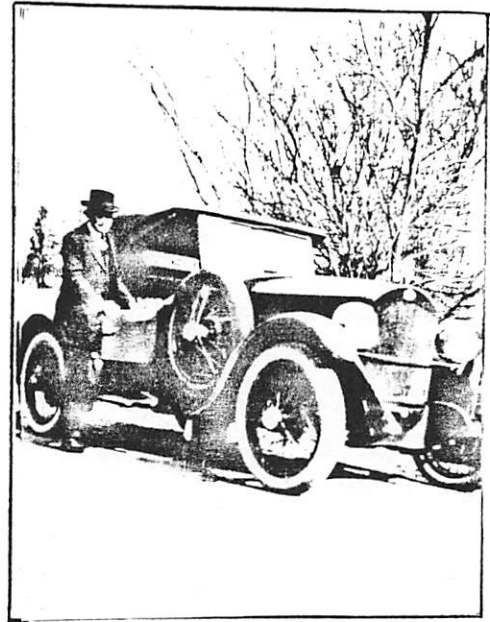
that she and some of the others were forever getting into, of the parlor games they played, of tennis on the lawn, of her Saturday morning buggy rides to Laurens for music lessons, of old "Black," of school at Wallace Lodge, and of the good times she and Laurie Gray had while she was living in the Bob Gray home in Gray Court, the last year that she attended public school.

Some of her tales related to her days at Winthrop: the rule that a student was expelled for waving from her window to a boy, the fact that she could not come home for the whole nine months of school, and the joy friends felt as she shared fried chicken sent from Greystone.

After graduation from Winthrop College in 1909, Louise began her fourteen-year teaching career which took her to seven different schools. She had made up her mind that she would stay in a place for two



Louise 1923



Reuben 1923

years and if nothing exciting happened then move on. And so Louise taught at Friendship; Reidville; Ninety-Six; Sanford, Florida; Germantown, Maryland; Youngs; and finally, the exciting place, Jonesville.

During the summers of these years, she took a nursing course in Battle Creek, Michigan; studied at Vanderbilt; and visited Madge and Wil Lou in New York. During World War I she used her nursing skill in Germantown, Maryland, where she as a volunteer was given an award for outstanding service to people with flu. Then after her exciting two years in Jonesville when she had become engaged to Reuben Lindsay, a forty-two-year-old bachelor, she sold her Ford car and went on a tour to the West. After all, she was to be

married in the fall. While she and Helen Gray (Crotwell) were touring, the train tour group went bankrupt. Undaunted, the girls made the most of the trip until their money gave out. Then they came home.

Greystone was readied for its third wedding. Louise Gray Harris and Reuben Lindsay were married there on November 29, 1923. After a trip to New York, Reuben and Louise lived in the home in Jonesville where Reuben had been born on July 20, 1881. Reuben had attended Davidson College planning to become a doctor. However, his college life was interrupted by the death of his father. He came home to live with his mother and became a cotton broker and farmer.

After their marriage, Louise cared for the house and yard while Mother Lindsay supervised the kitchen. Louise studied oil painting and developed hobbies: painting, collecting pitchers and stamps, and arranging flowers.

To the Lindsays two children were born: Mary Elizabeth, on January 11, 1925, and William Edward, on July 25, 1927.

Louise, formerly a Methodist, joined the Fairforest Presbyterian Church, where Reuben was an active member. Later he served as an elder and as Sunday school superintendent. Louise became church pianist, Sunday school teacher, and an active member of the Women of the Church.

Local civic clubs in which Louise held leadership positions were the Book Club, the Garden Club, the Civic League, and the U.D.C.

In the early '60's Reuben's health declined. By 1965 he had become so critically ill that he was moved to Florence for more adequate medical care. While Reuben was in the hospital, Louise lived with Mary E. and Bill. On October 30 of that year, Reuben died. He was buried in Gilead Cemetery in Jonesville.



Mary E., Louise, and Edward

Louise continued to live in Jonesville. She rejoined the Methodist Church. Each year she spent much of the winter in Florence with Mary E. In 1975, she moved to Florence.

There she kept her interest in flowers, TV, reading, politics, games, and company. In 1979, she celebrated her ninetieth birthday with a number of family and friends at a dinner at the Florence Country Club.

In 1981, while vacationing at Myrtle Beach with Janie's family, she felt frisky enough to play in the water with Bob Moore.

On January 19, 1982, Louise died in Bruce Hospital of congestive heart failure. She was buried in the Lindsay plot, Gilead Cemetery, Jonesville, S.C.

Happy Ninetieth Birthday!
Mary E., Louise, and Edward



Louise in her flower corner



Gray and Errol Martin Harris

John Gray Harris, the seventh child of W.P. and Lula Gray Harris, was born at Greystone on February 4, 1891.

Gray, with twinkling brown eyes and a quiet manner, soon joined his brothers in the sleeping quarters on the Greystone lawn. His first school was Wallace Lodge; his second, Gray Court School. He, along with the other Harris children, had another home in Gray Court during the week. An older sister was always there to care for them and to teach in the school.



Gray in Navy 1917



Gray at Clemson

In 1906, Gray entered Clemson College. Having always been a mischievous youngster ready for a prank, he continued his playfulness at Clemson. On April Fool's Day his junior year, this mischievous trait resulted in his being sent home for the remainder of the year. His father put him to work on the farm. The next year Gray returned to Clemson where he graduated in 1911.

For the next few years, he was busy helping farm at Greystone--and courting--and whistling.

Then came World War I. Gray served at the Charleston Naval Base during most of the war.

After his experience in the navy, he returned to Greystone and began to

establish his own farming business.

Gray married Tommie Errol Martin on August 30, 1923. Errol, born June 29, 1895, was the daughter of Sumter DeKalb and Alice Friday Martin of Gray Court. The newlyweds built their home across the road from Greystone.

Errol, a graduate of Lander College, had taught at Lander. After marriage she continued her teaching career at Youngs and at Grays in Laurens County.

She and Gray were very active members of Bramlett Methodist Church. He served as church school superintendent for four



Gray and Errol 1923



Rebecca Jane 1954

years and as church treasurer for twenty-five years. He was also a steward during these years. Errol served as school superintendent for many, many years and as church treasurer for several years. She held numerous offices in the U.M.W.

Errol was recognized by Winthrop College as a Master Farm Homemaker of South Carolina. She was always a staunch supporter of Home Demonstration Club work. Lover of birds and flowers, she thoroughly enjoyed her flower garden with its bird houses. She found joy in belonging to the Green Thumb Garden Club of Woodruff and to the Lander Club.

While Errol was busy with her club work, Gray was active in various dairy and farm associations.



Errol and Milhous 1970

Their home was always open to the regular visits of their close friends, among whom were Janet Bailey of California whom Errol had first known at Lander, Jennie McMaster of Laurens whom they had known through Farm Extension work, and Ina Milhous who had nursed Errol's mother.

After fifteen years of marriage, new excitement came into the lives of Gray and Errol on January 19, 1938. They had a new addition to their family, a three-year-old daughter. They named her Rebecca Jane. Gray's mischief had now met its match in this personable, blue-eyed little girl.

While "Becky" was attending Lander College, she met Lewis Roof, a nephew of Jennie McMaster. They soon married and moved to Bartlesville, Oklahoma, where he was in research and development with Phillips 66 until his retirement.

Gray, at the age of 67, developed congestive heart failure. He died December 7, 1958, at his home near Gray Court. Entombment was in Cannon Memorial Mausoleum near Fountain Inn.

Errol's deep faith gave her strength to adjust. Always she had exemplified true community spirit wherever there was a need. She continued to do so. Her business ability enabled her to continue to live in the home and to carry on the dairy-farm operation that she and Gray had established. The efficient overseer who had been with them for years, until his death, remained loyal to Errol. Then, too, her friend Ina Milhous (Millie) retired from her work in Greenville and came to live with Errol.

In the mid-1960's, Errol, while checking things at the dairy, suffered an almost-fatal cerebral hemorrhage. That strength came forth again--she had an unbelievably remarkable recovery. Millie's nursing proved a God-send.

Errol continued her interest in home, in the dairy, and in community and church activities--and her Oklahoma visits to Becky and Lewis and the four grandchildren, Jerry, Janet, Jane and Jo Anne.

Then Millie, after several months of serious illness, died in 1972. A copy of a letter which Errol wrote to Frances Moore during

Millie's suffering is included herewith. It gives her thoughts as she faced the changes taking place.

She later sold the dairy business, invested in beef cattle, rented the farm, and spent more and more time at Allawee's.

In the 1980's while she was attending an entertainment at Youngs Community Center, she fell and broke her hip. Her health became so frail that, after spending time in the hospital, Errol went to live at the Laurens Nursing Center. There Becky gave her a big ninetieth birthday party which Errol truly enjoyed as she welcomed numbers of family and friends.

Today at the age of ninety-three, Errol Martin Harris, although her memory is fast failing, is an inspiration as she sits in her wheelchair at the Center seeing beauty in the birds and trees outside her window and continuing her interest in people.

June 20, 1972

My dear Frances,

I have had your sweet note on my desk for a month, wishing to write to you very often, but I get almost nothing done--in a way!

I have finally gotten myself satisfied with a visit to Millie every other day instead of every day since she knows absolutely no one or anything. The most pathetic person I have ever seen, and I love her so!! I do not understand how she lives--eats very little, sometimes nothing. She has been in the hospital 14 weeks. We may take her to a rest home because this may last indefinitely. But she shall not lack for anything.

Frances, your letter did me lots of good, and to have all the family news. I am so proud of our family! Do wish we could see more of all of you. I wish to see April before she is grown. I wish all of you were up country, at least then we could be near each other.

Richard and Erin are not well. So Jo and Margaret are trying to get them situated in Newberry with them. Made an extra room out of the garage. They say it is real nice. They bring them back to Greystone about every week to get used to the change gradually. Sure will seem strange not to have a Harris at Greystone. We miss them so much.

Tommy, Jr. will probably occupy the old home. He would enjoy the spaciousness--they live in a trailer home now.

Mary and Tommy Sr. are with Allawee. He enjoys the garden and fishing. It is great to have them here. Sadie and Clara Martin take turns staying nights with me. I cannot stay alone.

Tell Janie I have a good bed for a nice long visit from her! Do come anytime you can.

*would love having you and all
of you. much love to everyone,
Errol*

Teague Gray and Cleo Ward Harris

Teague Gray Harris, the eighth child of William Pinckney and Lucinda Gray Harris, was born October 29, 1892, at Greystone, the family home in Laurens County. Teague attended school at Wallace Lodge, Youngs and Gray Court. An oft repeated story about Teague when he was a small boy occurred at the "schoolhouse". This small building on the lawn of Greystone was used as sleeping quarters for the boys and a school room when the children were taught by a tutor. One winter night after all were asleep, Teague dreamed he was Santa Claus and climbed up the chimney and was found on the roof. He must have been teased unmercifully because he never liked for anyone to tell the story.

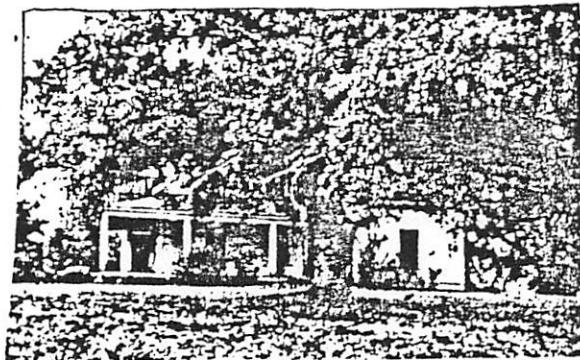


Teague at Clemson 1914

Like his older brothers, Teague attended Clemson. He adored his mother and in a Mother's Day letter to her while at Clemson wrote, "No boy has more right to be proud of his Mother than I have to be proud of mine, for no one ever had a better one. I know you are the best friend that I have now, ever have had, and ever will have."



Cleo at G.F.C. 1914



First home of Teague and Cleo

He graduated in 1914 and began farming cotton. While at Clemson Teague met Martha Cleo Ward, a student at Greenville Female College.

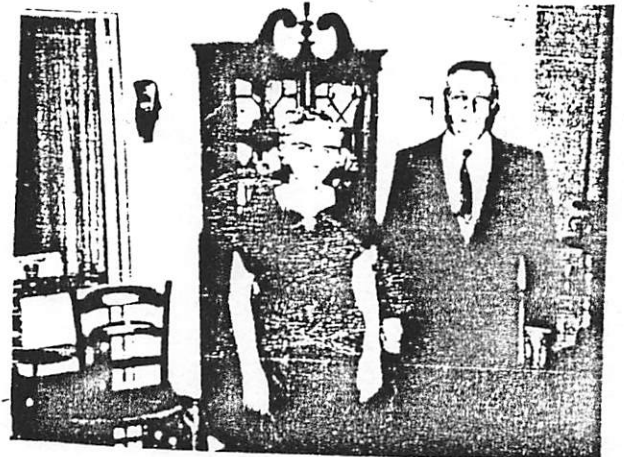
Cleo was born near Callison, S.C. July 7, 1895. Cleo was the daughter of Nancy Worthington and Jefferson Davis Ward. She was an excellent student in college and edited the literary magazine "Entre Nous." She also graduated in 1914 and taught for a year at Bradley, S.C. The next year, Cleo taught at Friendship School and boarded with the family at Greystone.

Cleo and Teague were married June 6, 1917. Teague had built a home on the Enoree River near "Riverside", the home of his brother Richard. Three children were born to them: Elizabeth (Betty) June 1, 1918; Teague Gray, Jr. August 17, 1919 and Lula Gray (named for her paternal grandmother) August 31, 1923.

Cleo taught at Youngs School and Teague farmed until the depression made farming a liability. After Teague's mother died in 1924, the family moved to Greystone and lived several years before moving to Clinton, S.C. A home was built on Broad Street. Cleo taught and Teague worked as a cotton broker. While the family stayed in Clinton, Teague worked with the County Farm Agent in Pickens, S.C. When school was out, the family joined him for the summer, taking their cow along with them! The children have fond remembrances of that summer in Pickens.



Teague and Cleo 1945



Cleo and Teague 1975



Cleo and grandchildren 1954

In 1936 the family moved to Greenville and built a home at 103 Tindal Avenue.

Teague worked for the Soil Conservation Service and Cleo as a teacher in the Parker and Greenville School systems.

After retirement from public school, Cleo continued to teach in private schools, Trinity Lutheran and Haynesworth. She was a dedicated teacher. One of the first adult education teachers, she taught many summers with Wil Lou Gray, Teague's cousin, at the S.C. Opportunity School in Columbia, S.C.

In 1968, while a sixth grade teacher at Trinity Lutheran Day School, Cleo was presented the Teacher of the Year Award by the James F. Daniel Post #3 of the American Legion. The Legion citation stated, in part: "Mrs. Harris has a deep insight into the needs of her students. She is patient with a love that understands. She works countless hours with selflessness that opens many doors..." In 1970 she was awarded the Washington Honor Medal by the Valley Forge Freedoms Foundation in recognition of her working style in carrying out her belief that democracy should not only be taught but lived in the classroom.

After her "second retirement" from teaching, Cleo was a volunteer for the Senior Action Group in Greenville. She taught remedial reading to children in public schools.

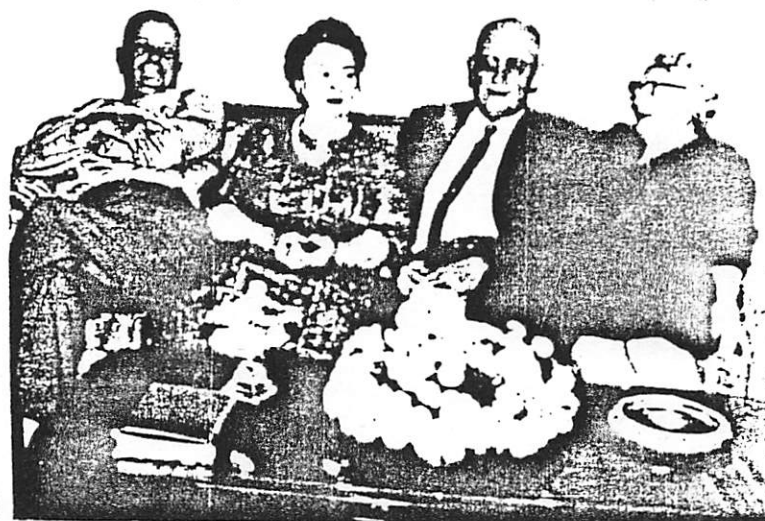
Teague and Cleo were devoted members of Buncombe Street United Methodist Church where Cleo taught in the Sunday School department.



Teague Harris Family 1968



103 Tindal Avenue



Teague, Marguerite Tolbert, Robert and Wil Lou Gray

Teague loved gardening and grew beautiful flowers and vegetables-
-especially tomatoes of which he was justly proud.

Teague and Cleo both loved entertaining family and friends. Teague particularly enjoyed visiting with his cousin Wil Lou Gray. They spent many hours discussing and sometimes arguing politics and other current problems of the day.

Teague died of heart failure while working in his garden on the morning of June 23, 1977. Cleo died November 29, 1985. They are buried in Woodlawn Memorial Park in Greenville, S.C.

Cleo



Teague



Betty and Teague, Jr.



Allawee, Robert, Wil Lou, Teague, Richard, Cleo and Erin

Janie Harris and Lorie Moore

Frances Janie Harris, the ninth child of William Pinckney Harris and Lula Gray Harris, was born at Greystone October 18, 1895--the last child to be born there.

The little girl was heir to all the frolics, traditions, and blessings of the Harris household. Final student of her mother, prodigy of her oldest sister Madge, fellow prankster with her brothers, Teague and Gray, and horseback companion of her father, she developed a jolly, serious philosophy of life which enabled her to face optimistically the comedies and tragedies that awaited her.

After Lula's home tutoring and only seven years of public schooling, Janie was readied for Columbia College by Madge in the summer of 1911. Recorded in her senior annual, Dr. Daniels, college president, recognized Janie's talents, social graces, and leadership by personally choosing her to be chief marshall of her class. In 1915, also, a Clemson senior placed Janie's picture, as his sponsor, in The Taps, the annual of Clemson College, page 113. During those college years, Janie roomed with Annie Lou Moore (Truluck) of Olanta who was to reappear as a "fairy godmother" to Janie in 1916.



Taps Annual 1915

After graduation from Columbia College in 1915, Janie, the only Harris girl not to attend Winthrop College, returned to Greystone to teach the primary grades at Youngs School.

That same year she helped Wil Lou Gray, her County Superintendent of Education and Janie's first cousin, start the first adult education program in South Carolina.



Pergamos School 1916

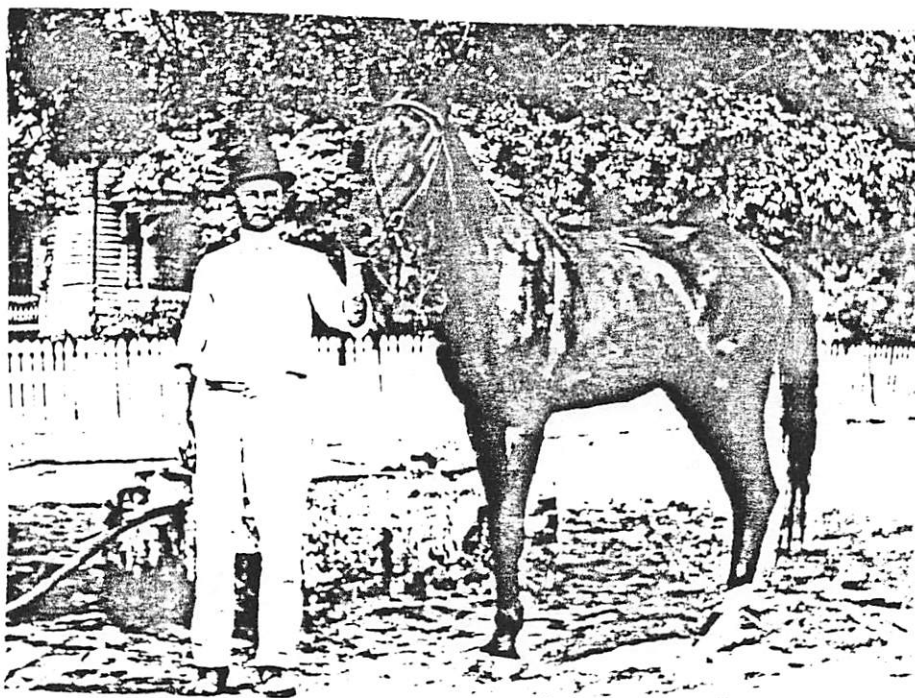
During the summer of 1916, a letter arrived from Annie Lou Moore, Janie's college friend, announcing that she had been offered the principalship of Pergamos two-teacher school with the stipulation that she could choose the teacher of the primary grades. She would accept the principalship only if Janie would be the second teacher.

Janie began immediate plans to leave the hills for the flat country to teach forty children in four grades for the salary of forty dollars a month. One might ask how this change made Annie Lou a "fairy godmother."



Lorie and Janie 1916

On the very first Sunday that Janie attended Pergamos Church, Lorie Wilson Moore, local doctor and farmer, fell madly in love and secretly vowed to marry her. By Christmas of that year she had accepted his proposal; and he, accompanied by his colorful cousins, Sam and Perlton Moore, arrived at Greystone to ask for her hand in marriage. The auto trip had been tiring that December. The air was filled with colorful language that night when the three Moore men had to be pulled from a bog by a man passing by on a wagon.



Lorie and Prince at Moore's Crossroads Well 1918

Imagine their surprise when later, around the Greystone supper table, the visitors learned that their "good neighbor" was none other than Janie's brother, Rob!!!

On April 14, 1917, Janie and Lorie were married at Greystone in the second wedding to be held there.

Lorie, son of W.A. Jahue and Zilpha Wilson Moore, was born at Moore's Crossroads August 16, 1888. Having attended Pergamos School and Kingstree Finishing School, he graduated in 1910 from the Medical College of Charleston with a M.D. degree in family practice. (His love of Charleston took him and his family back annually for city tours.)

For three years Lorie, on horseback, practiced at Trio in Williamsburg County. Then, when his parents died in 1912, he returned to his homeplace to care for the family farm and to practice medicine in the surrounding area.

After their marriage Lorie and Janie set up housekeeping in the old homeplace. They became a model couple for modern ideas of health, education, gardening, church work, entertaining, and farming.

Too much confusion at the Crossroads homeplace led the couple to build on their land nearby. On February 5, 1918, Frances Harris Moore had been born. Louise Harris Moore was born on the Kelly farm March 21, 1920, while the new home was being built. Robert Harris Moore was to be born five years later on January 9, 1925.

In 1920, while visiting her daughter Janie, Lula helped with interpreting blueprints of the new home and with preparations for the second child's arrival.

During the 1920's, Janie's additional activities included boarding all the Pergamos teachers for several years, then going back to teaching at Pergamos and later at Hebron, organizing the Women's Society at Pergamos and serving as the first president, assisting her husband in his practice, and being a great cook for family, friends and, on many occasions, for the farm laborers.

After six weeks of illness with cancer of the pancreas, Lorie died on May 6, 1930, and was buried at Cook Cemetery.

Janie rented the farm during the '30's and worked with New Deal WPA projects. Then in 1940 she went back to farming. In 1941, Frances returned home with her two small boys. At this time Louise was attending college, and Bob was finishing high school. In 1942, Louise joined the Army Air Force as an RN. In 1943, Bob enlisted in the Air Force. Frances and her children continued to live with Janie. Therefore, Janie never lived alone. When Bob returned home from World War II in 1946, he began farming, enabling Janie to return to teaching, this time in the Olanta School System. She



Janie 1972

taught there until she retired in 1960.

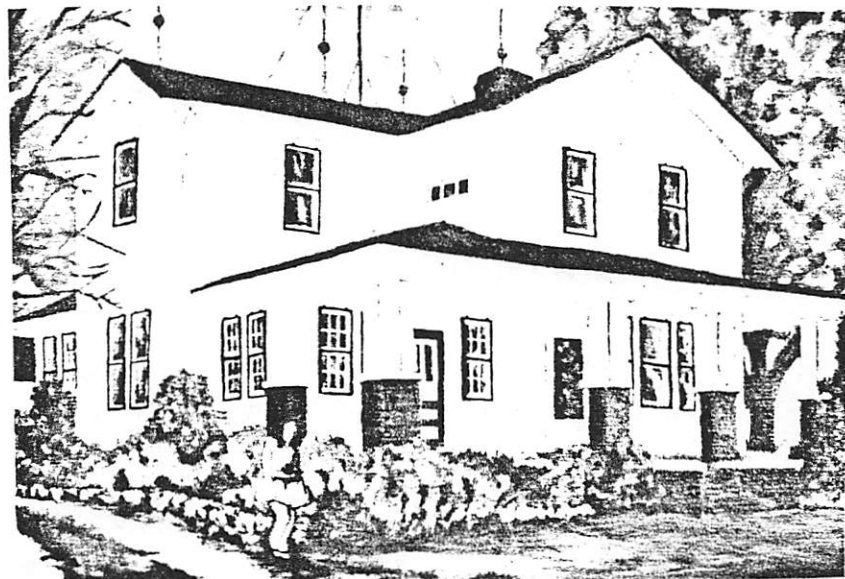
The last twenty-four years of her life, Janie devoted her time to her flowers, her vegetable gardens, her church work, and her growing family which included ten grandchildren.

During the last nine years of her life, while, due to arthritis, she was confined to a wheelchair and a walker, she read her newspapers from cover to cover; enjoyed modern novels and the Enquirer--a habit started when her sister, Louise, sent her a subscription; enjoyed games, especially Scrabble; watched the news, ball games, and soap operas on TV; rode through her yard and gardens in a golf cart which was kept on her front porch; kept a diary; wrote letters; and made sure that her '57 Buick was readied for travel at any time. She, with her high spirits, looked forward to homecomings and all tomorrows. Her "bull-dog tenacity," according to her pastor John Preer, made Janie a joy to others.

On Thanksgiving Day of 1983, Janie needed a heart pace-maker. After surgery she lived from December 9 until February 14, 1984, at Bob's home in Lake City in order to obtain, in addition to the loving care given by her children, some special services furnished by Florence County.

On February 20, 1984, Janie died in McLeod Regional Hospital in Florence. She was buried beside her husband, Lorie, in Cook Cemetery near Lake City, South Carolina.

The Moore family home



The Harris Family Lineage
Richard and Jane Teague Harris

The known beginning of the Harris family starts with two orphan boys. The Harris parents of these boys died when they were small; they were left in the care of a Harris brother who lived in Union County, S.C. The boys ran away before they were grown. Their uncle offered a \$1.00 reward which was a legal requirement to show his effort of rescue. One boy was Richard Harris; the other's name is unknown.¹

Richard Harris was born February 15, 1804. After his escape from his uncle, he settled in Waterloo in Laurens County, S.C. There he became a local farmer and a wheelwright who made buggies and furniture in his shop. (In an Old Salem tour home of N.C., there is a corner cupboard initialed "R.H." Could that be the signature of our ancestor?)

The name of the first wife of Richard is unknown. She was the mother of his three oldest children. His second wife was M. Jane Teague, born in 1815. She was a descendant of Major Samuel² and Anne McJunkin.

Children of Richard Harris

Richard had eight children³:

By his first wife:

1. Thomas (1832-1847)
2. Frank (1839-1857)
3. Richard J. (1841-1842)

By Jane Teague:

1. Mary (1845-1917), who married James H. Finley of Waterloo
2. William Pinckney (1847-1919), who married Lucinda Jane Gray of Gray Court
3. Laura Jane (1850-1922), who married Col. John Henry Wharton of Waterloo
4. Luvenia (Vennie) (1852-1879), who never married
5. James (Jim) Teague (1855-1928), who married Mamie Boyd of Jonesville

For almost thirty years Jane was a busy second wife to Richard as she cared for both her children and her step-children. Richard died April 30, 1871. Later Jane sold the home, farm, and wheelwright shop and went to live around with her children, Mary Finley, Laura Jane Wharton, and Vennie Harris. After the marriages of her sons, W.P. in 1879 and Jim in 1883, Jane included their homes on her visiting rounds.

A room was built for Grandma Jane over the kitchen of Greystone. There, by her fireside during her stay each winter, she made many quilts⁴ for homes of her children. She liked formal patterns. Her namesake Janie remembered helping to cut scraps.

At the age of eighty-nine, Jane died in the home of Laura Wharton, her daughter, and was buried beside her husband Richard in the Waterloo Cemetery.

¹Wilson Harris, editor of the Clinton Chronicle for years, was probably the great-grandson of Richard Harris's brother.

²Major Samuel McJunkin (born about 1745) was a Revolutionary patriot of Union County. Also, his daughter Jane McJunkin's quilt story is told in Phillis Fenner Ellet's, The Price of Liberty, Women of the American Revolution.

³Richard's children buried in Waterloo Cemetery are Thomas, Frank, Richard J., Laura, and Luvenia.

⁴Jane T. Harris's quilt of about 1880 with a star pattern of red and gold was inherited by Darlene Bledsoe of Warner Robins, Ga., through her grandmother, Janie Harris Moore.

Grandchildren of Richard and Jane

I. The Harris-Finley Line

Mary A. Harris (1845-1917) married James H. Finley of Waterloo in 1866. They moved near Westminster in Oconee County in 1894. All four children were living at the time of her death in 1917.

1. Minnie Harris, who married a Lawrence
2. W.E. Finley, of Oconee County
3. J.R. Finley, of Oconee County
4. Arthur Finley, of Birmingham, Alabama

II. The Gray-Harris Line

W.P. Harris (1845-1917) married Lucinda Jane Gray, of Gray Court, in 1879. They had nine children:

1. Madge, who never married
2. Daisy, who never married
3. Willie, who married Columbus B. Martin of Greenville
4. Richard, who married Erin Addison of Chappells
5. Robert, who married Allawee Martin of Gray Court
6. Louise, who married Reuben Linday of Jonesville
7. Gray, who married Errol Martin of Gray Court
8. Teague, who married Cleo Ward of Ward
9. Janie, who married Lorie Wilson Moore of Lake City

Note: Allawee and Errol Martin are sisters; they are nieces of Columbus (C.B.) Martin.

Special Note: Most of the Jane T. and Richard Harris information was given to Frances Moore by Richard Gray Harris in 1970.

OUR FAMILY TREE



Paternal Father
Richard Harris
(1804-1871)

Paternal Mother
Jane Teague
(1815-1903)

William Pinckney Harris
(1847-1919)

Maternal Father
Robert Adams Gray
(1828-1904)

Maternal Mother
Hannah Abercrombie
(1834-1883)



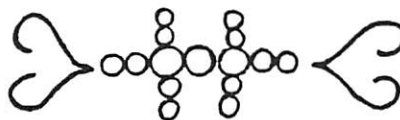
SPOUSE

Lucinda Jane Gray
(1858-1924)



Our Nine Children

Madge Gray Harris (1880-1961)	Robert Abercrombie Harris (1887-1971)
Daisy Gray Harris (1882-1951)	Louise Gray Harris (1889-1982)
Willie Gray Harris (1884-1958)	John Gray Harris (1891-1958)
Richard Gray Harris (1885-1977)	Teague Gray Harris (1892-1977)
Frances Janie Harris (1895-1984)	



Siblings of W.P. Harris

Siblings of Lucinda Gray

	Born	Died
Thomas Harris	1832	1847
Frank Harris	1839	1857
Richard J. Harris ¹	1841	1841
Mary Harris	1845	1917
Laura Jane Harris	1850	1922
Benie C. Harris	1852	1879
James "Jim" Teague Harris	1855	1928

	Born	Died
William LaFayette Gray	1856	
James Pinckney Gray	1859	
Hugh Walker Gray ¹	1861	1861
John Marion Gray	1863	
Robert Lee Gray	1864	
Mary Eliza Gray ¹	1866	1866
Susan Elizabeth Gray	1867	
Emma Madora Gray	1870	
Clarence Eugene Gray	1873	
De Arcy Paul Gray	1875	

¹ Died in infancy

² These statistics need research

The Progenitors of the Harris Clan
W.P. and Lula Gray Harris

The 1988 family journal of the Harrises is a record of the ancestors and the descendants of William Pinckney Harris (1847-1919) and Lucinda Jane Gray Harris (1858-1924).

W.P., born June 3, 1847, at Waterloo in Laurens County, was the son of Richard Harris and Martha Jane Teague Harris; Lucinda, born June 17, 1858, was the daughter of Robert Adams Gray and Hannah Abercrombie Gray of Highland Home in the Gray Court area. W.P. and Lucinda (Lula) were married at Highland Home July 17, 1879.

What is known about these two individuals before their marriage? In what type homes were they reared?

Richard, W.P.'s father, was a prominent farmer and wheelwright who lived near Waterloo. His first wife died early; his first three sons died quite young--one as a baby; another at the age of fifteen, the same year that W.P. was born; and the other, at the age of eighteen, ten years later. W.P. was the first son born to Richard and his second wife, Jane Teague; he had three sisters, Mary, Laura, and Luvenia (Vennie)--and one younger brother, James (Jim). In 1871 when W.P. was twenty-four, his father died at the age of sixty-seven. (His mother Jane was to live thirty-two more years--until 1903 when she died in her eighty-ninth year.) Richard and Jane had established a strong, Christian home. In the obituary of Jane and the obituaries of the children, churches recognized the family's devotion to the church. These words are taken from Mary's obituary: "Reared as she was in a Methodist home, and under profound Christian influences, she very early joined the Methodist Church and" One learns of the Harris family life from these words in Jim's obituary; "He was sent to Wofford College for his education but the death of his father, besides losses due to the War of Secession, forbade a college course, and while a boy he began to work with zest and.... ."

In 1864, when W.P. was seventeen, he enlisted in Company D 4th Regiment of S.C. State Troops and served in Florence as a prison guard under Captain Mat Jones until April 26, 1865.¹ When he returned home from the war, W.P., following in the footsteps of his father, began his own farming career near Waterloo. While



W.P., the gentleman
farmer

farming, he would go by train on business and pleasure trips. Often he would stop at Gray Court when passing through on the train. It was there that he met Lula Gray, a young teacher.

Lula's parents, Robert Adams Gray (1828-1904) and Hannah Childress Abercrombie Gray (1834-1883) owned a large plantation near Gray Court. Lula was the second child in a family of eleven. Her older brother was William (Will), who became the father of Wil Lou Gray. She had six younger brothers: Robert Lee, Clarence, D'Arcy, John, James Pinckney, and Hugh (who died in infancy); and three sisters: Sue, Madora (Dora), and Mary Eliza (who died in infancy).

The Gray home was rooted in education and religion. Lula's father had been a school teacher. In fact, he had taught Hannah, Lula's mother, in her teens. During the War Between the States, he began to show a keen interest in teaching adults; he had voluntarily taught soldiers to read and write as they sat around the campfire at night. This interest in teaching adults was passed on to his children. Robert Gray, an outstanding church leader, organized the Sunday School at Dial's Methodist Church and served for years as its superintendent. He required his entire family to worship at Dial's.

So Lula Gray as a child had religious education instilled in her. She was influenced to teach not only by her parents but also by teachers who lived in the home and tutored the children of the large family. Robert, an enthusiastic Methodist, regularly went to Wofford to employ these teachers. Among them were Dr. John Lander (later a missionary to Brazil) and Dr. Julius Mood (father of Julia Peterkin, the first South Carolinian to be awarded the Pulitzer Prize in literature).

After graduating in 1874 from Williamston Female College (now Lander College), Lula taught at the rural school on the Riverside Plantation, a farm purchased by her father. There she taught for a short time her sisters, Sue and Dora. Teaching was the natural career for Lula to follow before her marriage--and a talent which she used as she reared her family.

Lula Gray Harris
Hostess of Greystone



The marriage of the young teacher and the more mature progressive farmer, both born to Methodist parents who believed in education and both from large closely-knit families, blended similar backgrounds into family life at Greystone.

In the period from 1880-1895, nine children were born to the couple: Madge, Daisy, Willie, Richard, Robert, Louise, Gray, Teague, and Janie. (All nine lived long, productive lives; five were octogenarians at the same time; two lived into their nineties.) W.P. and Lula had moved from Waterloo to Riverside, from Riverside to a temporary home referred to as "the store building" where they lived while Greystone was being built, and then to Greystone.

What about W.P. and Lula as individuals during their married lives? What are memories of them?

Varied opinions have been expressed depicting Lula. Her sister-in-law Mary Dunklin Gray called her "basically quiet and demure"; her oldest grandchild, Willa Martin Pierce, wrote in a letter to Richard and Erin of remembering Grandmother as "loving but authoritative, reigning like Queen Victoria"; a niece, Harriet Gray Blackwell, in her writings, calls her "a wonderful woman with unusual executive ability...a charming plantation mistress who knew how to delegate responsibility to her own children as well as to the farm laborers...and her husband's horseback companion"; farm journalists pictured her as "W.P.'s co-farmer"; son Rob Harris often recalled his mother's being a draftsman for W.P., who engineered the construction of additions to Greystone after the couple's having originally built the home; her youngest daughter Janie remembered her innate ability to diagnose and treat hurts and illnesses of family and neighbors; and daughter Louise depicted her as a migraine victim, as a cultivator of a flower garden filled with roses and new varieties of numerous other flowering plants, as overseer of the seamstresses who were hired for several months at a time, and as an avid letter writer who kept family ties close through her correspondence. (Lula, through her letters showed her love and concern for family members and her eagerness for each to have the latest news about the others.²)

And what is remembered about W.P.?

From personal recollections, from listening to anecdotes told by parents, aunts, uncles, and grandparents, from reading accounts written by journalists, and from articles and letters written by W.P. himself, a reminiscing descendant readily forms mental pictures of him.

Immediately comes to mind a model farmer, one who was an innovator full of initiative and creative drive, using experimental farming methods and the latest farm machinery and one who had to have pure-bred animals. (Why, he even sent by train a pure-bred jersey cow to Janie shortly after her marriage.) As the progeny continues to

think of his forefather, he might picture him as he writes an article for an agricultural magazine, generously sharing his expertise with other farmers.³

W.P.'s children often visualized their father as he relaxed in mid-morning on a board braced on the long horizontal limb of a mimosa tree which stood near the rock wall at the edge of the front yard.

Visions of W.P. include those of a traveler, one traveling by horseback, by buggy, by wagon, and by train. W.P. made long and short trips--to Waterloo, to Spartanburg, to the mountains, to Clemson, to his daughter's homes (the sons all lived close by), to Charleston, to St. Augustine. Once a year he would go on an extended train trip--without taking with him any other member of the family.

Those who knew W.P. remembered his sense of humor--his love of teasing, of playing practical jokes (a trait passed on to several sons). When Richard went to get his marriage license, the probate judge would not give it to him. Papa had already picked it up--just to play a prank on Richard. Another story told about W.P. concerns his new Model "T". When he could not stop it, he cried, "Whoa, Charlie!" Since the car was not so obedient as his horse, he turned the wheel over to Rob--and in the future did very little driving.

A composite picture of W.P. would include school buildings. A staunch believer in education for women as well as for men, he educated not only his four sons at Clemson but also his five daughters, four at Winthrop and one at Columbia College. W.P. believed in the improvement of public schools; he advocated educating the masses, even the illiterate adults in the community. Wil Lou Gray found Uncle Will Harris a strong supporter of her work in adult education.

In a montage of this ancestor, the dominating pictures would depict a deeply religious man. W.P. was devoted to his church--and to the Methodist denomination. He and his family were regular attendants and strong supporters of Gray Court Methodist Episcopal Church South. Every Sunday found the entire family going to church in surreys. W.P. was presented a Patron's Certificate from the South Carolina Conference Brotherhood.⁴ No person reminiscing about W.P. Harris could possibly escape the image of a father at the head of a long dining table leading the family in worship. He expected all his children--and every guest in the household--to be present and on time at meals and to be ready for prayer and scripture reading and prepared to quote a Bible verse.⁵ He was known and respected as a man who practiced his religion in his daily living and who taught his children to do the same.

After a short bout with colon cancer, W.P. died September 12, 1919, at the age of 72. Reverend F.E.Dibble, who had lived in the home while he taught at Wallace Lodge and who, after having become a Methodist minister, had officiated at the weddings of a number of

the Harris children, conducted W.P.'s funeral. These words are taken from the obituary of William Pinckney Harris: "Reverend Dibble, for many years a close friend and admirer of Mr. Harris, paid tribute to his memory both as an unusually successful business man and as a man who wrought into his daily life the religion which he professed. Indeed a great man has fallen."

Lula continued to live at Greystone. During the five years before her death, she enjoyed her children and grandchildren. In her letters to her daughters, she frequently spoke in her loving way of June Bug (Teague Harris, Jr.), who spent much of the time with her and whom she adored. Lula died of pneumonia October 23, 1924, and was buried beside W.P. in the Gray Court Methodist Church Cemetery.

How grateful the descendants of W.P. and Lula Gray Harris have been--and are--for the rich heritage that these two strong individuals handed down to them!

Note: All these references are to material found in the letter-document-picture section which follows this article.

¹ Facts from the war record of W.P. Harris sent to his widow in May, 1921

² A copy of the February 1, 1924, letter of Lula to daughter Louise

³ A copy of the Brotherhood Certificate

⁴ A reproduction of the wedding page in the Harris family Bible

The Harrises
Photo 1903

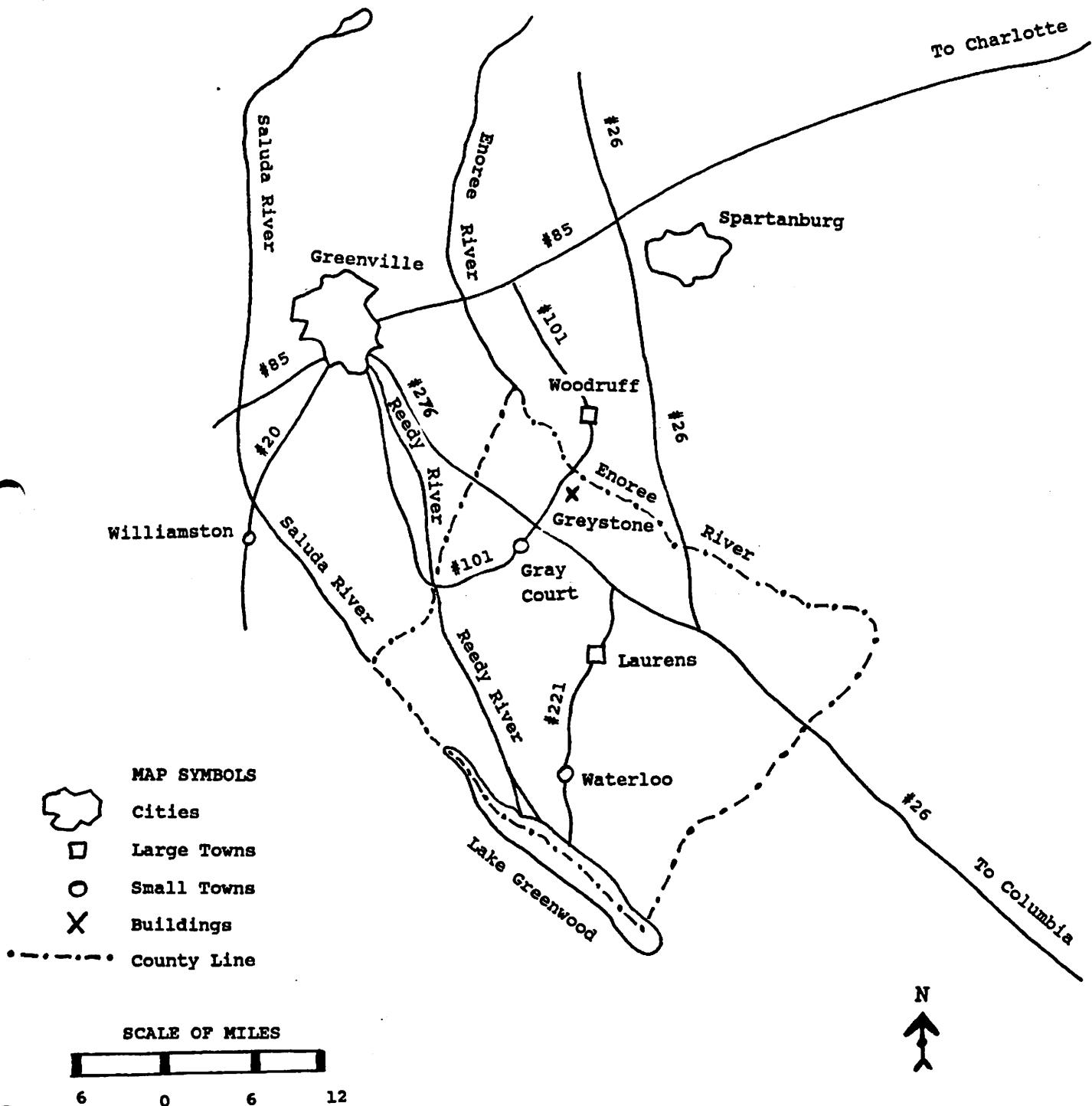


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	Short "Bios" of Each Child:	
	Madge 3 Richard 5 Gray 4	
	Daisy 3 Robert 6 Teague 4	
	Willie 4 Louise 4 Janie 4	
V.	TWO SUPPLEMENTS	
	A BRIEF HISTORY OF GREYSTONE	6 pages
	EARLY SCHOOLS OF THE GREYSTONE AREA	6 pages
VI.	THE 1987 HARRIS REUNION (Photo)	1 page
	(With Personal Miscellaneous Additions)	Various

Property of _____

LAURENS COUNTY



From S.C. Map 1977

NOTE: Greystone is mid-way between Gray Court and Woodruff on S.C. Highway #101.

Nettie Armstrong
Husband

1. Sons
2. Sons

Ermine River

Picture >

Riverside
holes after

David
Nettie Armstrong mch.

Viola Helms House

Rag Wood
Big John Armstrong }
Bis house

{ Cotton gin }
{ Saw mill }

Armstrongs 400 lbs
T-Model by himself

Wagon seat took up all seat

Graytn Farm went to school
At Dia 15

Acknowledgment

This 1988 journal was made possible by the joint efforts, either directly or indirectly, of the following cousins:

Peter Martin, who in 1985 sent several relatives an enlarged reprint he had made of his 1903 Harris family photo

Teague Harris, who in 1986 used the 1903 picture on the reunion invitations of that year

Patsy Starmont, who responded to Teague's wish to learn family history by bringing her family's "bio" to the 1987 reunion

Betty McGinnis, who helped Teague in the typing and assembling of "bio" materials of their parents and descendants for this 1988 journal

Josephine, Margaret, Frances, and Mary E., who responded to the 1988 request of Teague that they write short "bios" of their parents, plus those of Madge, Daisy, Rob, and Gray

Josephine Layton, who in 1988 inspired, researched, wrote, and proof-read family history by the hours

Frances Moore, who researched the early Harrises, co-wrote with Josephine, and coordinated the activities — including the art work — for this 1988 project

William Harris II, who in 1988 has arranged and typed the "bios" for Richard and Erin Harris and their descendants

Margaret Harris and Mary E. Graham, who were hostesses, listeners, and advisors for our many home work-shops

Louise Phillips, who typed several "bios" and made the first trial copies of pictures and text for Frances and Jo

Dana Moore, Teague's first cousin-twice-removed, who typed the master copies and readied the completed pages of much of this journal for distribution to Teague's first cousins at the 1988 Harris family reunion NOTE: Dana is Frances Moore's grand-child.

III. The Harris-Wharton Line

Laura Harris (1850-1922) married Col. J.H. Wharton of Waterloo. They had eight children:

1. W.Carl, of Waterloo
2. Eula Lee, who married H.C. Fuller of Waterloo
3. Leonide, who married Clyde Fuller of Greenwood
4. Belle, who married Jonas P. Gray of Woodruff
5. Mamie Sue, who married Izzie Gray of Woodruff
6. Elizabeth, who married Alonzo Keller of Greenwood
7. Ella, who married A.E. Taylor of Greenwood
8. Genevieve, who married Cap Smith of Waterloo

Notes: The marriages of Belle and Jonas and of Mamie Sue and Izzie are two more intermarriages of the Harris and Gray lines.

Eula's daughter, Leonide Reagin, and granddaughter, Bootsie Hunter, live in Newberry. They helped with this line.

IV. The Boyd-Harris Line

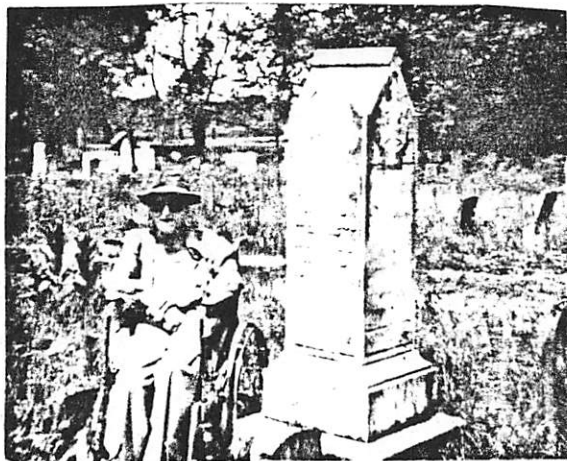
James (Jim) Teague Harris (1855-1928) married Mamie Boyd of Jonesville in 1883. She was the daughter of Mary Thompson and Rev. George M. Boyd, a Methodist minister in Jonesville. Jim and Mamie lived in Spartanburg after 1896. They had three children:

1. Ruth, who married _____ Brush of Greenville
2. James II, of Spartanburg
 - a. Irvin, of Greenville
 - b. James III, of Spartanburg
3. Marie, of Spartanburg

Note: Jim made \$50,000 from his development of Harris Lithia Springs in Laurens County and White Stone Lithia Springs in Spartanburg County. He always had a far-out idea to tell to his practical brother, W.P. Harris. This was the one idea which was successful.

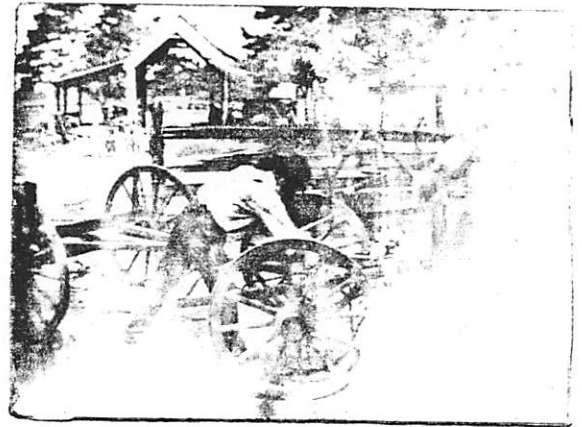
Janie Harris Moore
visits Waterloo Cemetery

Photo, 1978

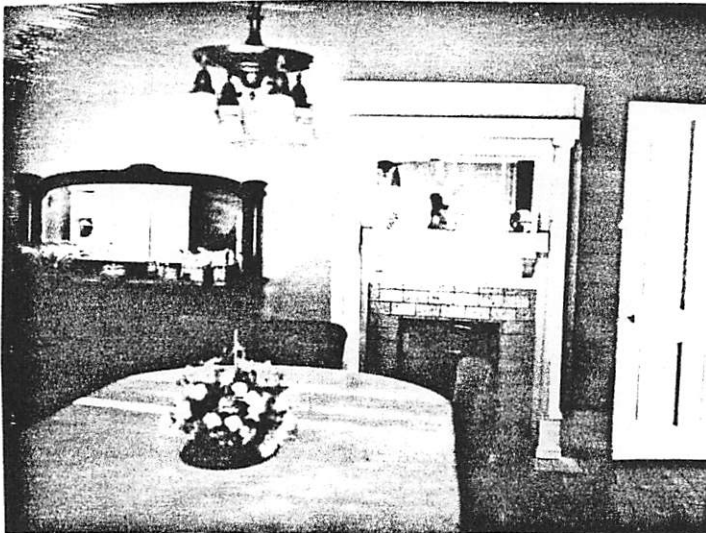




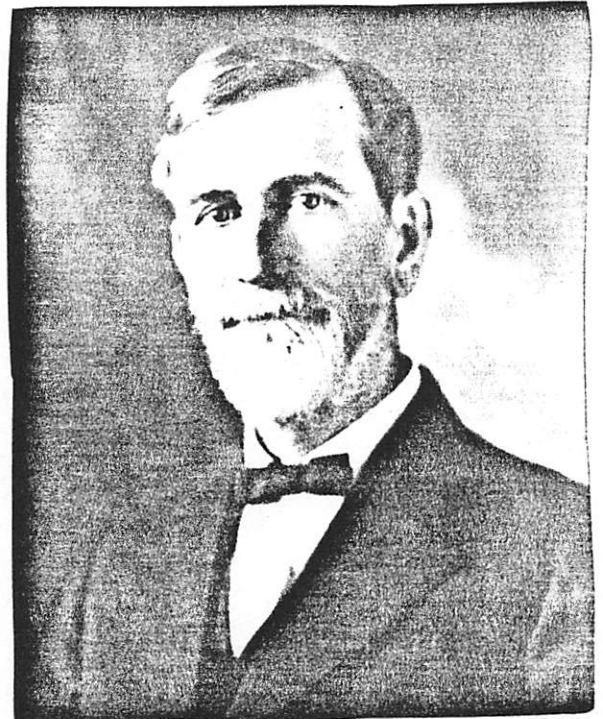
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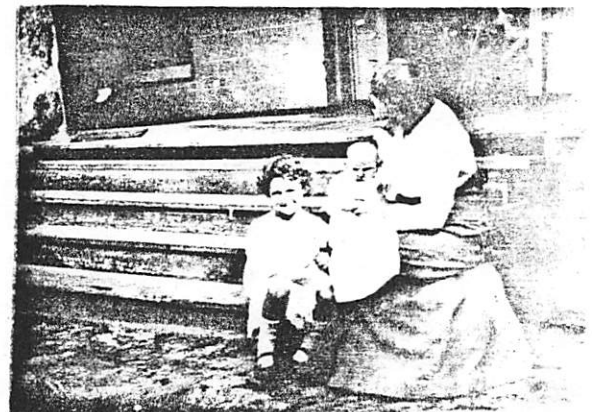
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4



5



6

- 1 Lula with 8 grands of 1918
- 2 W.P. at work
- 3 Greystone dining table
- 4 William Pinckney Harris
- 5 Lula Harris and Louisa
- 6 Willa, Louisa and Lula

War Record of W. P. Harris

State Troops - Capt. Mat Jones
Enlisted in Company

D 4th Regiment 1864

Served until 26 April 1865-

Discharged from service under
Surrender Joseph E. Johnston
April 26, 1865-

Was at that time member

Co. D 4th Regiment of S. C.
State Troops

Capt. Mat Jones

This record was mailed to
Mrs Harris by the Probate Judge,
Mr. O. S. Thompson, May 9th, 1921

The above shows Allawee Harris's handwritten copy of the original war record that she sent several family members.

GREYSTONE FARM

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN IRISH POTATOES

OWINGS, S. C. Feb-1st, 1924

My dear Louise

Your note came yesterday. I was sorry that you had had a sure enough sick headache and that it kept you from the turkey supper. Hope you'll not have one next week to keep you from coming in.

My dear Louise,

Your note came yesterday. Was sorry that you had had a sure enough sick headache and that it kept you from the turkey supper. Hope you'll not have one next week to keep you from coming home. We will certainly expect you unless it is raining. The roads are still so bad that if it is raining I don't believe I would try it. The new road is impassable. Haven't top soiled it yet. All the traveling is by Richard's and that is bad if it's raining. However, we hope you can come. We want to see you. Want to see how fat you and Reuben got while Mother Lindsay was away. I would like so much to go back with you and spend a few days but Gray and Errol left for New York yesterday. Decided yesterday morning and were off right away. Teague carried them to Spartanburg. They caught the 6:30 train. Daisy went as far as Woodruff. She was telling about the roads. I can't leave to stay any time with Gray away. June Bug says that he wants to go to see Aunt Louise and Uncle Lindsay. He and I are counting on going to Greenville with Rob tomorrow. Rob has told June a whole lot about G. and he is very much excited over the trip. Ben and the rest are begging me to stay awhile with them but I can't now. Rob leaves on his trip on the 11th. So I am not thinking about gardening yet. Too cold and wet for me even to get out much. Tell Mrs. Lindsay not to be too smart but know she has a nice garden. Didn't the cold kill everything in it? I fear the cold weather is not over yet.

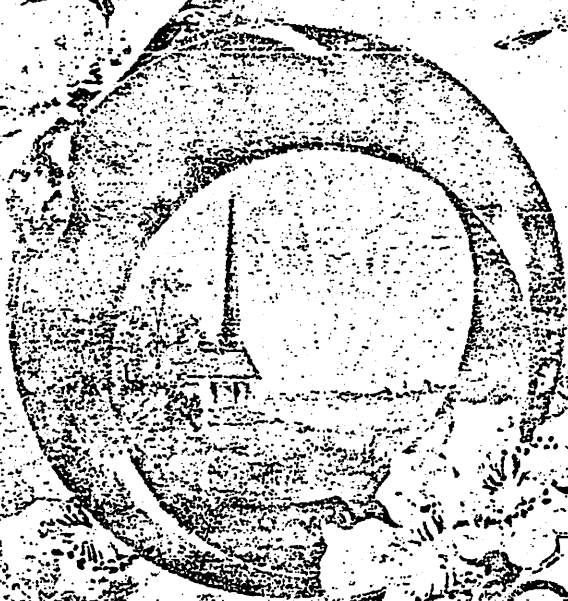
Saturday morn-

Had wire from Gray this a.m. saying they reached N.Y. O.K. We're off to Greenville.

As Ever,
Mama

Decided yesterday morning and were off right away. Teague carried them to Spartanburg. They caught the 6.30 train. Daisy went as far as

WHAT GOD HAS JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER.



THIS
CERTIFICATE

That *H. P. Harris*
of *Waterloo, S.C.*
and *Lula Gray*
of *Highland Home, S.C.*

WERE UNITED
BY ME IN THE

* **BONDS OF HOLY MATRIMONY** *

At *Home* on the *17th* day of
July in the year of our Lord *1879*
Conformably to the Ordinance of God and the Laws of the Land.
In Presence of

Signed
S. Gander, D.D.

Our Labor-Saving Tool Special

SOUTHERN PLUMBERS

VOL. XVI—No. 21.

ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY 1, 1910

5c PER COPY—\$1.00 PER YEAR

REDUCE THE COST OF PRODUCTION

FIRST PRIZE, \$10.00

By W. P. HARRIS

What does it profit a man to grow a bumper crop if that same crop has cost more to produce than it is worth?

For more than thirty years we have been studying, working and experimenting, trying to lessen the cost of crop production. In doing this lay our only hope of success. We have succeeded to a certain extent, though the goal has not been reached. Nothing has been more helpful to us than labor-saving implements and devices.

Page 2

for putting in oats we have adopted the plan of sowing all our grain while we ride our horse; can sow twenty acres a day. Protect horse's ears so grain can not get in them. To hold the grain while we sow we use a sack made specially for the purpose—something like a school-boy's book satchel.

Have used a reaper with binder attached for some ten years. It is in as good running order now as it ever was. Could not afford to grow grain without a reaper. Neither could we handle our sorghum and pea hay without mowers and rakes.

We find a double-row stalk cutter a great labor-saver. One hand and three mules do as much work as two hands and two teams with single stalk cutter.

We have always ginned our own cotton and some for the public, using up to date machinery with steam engine. We save the expense of a cotton house and also of handling cotton so much as we have cotton put on wagons in the fields, hauled direct to the gin and ginned off the wagons. By threshing peas for our neighbors, our pea thresher paid for itself in one season.

Have recently purchased a wood saw; will saw our fire and stove wood. Believe it will save labor and wood.

cutting sixteen, twenty or twenty-four inches. Follow with a subsoiler. These plows are especially useful during the busy fall season. We break our land while the corn and hay shocks are still in the fields. Have all the shocks in rows. One hand breaks four acres a day by allowing each disc to cut twelve inches. We use two and four horse disc harrows with plank drag attached to pulverize the land. Weeders are used satisfactorily on corn, cotton, grain and Irish potatoes. Other useful plows are middle-busters, turn plows and cultivators.

Have successfully used several different kinds of cotton and corn planters, each saving the labor of from one to two hands. To drill guano for cotton and

corn, we use a machine, but to broadcast the guano we do it from wagons. Three hands sowing while one drives. If guano is mixed with stable manure we put it out with manure spreaders. We consider a spreader almost indispensable in handling stable manure economically. It spreads the manure evenly over the land and is both a time- and labor-saver.

We shred our corn. The shredder shucks the corn and puts it into a wagon and blows the sheller into the upper story of the barn, where it is ready to be fed to cattle. To run our shredder we use a gasoline engine belonging to a neighbor. He uses our shredder.

For putting in oats we have adopted the

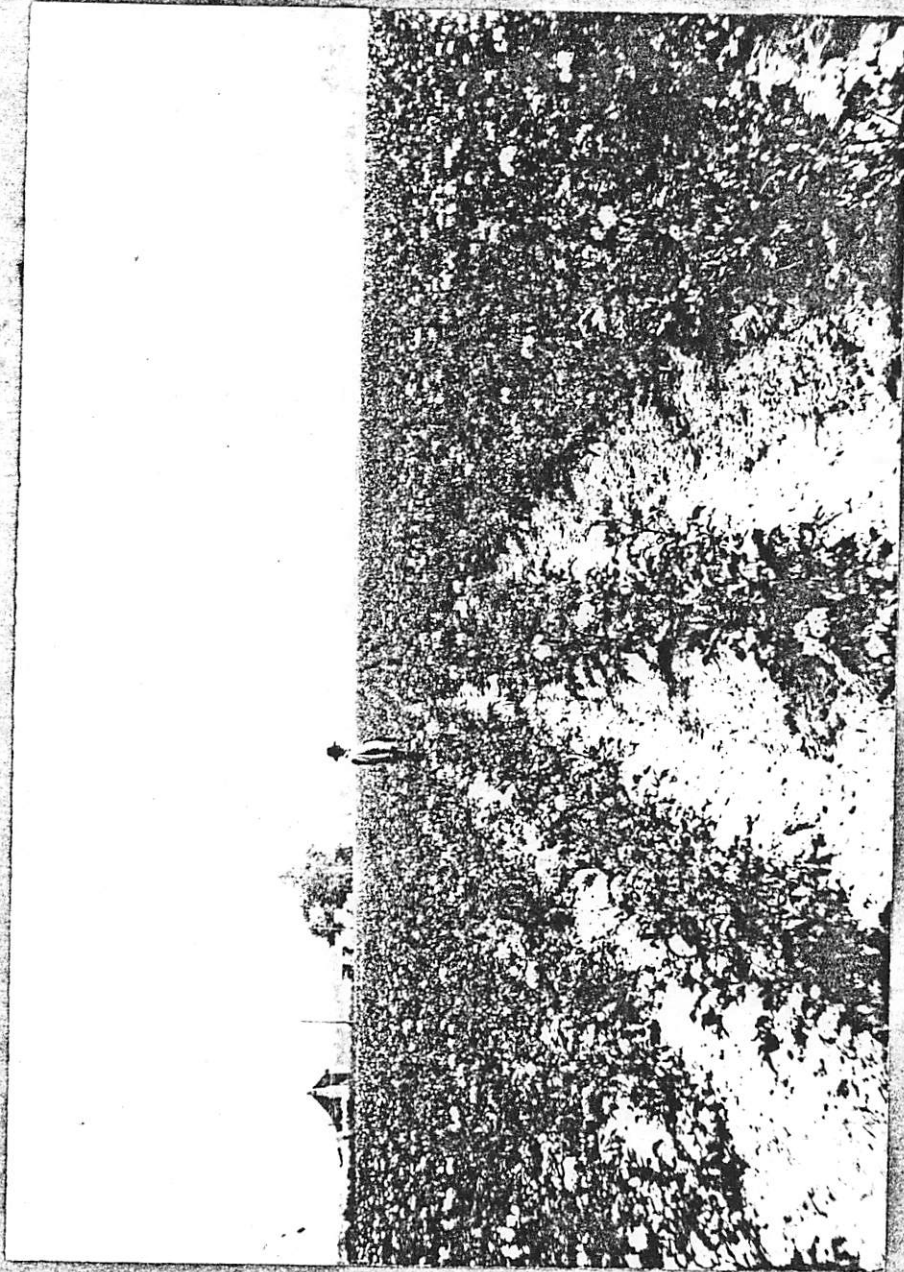
We keep about twenty-five mules and horses in one lot, but have barns so conveniently arranged that one man does the feeding in a few minutes' time. A wind mill pumps the water for the horses, and also for household purposes, supplying bath, toilet, wash house and yard. On our back piazza we have a well fitted with patented well fixture—two buckets. This water we prefer to use for drinking and for cooking purposes. We keep from sixty to seventy-five head of cattle in another lot. The barn here is also conveniently arranged for feeding and for saving the manure. The Jersey bull pumps the water for the cattle. A tread power is used. We

find this tread mill very convenient as well as a great labor-saver, for sometimes the wind refuses to blow, perhaps for several days in succession, then we fall back on the tread mill for all the water supply.

Agricultural journals and the telephone are labor-saving "devices" which help to make our farm more profitable, and also a more pleasant and attractive home for our family.

Owings, S. C.

Special Article
of W. P. Harris!!



Lookout Mountain Irish Potatoes -
48 days after planting -

W. P. Harris
Laurel Co. ^{Dwings} South Carolina

December 15, 1909

W. P. HARRIS OF LAURENS COUNTY IS A MODEL FARMER SAYS HUNNICUTT

Editor of Southern Cultivator Writer interestingly of a
"Model Farm" He Owns and His Household.

"Model farmers" are few and far between, but there is one at least in Laurens county who might well be an example to others. This is Mr. W. P. Harris who lives near Owings station. Recently, Mr. G. F. Hunnicutt, editor of the Southern Cultivator, visited Mr. Harris' farm; upon his return home, he wrote in the issue of Nov. 15th. the following article, concerning Mr. Harris' as a model farmer:

We have not run out of examples of model farmers in Georgia, but this time we wish to shift the scene to South Carolina, to tell you of a farm and man that made a profound impression on us, and we trust that its influence will extend to thousands of our readers. On five miles (S.E. of Court House) from Woodville, just in of Laurens and close to the Spartanburg, lives Mr. W. P. Harris. Some twenty-five years ago, Mr. Harris sold a small farm down near Waterloo, that he had brought up to a high state of cultivation, and moved up into the section where he now resides, and bought a nine-hundred-acre farm at \$8.50 an acre. The land was poor and the section thinly settled. He was in debt for much of the land, but he went to work with a will, and while we can not follow him step by step as he climbed the strenuous ladder of successful farming, yet we will give you an account of our visit, and you can fill in the picture of the intervening years. We reached Mr. Harris' home about ten o'clock at night and we went immediately to our room and retired. About five o'clock next morning we were awakened by the ring of the farm bell that important and well-known factor in every well-directed farm. Soon we heard the sounds of those moving below as they began to discharge their routine of daily duties. About six o'clock we arose and dressed. Then accompanying our host we went forth to view the premises. First we found the homestead to be a very large and

elegant concrete house, with massive concrete pillars for the portico, and situated on a beautiful location, a retaining wall being built so as to level the front yard. Inside the house was elegant and substantial—with everything needed to make a home comfortable and attractive; we went to the lot—here Mr. Harris began to open stall doors and to let out his mares and colts. There, we admired very much. He has two barns, one for horses and one for mules. They are both built with a keen eye to conveniences. His mares have roomy stalls and all front a central hall and feed way. One can go along this feed way and attend to every animal. Conventional chutes are arranged to bring down the hay from the loft above. The mule barn is still more convenient. It has a central feed trough some four feet wide. In this the corn is fed in the shuck. He says he never shucks his corn to feed. His stock eats all shucks and cobs. He puts the corn and hay in this center trough, and along each side at six feet intervals and alternating so one mule from one side can not get the corn given to another; on the opposite side, are cut openings into the wall, about 18 inches wide so the mules can put their head in to get their food. He got this idea from the barns of Col. James M. Smith. From the horse barns we went on the other side of the road to the cattle barn. Here we found a small barn for milkers, and stalls for some twenty cows. Then a large cattle shed for dry cattle that would accommodate 100 head. Here too he had racks and a central feeding trough and every convenience to simplify and lessen the work in caring for the cattle. We stood and saw over 50 heifers from 18 months to 3 years old let out and file their way to the pasture. The registered Jersey bull, was doing his chores on a tread mill, pumping up the supply of water for the ensuing day. Down at the horse barn a wind-mill

performed the work. of this 100 tons and ten peavine hay, on a 50-acre field in 1 shocks and ready to be hauled. In Across the road was 50 acres of fine corn in the shocks ready for the shredder, above the house was cotton that would make a bale per acre in spite of the untoward seasons. Then we went out to see the pigs—then the tool shed, where every modern specimen of farm tool was found from a binder down to three or four kinds of fertilizer distributors and cotton planters. A large drove of turkeys and many chickens enlivened the scene. Then we went to see his full Irish potato patch of some four acres, that were as fine as we ever saw. Then to his guano mixing house, and finally to the gin that was steaming away putting the busy staple into merchantable form. Mr. Harris grows some 200 bales but as you see he does not depend on cotton alone for his supply of money. He annually sells from two thousand dollars worth of other products. It is useless to say that all of these evidences of good farming filled our cup of joy to the full, but it was the home scene that made this cup run over. Mr. Harris has a wife that is a help-mate in every sense of the word. She is one of a few women whose husbands are able to farm, that does not desire to run off to town. She has the true conception of home building—the second highest function of mankind. The highest function of mankind is to build character the next highest a true home. These parents have reared nine children, four girls and five boys, and have given all a collegiate education. Mr. Harris told us he had paid out over \$18,000 in the last ten years for college expenses. As we returned to the house we were called in to the sitting room for morning prayer before going in to breakfast. We never felt that we were more near true sanctuary, and knowing the two forms of prayer, that of petition and that of thanksgiving, we thought Brother Harris might daily offer a prayer in words, as follows:

"Thou our Almighty Father—the the maker of the heavens and the earth—we thank Thee for Thy past favors to us. We thank thee for the grand scope upon which Thou has planned this earth of ours—for its mountains and its valleys, its rich resources of mineral, and the varied pro-



Mr. W. P. Harris, a prosperous farmer of Young's S. C., president of County Farmers Auxiliary.

ductions of the soil—we thank Thee for the skill with which mankind has wrought—building cities—railroads and all the intricacies of modern commerce. But Oh! Heavenly Father we desire specially to thank Thee for the country and for our home. That Thou didst put it into our minds and hearts to love our calling and has strengthened us in our purpose to improve our soil—to have a high conception of a farm and a home—these things have remained with us as we yearly and daily toiled to bring forth this embodiment of a home and home surroundings, that we now enjoy. We also specially thank Thee for our children—and that they are healthy and strong in purpose and in character. And while we now enjoy the full fruits of our labors may our example prove a blessing to our community and to our dear Southland—when so many of our rural population are deserting the place of their nativity and going away after false gods in the form of lower ideals. We most assuredly thank Thee for that steadiness of purpose and loyalty to our calling that has tided us over all the vicissitudes of life and has crowned our efforts with a sufficient degree of success. For these and all Thy blessings may we ever return unto Thee—the proper thanks, and bide the time when the country and country homes shall receive the appreciation they so richly deserve.—Amen." And may many of the readers of The Cultivator repeat "Amen."