

534 Stublyn Road
Granville, Ohio 43023
August 24, 1982

Rev. Dr. Robert E. H. Peeples
8 Moon Shell Road
Hilton Head Island, S.C. 29928

Dear Rev. Peeples,

I do appreciate your kind reply to my recent letter. I had suspected that you might have originated from the Hampton-Estill area, knowing the name Peeples was not uncommon there.

I am glad to learn that a marker has been placed at the site of Honey Hill, although I suspect that it is still private land. Some time ago I got a copy of "Journey to Honey Hill" by Luck and found it to be rather a poor account of the engagement. Furthermore, he appears not to have visited the site as his description of the terrain is very much in error.

The survey which two of us undertook in 1957-8 was rather crude, and I am attempting to make a decent map from the notes taken at that time. With the passing of time, the notations appear to have become quite cryptic. If this becomes practical, I hope to combine the local Geological Survey map with that of the entrenchments and from that to construct a three-dimensional map using plywood or Masonite. But that is something for the future. At present I am collecting accounts of the battle from a number of regimental histories. Unfortunately most of the written histories are from Federal sources, although there are Confederate accounts by William A. Courtenay, Ben Williams and John Moore which I have located. In time, I hope to assemble sufficient information to be able to write a complete account of the engagement.

Among the Confederate officers was Captain W.B. Peeples. Was he a relative of yours? Also, I have a copy of an article on Charles Jones Colcock by W.A. Courtenay which mentions that Col. Colcock had a plantation called "Elmwood" in Hampton County and that he was buried at Stoney Creek Church. Do you know the locations of these two places?

Let me assure you that when available, I will be happy to send a copy of the proposed paper on the Battle of Honey Hill, and would be delighted to give a talk on the subject when this can be arranged.

Sincerely yours,



G. Marshall Naul

CORA

10-15-88 2:30 p.m.

Memo to the file: Jarvis Creek Housing Community
From: Donna Franklin Johnson DFJ

RE: phone call from Rev. Dr. Robert Peeples, #8 Moonshell, HHI,
SC 785-3967

Dr. Peeples is the husband of Cora McKenzie Peeples, owner of parcel #94, property adjacent to the proposed Jarvis Creek Housing Community. Dr. Peeples and Mrs. Cora M. Peeples wish to go on record as being opposed to the development of the Jarvis Creek Housing Community property in this fashion. They feel the proposed density will overcrowd the peninsula and will reduce the property values of adjacent parcels. He further stated that if the project is allowed, it should be totally fenced to deny access to adjacent properties.

Dr. Peeples also stated that the roadway known as Riverside Drive is not a county easement, that Mrs. Peeples has never granted this easement and has in fact protested several times to the county about the public use of this road and its maintenance by the county. He further stated that he had discussed this with Bill Issel, Director of Planning and Inspections of the Town of Hilton Head, within the past two years.

He requested that this objection be entered into the record on the Jarvis Creek Housing Community.

I told him that I would enter it, by way of this memo, into the file. I strongly encouraged him to write letters stating his objections to the Planning Commission and to Town Council.

I also noted his objections during the Corridor Review Committee meeting of October 25, 1988

cc: Bill Issel
Rev. Dr. Robert Peeples ✓

110th Cmbt Area Signal Bn
Fort Gordon, Ga.
Thursday, 20 Jul 61

My Darling,

The enclosed letter from Margaret Leach Hudson arrived in yesterday's mail; I know you will want to see it. Perhaps today or tomorrow I'll get a letter off to her and enclose a copy of our "Letter to a Bereaved Friend" (some of which I had Maj. Roberts order for "The Chaplain's Corner").

My assistant and I worked hard and completed one of the proposed temporary tract racks ("The Chaplain's Corner") for each of the 12 barracks in which our enlisted men are billeted and for the two BOQs. He went around and tacked them in place yesterday afternoon and already I have had quite a few comments on them. I was able to get my assistant enrolled in a Film Projectionist School Tues. afternoon through Friday, out of which he will secure a Projectionist's License. We're offering several religious films here at the Chapel on Friday evening. Since we'll be in the field Monday AM through Friday AM, it will be impossible to undertake anything at the Chapel during that time; that means we'll hardly use the place after Sunday AM.

Tuesday PM I had a few minutes in which I telephoned Mack (but he was out for the evening); Mary says he is driving her to distraction with his litter all over her house. He not only has two bedrooms cluttered upstairs, but also has the sun porch (all glassed in) filled to overflowing; I told her what a mess he made in our place at Hilton Head and she said that if she were you, she wouldn't let him in there again. (I didn't tell her that those were both your and my sentiments, too!) He's serving on the local Jury this week. Mary says Josie is spending this week with Dot and Frank, that Frank had most of the face bone on one side removed and supposedly shored up with plastic substitutes, but that he looks horrible although his color is pretty good and it is said that he will live, all the cancer having been removed at Mayo's. She says Josie is an old, old lady and quite frail. Perhaps I'll get to see them; I don't know. Mary was delighted to hear that you had stayed with Annie and Mary Baker and said she had promised to go to them but just couldn't "get away", especially since her cook went to NY for several months and there was no one to "guard" the house from Mack's litter.

I was ordered to sit on a Board to consider Chaplain Banks' promotion on Tuesday and duly moved that he be, and he was thereby, promoted to captain. He is rather disappointed that President Kennedy has decided to "beef up" the regular army rather than call any of the National Guard to active duty; he wanted to go on duty for a about 6 mos. to a year in order to find out if he would be happy serving as a full time Chaplain.

Fr. Gearhart has been by to see us almost daily but only for a few minutes each day. The time is flying by this week and Sunday will be here before I'm ready for it; have the organist all lined up for the 10AM service and have a Server for my 7:30AM Celebration. Chaplain Banks reniged again and is returning to Washington (Ga) for his usual Sunday services; seems that he had no suitable Lay Readers on whom he can depend, despite the fact that he has 51 communicants there. I still have to round up the chalice and paten, wafers and wine, partly-printed bulletins, stencil, etc. but have two days to do that in. I'll probably have supper with the Ramseys on Saturday or Sunday, will try to see Josie, Dot & Frank and to visit Herman's new construction. Perhaps I can see Seaman and Peggy and children next Friday night (before I leave here Saturday afternoon) to tell them goodbye. I hope that you have enjoyed having them with you and that you haven't had to work too hard at feeding and housing them.

The July 15th electric bill was \$6.11 for the beach house! I'll write them another hot letter next month because that is unreasonable; we had no TV and no electric water heater or air conditioner to run up any \$6 bill.

Went to the Commissary on Tuesday afternoon and bought \$20 worth of canned things; prices are up a couple of cents on most things but not on the soups, still 15¢. I got so many that the civilian employees were staring at me, probably about to intervene. I'll go back a couple of more times and try to limit myself to around
(over)

\$15 a trip so as not to excite notice. You'd enjoy loading up the cart at the prices they ask. Jello is still 8¢ each versus 12½¢ in St. Marys last week, Zest soap 16¢ versus 22¢, etc.

The PX prices are not good, though and I'm not buying anything there except the Lustercreme and some toothpaste; they don't have Fresh. We'll get it for you in Jacksonville when we are there again.

These SHORT nights(I can never fall asleep before 11PM because of the noise and confusion - even though my door is closed) are getting me down. Thank heaven I don't have to do this long.

Friday AM

Chaplain Banks talked me into stopping for a visit to Chaplain Gearhart at Post Hospital but we found him not there; we had appointments with the Photographic Platoon to make some pictures here at the Chapel at 10:30 AM and were busily posing when in walked Mother with Rey Rhodes; I took them on a tour of the Post including an abortive attempt to enter the QM Commissary where they were turned back and not allowed to enter. We had lunch (of sorts, since only a cafeteria line operates at lunchtime) at the Officers' Club, walked around the new swimming pool area and then made a trip through the Main PX where neither of them was allowed to buy anything; I bought two cartons of glasses for Rey @ \$1.70 for which he reimbursed me later; mother got a bottle of hair-spray and some Johnson's baby powder, totalling \$1.61 which she insisted on reimbursing me. The lunch was so sorry that I was embarrassed; Rey wouldn't take anything they offered except a piece of pie and iced tea; mother took a slice of ham and iced tea; actually nothing was offered but hot dogs in tomato sauce (ugh!), greasy roast pork (in summer, ugh!) and cold ham (also, ugh!); the whole visit was simply not satisfactory because the Post is not arranged for non-military entertaining. I just couldn't do anything that would make such a visit pleasant. I did go into the Commissary purchases I had made and gave mother a box of tea bags (100) and a jar of olives; I offered her anything else she would have but she wouldn't accept anything else. They left after being here only a couple of hours.

We had a nice discussion at the Chapel on Christianity versus Communism last night; the men stayed until 10PM and I was late as usual in getting to bed; I fall asleep the minute I hit the bed and am awakened at 5:15A^M every day still sleepy. Hope you are getting some rest. Your guests will be gone by the time you get this, though, and you should be able to recuperate with long hours of rest. Mack called yesterday afternoon but I wasn't able to call him back (I wasn't in when he called); Think we had gone down for me to get a haircut but the line was too long for me to wait out!

Well, there are still many things to get ready for Sunday so I'd better end this and get busy. I love you and miss you more than you can know, my dearest.

Your loving husband,

Robert +

Hilton Head Island, S. C.
June 14, 1964

Darling,

I was sorry you had to leave so late to go back to Camp and prayed for your safe arrival. I worked on the peaches until I got all the soft ones peeled; two quarts and a pint. I managed to get most of them in the refrigerator and then washed my hair and took a bath and got to bed about 11:30pm. I suppose that was better than you did.

I was up at 7:50am Peeled some peaches for the cereal, had breakfast; called the Sargeants to come for me which they did at 10:30am and we had a good day at the Church of the Cross. Fr. Joe had a good class and Bishop Temple gave a good talk on What the duty of man? but to do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with God. It was a brief talk and a good one. Holy Communion was celebrated and after the service a delicious dinner was served in the parish hall. Everyone asked about you and several told me how much they missed you. It was 2:15 when we got home. Miss Milley rode back with us as Charles had a headache and had gone home. She gave me four tomatoes, and some cucumbers so the refrigerator is really groaning.

I have worked all afternoon on the Family Reunion things and have a rough draft ready for your approval of the sec. and the Treas. report. I was relieved to find that I had \$51.05 to give to the Vincents for the 1965 operation, after all the bills were paid. I will get the coats-of-arms ready for mailing sometime soon for the Ridgeland woman, and thank all these people who did things for Sat. and Fri. nite. then I can put everything away as far as my thoughts are concerned.

I wanted to tell you that the people had put the mop at the back of the house with the shovels, etc. all washed and dry. I found it when I went for the shovel to get some snow on the mountain for the Sargeants. I gave them some peaches, too. It was good to find the mop and also what a good day I had at church.

I only need to mail Alice Tonge a check for \$16.00 and if you kept five of the booklets for us it will be \$21.00; so we will have plenty of cash to last us for a long time. I hope the bank balance is not too low in Charleston. Anyway, Dear, we did the best we could so that is all we can do.

I have felt so sorry for all you men today if your place has been as hot as this one. I pray God will keep you safely and before you know it the days will be gone and you will be back with me here at the beautiful island enjoying God's lovely creation.

I love you, Dear, and wanted you to know that I have the reunion things in order; and can concentrate on the painting and watering the yard in this dry weather. I miss you more than I can say; Mrs. Sally told me I looked like I was lost; I said I felt lost ^{frapp} without the other half of me, but you will be back soon. Col. Ingleburg especially asked about you, the Bishop did not reconize me if he did he did not seem to want to talk but was friendly to me.

*Loveingly,
Cord*