

fall 2016

# The LEGACY

A Publication of Watson-Brown Foundation, Inc.



*Unearth*  
*your*  
**PASSION**  
ALUMNI SPOTLIGHT

*Luxury*  
**TRAVEL**  
A PEEK AT MAY GOODRUM'S PASSPORT

*Badge*  
*of*  
**DISTINCTION**  
T.R.R. COBB'S SECESSION COCKADE



Georgia Watson Lee Brown and Georgia Doremus Watson Craven  
standing in the snow with a dog.

- 1930 -



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## OUR MISSION

The Watson-Brown Foundation, through creativity, diligence and financial support, labors to improve education in the American South by funding its schools and students, preserving its history, encouraging responsible scholarship and promoting the memory and values of our spiritual founders.

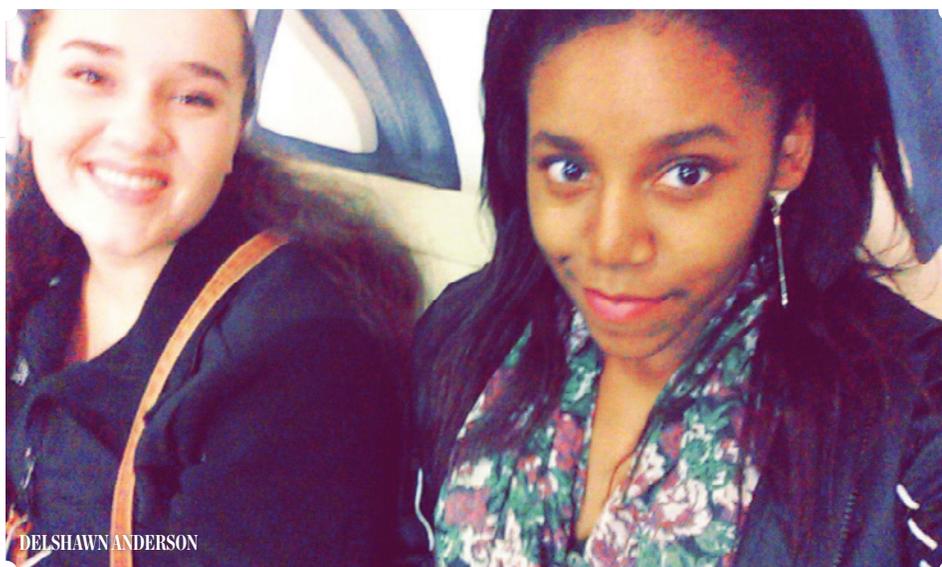
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# CAMPUS NOTES



## Watson-Brown Scholars in Action



**Delshawn Anderson**, Lander University, Sophomore: “Before coming to Lander University, in all honesty, I was not entirely excited. On the contrary, I was quite indifferent. I had set my hopes on a different college far, far away from my home in South Carolina. I was desperate, you see, for something different. I was thirsty for knowledge of any kind, yes, but I was also feeling so ordinary. The majority of my friends from high school had taken it upon

themselves to travel much farther than my family would allow me to go. I secretly blamed myself for not wanting to disappoint my grandparents’ wishes. They had wanted me close to them. I could not blame them, because somewhere deep inside I wanted to be with them, as well. They have been my constant parents for nineteen years. And so I suffered in selfish silence, a very childish silence. However, upon connecting with all new friends and learning to adore my

strange and unique professors, I learned to appreciate ‘Bearcat Nation.’

“The schedule came easy to me and I often rose earlier in the morning than my alarm dictated. I was happy and content. The town of Greenwood was one I had known much of my life, and my knowledge added to, rather than took away my enjoyment of it. I am certain my friends appreciated having someone in the group know where we could find the nearest Pizza Hut! Our little group was never without entertainment, or work for that matter, because we hardly went a day without homework. However, we always tried to put our work before play, and, if we didn’t manage it, we spent the night in total misery, trying to complete the forgotten homework. Eventually, we all learned our lesson.

“Now, being in the Honors College has added extra stress and burden, but both were easily relieved by a free trip. The new recruits into the Lander’s Honors College were each given an all-expense paid trip to New York City, a place in which I had originally intended to study. Imagine my surprise and



ALYSSA ASHE

the irony! I adventured through the boroughs with one friend by my side (and a very reliable cell phone). We blended in so well that someone actually asked us for directions. At the time, I couldn't believe my fortune. Even now, I still sometimes think it was only a dream. Thankfully, I have the pictures to prove otherwise.

"My time at Lander has made me more independent than I thought I would be, being so close to home. There was no one to poke and prod me with my comings and goings or to demand to see my completed work. No, I had to rely solely on myself. Of course, without my new best friend and this foundation's assistance, I doubt it would have been so easy to do."

**Alyssa Ashe**, North Greenville University, Junior: "This past school year, I was able to get very involved with the College of Communication. I worked for the Chair of our College as the Event Coordinator of our department and helped to plan events. I recruited Mass Communication students to volunteer at events and serve potential students. We had multiple open house days, where potential students would tour our department and learn more about our majors. We held a Future Crusader day, where incoming Freshmen were welcomed as they had the opportunity to learn more about the department. I helped to plan, shop for, and execute our College of Communication end-of-the-year party.

"I also became very involved with the Vision 48 News, reporting and anchoring for our weekly broadcasts. In the fall, I will be serving as the Assistant News Director, and I

am very excited to take on that role. I began working as an Administrative Assistant at a law firm in downtown Greenville. I served as the secretary of the NGU Film Club and helped put on our Red Carpet Film Festival. In the spring, I was able to attend the National Religious Broadcasters intercollegiate competition and compete in the twenty-four-hour digital news challenge. My team of four placed third!

"Over spring break, I was able to go on a mission trip with Locust Hill Baptist Church to Guatemala. We served in the village Yalu and in the city. It was a blessing to see the Lord work in great ways through us and through the people of Guatemala!

"It was a busy year, but I learned a lot about event planning, news, legal communications, and serving the Lord through whatever I did. This summer I am continuing to work for Chace Campbell, Private Attorney, and I am interning at WSPA Channel 7 News in Spartanburg."

**Zane Bridwell**, University of South Carolina - Columbia, Freshman: "This year, my college education took a different trajectory than I planned. When I came into USC, I was signed up to study both trumpet and piano as a Music Education major. While I knew that I wasn't an especially strong trumpeter, I hoped that with a pianist's background in music theory, I would be able to offer a different approach to band education. Furthermore, I hoped that once I graduated and secured a job in teaching, I would be able to start up music theory classes to better prepare students who wished to pursue music at the college level.

"While I had an amazing experience participating in a group of such a size and caliber as the Carolina Band, and even though the instruction I received in the trumpet studio was invaluable, I quickly realized that the time it took to maintain my playing ability in two instruments was unhealthily demanding. I had simply spread myself too thin, and I wasn't going to be able to maintain success consistently for four years. Unwilling to give up piano, I left the trumpet studio and education department, adjusting my major to music composition, where I would be able to put my music theory skills to use.

"Prior to coming to USC, I had minimal interest in writing music. I would occasionally arrange popular music for piano for my own amusement, but that stemmed more from a lack of access to quality prewritten music than a desire to be creative. However, after spending a year of theory training in a classroom environment where I can get constructive feedback on my writing, my compositional abilities have flourished. Now equipped with a toolbox of compositional techniques and a trumpeter's innate desire to show off, I've begun to write several advanced piano arrangements of Disney and musical theatre tunes, as well as a few original piano (and voice) compositions.

"While I don't actually begin classes specific to composition until next semester, I'm looking forward to what's in store. USC is primarily geared towards music in the classical vein, but my composition instructor for the next year takes interest in film soundtracks, musical theatre, and orchestration, all of which line up with my personal interests. Once I complete my



ZANE BRIDWELL



DANIEL FAISON

intro to composition next year, I intend to round out my education with some online Berklee classes in lyric writing. With luck, I'll be equipped to pursue writing for musical theatre in a few years.

"I'm already feeling more suited to my major than I did my first semester. I hated to leave the education department, as I would love to play a role in introducing future music majors to the academic side of music, but I'm so glad that I'm not missing this opportunity to hone my creative abilities right now. I hope that one day I may be able to find an alternative method of teacher certification, but right now, I'm just looking forward to learning how to write music to the best of my ability."

**Daniel Faison**, Clemson University, Junior: "This year, school became a lot harder as I got into the work-heavy classes of chemical engineering. In the fall, I often found myself sleeping only about two hours a night on weeknights. A lot of this is because I am heavily involved as a Young Life leader at a local high school near Clemson University.

"Young Life is a nonprofit, nondenominational Christian ministry for high school students. I spend on average about twenty hours per week with it. I go to

the high school regularly for lunches, go to many athletic events, and do some occasional tutoring with the school. I also do many activities outside of school time: leading a Bible study, organized Young Life events, fundraisers, and meeting to discuss how to be more effective with what we do.

"Through Young Life, I had the opportunity to travel to Nicaragua over spring break. We flew into Managua, traveled to Matagalpa to stay with local Young Life (Vida Joven) leaders for a day, and then spent the rest of the week at a Vida Joven camp near Jinotega, called La Finca. This opportunity allowed to see what Young Life ministry looks like internationally.

"This year, I have been thinking a lot about what I want to do after I graduate. At first, I was pretty decided on doing Young Life staff. However, I now wish to use my chemical engineering degree to work for a nonprofit. Chemical engineering is hard work and isn't always fun, but I know that if I am working for a mission statement that I really care about, I will find joy and fulfillment in what I am doing. We'll see where Senior year takes me, but for now I wish to use my chemical engineering degree to work on clean and safe water solutions for other countries."



AMANDA GREEN

**Amanda Green**, University of South Carolina, Freshman: "My first year as a college Freshman went really well! I met many different people and made friends that will stick with me for the rest of my life. I also took some very interesting classes, particularly an English class focusing on German-Jewish relations in modern German

fiction. It opened my eyes to the continuous struggle to rebuild relationships between the Germans and the Jewish, which in turn made me more aware of contemporary tensions between other racial and ethnic groups.

“During the fall, I experienced my first SEC football game and it was exciting, to say the least. I struggled to keep up with the quirky traditions; nevertheless, I enjoyed it and I look forward to attending more football games next season!

“This summer I am going on a Maymester trip to the state of Saxony-Anhalt in Germany to teach English to German students. I am beyond thrilled for this opportunity and I hope to improve my German while I am there as well. Overall, this has been a successful year and I cannot wait to see what is in store for the next three years!”

**Raymond Harris**, Georgia Institute of Technology, Freshman: “The experience for my Freshman year in college was both enjoyable and challenging. I adapted quickly to the conditions of college life, such as living on campus, being away from family, and taking care of my own necessities. One vital lesson I learned while away at college was to balance school work and enjoyment. Good time management is required in order to be successful in college. I witnessed firsthand how it is unhealthy to have only time for fun or only time for studying. When a student’s time is managed properly, studying is done

frequently and financial needs are met, then the student is guaranteed to have a productive and successful year in college. With the help from the Watson-Brown Foundation, all of my needs were completely fulfilled; I was able to focus more on my school work instead of worrying about having a sufficient amount of finances. I am extremely thankful for the contribution of the Watson-Brown Foundation Scholarship which made my school year significantly more endurable.”

**Mattea Koon**, Oberlin College, Junior: “My professors have defined my undergraduate education at Oberlin College since I was a Freshman, and it has been especially true in my Junior year. This year, I studied human rights under the tutelage of a UN representative for indigenous rights. I read medieval literature with a scholar fluent in Old English, learned the mechanics of the eighteenth-century printing press from an expert in the early novel, and researched the paleoecology of *Australopithecus afarensis*, guided by the foremost expert on *Pleistocene Laetoli*.

“My classes took place in the college’s classrooms, in the library’s special collections lab, and in Cleveland’s Museum of Natural History. I saw a professional reconstruction of Lucy and a first-edition copy of *Paradise Lost*, and I read texts by classical theorists and cutting-edge researchers. I never could



have accessed (much less understood!) these phenomenal resources without my professors. They, after all, are the most valuable resources of all! Thanks to a generous scholarship sponsored by Watson-Brown, I have been taking advantage of all that Oberlin College has to offer. I’m looking forward to an exciting Senior year!”

**Kashif Molwani**, Georgia State University, Junior: “My greatest accomplishment this year was going through recruitment for nine months in order to earn a summer internship on Wall Street. I started out using LinkedIn and cold-e-mailing/cold-calling people. Afterwards, I took nine trips to New York City in fall 2015, most of them being paid out of my own pocket in order to meet these people in person and leave an impact so they would refer me to HR for interviewing purposes. I interviewed with the world’s biggest banks, which is an accomplishment on its own for a student from a state school, since all banks usually hire from Ivy League campuses.

“I received three offers on Wall Street at



the end of those nine brutal months, which consisted of sleeping four to five hours a night, working two jobs, being president of three organizations, taking a full course load, maintaining a 4.0, and self-studying to prepare for interviews.

“This job has been my accomplishment for the year, and I am only moving forward from here. My goal next year is to become a Rhodes Scholar and attend Oxford University for grad school. It will happen soon.”

**Chen Long**, Wofford College, Sophomore: “My greatest challenges this school year involved facing adversity and making tough life-changing decisions. As a rising Junior, I am a biology major, and I plan to pursue a career in medicine. The summer of 2016 has just begun, and I’m currently enrolled to take organic chemistry. Besides school, I am actively volunteering at a local hospital to receive clinical hours, and I am currently working to intern with the ‘orthopedics specialties.’

“One of the hardest challenges has been commuting to school. Being a commuter is hard for me, because I never really made any quality connections with my classmates. It’s difficult because as I walk across the campus each day, I would see niches of people hanging out and sharing a laugh together. I don’t have the luxury to experience what a majority

of college students do. The Watson-Brown Foundation will provide an opportunity for me save up for the expenses for room and board on my Senior year here at Wofford College. I will also have an opportunity to seek higher education, as I will be the first person in my family to graduation from a college or university in 2018.”

**Lidiya Rantsevich**, Converse College, Junior: “My Junior year has been one of the most challenging and adventure-filled years of college. As an elementary education and Spanish double major, it was almost impossible for me to make my lifelong dream of studying abroad come true, but I was determined to make it happen no matter what. After a rigorous fall semester and fast paced January term of education courses and elementary school clinicals, I was finally on my journey across the sea to spend my spring semester studying abroad in Salamanca, Spain. The University of Salamanca is the third oldest university in Europe. At this prestigious and well-known university, I took some of the most challenging Spanish courses I have ever taken. All four of my classes were completely in Spanish, encouraging me to study hard and build relationships with locals. I grew close to my host family and made new friends, both local and



CHEN LONG

international. I also volunteered weekly at a local private school, helping teach English to first, second, and fifth grade students. All of this helped me excel academically. I finished the semester with all A-pluses.

“I want to thank the Watson-Brown Foundation for my scholarship. Without it, I would probably not have been as focused on making sure to excel. Studying abroad was one of the greatest things I have ever done. The months flew by, but I will forever be left with memories of studying hard, traveling on the weekends, and making lifelong friends.”

**KeJuan Tanksley**, Augusta University, Sophomore: “My Sophomore year was amazing. I didn’t study abroad or do any internships, but I did take challenging classes within my major that helped me grow. The most surprising thing about college was how easy it was to balance a job while attending school. I was so scared that my grades will drop or my work schedule would conflict with my school schedule, but my boss showed care and concern towards my school life more than my work life.

“This school year I felt like I grew more as an artist, though. I took a graphic design class where the teacher and I were always disagreeing on ideas, and there were moments where I wanted to cry and withdraw, but I toughed it out and stayed on course. Now I know a few tricks on creating art through the aid of a computer.

“Another course I took out of my drawing element was photography, and I absolutely loved the experience. Thanks to photography, I have more of an appreciation of the things



LIDIYA RANTSEVICH



KEJUAN TANKSLEY

around me, and the experience taught me how to love myself more and encourage my flaws rather than beat myself up about them. Photography was stress-relieving and exciting. The camera helped clear my head through my times of need, and now I want add photography as a concentration towards my major. Also, two of my art pieces got into the school art gallery exhibition and that was an amazing experience to be part of. My hard work is paying off.”

**Eden Weidman**, Lander University, Freshman: “Freshman year was truly a life-changing event. While not quite in the ‘real world’ yet, I am no longer in the scope of childhood. I lived, worked, and bonded with a plethora of people statewide, nationwide, and worldwide. The year itself was a transformation of its own, a stark contrast to the old high school days. However, such a year was a big step in finalizing my education career and the beginning of my life journey.

“I attend Lander University, a small liberal arts college in Greenwood, South Carolina. I actually stayed on campus in an all-girls dormitory; it was not just all girls, but all Freshmen girls! I personally loved that such a dormitory existed, as this was a great way to help ease transiting into college life. Such living placements brought us girls closer together, and I made friends much quicker than I expected. The resident assistants were phenomenal; they always checked in on everything and everyone and made sure college was not beating us up too much. Throughout the two semesters, they put together small gatherings with a theme: spa night, movie night, study night, or just a good old pizza party!

“Throughout the college community, there



EDEN WEIDMAN

was an excess of participation activities. Since it is a liberal arts academy, a huge emphasis is placed on the arts. There were tie dying, painting, house building, and recreations that had elements of STEM. I attended the art gallery and saw amazing artwork both from the local town artists and art students. The symphony was also excellent; they put on quite a show. Loads of clubs existed all across campus; I even joined one myself—the Anime-maniacs!

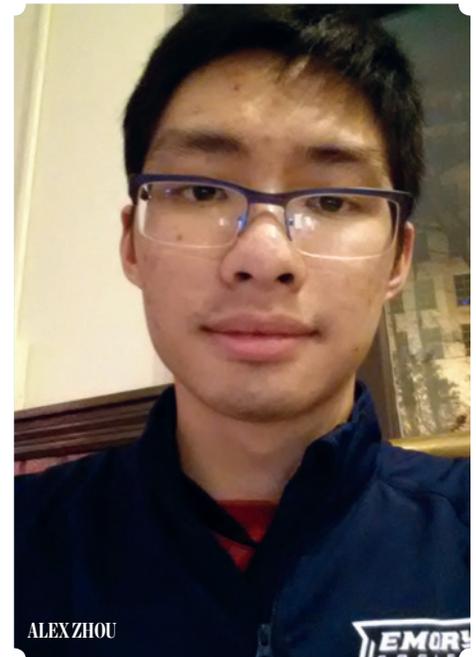
“Of course, the most important factor of college is the classes. All the professors I had this particular year were gracious and helpful. They always helped me out when I had a question or was stuck on a particular problem. I certainly hope that my future professors are also like this! I went undeclared this year, so I took a wide spectrum of classes. I was able to get many requirement classes knocked out, and explored new subjects in others. Despite some classes that were challenging in the beginning, I enjoyed all of them immensely and gained a lot of knowledge.

“Ultimately, English won my heart, though visual arts became a close second as a minor. I am looking forward to the opportunity of making more memories this upcoming semester. Since I have a major and minor under my belt, I will be busy, but at least it will be a fun ride. Here’s to Sophomore year!”

**Alex Zhou**, Emory University, Junior: “New faces, new ideas, new friendships ... yep that’s how I felt in the middle of my Junior year. It was hard for me to believe that in a small school like Emory, that there would be so many more chances for people to know one another after everyone had formed their social groups within the first two years.

As a Business major, I had to attend an orientation with other Business majors and from there I met people with different ideas and very different preferences. I wound up enjoying this group because nearly everyone was open to new ideas, new tastes, etc. I could list a number of friends that I made in the business school who had opposing views and tastes, and now we are the best of friends.

“I might not have said this before, but I’m a foodie. A cook of sorts, but as a cook, I have my preferred tastes and style of cooking. I have met a person similar to me, a cook, but with a strangely different methodology to cooking. It turns out that we ended up sharing dishes in the end. Long story, short, go out there and make friends, doesn’t have to be similar, but never end it early.”



ALEX ZHOU



# ERICA BETTROSS



## Alumni Spotlight

BY SHANNON FRIEDMANN HATCH

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARLENE LOPER



**A**ny alum of the Watson-Brown scholarship can trace their professional path back to the Foundation; after all, since 1970 the organization has supported students from communities in and near the Savannah River Valley as they pursued their degrees and future careers. But Erica Bettross has a special connection to Watson-Brown—it's literally where she got her hands dirty in her field and began her love of museums.

### Unearthing A Passion

Erica, a native of Thomson, Georgia, first attended a DIG History archeological summer camp at Hickory Hill when she was 15 years old. The annual camp hosts middle and high school students on the grounds of the historic home and encourages them to explore history and science through the week's activities. Erica recalled, "We were exposed to real-life archaeological practices at a real historical site."

One week and she was hooked.

Her group was hunting for the site of Tom Watson's printing presses. At the end of the week, Michelle Zupan, curator at the Watson-Brown Foundation, could see the spark ignited in the young historian and allowed Erica to come for the rest of the summer and help with the camps. "Using historical documents, we were able to find three pre-existing walls of the presses," Erica said. "I was there when we first broke ground, and by the time I left we had dug two-and-a-half to three-feet deep."

Trowels and sand sifters weren't the only tools of her "apprenticeship" at Hickory Hill. She also used a skeleton during her Forensic Friday activity. "Each week, I would 'kill' the skeleton in a different way, and the campers would have to use clues from the case files to figure out the mystery," Erica said.

### Digging Deeper

Upon graduation from high school, Erica enrolled at Georgia College & State University. She originally chose the school because a friend attended there and she liked the idea of a smaller college; little did she know that the institution offered a bachelor's degree in museum studies—unusual for schools of that size. She paired



*“Not many people can say  
they are working their dream job now.”*



that major with a minor in history.

During her undergraduate program, which mostly focused on art museums, Erica learned the ins and outs of various careers, how to install artwork, the business of running a museum, and how to plan and produce art shows. After obtaining her degree, she decided to apply to graduate school for museum education at two institutions. Not only did her top choice and the number-one program in the nation, Middle Tennessee State University, accept her, but also it offered Erica a full scholarship.

Expanding upon her museum work in the history and art world, Erica took on a full-time job as an education specialist at a local children’s science museum while completing her master’s studies. “If it exists, I’ve done it,” Erica said with a laugh. There, she planned programs featuring everything

from physical science presentations to live animal experiences for students in kindergarten through sixth grade.

#### **Putting Down Roots**

Once she earned her master’s degree, Erica was determined to move to Colorado and find a job that utilized her diverse museum background. She had fallen in love with the state while working at a camp in college, plus her boyfriend lived in Colorado Springs. “I sent fifty to one hundred applications before I heard back from one,” she recalled. This past summer, she worked at a camp in Golden, Colorado, that focused on the nitty-gritty of frontier life. One highlight: Learning how to blacksmith. “One day, the blacksmith didn’t show up and another staffer and I had to fill in,” Erica said. “It was hard work—constant hammering, flattening the steel, maintaining

the fire—but it was a lot of fun!”

Her positive, go-getter attitude has led to two museum-consulting positions: one for the Golden History Museum and the other for the Pike’s Peak Children’s Museum. Whether she’s planning a marketing campaign to encourage local schools to sign up for her programs or putting together a project that encourages kids to build something from recyclable materials (for example, a wind-powered boat from milk jugs, aluminum cans, macaroni and cheese boxes, and cardboard scraps), Erica feels extremely lucky to have landed such opportunities. “This is my life and my passion,” she said. “Not many people can say they are working their dream job now.”





# A FAIR SHOWING OF YOUR ALLEGIANCE



## T.R.R. Cobb House

BY SAMUEL N. THOMAS, JR.

**B**etween 1840 and 1860, six Southern states held an estimated twenty different “Cotton Planters’ Conventions.” Georgia, Florida, Alabama, South Carolina, Mississippi, and Tennessee each held their share of these conventions at various times during the two decades preceding the Civil War. The conventions served a dual purpose by bringing together leaders from across the South to discuss topics of mutual benefit such as finance, tariffs, currency regulations, and direct trade with Europe. They also produced ways to promote Southern culture.

Through speeches, sessions, and exhibits, the Cotton Planters’ Conventions advocated for unified ways that the South could tackle the region’s economic problems. As the conventions moved towards the later 1850s, they also took on an increasingly common theme of criticism of the North along with a growing sense of Southern patriotism, which eventually took on the mantle of Southern nationalism.

The conventions were revived in the 1880s and 1890s in a slightly different form with examples such as the 1881 International Cotton Exposition, the 1887 Piedmont Exposition, and the much more widely experienced 1895 Cotton States and International Exposition, better known as the “Atlanta Exposition.”

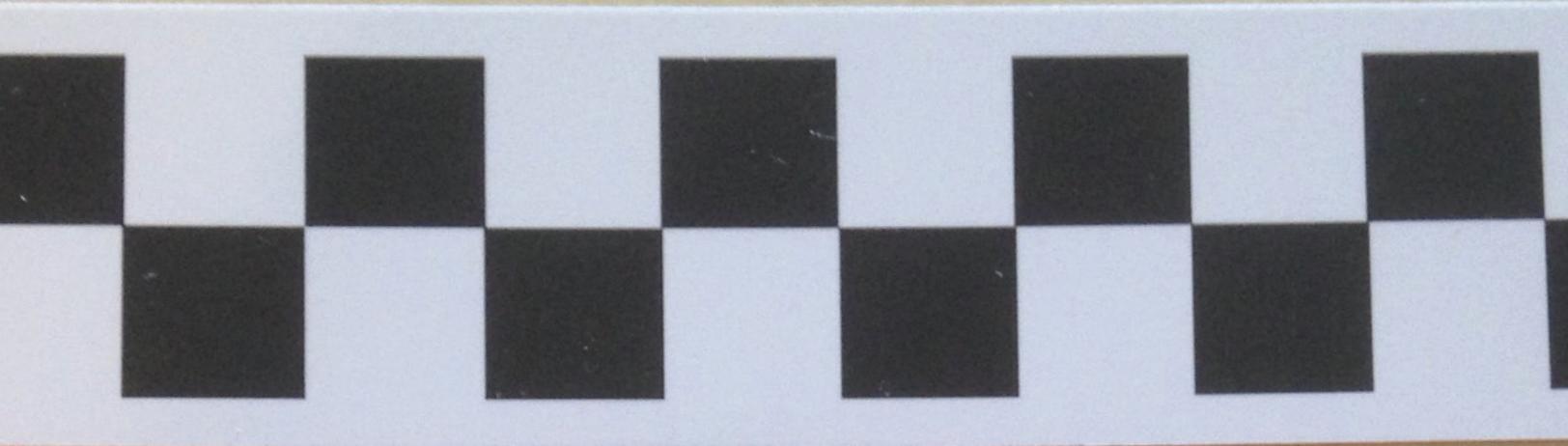
The last Convention held in Georgia before the war was held in Macon in December 1860. One of those working hard to make the convention a success was Howell Cobb — not our Howell, but his cousin Howell. Writing in the *Macon Telegraph* on November 1, 1860, cousin Howell writes of the Cotton Planters’

*“...the star does not refer to Texas, but instead, to rebellion.”*



Convention notifying readers that a “rich cargo of foreign goods, will be exhibited in the Fair of December.” Adding that, “the Cotton Planters’ Convention is laboring to establish Direct Trade with Europe, which is to result to the benefit of every class of society, the hope may be entertained that the people will sustain the Fair with a generous enthusiasm, and thus encourage the efforts of the Convention.”

A later article, also in the *Macon Telegraph*, announced that the Cotton Planters’ Convention was notifying “the planters and shippers of Cotton, Rice and Tobacco, that the ship *Henry*, Captain Wilson, is now making the voyage from Antwerp to Savannah, freighted with Belgium, German and French goods” and that those who felt “disposed to support this measure of Direct Trade, are informed that they may have all confidence in the Belgium-American Board of Trade” of Georgia. Aside from attempts at increasing direct trade with European manufacturers, the Cotton Planters’ Convention also advocated for ways to achieve higher cotton



*“As the Southern states began seceding one by one, residents within their state wanted to show their support for secession by pinning their states’ ‘Secession Cockade’ to their hats and jackets.”*



prices and to advance scientific farming throughout the region.

The Convention also included “the International and Industrial Exhibition, to be held in the city of Macon, commencing on the third day of December next, and to continue for three weeks.” This aspect of the Cotton Planters’ Convention was more akin to what we would recognize today to be more similar to our fairs or flea markets. The exhibits displayed a number of domestically produced items within the region. One item in particular that was increasingly being seen throughout the South as 1860 dawned came in the form of “Secession Bonnets and Secession Badges for the patriotic man and woman.”

With the election of Abraham Lincoln, Southern nationalism reached an all-time high and most Southerners sought to show their support of secession by wearing a homemade badge known variously as “the blue cockade” or “the secession cockade.” The cockade became the badge of rebellion, and the “blue cockade” was nearly universally accepted by every citizen in the Southern states.

The cockades, however, didn’t originate with the South. Beginning in the 15th century, various European monarchies used a cockade to designate their nationality in battle. The cockade is thought to have derived from the bright and distinctive colored bands or ribbons worn by late medieval armies on their arms to distinguish friend from foe on the battlefield. By the

seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries in Europe, both military men and civilians wore colored cockades to show the wearer’s allegiance to a particular political faction or designate rank. During the Jacobite Rebellions in Scotland, supporters of the Jacobites wore white cockades, while the recently established Hanoverian monarchy used a black cockade. The blue cockade came into use during the 1780 Gordon Riots in London, where it became a symbol of anti-government feelings.

During the American Revolution, George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, and Charles Pinckney attempted to standardize the uniform of the Continental Army with some sort of insignia to distinguish ranking officers. “As the Continental Army has unfortunately no uniforms,” wrote Washington, “and consequently many inconveniences must arise from not being able to distinguish the commissioned officers from the privates, it is desired that some badge of distinction be immediately provided; for instance that the field officers may have red or pink colored cockades in their hats, the captains yellow or buff, and the subalterns green.” Further, he suggested that all commissioned officers wear a black cockade adorned with a silver bald eagle.

British officers during the Revolution wore cockades on their hats and their jackets to designate rank giving rise to a slang expression from the lowly soldiers of “macaron.” With money so short in American

ranks, the soldiers were forced to use identifications other than cockades on their hats, such as animal tails, feathers, etc. Thus, was born the line, “stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni” from the British derogatory drinking song *Yankee Doodle*.

The cockade was an oval or circular knot of ribbons or leather of distinctive colors usually worn on a hat or clothing. In the center of the cockade the wearer placed a rosette or some other carved or painted ornament that held meaning for the cause being supported.

From Athens to Washington, D.C., in November 1860, John A. and Lamar Cobb traveled by train to accompany their mother back to Georgia from what was determined soon to be hostile environs. John A. wrote his uncle on November 27, “Lamar & myself arrived here on yesterday.... We will expect to leave here the last of this week. We will go by the upper route through Virginia & east Tennessee.... Lamar & myself wore our cockades until we got here & then took them off, they attracted too much attention to be pleasant it seems as if no one had seen any before any where in North Carolina & Virginia.”

A newspaper writer for the *Memphis Daily Appeal* traveling through Mississippi just prior to South Carolina’s secession noted on December 9, 1860, that, “The people put them [cockades] on wagons, carriages, riding horses, etc. At one place I stopped, all the negroes had them on. You may safely say put

Mississippi down as dead out for secession.” He later wrote that, “An aged farmer said in our presence that he wanted to wear it over his heart and in front, that all the world might see it and know his position.”

As the Southern states began seceding one by one, residents within their state wanted to show their support for secession by pinning their states’ “Secession Cockade” to their hats and jackets. Several states made attempts to standardize their cockades. In South Carolina, palmetto cockades were widely worn throughout the streets of Charleston, many made from the palmetto tree leaves.

Silk cockades quickly became the fashion rage throughout the South with no two being exactly alike. Many southern soldiers marched smartly and proudly off to battle sporting a uniform adorned with a “cockade of disunion” on their jacket breast. It was said to have been worn by every “man, woman, and child in South Carolina for sure, and the same statement exists for Mississippi and Louisiana.”

One of the best places to find the secession cockades were at public meetings such as the Cotton Planters’ Convention in Macon in December. Although she could not attend the Convention or Exhibition in Macon that year, Sarah Robinson Cobb, mother of Howell and Thomas R.R. Cobb, made her preparations. Sarah wrote her daughter-in-law, Mary Ann on December 12 (who was in Macon at her brothers’, having just returned from Washington), “It struck me last night that I would send my shirts to the Macon fair & perhaps I should gain more fame & another medal. I was working on Lamar’s making some additions that Laura thought would improve the work & that made me think of sending them. I also thought I would put on each a blue Cockade. I told Tom my idea & he said I must do it by all means.”

With South Carolina’s secession, celebrations broke out throughout the Southern states. Eleven days after her previous letter to Mary Ann, Sarah again wrote her daughter-in-law on December 23: “They had a torch light procession last night in honor of South Carolina’s secession and Tom made a speech, his house & Johns with a good many more were illuminated beautifully.”

There were even celebrations in many Northern states, particularly in Maryland. Northern authorities, however, did not receive the news in quite the same celebratory tone. In Baltimore for instance, the federal government stepped in and, in September 1861, passed a resolution stating that anyone found wearing a secession cockade would be arrested as traitors against the government.

Sam Watkins, a Confederate soldier from



Portrait of Thomas Miles Watson in a Confederate uniform.

Kentucky remarked as the Confederate Army moved north into Kentucky in 1862 that he was very surprised to see secession cockades being worn by many of the state’s residents, as he hadn’t seen any in a long time. He added that, “The Kentucky girls made Cockades for us, and almost every soldier had one pinned on his hat.” Although there were a handful of merchants who tried to market a standardized cockade, most cockades were homemade during the winter of 1860 thru the spring of 1861.

We came upon a secession cockade several years ago that we purchased for the collection at the T.R.R. Cobb House. Our cockade is two inches in diameter, made of silk ribbon on burlap and has white-ruched ribbon at the

outer edge with blue and red ribbon in the center and a yellow paper star as its central design. Many collectors think the star in the center represents a Texas-made cockade. However, that is a misidentification, as the star does not refer to Texas, but instead, to rebellion. The star on our secession cockade is decorated with gold thread and sequins. The whole is then backed with red cotton cloth with a metal clip attached for pinning it to a jacket or skirt. The pin is marked “Nicholls.” A little looking finds that Nicholls was a jewelry dealer in Savannah from 1848 through 1861. With just a little conservation work, our secession cockade could once again be ready for the fair.

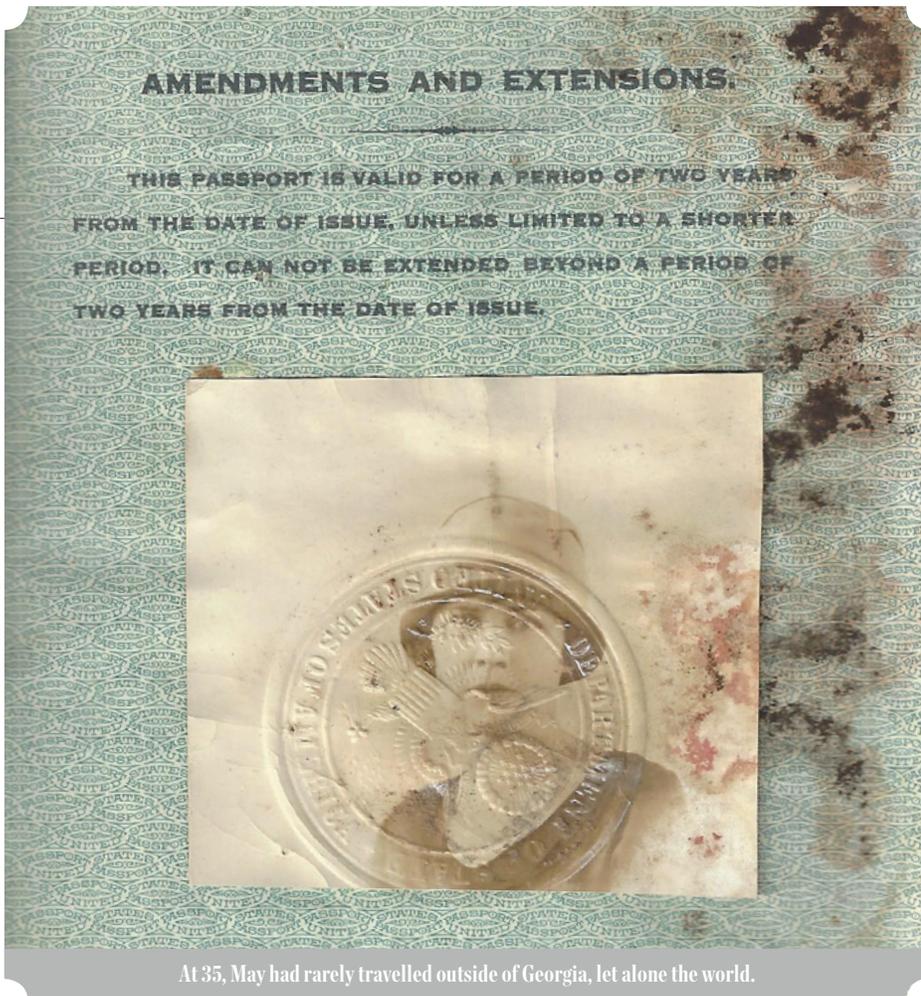


# PASSPORT TO ADVENTURE



## Goodrum House

BY BARBARA HYDE



At 35, May had rarely travelled outside of Georgia, let alone the world.

**W**ith so little ephemera surviving from May Patterson Goodrum's life, one is often left wondering about the milestones in her personal history. Two items that have captured my attention are a photo of a dinner taken at Hotel Biltmore the evening before her marriage to James Jefferson Goodrum in New York City on February 20, 1926, and their passport, issued on February 10, 1926, presumably in preparation for their honeymoon trip to Europe. At the age of 35, it was May's first foray into married life. Her fiancé, known as Jim or JJ by his friends, had been widowed ten years prior. Family oral history tells us that May refused to marry JJ until she had repaid her father's debts from a failed stone-cutting business. She had worked most of her young adult life to support herself and her mother, Mollie Huff Patterson, forgoing her education to work as a shop girl in the cosmetics and pharmacy departments of Jacob's and Rich's.

In the photo, she is seated in the left middle ground, with her mother on her left and JJ on her right. May appears prim and somewhat ill at ease on the eve of her wedding, which was set to take place the next day at 5:30 p.m. at the Church of the Transfiguration, also known as the Little Church Around the Corner, on East 29th Street. One would not single her out of the company as the bride-to-be, given her sedate, dark satin evening gown and long string of pearls. While not everyone has been identified in the photo, Thomas K. Glenn, “TK,” President of the Atlanta-Lowry National Bank and JJ’s best man, and his soon-to-be bride, Elizabeth Ewing Barnum Woodhouse are seated in the left foreground—TK looking boldly out at the viewer while Elizabeth looks to her left toward the groom. John and Mary Goddard are seated to the left of Mollie. Ernest Woodruff, Chairman of the Board of the Georgia Trust Company and principal broker in the acquisition of Coca-Cola, is distinguished by his rather informal dress in an everyday necktie. Clearly JJ’s close friends were Atlanta’s elite, a far cry from May’s social circle. Ironically, the couple who appear the happiest, smiling and holding hands while looking directly at the camera, remain unidentified.

May, it seems, was unaccustomed to this life of luxury and these exalted social circles. In fact, this shop girl had probably never before traveled outside Georgia. Perhaps she felt like a fish out of water, now attended to by the peers of her not-too-distant past, or perhaps her impending journey on a luxury ocean liner across the Atlantic and three-month tour of Europe and the Middle East, alone for the first extended period with her new husband, weighed on her mind.

Yet in the end, it was this trip that ignited a lifelong love of travel in her soul. The passport tells a tale of exotic locales mixed with the regular standbys; England, France, Italy, and Spain, along with Monaco, Algiers, and Egypt. Some date stamps are too illegible to read; others are clear: entry into Monaco on March 20 and Naples on April 9. The 1922 discovery of Tutankhamun’s tomb by Howard Carter kicked off the cultural phenomenon known as Egyptomania which by 1923 had swept the United States. It is unsurprising that May and JJ decided to tour Egypt, doubtless exploring Cairo and Giza, with its mysterious Valley of the Kings, Pyramids, and Great Sphinx. What must this woman have thought as she looked out over the surrounding desert landscape so different from her home? Did she and JJ have their photo taken with the obligatory camel and the Pyramid of Khufu looming



Travelling to Europe and the Middle East on her honeymoon ignited a lifelong love of travel for May.

in the background? Might they have spent a day gliding down the Nile on a felucca looking for exotic wildlife—hippos, gazelles, and the ever-present threat of the Nile crocodile? With no extant photo album or travelogue, we can only guess at what sights they beheld. By early April, they landed in Naples, perhaps traveling to Pompeii to view the ancient ruins and the recent eruption of Mt. Vesuvius before making their way to England and eventually boarding the sumptuous Cunard ocean liner Berengaria for the six-day return trip home.

Sadly, JJ and May’s dreams of future travel together were cut short. JJ was diagnosed with cancer and passed away two years after their honeymoon, leaving May to

carry on without him. But JJ’s desire to care for May included a marital trust, ensuring her financial stability and allowing her to continue her love of travel with family and friends. The art and furniture May collected on those journeys filled the home she created for herself and her mother; objects of remembrance suffused with their own ephemerality of life.



# THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD



## Sticks & Stones

BY MICHELLE L. ZUPAN



Springerle Mold

In 1439, Johannes Gutenberg published the first work using moveable type and the printing age was born. The man often known as the Second Gutenberg was Ottmar Mergenthaler, and 2016 marks the 132nd anniversary of his invention—the linotype machine.

Mergenthaler, a German native, was apprenticed to a watchmaker in Baltimore when he was approached about making a device that could more easily print legal documents than could a typewriter or standard printing press. Prior to this, letters for printing press use were cast individually by hand and in reverse from lead ingots, a laborious and time-consuming endeavor. The letters were set into wooden blocks, called matrices, and then inked before being applied to the paper or vellum. Mergenthaler envisioned a single machine that could stamp the letters and cast them into matrices, ready for the press. He based the idea of creating brass letter matrices on the springerle, a German molded cookie.

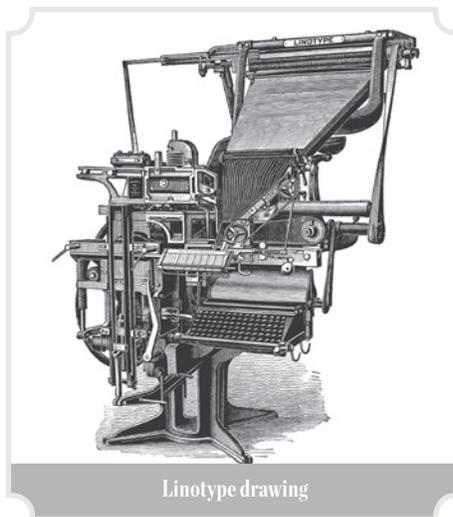
The linotype (for “lines of type”) machine was seven feet tall and weighed roughly 2,600 pounds. There were four basic parts to it: an interchangeable magazine for holding various typefaces, the keyboard

*“If a linotype operator was not already deaf when he started working on the machine, he soon would be ...”*



plus its parts, the casting mechanism, and the distributing mechanism for replacing the matrices back into the magazine. If a linotype operator was not already deaf when he started working on the machine, he soon would be, as the machines were incredibly loud. The linotype machine enabled one man to do the work previously done by six men. In fact, Thomas Edison called the linotype the Eighth Wonder of the World. The first use of the machine was at the *New York Tribune* to set type for *The Tribune Book of Open-Air Sports*. Mergenthaler remained the only manufacturer of linotypes until 1914.

Tom Watson had not one but two Mergenthaler linotypes at the Jeffersonian Publishing Company. Throughout our archaeological investigations at the site, we have found evidence of the machinery that once occupied the brick building. Linotype machines used lead ingots to cast the “slugs” of type. One hazard is that they flung molten lead while casting the letters. Drips of lead are a regular find at the DIG History summer camp. Another common find are the brass matrices. The magazine portion of the linotype would hold hundreds of matrices, or mats for a single typeface, such as Times New Roman. Each mat would have the letter



Linotype drawing

on one side and the mold for the letter on the other. Once a mat was used in casting a slug of type, it would be returned to the magazine for reuse. A unique find from 2016 was a distributor partition—an alligator-looking piece that held the matrices on the back of the machine that was part of the mechanism to return the mats to the magazine.

Sadly, Watson’s linotypes are lost to history. Linotypes that survive are mostly



Linotype matrices

in printing museums around the world, though the *Saguache Crescent* (pronounced sah’wacht) newspaper in Colorado is still produced using an old Mergenthaler linotype. A newer Mergenthaler, circa 1940, is housed at a print shop in Watson’s Thomson hometown, and the pressman who owns it is happy to fire it up on occasion to the delight (and slight terror) of a few dedicated archaeology summer campers.



## OUR FOUNDER

Walter J. Brown was a journalist and a broadcast pioneer who built and chaired what would become Spartan Communications, Inc., one of the larger privately held TV companies in the country.

Early in his career, Brown had an office in the White House when he served on the staff of Secretary of State James F. Byrnes. Brown's enduring love for politics was eclipsed only by his respect for Jimmy Byrnes. Inspired in part by Byrnes's philanthropy—which in 1948 established the James F. Byrnes Foundation—Brown created his own private Foundation in 1970. Named for Thomas E. Watson and J.J. Brown, the men to whom Brown attributed his success, the Watson-Brown Foundation today continues to ensure that hundreds of deserving students are provided the opportunity to excel at the college of their choice.