

Enjoy

*Coca-Cola*

Trade-mark ®



**ATKINS  
LANDING**

***1954-2014***









# **ATKINS LANDING**

***1954-2014***

COMPILED AND EDITED BY  
RAMONA L. GRIMSLEY

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Designed by Ramona L. Grimsley MLIS MBA  
Oral History and Digital Project Librarian  
Berkeley County Library System

Fonts: Century Gothic & Century Old Style Std

### **Library of Congress Subject Headings**

Grimsley, Ramona L., Ed. 1961-1961-  
Atkins Landing: 1954-2014:

References: p.

Includes index.

Atkins Landing: 1954-2014 (Moncks Corner); South Carolina-History-Pictorial works-1950-2020; Lost architecture-South Carolina-Moncks Corner-1950-2020

*for Inez Muckenfuss Atkins*





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## PREFACE

As the Oral History and Digital Project Librarian for the Berkeley County Library System, headquartered in Moncks Corner, S. C., I have been involved in digitally preserving Atkins Landing's history since May of 2014.

The Atkins Landing Digital Collection will be ready for upload, through USC, to the South Carolina Digital Library at the end of this month. You will find additional images and more information in the online collection than there was space for in this book.

Be sure to Google

**“Berkeley County (S.C.) Memories: Atkins Landing”**

to find the link to the website.



**Oral History and Digital Project Berkeley County SC**  
@berkeleycountyscoralhistoryanddigitalproject · Public & Government Service







## *ACKNOWLEDGMENTS*

Without shared photographs, there would be no book to preserve the memory of Atkins Landing. Many thanks to Inez Atkins, H. V. Atkins, Jr., Mary McSwain Burbage, Ron & Betty DuBard, Donnie Franks, Johnny Gillespie, Pat Howard, Ricky Kellems, Linda MacBay, Kathy Ott Marsh, Ann B. Matthews, Cathy Atkins Mills, Marvin Mims, Billy Ott, Cathy Robinson, Joe & Stephen Rochester, Joan Wyndham Ross, Larry Simpson, Donnie Smith, Chris Sosebee, William Starkey, David Vincen, Rebekah Wagner, Dawn Atkins Ware, Timothy Wimsatt and Rachel Craft Wood.

This photographic collection has been brought to life through time spent sharing memories, identifying people in photos, and helping assign dates to photos. Inez Atkins, H.V. Atkins, Jr., Ron & Betty DuBard, Donnie Franks, Kathy Ott Marsh, Cathy Atkins Mills, Marvin Mims, Billy Ott, Joan Wyndham Ross, Randy Sacora, Maitland H. Starkey, Robert Talbert, Dawn Atkins Ware, and Timothy Wimsatt have made all the difference to the depth of this collection. Thank you.

Patsy Jaco, thank for your volunteer hours eight years ago when this first began. You helped make a dent in it!

Debbie Gerlock, my librarian volunteer, you are value-added! Learning from you to use the “unsharp” mask...the hours saved.

Cindy Leopard, it would have been nigh on impossible to present a polished product without your many hours of proofreading. I appreciate your help.

Donna Osborne Worden, I would not have had the opportunity to work on this or any project like it without you. Thank you for acknowledging the need to preserve Berkeley County history. Creating the Oral History and Digital Project Librarian position for me was inspired (and inspiring).

Ramona L. Grimsley  
Moncks Corner, S.C.  
November 24, 2022

***AT***

***THE***

***LANDING***



**Butch  
Atkins  
circa 1955**



**H.V., Jr. & Tommy  
ATKINS  
circa 1955**

**By the time H.V.,  
Jr. was ten years  
old, he owned his  
own boat and  
motor**



**Garry Atkins  
in his  
Taylor-Tot  
Walker-Stroller  
circa 1955**







**Virginia "Ma" Carlisle**



**When Andrew "Pop" Carlisle retired, he and his wife settled at Atkins Landing. They built a platform, pitched a tent on it and began building their home around it!**



**all circa 1957**



**Mary Ott  
standing near  
her parents' tent  
circa 1957**

**Virginia "MiMi"  
and  
Kenny  
KELLEMS  
circa 1958**



**Ted &  
Kenny  
KELLEMS  
circa 1958**





**The Carlisle Home Nearing Completion  
circa 1959**



**Waiting for the School Bus**

**Mary Ott, far left, Cathy Ott, in lounge chair with her tabby cat, Sonny Boy, and Virginia "Ma" Carlisle, in lawn chair. Cathy Ott and her family lived in this mobile home when they moved to the landing.**

**circa 1960**



**Flippo was an early adopter of Polaroid instant cameras to promote his business. He took shots of fishermen and their catch, gave them a copy and kept a copy. In this photo Flippo is holding his Polaroid camera while men watch as photos develop.**

**circa 1961**



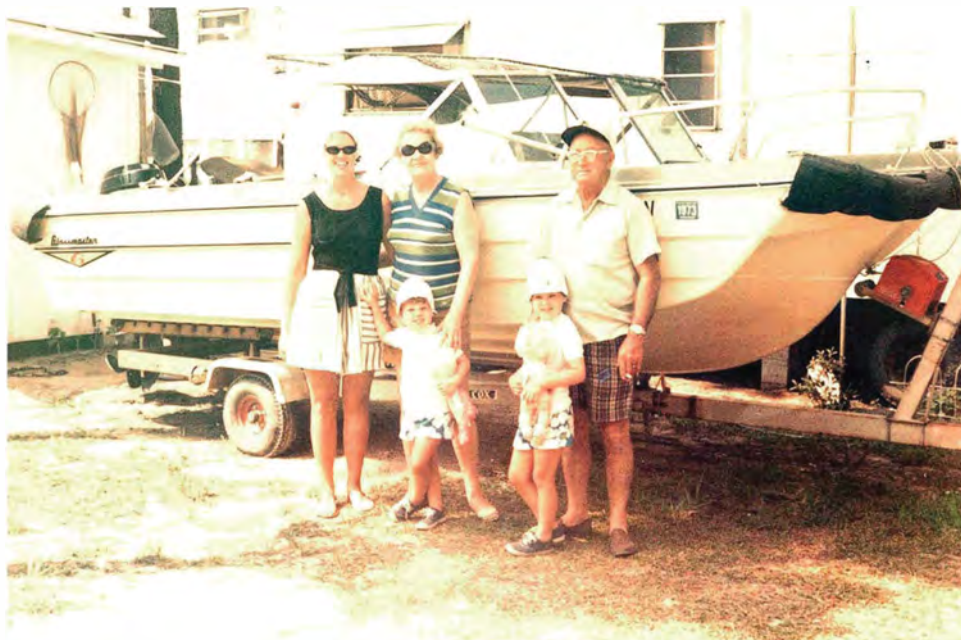
**Pop Carlisle's dog,  
B.B.  
circa 1962**

**B.B. was very clever. Pop would tell her to go get his newspaper. She would walk to the back door of the tackle shop, get the paper from Flippo, and bring it back to Pop.**

**Mary Carlisle Ott  
circa 1963**







**Gene and Mary Franks  
with her daughter and granddaughters  
circa 1971**



**Confederate Flag Flown Proudly  
by Donnie Franks  
1976**



**Ken, Jr. & Ken, Sr.  
DUBARD  
early 1970s**

**Donnie Franks  
Dodge Tradesman  
Van 1977**



**Becky  
Franks and  
her cat,  
Tom 1978**







**1973 Ford Thunderbird**

**Pontoon Houseboat  
built by  
Stringbean Atkins**

**14 ft wide**

**late 1970s**



**Flippo behind the wheel  
of the gold 1931  
Chevrolet. Junior Spell  
and his wife in the  
foreground.**

**late 1970s**

**Dawn,  
Inez &  
Cathy  
1980s**





**Flippo & Kris  
ATKINS**

**Ford 3000  
utility tractor  
with scarifier**

**1981**

**Cathy & Jason  
TODD  
with  
Wendy  
1982  
Former Waldorf  
Restaurant**





**Cathy & Daniel  
DAVIS  
Dawn & Mandi  
WARE  
1984**



**Joe & Brian  
MACBAY  
1984**



**Larry Simpson and Flippo Atkins  
circa 1998**

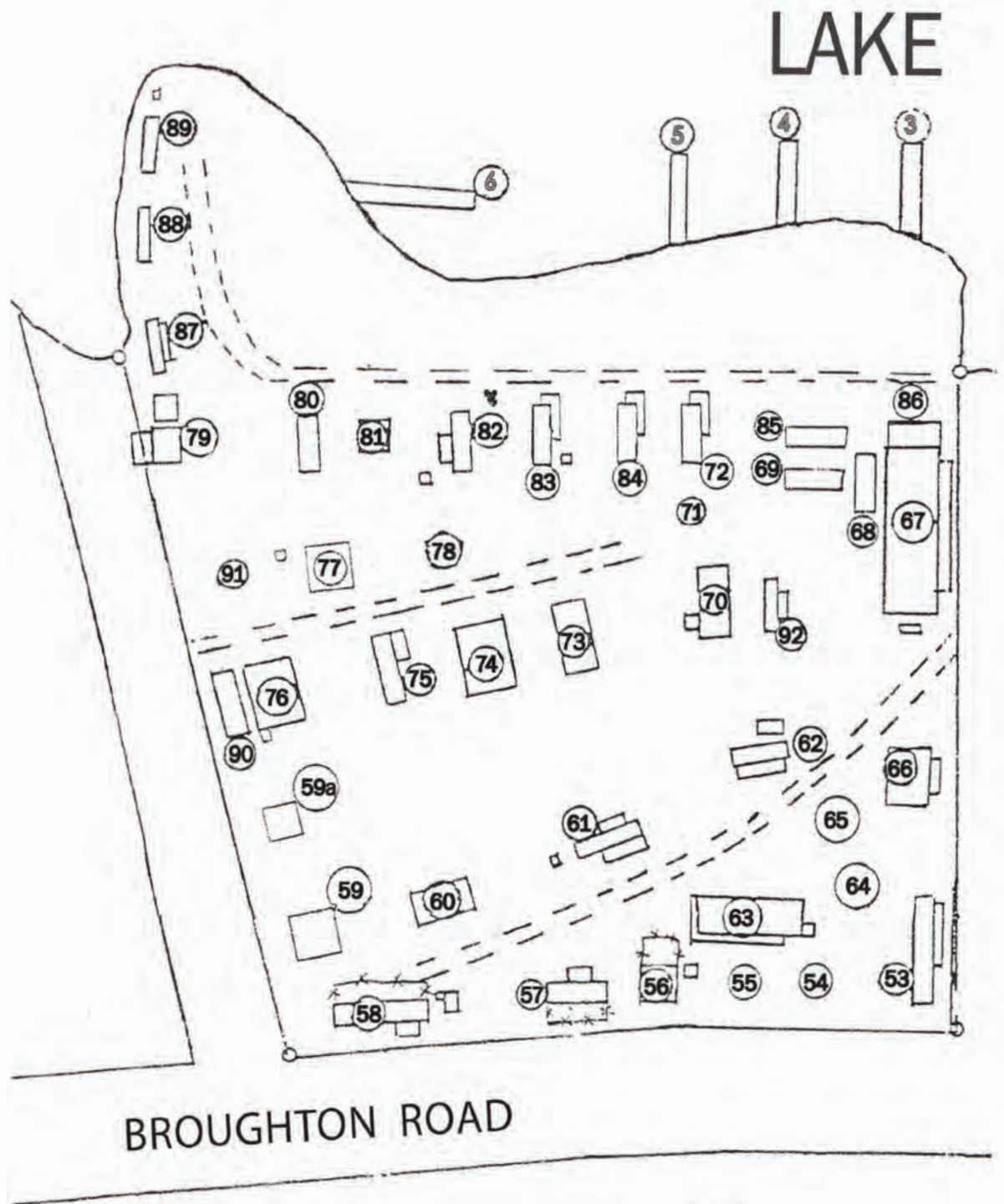


**Keith Henderson, 14,  
of Travelers Rest,  
S.C. with his 40 lb  
catfish; John  
Gillespie in  
background  
1999**





1970s



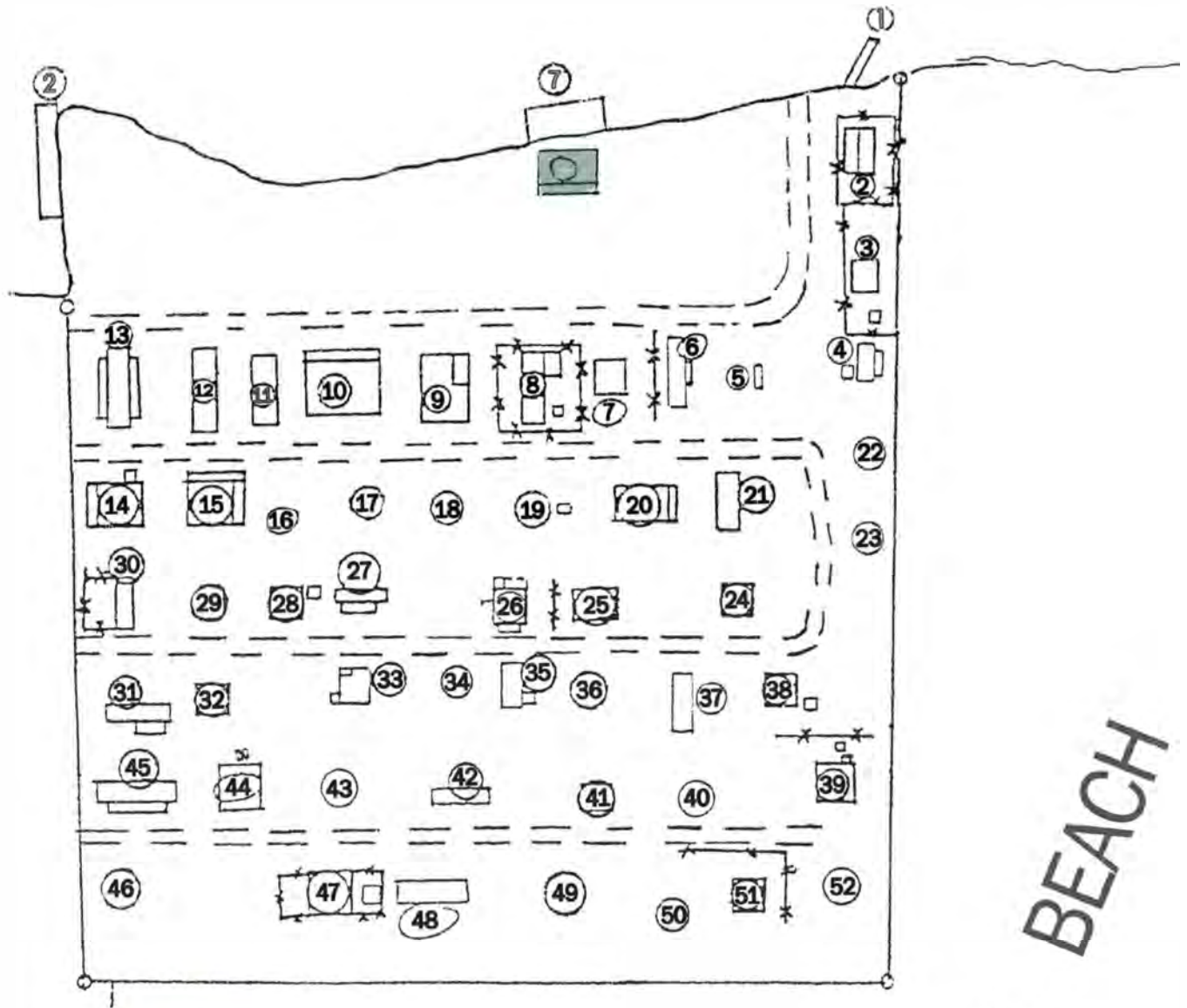
1-6 ■ DOCKS      (67) TACKLE SHOP

3-12-1991  
 Revised  
 Berkeley County  
 Assessor

# ATKINS



# MOULTRIE

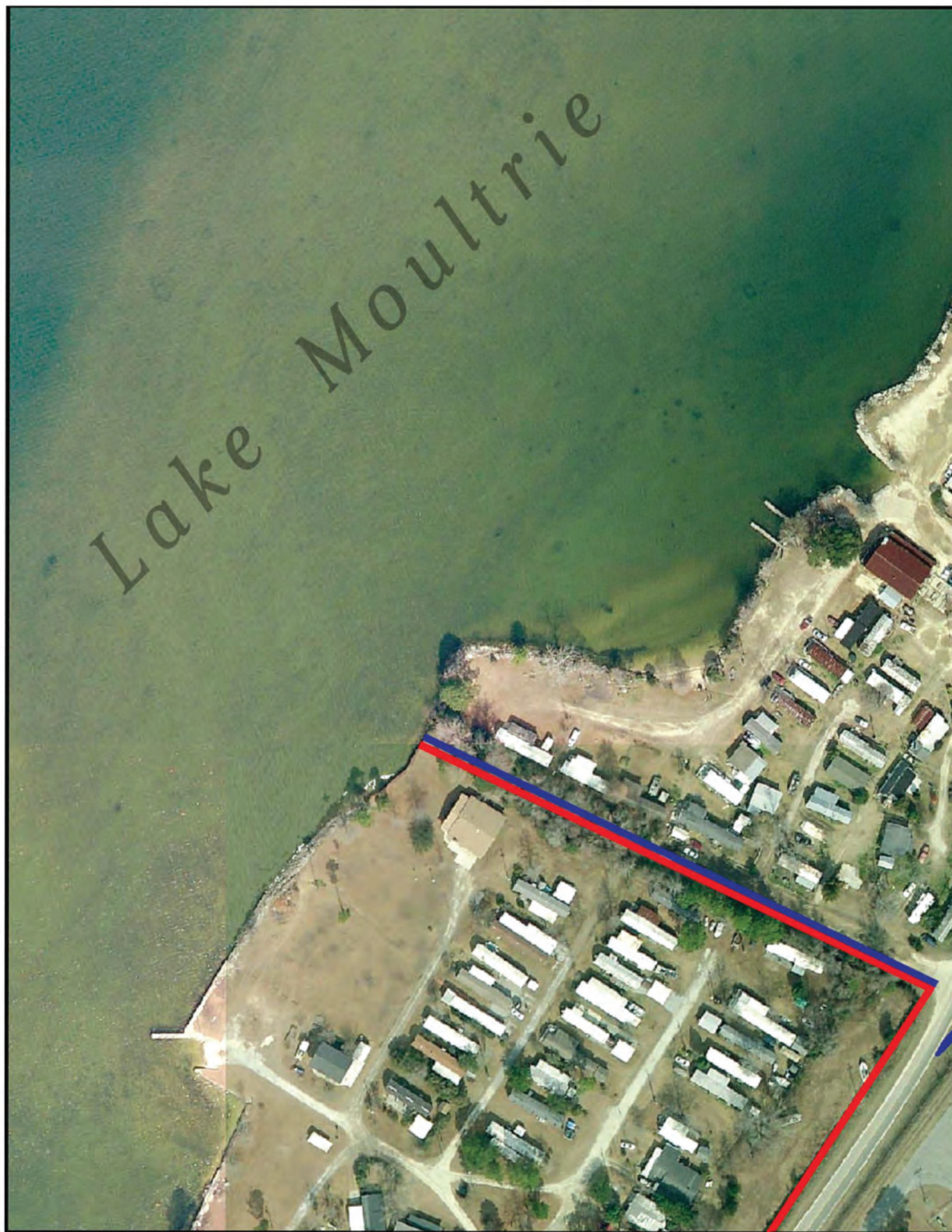


LIONS BEACH



■ BAIT SHED

# LANDING



- LIONS BEACH
  - ATKINS LANDING
  - LOCKLEARS LANDING
- 018

0 120 240







480

720

Feet

019

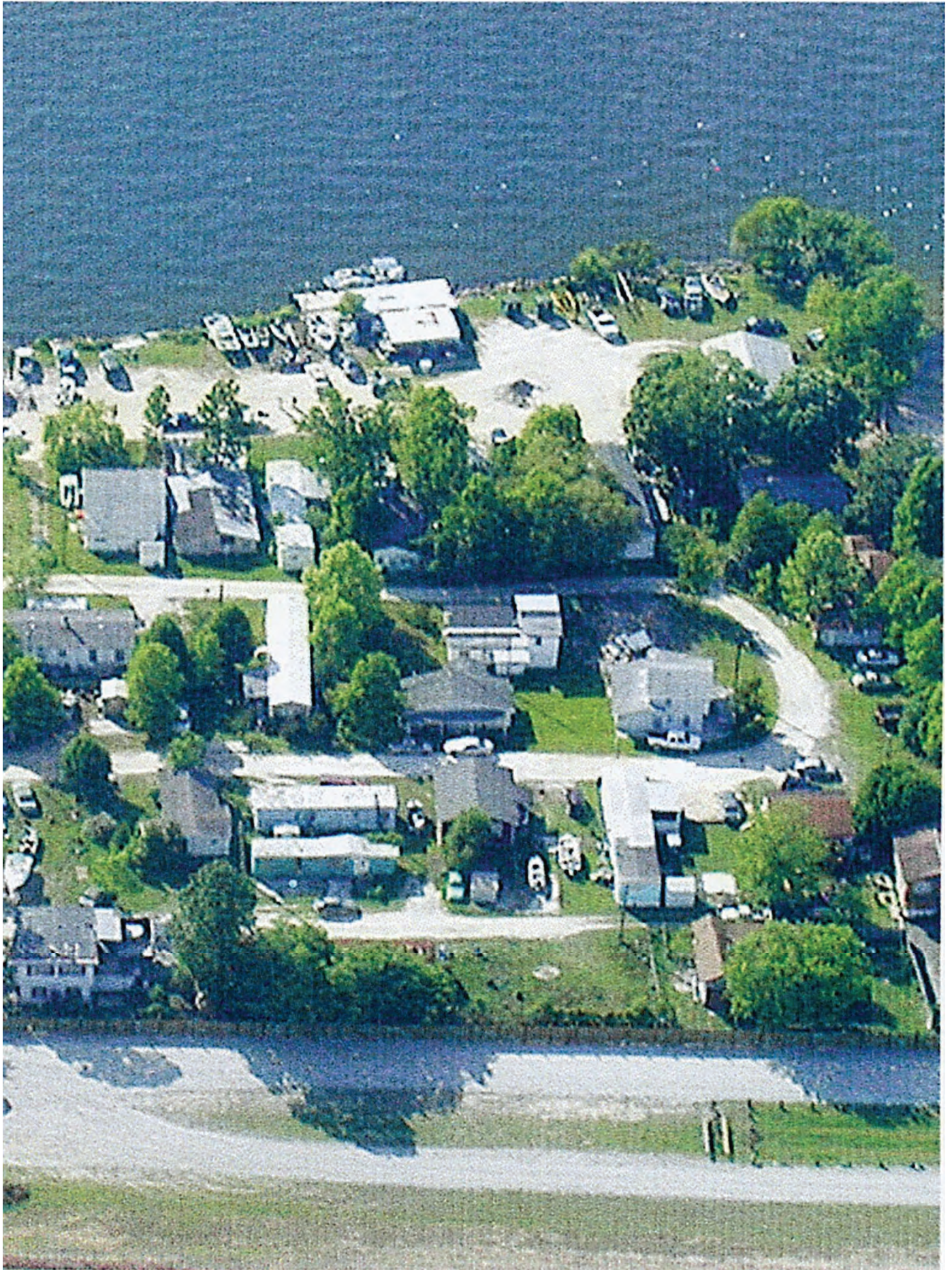


BERKELEY  
COUNTY  
GIS Department













**Clockwise from top:  
Art Wimsatt,  
Tommy Wimsatt,  
and  
Timmy Wimsatt**



Art Wimsatt and his son, Timmy, along with a couple of friends started coming to Atkins Landing in the early 1990s.

Timmy said, "We knew Flippo, his wife, and all the family members. We came 22 years in a row, usually bringing bad weather with us. We fished for bass the first fourteen or so years, then began river fishing for catfish down by the Naval Weapons Station."

"My brother, Tony, came with us on the last three or four trips and we had an awesome time," Timmy recalled.

"We always missed Flippo when we came after his death...it never felt the same."



**Purple martin birdhouse built by Cathy Mills with the help of Tim Nelson. She used pebbles and shells from the landing to make the chimneys.**

**circa 2010**

**Infamous, 8-Seater,  
See-Saw Picnic Table.  
The feet weren't  
anchored so there was  
a serious balance issue.**

**July 2014**







Rebekah Wagner

June 2014







paddlewheel  
boat purple  
martin  
birdhouse

Johnny Gillespie



Tommy Thompson's  
cabin

Horres



***A portion of the shutter on  
Scott Lacey's house.***

***Boat with outboard motor!***

**Bo & Deb  
Botello's home**

**May 2014**



***CAROLINA***

***FISH***

***FINDER***



# THE Carolina FISH Finder



magazine

*"Your Armchair Adventure to Carolina Fishing"*



**MAY 1977**



**FREE**

The Carolina Fish Finder Magazine was published monthly by Hall-America, 1274 Fort Drive, Hanahan, SC. Yearly subscriptions were available for \$6.00, to cover postage.

Unsolicited contributions were welcome.

Magazine advertisers allowed the publisher to distribute the magazine at multiple locations, free.

Flippo was a regular contributor.





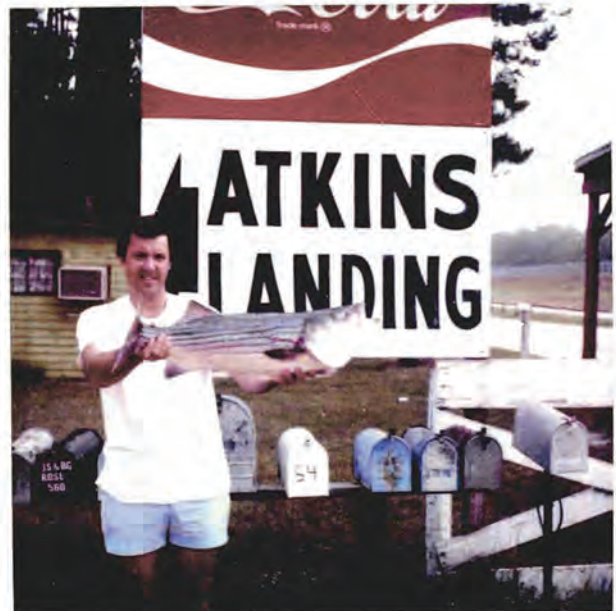
Ritchie Richardson  
Dudley Triplett  
Marvin Mims  
200% - COVER

This unidentified man showing off his rockfish at the entrance to Atkins Landing is undated.

100% P. 4 3A indicates the photo was 100% of its original size on page 4 in column 3A in The Carolina Fish Finder.

Marvin Mims, fishing guide, Bobby Richardson (former second baseman for the New York Yankees), his son, Ritchie Richardson, and Dudley Triplett (S.C. Office of the Governor's Highway Safety Program)

200% - Cover indicates the photo was 200% of its original size on the cover of The Carolina Fish Finder.



100% P.4 3A



75% P.25 RIGHT

Twenty-eight largemouth bass caught by Bill Jolly and Wayne Gouge of Johnson City, Tennessee. 75% P. 25 RIGHT indicates the photo was 75% of its original size on page 25, right column in The Carolina Fish Finder.



**Kenny & Ted  
KELLEMS  
Feb. 16, 1977**

**[on reverse] 75% P. 36.  
center indicates the photo  
was 75% of its original size  
on page 36, center column  
in the Carolina Fish Finder.**



**[on reverse]  
Fishing Guide, Herb  
Alderman (center)  
and his party  
75% 3 indicates the  
photo was 75% of its  
original size on page  
3 in The Carolina Fish  
Finder.**

**undated**

**Appeared in a March 2010  
edition of  
The Carolina Fish Finder**



**Marvin Mims caught this huge crappie  
out of Lake Moultrie on March 19,  
moments before he caught a big blue  
catfish.**



May 1977



**ON SANTEE'S LAKE MOULTRIE<sup>E</sup>  
ATKINS BOAT  
LANDING**

Rt. 1, Box 45, Moncks Corner, SC 29461

Located at the end of Broughton Road which is  
located one block west of Hwy 17A on Hwy 6.

**FISHING TACKLE—  
AIR CONDITIONED CABINS  
PROFESSIONAL BASS  
GUIDE SERVICE  
OUTBOARD REPAIR SHOP  
PHONE: 803/899-2259  
Circle No. 18**

ad in The Carolina Fish Finder





***FAMILY***





**H.V. Atkins, Sr., entered the U.S. Army in 1933. One of the places he served was the Panama Canal Zone where he was a Gatling gun operator. He was also his company's champion boxer.**

**He loved serving in the Army. In the early 1940s, he was unable to re-enlist, suffering from perforated ulcers.**



**Stringbean and his wife, Rosa Lee  
ATKINS**

**circa late 1970s**



Flippo registered for the WWII draft when he was living with his brother, Stringbean in N. Charleston.

He served in the Pacific theater, and served four years in total.

When he left the service, he worked nearly seven years for his brother-in-law at Griner Chevrolet in Hollywood, S.C. He then worked a short time at Ft. Sumter Chevrolet in Charleston, before going all in at the landing.

**Milton 'Flippo' Lithco Atkins, Sr.**  
**1925-2002**

# 16

FORM APPROVED  
Budget Bureau No. 33-1012-42

**REGISTRATION CARD** (Men born on or after July 1, 1924, and on or before December 31, 1924)  
(Also for the registration of men as they reach the 18th anniversary of the date of their birth on or after January 1, 1943.)

SERIAL NUMBER W 210	1. NAME (Print) Milton Lithco Atkins	ORDER NUMBER 14103
2. PLACE OF RESIDENCE (Print) Hem. Del. Dover, Chas. Co. Henry V. Atkins		
[THE PLACE OF RESIDENCE GIVEN ON LINE 2 ABOVE WILL DETERMINE LOCAL BOARD JURISDICTION; LINE 2 OF REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE WILL BE IDENTICAL]		
3. MAILING ADDRESS Same		
4. TELEPHONE	5. AGE IN YEARS 18	6. PLACE OF BIRTH Vance
DATE OF BIRTH Jan 24, 1925		
7. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO WILL ALWAYS KNOW YOUR ADDRESS Mr. Henry V. Atkins (brother) Same Address		
8. EMPLOYER'S NAME AND ADDRESS Unemployed		
9. PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS		
I AFFIRM THAT I HAVE VERIFIED ABOVE ANSWERS AND THAT THEY ARE TRUE.		
DSS Form 1 (Rev. 11-16-42)	e16-21630-4 (OVER)	Milton L. Atkins (Registrant's Signature)





**Millie Tumbleston (middle),  
Inez Muckenfuss (right)**

**Sept. 15, 1946  
News & Courier**

***Atkins-Muckenfuss  
Marriage Announced***

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Muckenfuss, of Yonge's island, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Inez Selena Muckenfuss, and Mr. Milton L. Atkins, also of Yonge's island.

The ceremony took place at 5:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, September 1, in the Hopewell Baptist church, Osborn, with the Rev. George H. Newton, pastor, officiating.

The bride wore a dress of light gray wool with black accessories and a corsage of American Beauty roses.

Miss Marian Weeks, of Yonge's island, the bride's maid of honor and only attendant, wore a two-piece dress of black and white with black accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

Mr. Jennings M. Atkins, of Vance, was his brother's best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins left immediately after the ceremony for a wedding trip to Asheville, N. C., and now are residing on Yonge's island.

Mrs. Atkins attended St. Paul's high school and was employed at the Charleston army air base for 13 months prior to her marriage.

Mr. Atkins, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Atkins, of Vance, attended the Vance high school and served for four years overseas with the U. S. navy. He now is employed by the Griner Chevrolet company, on Yonge's island.

**Flippo & Inez  
ATKINS  
on the occasion  
of their 50th  
wedding  
anniversary**

**Sept. 1, 1996**



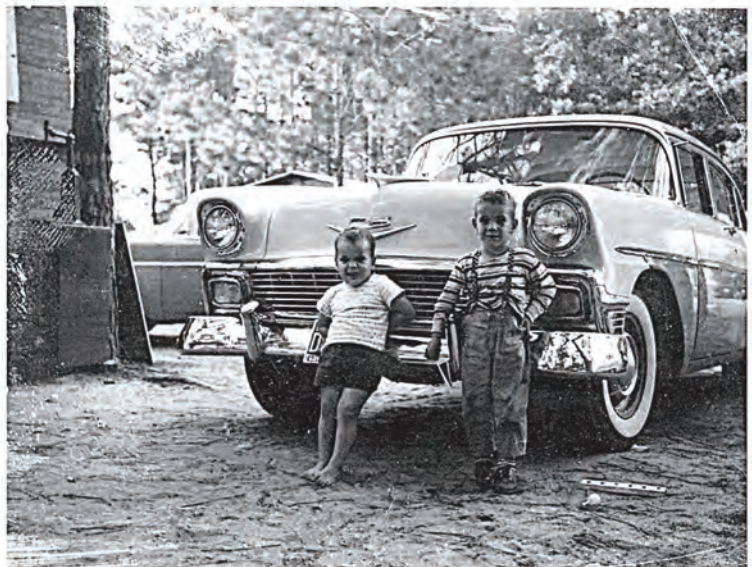




**Stringbean, Butch, Flipppo**

**ATKINS  
1954**

**Butch & Mike ATKINS  
1955  
1956 Chevrolet Bel Air**



**Inez, H.V., Jr., & Butch**

**ATKINS  
1956**





**Mike Atkins  
and his pet sheep,  
Bambi  
1956**

**Mike, Garry, Flippo, & Butch**

**ATKINS  
1957**



**H.V. Atkins, Jr. holding his  
cousin, Cathy Atkins  
1959**

AUG 1959

**Cathy, Dawn, & Flippo  
ATKINS  
1962**



**Dawn Atkins, Enid Muckenfuss,  
Cathy Atkins, Butch Atkins, and  
Ginny Lyn Atkins  
Plymouth Fury  
August 1965**

**Dawn & Flippo  
ATKINS  
1964 Chevrolet Impala SS 409  
1966**







**Cathy & Dawn  
ATKINS Easter  
1966**

**Butch, Dawn, & Cathy  
ATKINS  
Easter  
1966**



**Cindy  
Muckenfuss,  
Cathy & Dawn  
ATKINS  
1967**



**Dawn, Butch, & Cathy  
ATKINS**

**Easter  
1969**

**Cathy Todd, Jason Todd,  
and Dawn Ware**

**1981**



**Mandi Ware  
1984**





**Jason Todd,  
Daniel Davis,  
and  
Wendy  
1988**

**Butch & Callie  
ATKINS  
1998**



**Stringbean,  
Mack,  
and Flippo  
  
ATKINS  
1999**



In front: Kayla Ware and Callie Atkins ; middle from left: Tim Nelson, Daniel Davis, Flippo Atkins; top from left: Kris Atkins and Butch Atkins at the U.S.S. Yorktown circa 1993

In 1960, a National Historic Landmark, the Battleship NORTH CAROLINA Memorial, opened to the public in Wilmington, N.C. As a U.S. Navy Veteran of WWII, Flippo was excited for his son, Butch to see the authentically restored WWII battleship. In 1963, Flippo took Butch and some of Butch's friends to visit it.

On page 51, Dawn is wearing her souvenir t-shirt from that visit:)

***FISH***

***BOARDS***





circa 1957



Virginia "Ma" Carlisle  
and  
Mary Carlisle Ott  
1960



Mike & Butch  
ATKINS  
with Pud  
1961



Do you know who these 2 boys are ?



Butch Atkins

Mike Atkins

1961

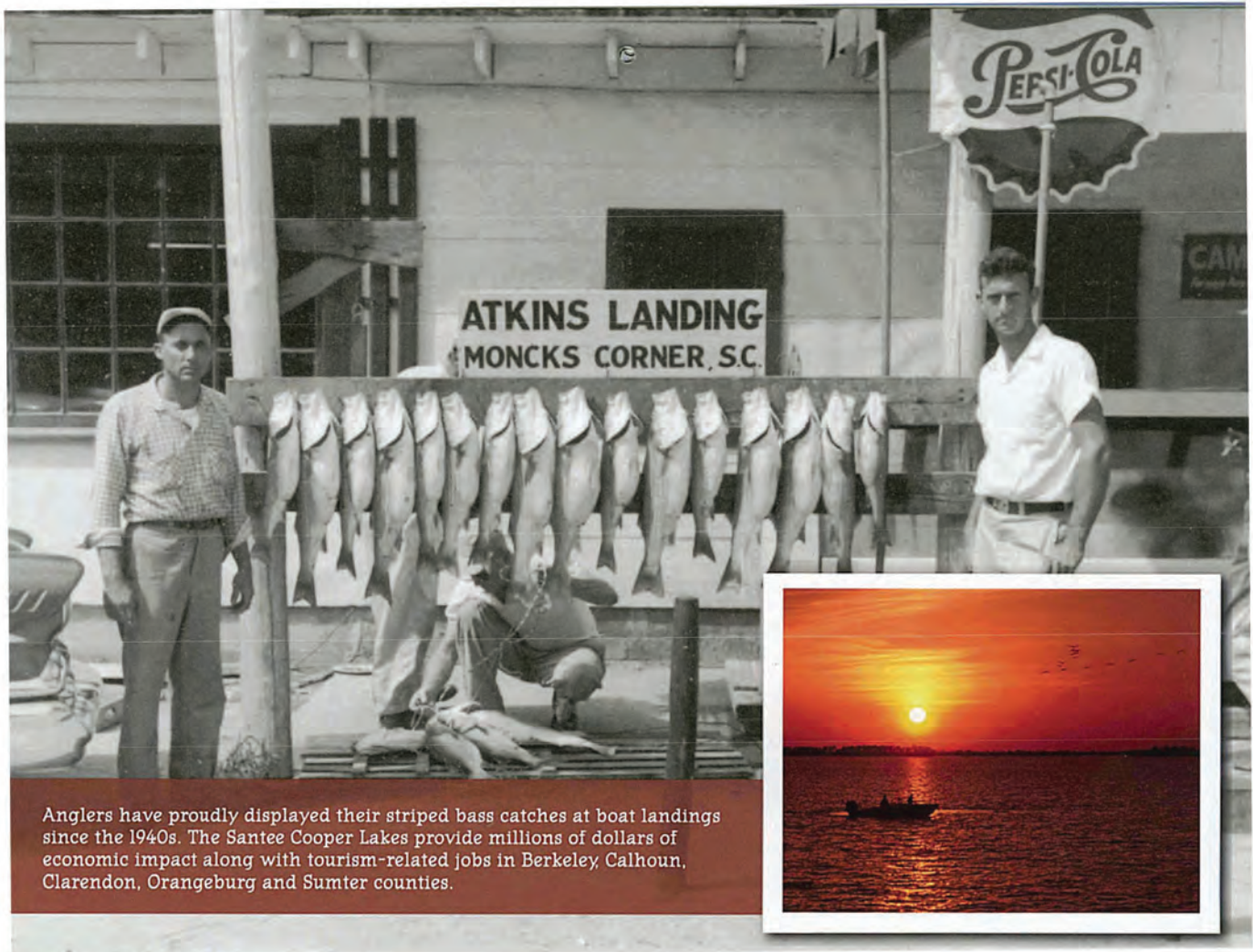
Found in photo lab  
in Florida



**Cathy Atkins** with her  
**Tiny Thumbelina Doll**  
**1961**



# Santee Cooper Calendar Cover 2007



Anglers have proudly displayed their striped bass catches at boat landings since the 1940s. The Santee Cooper Lakes provide millions of dollars of economic impact along with tourism-related jobs in Berkeley, Calhoun, Clarendon, Orangeburg and Sumter counties.

Fred Hall on right



**Cathy & Dawn  
ATKINS  
1963**



**1963**

**Guide, Jim Richardson & His Party**

**Jim** 4th from left



1961



**Tommy Ott  
&  
His Fishing Party**

Tommy Ott, about 12 years old here,  
lived at Atkins Landing with his family.

He offered his services as a fishing guide.  
The parties provided their own boat, fuel,  
and tackle.

He was quite successful!

**Ronnie Flowers  
&  
Butch Atkins  
with Droopy**



1963





**Dr. Peter E. Myers, III & Flippo Atkins**

**1964**



**Minnie Moorer lived at Atkins Landing.  
She was also a seamstress and made Easter  
dresses for Cathy & Dawn.**

**1964**



**"Bob" Leonard**

**1968**



**Ron DuBard**

**1969**



**Myra & Cindy**

**ROCHESTER**

**1969**



**Thelma Richardson & Ella Mixson**



**Ron DuBard, fishing guide tells the story...**

**My fishing charter was a no-show. So, I took my mother-in-law, Thelma and her sister, Ella fishing. We went to the powerhouse grates to catch some bait, but they were not running any flow of water. No bait running. Tied a treble hook on a weight to snatch a few bait, deep. As a few were caught we tossed out two bait (herring) on a float line. These four fish were our results. Everyone was cheering these two ladies on as they reeled in each fish. I remember it like it was yesterday. Quite a catch.**

**1971**





**Guide, Alan Johnson  
with  
his fishing party  
1974**

**Guide, Marvin Mims  
&  
"The Gypsies"  
August 1977**



**Guide, Alan  
Johnson with  
Wayne &  
Maynard  
BOULDEN  
of Delaware  
1978**



**Bill  
Grooms  
1982**



**Guide, George Taylor  
(center) with  
his fishing party  
1978**



**Guide, Robert Talbert  
2nd from left  
with  
fishing  
party  
June 1978**



**Guide, Alan Johnson  
sporting his  
“Where the Hell is  
Atkins Landing”  
T-shirt  
1979**

**Guide, Randy Sacora** 2nd from left  
with  
**Glenn Harrelson party**  
**Charlotte, NC**  
**4 - 6 Times a Year**  
**1981**



**Guide, Bubba Wadford**  
with wife, Janice and  
fishing party,  
**Frank & Katherine**  
**1981**



**Larry Simpson  
&  
Marty Napier**

**June 24, 1980**



**Larry Simpson,  
Gene Ware, &  
Steve Naylor**

**March 20, 1981**

**Steve Naylor  
&  
Gene Ware**

**April 1981**

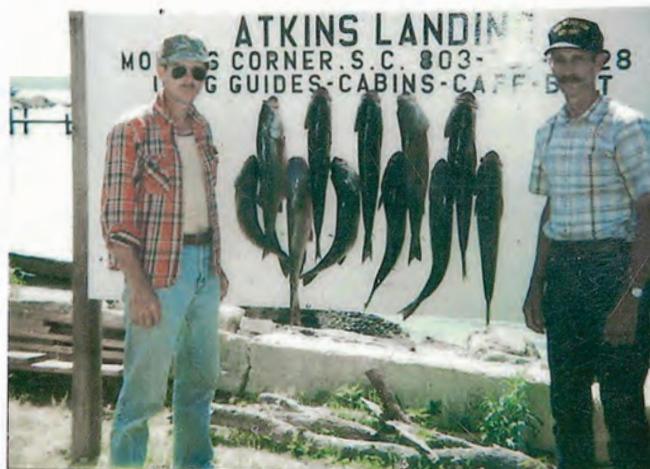




Don Puckett - Willie Pater  
11-24-91 - 7 stripers  
Trolling



12-5-91  
Bernie Land Willie Pater  
Bernie Macke



Dave Clark Fred

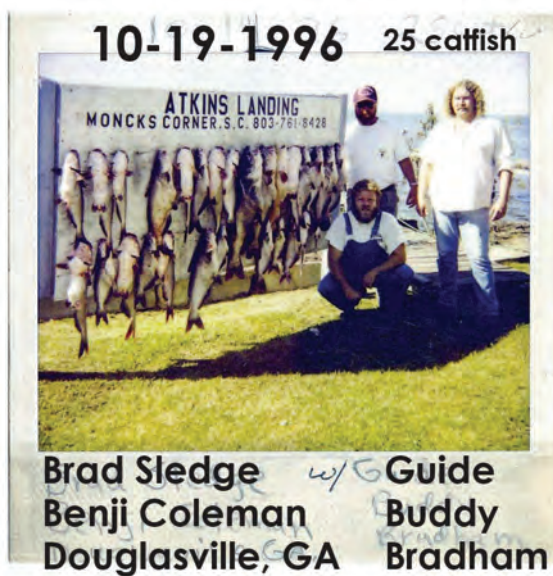
Gate City, Virginia 1994





**Mozelle Marcengill, 69,  
from Westminster, S.C.**

**50 lb Catfish  
April 19, 1995**





**Written on reverse:  
10-20-2022  
H.V. Atkins"  
Fishing Party**

**After his stint in the Army, *H.V. Atkins, Jr.* joined the S.C. Highway Patrol. On his retirement in 1994, he earned his USCG Captain's License and began a guide business out of Atkins Landing. The following year, he started running the bait shed, as well, keeping it stocked with live herring.**



**A-TEAM Charters May 20, 2008**





**Howard Norris, a  
long- time resident of  
Atkins Landing, took  
care of any  
orphaned or injured  
ducklings in Flippo's  
sord of mallards.  
no date**

**Lori Hicks from  
Westminster, SC  
no date**



**Daniel Davis  
2014**





***FOLBOT***





# Follbot

Publicity Photos  
circa 1957



**Flippo & Butch Atkins  
with Kathy Ott [Marsh]**



**H.V., Jr. & Tommy Atkins**

**The photographer for the Folbot Corporation stood at the end of the dock by the boat launch to take the photos. The fish were frozen props from the ice house.**

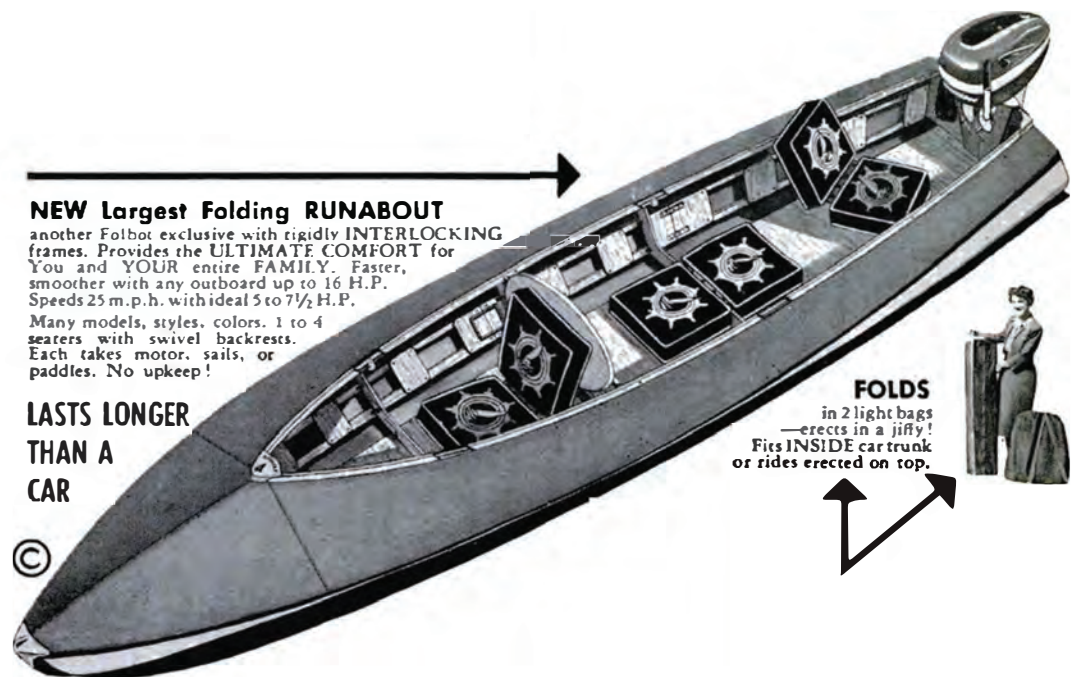


**Carol & H.V., Jr. Atkins**





## Flippo Atkins



## NOW A FOLBOT RUNABOUT

*15-footer takes medium-sized outboards*

### NOW A FOLBOT RUNABOUT

*15-footer takes medium-sized outboards*



For years, Folbots have been demonstrating their amazing strength and toughness in the hands of guides, explorers, sportsmen and yachtsmen in waters of the world. Many regular cruises have been organized to run the rapids of rivers where other types of watercraft could not hope to survive.



Featuring a leak-proof, rock-resistant, multi-ply canvas hull of tire-like construction over a sturdy sectional frame, Folbots are built in paddling, sailing and outboard-driven models. They are assembled or taken down in a matter of minutes without tools, and stow compactly in two small bags.

Latest of the Folbot models developed by the Folbot Corporation, 42-09 MB Hunter St., Long Island City, N. Y., is a 15-foot outboard runabout, featuring all the portability and other advantages of previous Folbots. The runabout is illustrated herewith in successive stages of assembly. Handling motors up to 16 h.p., speeds range as high as 25 m.p.h. Medium power — 5 to 7½ h.p. — is considered ideal. There is a wide choice of models, styles and colors.



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Medium power --5 to 7.5h.p.-- is considered ideal. There is a wide choice of models, styles, and colors.

Folbot was founded in London, England in 1933 by Jack Kissner. Folbot quickly gained a reputation for being a sturdy and stable boat, gaining more recognition for the records established in its boats, including the first circumnavigation of the UK. In 1935, recognizing that North America was a huge untapped market, Kissner moved Folbot to New York City.

In 1953, the plant was moved to Charleston, South Carolina.

The company closed in 2016.



***IN***

***THE***

***NEWS***

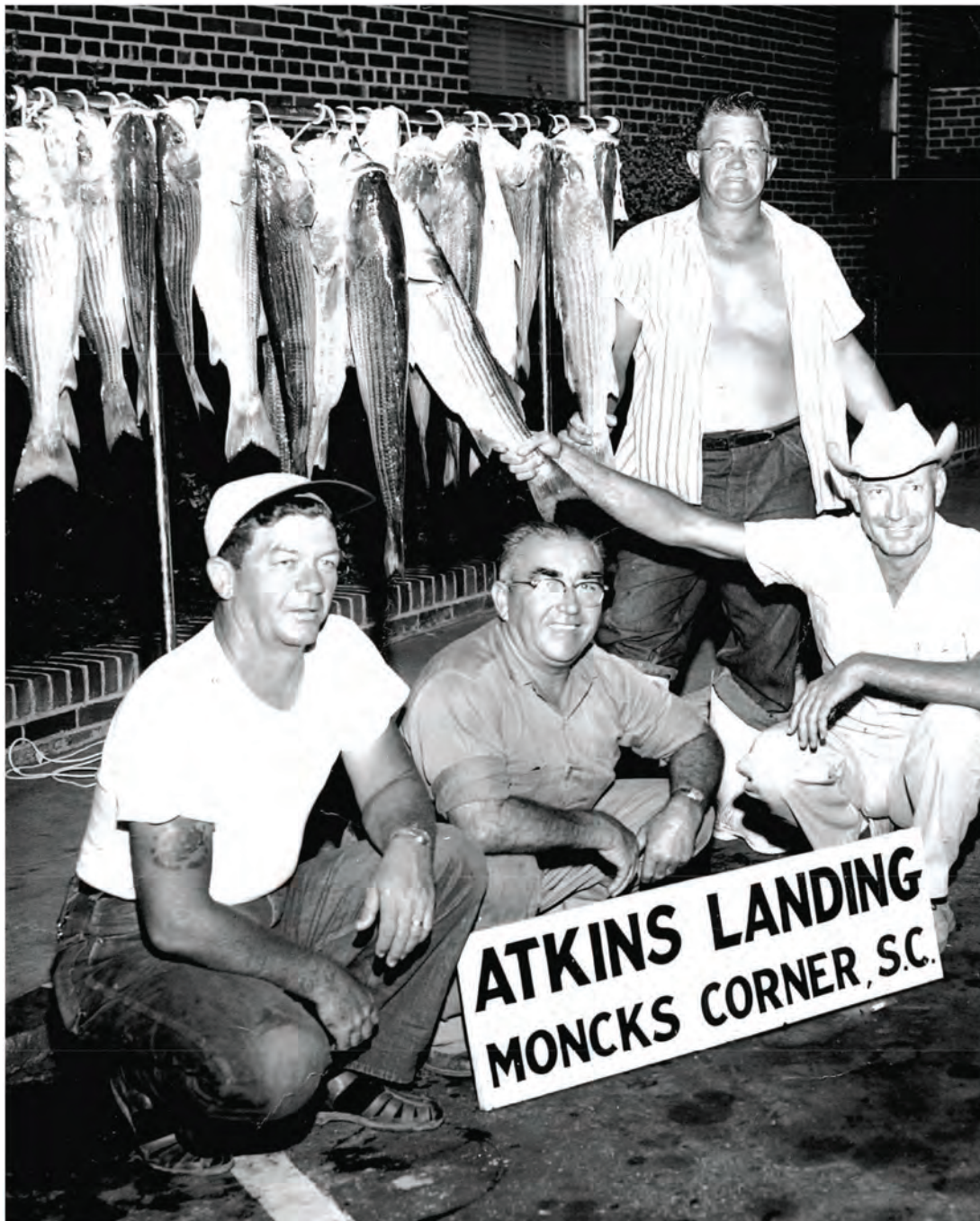




## **Floridian Hits Rockfish Run**

### **F. T. Larrabee Finds Striped Bass Schooling**

By J. Douglas Donehue. News & Courier Outdoor Editor.



From left: F.T. Larrabee, Harry R. Smith, Walter Bryant, and 'Stringbean' Atkins.

This photo appeared in the Sunday edition of the News & Courier, Aug. 10, 1958

F. Ted Larrabee figured he couldn't have picked a better place than Florida to move to when he left Charleston a few years ago. He likes to fish and he knew that Florida's east coast was one of the finest fishing grounds in the world. He moved to New Smyrna Beach.

A railroad engineer by trade, Larrabee is a big man who spends a great deal of time out of doors. He likes to hunt, as well as fish. He has a good sense of humor. He works hard and he fishes hard.

His sense of humor was put to the test almost the first time he went fishing near his home in New Smyrna Beach. The fish weren't biting. "This is Florida fishing?" he asked himself.

Figuring that the fishing, even in Florida couldn't be good all the time, Larrabee laughed off his bad luck on that first fishing trip.

"I'll get 'em next time," he told himself.

Came the next time and the fishing wasn't much better. Little ones chewed up his bait and inedible fish were the only ones he could hook. Of course, there were occasions when Larrabee would catch something he could take home and clean. But poundage-wise there was seldom anything in his freezer to boast about. There were never any trophy fish.

Several months ago, Harry R. Smith, a Charleston automobile mechanic, and a friend of Larrabee's, wrote to his railroad friend and told him the striped bass would be schooling soon in Lake Moultrie. Smith had heard from Larrabee about some of the disappointing fishing trips the former Charlestonian had been on in Florida.

"You come on up here and spend a week with us at the lake," wrote Smith, "and I'll guarantee you that you'll catch some big fish."

Smith has a cabin at Lake Moultrie, located a short distance from Atkins Landing, the haven for striped bass fisherman from at least a dozen states. He and his wife, and daughter spend most of the summer at the lake. The whole Smith family goes fishing, too. Larrabee accepted Smith's invitation. He and his wife packed their bags. Although he could not go fishing quite as



often as Larrabee wanted to, but he got Walter Bryant, Lake Moultrie's "rockfish raconteur," to take the visiting Floridian fishing every day.

Bryant and Larrabee had tolerable luck the first couple of days out. But the big stripers didn't show themselves in schools. Bryant was beginning to feel a little apprehensive, and Larrabee was beginning to "ride" Smith a little bit.

Then it happened!

Never did a pair of Cisco Kids take such a beating. All of a sudden the rockfish were everywhere, churning the surface of Lake Moultrie into froth with their schooling activities. Larrabee had all the fishing he could handle.

Bryant rigged their plugs his own special way. He strung a green and white bucktail on a leader to run ahead of the Cisco Kid. The Cisco Kid is the most popular plug in existence for catching rockfish. No self-respecting fisherman, who goes after the big stripers, would let himself be caught without one.

Two straight days Larrabee and Bryant caught the limit. They brought 19 of their prizes to Charleston late Friday evening and photographer Bob Nettles of the News and Courier took a picture of their catch. Larrabee wants some extra copies of the pictures to take back to the folks in New Smyrna Beach. He wants to tell them where the fishing is really good.

**Walter Bryant, mentioned in this article and shown in the photo, had several articles written about him in the News and Courier.**

The following is a collection of the highlights of the articles.

Walter Bryant, one of the first fishing guides at Atkins Landing, lived in a small three-room cabin across the way from the tackle shop.

He was quite the character. Unlike most fishermen, he talked constantly: about last week's, yesterday's, and last

month's catches.

He talked about the wind, the temperature of the water, the idiosyncrasies of the fish, and the luck of some fishermen. He never stopped.

His trademark was a pair of white rubber boots. He wouldn't go fishing without them. He was superstitious about other things, too. In the spring, he only used live shad for striped bass fishing. He didn't drop the rig into the water without first spitting on the shad. Harry R. Smith of N. Charleston was an almost constant fishing companion.



## Going Places

# He Makes Living By Just Fishin'

Most everywhere you go you see a sign that reads: "There is six times as much water as land, therefore man was meant to fish six times as much as he works."

One of the most dreamed-about jobs—as far as fishermen are concerned—is that of professional fishermen.

One such guide, a picture of happiness is Jim Richardson of Moncks Corner. He tries to go fishing every day.

A native of Little River, Jim operated a tugboat out of Baltimore for many years. He plied up and down the coast hauling barges, tugging big ships and churning up the waters. Most of the time there was a line hung over the side—for fish. When he wasn't skippering a tugboat he was fishing. When he was skippering, he fished.

"I've fished just about everywhere in the United States," he grinned, "plus many other places."

Nearing retirement, he began looking for a place near-

est to heaven—where the big fish bite the year around. When he retired he moved to Moncks Corner on the shores of the Santee-Cooper.

"This is the best fishing place in the world for me," Jim Richardson said, "because I love striped bass fishing."

"You have to have a lot of patience, but when you latch onto one of these fellows, you've really got something," he said.

It is said that "Santee-Cooper fishermen tell less lies than any other fishermen in the world — for here the the biggest of the best are caught."

Richardson enjoyed Santee-Cooper fishing so regularly that he became favored company with friends and acquaintance searching out the big game below. In 1957, he got into the guide business.

Signing up two brothers, David and Horace Winningham of Cross, and later retired Army Sergeant John

Smethers from Washington State, he began operating four boats.

"We leave out about 6:30 in the morning from Atkins Landing, come in for lunch and return to fishing waters until about dark," Richardson said. Hours are varied according to fishermen's requests.

Richardson once guided a stranger, an electric appliance manufacturer, who came to the Palmetto State to fish in Santee-Cooper.

"He liked it so much he kept coming back and I'm sure it had some bearing on his locating a factory in our state," Richardson said.

Another regular is an Atlanta investment firm president who flies into Moncks Corner's airport. "We pick up anyone who flies in, ever at Charleston," he said.

Scenery on Lake Marion or Moultrie at 6:30 in the morning is nature's paradise. The water is usually smooth. The (See GOING, 11-D, Col. 1)

## Going Places

(Continued from 2-D)

glossy surface scatters the light from the rising sun and the chilled air stings the face. Eyes are squinted, and everyone looks toward the horizon. Perspective on life and the world around you takes on a rare sensation.

Fisherman Jim is an old friend of the scene. But the most beautiful sight he recalls is "A school of striped bass about 100 yards off the bow, breaking the water."

The happiest scene?

"... People pulling them in as fast as they can. When you start reeling those babies in you have no worries in the world," he chuckled.

Envy of fishermen and idol to every young fellow for miles around, Jim Richardson is also a family man. He and his wife have six children; five grandchildren.

"No, my wife is not a fisherman's widow," he laughed, "she loves to fish and she goes with me often."

"Who catches the most fish?"

"Well . . . you see," he hesitated, then shaped his brow in the arch of mischief, "she once caught 15 fish while I caught only two . . . and she never lets me forget it . . . but I reckon she's just a lucky lady, that's all . . ."

Jim Richardson is an image of a man enjoying life. He smiles constantly, speaks softly but with determination. When talking, he frequently squints his eyes and looks to the horizon, as if wondering where the big bass are school at the moment.



*A Happy Life*

Jim Richardson, professional fishing guide, knows Santee-Cooper like the back of his hand. Envy of working people and idol of youngsters, the happiest scene he witnesses is people enjoying fishing.

**The State**  
Columbia, S.C.  
Sept. 11, 1966

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## **Robert Talbert in the News 1968**

### **Talbert Wins Twice in Striped Bass Derby**

In the first week of the annual World's Landlocked Striped Fishing Derby, Robert Talbert of Moncks Corner, fishing in Lake Moultrie, netted a 3-pound, 11-ounce crappie and a 1-pound, 8-ounce bream to win two outboard motors.

His fishing partner, Bupsie Rudloff, also won an outboard motor for his 11 pound, 12 ounce largemouth black bass.

**May 26, 1968**



# Two \$1,000 Fish Caught At Santee-Cooper

SANTEE — If an angler fishes often enough and hard enough, chances are that he will catch some trophy size fish. However, very few ever have the fortune of making a single catch worth \$1,000 cash. Yet, this feat has been accomplished not once but twice in recent weeks by two unrelated fishing enthusiasts from Moncks Corner, during the Santee-Cooper Lakes' Seventh Annual World's Championship Landlocked Striped Bass Fishing Derby.

Ronald Thrush was the first of the two anglers to hit the jackpot by landing a \$1,000 striped bass sponsored by Pabst Blue Ribbon Distributors of Columbia and Spartanburg.

"I had been largemouth bass fishing early that morning," Thrush recalled, "and hadn't had much luck. So I decided to troll in an area with a little more depth in hopes of picking up either a largemouth or striped bass. I chose a hotspot lure because both fish will hit it. I was trolling near the powerhouse on the Lake Moultrie Dam.

"The wind kept blowing toward the dam, and, as I would get close to it, I would turn sharply and go back out a few hundred yards. I hadn't been trolling long when, on one of my turns, I thought I had gotten hooked on one of the power plant grates. The line didn't budge when I tugged at it. Then, all of a sudden, it shot out to one side. I knew I had something big and I had to be careful, for I was fishing with only 15 pound test line."

"To avoid breaking the line," Thrush continued, "I let the fish run. When it would slow down,

I'd wind up the slack and drift toward it. In the deep water, I wasn't afraid of snags, so I let it play. After about 15 minutes (that seemed to be hours) passed, I saw my catch for the first time, on its side next to the boat. It had made some real good runs and they had apparently taken the fight from it. I didn't have a net, so I eased my hand into the water and grabbed its mouth. In one motion, I had it in the bottom of my boat. Boy, what a catch! He was a big one, alright."

Thrush went on, "Several boats had come up and watched the last few minutes of the fight and then came over to see my prize. However, neither these fishermen nor I noticed the little yellow tag in the dorsal fin of the fish. I was on my way in to Atkins' Landing when I looked it over again and saw the tag.

"Then, you'd better believe I was excited. I had read about the fishing derby and the tagged fish, and I knew that the Wildlife Department could not have tagged too many strippers this size."

"At Atkins," Thrush said, "I had an audience as I put the fish on the scales. It weighed in at 28 pounds — the largest I had ever caught. Then, I filled in a fishing tournament form, appreciating the fact that whether it was a money winner or not, the catch itself, was reward enough."

"The following week," Thrush continued, "I received a call from Pat Williams, Director of the Santee-Cooper Counties Promotion Commission, the organization sponsoring the Santee-Cooper Lakes' Fishing Derby, saying that I was a 'Special Re-

ward' winner and asking me to attend the next weekly award announcements ceremony. After the phone conversation, I really began to wonder what my luck might be. I told a few friends of my catch and the phone conversation and they began to tease me and tell me that it might be one of the 'big ones.'"

"The following week when I arrived in St. Matthews for the announcements of the weekly tournament winners," Thrush said, "I was met by Pabst Blue Ribbon officials. I knew that Pabst had sponsored a lot of \$100 fish and two \$1,000 fish. Man, I was really nervous and hoping for the best. Finally, it came—the very last announcement—I had landed 'Cool Blue', one of the two \$1,000 fish that Pabst Blue Ribbon had sponsored. I couldn't believe it."

"A Pabst official smiled and asked me if I would part with the fish so the Company could have it mounted. I told him that I wasn't sure whether I'd take another thousand for it and the experience and excitement it had brought me. I, myself, am currently having it mounted and I can assure you that when it finds its final resting spot on my wall, I'll have many a pleasurable and truthful fish tale to tell about it. Meanwhile, I'm telling everyone to drink Pabst Blue Ribbon!"

Mrs. Louise Ott was the second angler to land a big fish—this one sponsored by the Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Ott, who lives on Lake Moultrie and fishes every chance she gets, said, "I was

fishing near the dam that day using both cut and live bait. I got a strike, set the hook, and knew I had a nice fish on. Although the fish put up a good fight, it didn't take me too long to land him."

Mrs. Ott continued, "It was a good fish—about 10-12 pounds, I would guess. I had caught bigger ones, so it didn't stand out in my mind. However, when I saw the tag on its back, I really got shaken up. I knew about the derby and knew there were tagged fish worth \$1,000. I got so excited that I forgot whether I'd caught him on cut or live bait or exactly how I landed it. However, I'd never won anything and just knew my fate wouldn't change now. When I got back to Atkins' landing, I entered the tag in the contest, gave the fish away, and went home."

"A few days later," Mrs. Ott continued, "a derby official called and said that the tag was a 'Special Reward' tag and that I had won a hundred or so dollars. He then asked me to come downtown Moncks Corner for the weekly winner announcements. When I got there, I was looking forward to getting a check for maybe \$200 or \$300 at very most. Then, when the Schlitz officials were introduced and they told me I had caught their \$1,000 'Special Reward' fish, I almost fainted. In fact, if there had not been a place that I could sit down right away, I know I would have collapsed right then and there. It was the first thing I believe I have ever won!" she exclaimed.

"When I got home and told my husband the good news and he saw me all excited," Mrs. Ott said, "he just laughed real big. My 16-year old daughter, Vickie, laughed and then cried she was so happy for me."

As to their plans for the money, Mrs. Ott said, "I'll probably save most of it. Of course, with a 16-year old daughter, every penny helps! I'll also give a portion of it to my church."

4-C The News and Courier, Wed., May 26, 1971.

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Louise Ott



# Father-Son Duo Tunes Up 1931 Chevy

By LAURIE FEDON  
Staff Reporter

MONCK'S CORNER — Imagine a grown man and his son working tirelessly for four years on a garage full of parts resembling a large-scale model car kit.

Sound ridiculous? Not if the end result is a shiny and good-as-new 1931 Chevrolet.

With 14 years of mechanical experience behind him, M.L. (Flippo) Atkins and Butch (M.L. Jr.) drove to Georgetown in 1972 to purchase the antique car, which looked more like a "heap of junk", to start their new hobby.

"I've always been a Chevrolet man, it's the best car on the road," Atkins says. "And after so many years I know my machines."

The gold and brown vehicle is actually a composite of parts from all over the country.

"We really had to scrounge for old parts," explains his son. "Our main source for special chrome pieces was a newspaper which lists dealers with obsolete Chevrolet parts. We ordered them from as far away as Oklahoma, Texas and California."

Like many antique cars, the Atkins' automobile features a roll-up windshield, running boards, chrome-plated dome light, original velvety upholstery, or mohair interior, and a shade over the rear window.

Following pictures in magazines and depending on their general know-how, the twosome refurbished the original body and installed a new 8-cylinder engine.

"Unlike other makes, our Chevrolet has a curved pocket under the windshield which draws in air, circling it under the dashboard to provide plenty of ventilation," says the younger Atkins. "The metal used in cars 40 years ago was twice as thick as materials used today. In 1931 our automobile would have cost \$650, and already we've been offered \$7000 for it. But, the car's not for sale. We've put too much work in it to let it go now."



*The News and Courier.*

3- A Monday, October 11, 1976

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by *Laurie Fedon, Staff Reporter*

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*newspaper image replaced with color photo of car*

**\$650 in 1931 is the equivalent of \$12,743.93 in 2022.**

**CPI**



22 fish caught by  
Frank Kitching,  
Ida Kitching,  
Bubba Willis,  
Ruby Willis, and  
Jack Arnold.  
Trolling needlefish  
Oct. 27, 1973



Ida J. Kitching  
Ruby N. Willis

## *Aikenites win striper event*

CROSS, S.C. — A husband-wife fishing duo placed first and second last weekend in the American Striped Bass Society's striper tournament at Santee-Cooper Lakes.

Frank and Ida Kitching of Aiken, S.C., trolled specially-rigged needlefish along the dikes of Lake Moultrie. He landed a 19-pounder to win first place and she caught a 9¾-pounder to capture second place.

The Kitchings have been fishing at Santee-Cooper for the last 20 years. His biggest striper to date weighed 32 pounds, while hers weighed 28.

Kitching, foreman at Bradley Plumbing and Heating in Aiken, said he hooks the needlefish with a double-hook rig, one hooked through the fish's bill and the other about mid-way through the body.

"If you've got it rigged properly, the needlefish will ride in an upright position when trolled," Kitching said. He uses a 7½-hp outboard and his trolling speed is "all but stopped."

**The Augusta Chronicle**  
Augusta, Georgia  
Nov. 25, 1979

## **Randy Sacora in the News 1980,1986**

In 1980, Randy Sacora won a custom-made rod and reel with his name lettered in gold from the State Ports Authority-sponsored Charleston Harbor Fishing Tournament. Category: Striped Bass. Largest fish. 21 lb 1oz. \*News and Courier

In 1986, he and Lonnie Sargent won first place in 'most weight for four fish' category with 31.3 pounds in Stu Tinney's Striper Magazine fishing tournament. \*News and Courier.



## Spotlight



Staff Photo by Wade Spees

An ardent fisherman, Milton "Flippo" Atkins knows the Santee Cooper lakes well.

## 'Flippo' brings them in at Atkins Landing

By J. DOUGLAS DONEHUE  
Of the Post-Courier staff

**L**ong before those fancy two-seater bass boats made their first appearance on Lake Moultrie, Atkins Landing was a stopping-off place for fishermen who were going out after striped bass, bream, crappie, largemouth bass or other varieties of game fish.

Atkins Landing was like an old western trading post where a person going out into the wilderness could get practically anything that might be needed. To the fisherman going out onto the lake, there was bait, tackle, gasoline, oil, food, cigarettes, water, spare parts for reels, and just about anything else a fisherman might need.

Then there were the guides and the resident experts who could spin yarns that were almost as much fun and interesting as actually catching the fish.

Well, it's still there, mostly unchanged.

Not many business establishments in South Carolina have survived and grown in favor with their customers the way Atkins Landing has. The fame of Santee Cooper's striped bass has spread across much of the eastern United States, and chances are quite good that whenever there is talk about fishing for stripers in Lake Moultrie, Atkins Landing will be mentioned.

Milton "Flippo" Atkins started the business in 1954 with his brother Henry, whose nickname is Stringbean. Flippo later bought out Stringbean's share of the business and for more than 30 years has been proprietor of the place.

As a young man fresh out of the military service after World War II, Flip-

po returned to Vance, in his native Orangeburg County. But a short time later, he went down to Hollywood to work as an automobile mechanic at Griner Chevrolet Co. He put in seven years at Griner before moving on to work as a mechanic for Fort Sumter Chevrolet in Charleston.

An ardent fisherman himself, Flippo knew the Santee Cooper lakes well. He and his brother saw the Santee Cooper lake country as a fisherman's paradise that was going to develop and attract anglers not only from South Carolina, but from out of state. As it turned out, they were right on target.

The Atkins brothers negotiated with Santee Cooper and obtained a lease for their business site at what was to become known as Lions Beach. "We started out with a piece of land that fronted on the lake," says Flippo, "but it developed into one of the best locations on the entire Santee Cooper system for people interested in fishing or recreational activities."

Looking back over his years on the lake, Flippo is quick to point out that the fish are just as plentiful today as ever, but there aren't as many really

big ones as there used to be. Admittedly, this sounds very much like the conventional "fish story," but Flippo smilingly insists it is true.

"Why, any fisherman going after stripers would throw back anything under 10 pounds in the '50s and '60s," says Flippo.

"But you don't see that many of them today."

What about the shad runs in March?

"Well, now, the shad picture has changed pretty drastically. There used to be millions of shad in those March runs up the Cooper River and into the lake, but I reckon today there are only about half a many shad as there were when people discovered this place."

Henry and Flippo ran the landing together until the late 1960s when Henry retired. Today, the landing is operated by Flippo, his son Butch and one other employee, Charles Nelson. The atmosphere is one that appeals to fishermen, just as it always has.

You can find out where they were biting yesterday, or maybe even this morning. You can listen to the reasoning of veterans as to why stripers will "school" in certain sections of the lake before they appear in other places.

"We have had people come here from every state on the East Coast," says Flippo. "They have come to fish in this lake for striped bass from England, Scotland, West Germany and even Turkey. We're talking about serious fishermen who spend a great deal of money to get where they want to go and to catch the kind of fish they want."

Camper rentals, by week or weekend, have become more popular in recent years at Atkins Landing. Hurricane Hugo heavily damaged Atkins' camper inventory, but Flippo says that "things are slowly getting back to normal and we expect to have a pretty good camper rental business this year."

Flippo lives at the landing. It is his home as well as his business. He has made legions of friends over the years and freely admits, "This place has enabled me to earn a pretty good living."

Does he still go fishing?

You bet he does. "I do most of my fishing in the winter," he says, "but this past winter I didn't get to go a single time because we had so much work to do after that hurricane."

Finally, Flippo is a man keenly aware of where he is and what he's doing. "When you stop to think about it," he says, "I'm right here in a place that is known throughout the world as a fisherman's paradise. I live here. Everybody else has to come here from somewhere else. I get to meet them and talk to them and sell them stuff that they want."

"I tell you, I can't think of any place I'd rather be or anything I rather be doing."

### Data:

■ **Name:** Milton L. "Flippo" Atkins.  
■ **Occupation:** Owner/operator, Atkins Landing.  
■ **Family:** Wife, Inez; two daughters, Cathy & Dawn; a son, Milton L. "Butch" Atkins.  
■ **Hobbies:** Fishing.  
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■ **Goal you have yet to**

**accomplish:** retiring.

■ **Best personality trait:** Gets along well with everyone.

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■ **Pet peeve:** conforming to regulations.

■ **My church:** Hopewell Baptist Church.



## 'Flippo' Brings Them in at Atkins Landing

*By J. Douglas Donehue of the Post-Courier staff*

Long before those fancy two-seater bass boats made their first appearance on Lake Moultrie, Atkins Landing was a stopping-off place for fishermen who were going out after striped bass, bream, crappie, largemouth bass or other varieties of game fish.

Atkins Landing was like an old western trading post where a person going out into the wilderness could get practically anything that might be needed. To the fisherman going out onto the lake, there was bait, tackle, gasoline, oil, food, cigarettes, water, spare parts for reels, and just about anything else a fisherman might need.

Then there were the guides and the resident experts who could spin yarns that were almost as much fun and interesting as actually catching the fish.

Well, it's still there, mostly unchanged.

Not many business establishments in South Carolina have survived and grown in favor with their customers the way Atkins Landing has. The fame of Santee Cooper's striped bass has spread across much of the eastern United States, and chances are quite good that whenever there is talk about fishing for stripers in Lake Moultrie, Atkins Land-ing will be mentioned.

Milton "Flippo" Atkins started the business in 1954 with his brother Henry, whose nickname is Stringbean. Flippo later bought out String-bean's share of the business and for more than 30 years has been pro-prietor of the place.

As a young man fresh out of the military service after World War II, Flippo returned to Vance, in his native Orangeburg County. But a short time later, he went down to Hollywood [SC] to work as an automobile mechanic at Griner Chevrolet Co. He put in seven years at Griner before moving on to work as a mechanic for Fort Sumter Chevrolet in Charleston.

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**Catch of a Lifetime:  
Summerville man reels in  
record 109-pound catfish.**

George Lijewski went "fishing for a mission" Thursday and ended up with a world record Arkansas blue catfish.

The 109-pound, 4-ounce fish, which he snagged on a 17-pound test line from the waters of the Tailrace Canal near Moncks Corner, was 55 inches long and had a 36-inch girth.

It is the biggest freshwater fish to be taken on rod and reel in South Carolina waters, beating the state's previous record by 23 pounds. The Summerville fisherman's catch is 12 pounds heavier than the 97-pound world record caught in 1959 in the Missouri River in South Dakota.

Lijewski, a 58-year-old retiree from the Charleston Naval Shipyard, was alone Thursday when the big one struck. He had first hoped to catch some shad, which he hoped to donate to a Catholic mission project in Givhans Ferry.

Lijewski landed 12 shad and also a 25-lb catfish before rigging his line for a big one. He was using a small Shimano bait-casting reel and a Zebco rod.

When a school of menhaden



**Butch Atkins used a front-end loader to lift Lijewski's fish from the boat and hang it from a 100-pound scale, which bottomed out.**

passed near his boat, he managed to snag seven for bait. Lijewski hooked four menhaden, dropped the rig to the bottom, and placed the rod in his lap.

"It wasn't five minutes when the fish first hit," he said. It was 45 minutes before he saw the fish and another 15 to get it close to the boat.

Flippo said, **"I don't think it would have generated any more excitement if you'd brought Elvis back."**

Excerpt from Sat., Mar. 14, 1991 Post & Courier, Charleston, SC Tommy Braswell, Post-Courier





# Fathers of a lifetime

By Mary Beth Martin  
Independent Features Editor

Lots of people saw the announcement about the South Carolina Father of the Year contest and its \$10,000 prize. An article about the contest, which

was sponsored by the S.C. Attorney General, appeared on the front page of the May 21 Charleston Post & Courier, but nominations had to be completed quickly because the deadline for receiving nominations was four days away on May 24.

That was not a problem for two Berkeley County

young men, Ortay Cooper and Larry Simpson. As soon as they saw the announcement, they sat right down and wrote letters nominating their fathers.

Although neither of their fathers won the state title, to Cooper and Simpson, the men they nominated are "fathers of a lifetime."

## Doing the right thing



Larry Simpson and Flippo Atkins.

Mary Beth Martin/The Independent

"M.L. 'Flippo' Atkins is, has been and always will be my Father of the Year," wrote Larry Simpson in nominating the man who took him into his family over 20 years ago.

Atkins, 72, has owned and operated a bait and tackle shop at Atkins' Landing on Lake Moultrie for over 42 years.

Simpson told the story of how Atkins virtually adopted him.

"I had known Flippo for some time before he took me in. I lived with my parents in a trailer near the landing. I did odd jobs for him after school. My family life at home was terrible. My parents were violent. They beat on each other and on me. When I was 14, my mother shot at me. Things got so bad I decided to leave and go out on my

own. I packed a few clothes and started sleeping in Flippo's work truck.

"After about a week, Flippo caught me. I told him everything. I had already dropped out of school. My mom and step-father were moving to Alabama and there was no way I was going with them.

"Flippo, his wife Inez and their three children took me in and gave me the home I'd never had. I worked for him during the day and at his urging, went to school at night. Eventually I received my diploma.

"I'm 37 years old now, with a wonderful wife and a house of my own. Everything I am today, I owe to Flippo and his family. His family is my family now. A father like this happens along only once in many lifetimes. I am forever thankful he happened in mine."

Atkins, who is uncomfortable taking any glory or recognition for what he has done, said at first he did not welcome Simpson into his home with open arms. "Three times I reconsidered letting him stay. Back then he was not what you'd have called a good kid. He was a tough little punk, mouthy. But he's turned out OK," Atkins said.

Atkins was surprised when he received the letter and certificate from Attorney General Charlie Condon notifying him he had been nominated for Father of the Year. "I looked at it, slipped it back in the envelope and thought to myself, 'That's nice,'" he said.

He said the same thing to Larry and his wife Michelle when they stopped by the landing to visit.

Michelle, who is more talkative than Larry, took up the story. "When I came into the store, Flippo was behind the counter. He greeted me and said, 'That was nice.' I smiled and looked at him, waiting for an explanation and he said it again, 'That was really nice....You know.'"

"I told him I didn't know what he was talking about. Finally he showed me the letter and certificate. Larry hadn't even told me he'd written it....but that letter and the certificate can't begin to express what Larry feels about Flippo."

Michelle said she sees a lot of Atkins' influence in Larry. "They're both down to earth, determined and set in their ways. They're hard workers and they're happy with what they've got. They don't take any guff from anyone," she said.

Atkins, who was raised on a farm in Vance, said he grew up with an old fashioned father who taught the value of hard work and respect for one's elders.

Larry said he has learned many of those same values from Atkins. "He taught me a lot by showing me. He encouraged me to try things, to learn to do things right. When I was younger, Flippo had a tractor with a front loader. Instead of telling me stay off of it, he'd tell me to crank it and see what I could do with it....I just can't say enough."

Larry, who works at Santee Cooper's Cross Generating Station, stops by Atkins Landing every day to visit with Flippo. "He had surgery recently. I have to keep my eye on him," Larry said.

"They talk over a lot of things. Things he might not be able to talk over even with me. He and Flippo have a certain rapport," Michelle commented.

Has a fancy certificate and nomination as Father of the Year affected Atkins?

Atkins cleared his throat, coughed, but didn't answer the question.

Michelle spoke for him. "Yes, but it hasn't gone to his head....It's gone to his heart."

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# Hunting & Fishing

Berkeley County

SECTION B

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 2008



Atkins Landing provides a birds-eye view of the lake. Local anglers have used the landing for years in Berkeley County.

JIM TATUM/THE INDEPENDENT

## Atkins Landing

### A fishing icon for more than 50 years

BY JIM TATUM  
The Independent

Atkins Landing hasn't changed much in 54 years.

True, the tiny building that was once a tackle shop and grill is gone, replaced by a larger brick and black building in the early 1980s. The dock and the boat ramp have been repaired and renovated over the years and, of course, a great storm known as Hugo did a number on much of the topography back in '89.

But the atmosphere, that easy-going, welcoming vibe one feels the moment he walks through the door, is still there.

It's a throwback to a simpler time. There are no fancy homes, no "McMansions" dotting this part of Lake Moultrie. In fact, some 50-60 rental trailers surround the shop on about eight acres, hosting many of the same people year after year.

People drift in and out; some will sit awhile at one of several stools at the counter, others may come in to buy a cold drink or a bucket of minnows or a pack of cheese and crackers or some candy or toy for a child.

The store has all the basic necessities anyone serious about their fishing — and the fun extras a week in a cabin on the lake might require.

The two items they no longer sell are boat fuel and fishing licenses. One became too expensive, the other too administratively burdensome. But virtually anything else can be found on a shelf or in a cooler.

Several trophy fish — including a 109-pound behemoth of a blue catfish caught back in 1991 by George Lijewski of Summerville — adorn the dark walls with pictures and other memorabilia, snapshots of good times gone by and hinted promise of what might lie beneath deep lake

They say there aren't as many fish like that out in the lake any more, but they are still there, waiting for the next bout with the next angler.

Someone comes into the cool air from the dusty heat outside to ask about the fishing. Iner Atkins, who started the business with her husband some 54 years ago, glances up from the counter.

"There won't be any fishing if we don't get some water back in this lake," she says with a chuckle.

More specifically, the lake level is significantly down — one can see stumps in the distance. Closer to the boat ramp, along the dock, the water is several feet below normal. Boats can still use the ramp, but bigger boats beware — it's the middle of the ramp or the mud.

A couple of the locals agree. The lake is down — not as bad as it could be, but down far enough to keep some of the bigger boats from using this boat landing.

"Pontoons don't draw much water, and smaller fishing boats can get out okay, but some of the bigger boats — 30 feet or so — right now you can forget it," says Inez's son, Butch, who is a co-owner of the business.

Still, the news is not all bad. There are fish to be had out in deeper waters, mostly catfish, he said. The wily, hard-fighting striped bass, known as strippers or rockfish, will not come into season until Oct. 1; anyone who catches one now must throw it back.

"You can still catch fish out there, once you get out," said Tom Hall, owner/operator of A-Team Charters and an avid fisherman. "Catfish are hitting out there in the evening."

In fact, Hall said he recently fished a catfish tournament he should have won; he had caught his limit within the first couple of hours of the tournament, including a couple of

weighty 40-plus-pounders. His problem was keeping his catch alive long enough to bring them to weigh-in the next morning.

Had he been able to accomplish that difficult task — this time of year one has to either have a huge aerated live well on board to keep fish that large alive or one has to keep them strung in deeper cooler waters — he probably would have won, both for largest fish caught and total pounds caught.

Since then, he said, he has equipped his boat with a horse

who come here every year to stay and fish."

It was 1954 when M. "Filippo" Atkins, out of the service and a few years beyond World War II, decided to start a business on Lake Moultrie. Originally from Orangeburg County, he had fished the lakes here for some time and recognized early on that this place could be a real draw for people serious about good fishing. He and Miss Inez leased the eight acres adjacent to Lions Beach and proceeded to get started.

"There was nothing out here when we came, just an



The walls at Atkins Boat Landing are filled with trophies from past fishing trips on the waters of Berkeley County. The landing's shop has everything a fisherman needs, whether they are fishing from a boat or the banks of Lake Moultrie.

PHOTOS BY JIM TATUM/THE INDEPENDENT

trough and an aerator, he said. Atkins Landing is one of the only public landings, and the only bait and tackle store, on that part of the lake. Yet with the shop and the rental mobile homes, most of their business actually comes from out of town guests.

"I have a good local business, but the majority comes from out of state," Atkins said. "We have people from all over

the finest men who ever lived owned this place," said Ronnie, who declined to give a last name. He moved to the area in the early 1980s; Atkins became one of his best friends, he said.

"He was just a fine, fine fellow," Butch and Inez admit the time may be drawing near when the business finally closes its doors.

Butch has worked in the business literally since he was

10, he said; Inez, of course, has had her hands full with it since she and her husband launched it in 1954. Butch said he hopes someone can come in and do something good for the lake, maybe a nicer resort or campground, possibly even a nice restaurant.

But until that day comes, Filippo's dream and legacy is still up and ready to help its visitors enjoy the lake, he said.

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"There was nothing out here when we came, just an old bus somebody had out here to stay in," said Miss Inez. At first they lived closer to town, she said, but it wasn't too long before they would move out to the lake permanently.

Flippo Atkins would ultimately build a loyal following, both local and out-of-towners who would come every year to stay in one of the rental trailers and enjoy the lake.

"I can tell you this, one of the finest men who ever lived owned this place," said Ronnie [Kinard]. He moved to the area in the early 1980s; Atkins became one of his best friends, he said. "He was just a fine, fine fellow."

Butch and Inez admit the time may be drawing near when the business finally closes its doors.

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***MOTHER***

***NATURE***







**DROUGHT 2008**







**HURRICANE HUGO**



*baths in lake after Hugo*



**SEPTEMBER**

**1989**





## SEVERE WEATHER

JULY 2014





**Inez Atkins  
Snowman  
1958 Chevrolet  
Impala**

**May 11, 1960**



**Inez Atkins  
and Friends**

**May 11, 1960**





**Home was built from materials  
salvaged from the Atkins' homeplace  
in Vance, SC.**

**Feb. 22, 1968**



**Cathy Atkins  
1964 Chevrolet  
Impala SS 409  
Mar. 4, 1969**



**Rental units built in  
mid-1960s**

**Jan. 17, 1976**

**Becky Franks (left)  
and friends**

**Jan. 31, 1977**



**Feb. 11, 1979**





**Jan. 7, 1988**

**Dawn Atkins Ware is in the red coat and is nearly 9-months pregnant with her daughter, Kayla. Lauren Robinson, a neighbor, is wearing a pink coat and is kneeling. Mandi Ware, Dawn's daughter, is wearing yellow galoshes. Tami Atkins, Butch's wife, is kneeling behind two boys, Jason Todd in the blue jacket and Daniel Davis in the red jacket. They are in front of Flippo and Inez' home.**

**Feb. 20, 2004**







**ON**

***LAKE***

***MOULTRIE***







**Jim Richardson, a tugboat pilot, retired and came to Atkins Landing with his family in 1957.**

**His goal?  
To start a guide business.  
He was very successful.**





**David  
Matthews 18.5  
lb rockfish**

**1965**

**Gene Franks,  
Joe Miller,  
and Robert  
Cottingham  
netting fish at  
Jeffries  
Hydroelectric  
Plant**

**1968**







**Tommy & Vince  
ATKINS**

**May 26, 1977**

**Tommy put the bait  
on the hook, but Vince  
did everything else.**

**18 lb striper**

**May 26, 1977**





**Maitland Hugh "Starkey"**

**circa 1970**

**"Starkey" came to Atkins Landing in 1968. He had a hand in catching herring for the bait shed almost every year until Atkins closed in 2014. He remembers helping "Sarge" Robicheaux, a Louisiana native, make nets in the bait shed.**

**Starkey's daughter, Tomarra wading near the bait shed.**



**Tomarra Starkey circa 1977**





**Flippo's  
Mallards**

**1978**

**Larry Simpson's  
view of the lake  
from  
Atkins Landing**

**1980**



**Shana  
Robinson with  
her mom, Tami  
Atkins, and  
Butch Atkins**

**1982**



**Pinopolis Navigation Lock  
1980s**



**Sheri, Bubba, Lance, and Joey Swimming at the Landing  
late 1970s**



**Timmy Wimsatt  
caught these  
American Bald Eagles  
lighting on this tree  
in Lake Moultrie.**

**1990s**



**Darrell Stanifer  
from  
Red Lion, OH**

**1997**



**Herb & Brandy  
SALLEY  
from Summerville**

**62 lb catfish**

**August 15, 1997**

**Art Wimsatt  
and his son,  
Timmy  
came to Atkins  
and spent a  
week  
22 years in a  
row!**

**1999**







**Timmy Wimsatt  
from  
Bardstown, KY  
2005**



**Ramona Grimsley  
2008**



**Josh Miller from  
Walla Walla, WA  
caught this cat  
on his first cast.**

**November 6, 2011**



**May 16, 2014**





***THE***

***TACKLE***

***SHOP***





***EXTERIOR***



## Inez & Butch Atkins

1948 Olds 98 Convertible (customized)

circa 1954



## Mike Atkins (in doorway)

## Butch, Inez & Garry Atkins

1951 Henry J (light blue)

owned by H.V. Atkins

circa 1955



## Butch & Mike Atkins

notice "The Lions Beach" sign

circa 1957





**circa 1955**

**Jimmy Flatley  
Ice House  
circa 1959**



**Rosa Lee & Carol Atkins  
1964 Datsun Bluebird Sedan**

**circa 1966**



**Dawn,  
Cathy,  
and  
1965**

**Butch & Flippo Atkins  
with REBEL  
circa 1975**





1970 Plymouth Satellite  
 1973 Ford Thunderbird  
 1967 Cadillac Fleetwood  
 circa 1977



Guide Randy Sacora 3rd from left  
 Glenn Harrelson Party  
 Charlotte, NC  
 4-6 times per year  
 circa 1981

1970 Oldsmobile Ninety-Eight  
 circa mid-70s



## Guides

**Marvin Mims** 2nd from left

**George Taylor** 4th from left

**May 1979**



**Dawn & Gene  
Ware**  
circa 1980

**Back of  
Tackle Shop**  
circa 1980







**Flippo Atkins  
converted his  
1-ton 1968  
Chevrolet C-30  
2-door chassis  
and cab into a  
dump truck.**

**circa 1981**



**Donnie Franks'  
stepdaughters:**

**from left Tonda, Tabitha,  
(unidentified girl) & Tyra  
Weatherford**

**Thanksgiving 1982**



**Norva Spitzer of  
Taylors, S.C. with  
his record-breaking  
68.25 pound  
blue catfish.**

**May 1983**



**1972 Cadillac Sedan de Ville  
circa 1983**





**Greg Dupre remembers that he and Butch dug a lot of the footings for the cement floor elevation blocks. "We both had blood blisters shoveling those holes through the pine roots!"**

**circa 1983**



**Dick Robinson** top right,  
**fishing guide and brick mason**  
**circa 1983**



**Flippo** hands on hips in his supervisory capacity



**6 rental units were planned for the loft...**

**Santee Cooper? Could only be used for storage**





**Dick Robinson did  
the brickwork.  
circa 1983**



**Taking a breather! Flipppo standing**

**circa 1983**



**Out with the Old**



**circa 1984**





**1984**

**The new tackle shop was designed by Greg Dupre, Dicky Hill, Tim from Tennessee, Bo Botello, Bobby Wilkins, Dick Robinson and Butch Atkins.**

**Marvin Lee cut most of the wood used to build the tackle shop using his old sawmill with a round 52" blade. Greg Dupre and Fred Browder helped Marvin set up the mill. Then, Bo, Dicky, Bobby and Greg went to the mill to help cut the timber.**

**Tony Chamberlain of Central True Value Hardware made new friends and sold a lot of material.**



**Flippo enjoyed collecting and restoring  
“visible measuring pumps.”**

**This is a Tokheim 505 Gilmore Visible Gas Pump  
manufactured around 1910.**

**Gilmore Oil was founded in 1905.**

**1984**

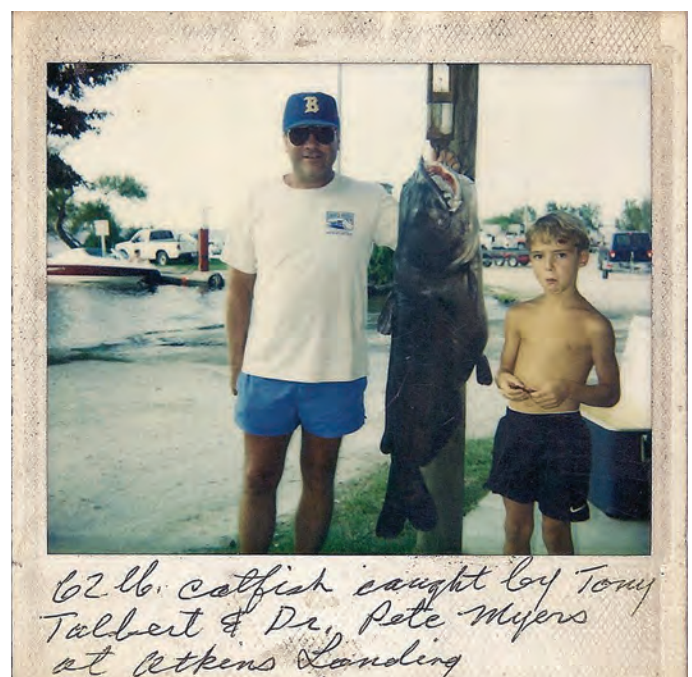




**Daniel Davis and Flippo  
circa 1987**

**Butch added this deck after building  
construction was complete.**

**62 lb catfish caught by  
Tony Talbert and  
Dr. Pete Myers at  
Atkins Landing  
1996**





**Mark Cotton**  
**54 lb catfish**  
**Moncks Corner**  
**March 29, 2003**

**Larry & Karyssa**  
**SIMPSON**  
**32 lb catfish**  
**July 19, 2003**



**Stephanie Ward**  
**60 lb catfish**  
**July 25, 2003**





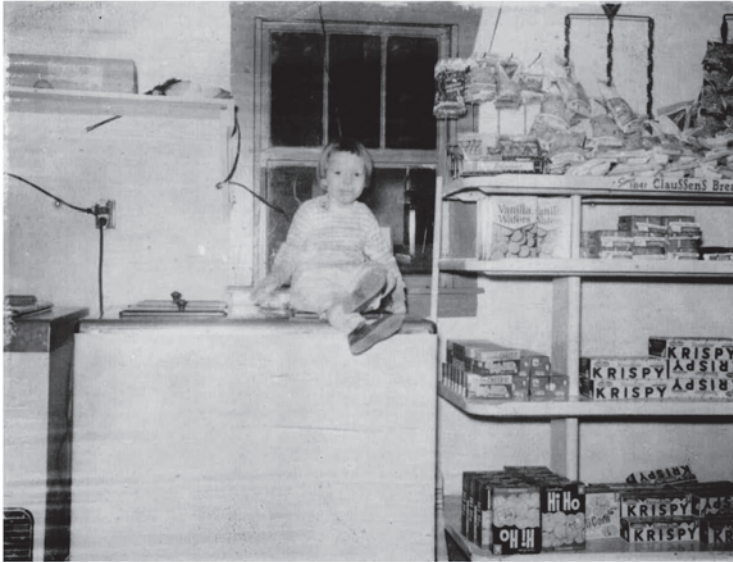
MAY 2014







***INTERIOR***



Cathy Atkins

1961

Cathy & Dawn  
ATKINS

(unidentified boy)

1961



Uncle Mack

"Mack" Atkins

1966





**Cathy & Dawn  
ATKINS,  
Cindy Muckenfuss,  
and  
Mike & Butch  
ATKINS  
1966**



**Stringbean,  
Vince,  
and  
Tommy  
ATKINS  
1970**



**Flippo  
and  
Butch  
ATKINS  
1976**



ALAN JOHNSON SCHOOL  
1-3-80 19½ LBS. FISHING  
BAYTAIL



Mike Talley  
Henderson, NC  
and Ray Carter  
Bluff City, TN

1981



3/30/81 Mike Flippo  
10½ lb. Talley



Flippo Atkins  
and Ronnie Kinard

Feb. 27, 1982



Kris & Inez  
ATKINS  
circa 1982

**Inez & Kris  
ATKINS  
circa 1984**



**Flipppo, Kris, & Mack  
ATKINS  
circa 1984**

**Steve Naylor,  
Gene Austin, &  
Robert Talbert  
June 8, 1985**



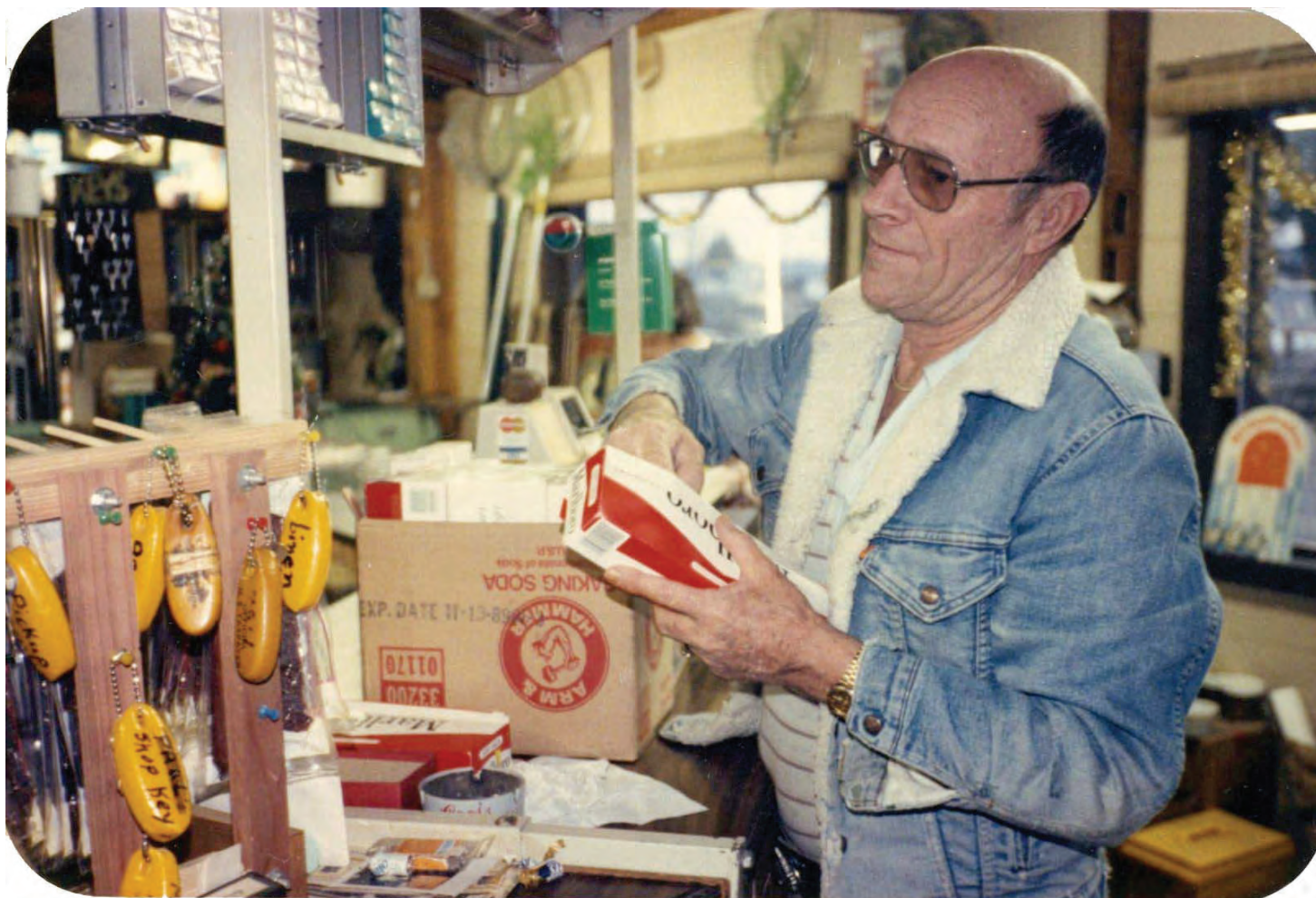




**Butch & Flippo  
ATKINS  
and  
Jason Todd  
1996**

**Kayla Ware  
Age: 8 1/2  
1996**





FLIPPPO ATKINS  
circa 1999



**Mack Atkins  
and  
Karyssa Simpson**

**circa 2003**



**Hedgie,  
Karyssa Simpson,  
and Larry Simpson**

**circa 2005**



**Robert Golden  
and  
Inez Atkins**

**circa 2010**



**Cathy Mills  
and  
Inez Atkins  
2014**



**"Little Flip"  
Isaiah Antley  
and  
Ron Thrush  
2014**

**Mandi  
Ware  
2014**





***TODAY'S***

***CATCH***



CARWASH  
Cheap!!

*late 1970s*





**Butch Atkins beside Donna Hurley**

**circa 1956**

**Jimmy Flatley lived at  
Atkins Landing with  
his family, the Ott's. He  
was a lifeguard at  
Lions Beach. Notice  
his hat.**

**circa 1961**





**"Pop" Carlisle  
circa 1965**

**Kaye & David Matthews  
largest fish weighs 18.5 lb  
circa 1965**

*1964 Tropical Turquoise Ford 100  
and a 1964 vintage Burgundy  
Ford Falcon XL*



**left to right:  
Charles Emery,  
Myra Rochester [Ellison],  
and J.F. Tarn at Atkins  
Campground**

**1965**





*Ted was probably one of the best guides and commercial fisherman to work that lake. I was glad to have known him. I worked with Jack Yarborough after Ted was unable to work. Jack had a lot of good stories about him and Ted working together, especially the the amazing amount of fish they caught right after Hugo hit.*

**Buddy Bradham**

**Lori and Ted Kellems  
circa 1973**

*Mr. and Mrs. Kellems were two of the nicest people you could ever meet. I spent a lot of time around them hanging out with Ricky. I always enjoyed being around them.*

**Greg Metts**





**Marvin Mims (far right) with fishing party  
circa 1979**



**7 lb 2 oz Danny Kelsey  
10/20/1983**



**Gene & Dawn Ware  
circa 1983**





**Quinton Payne &  
James Gaskins  
May 18, 1987**

## **Butch Atkins**



**45 lbs. 12-15-90  
Caught by: Doug Baldwin  
IVA, S.C.**

**Mary Jane Artrip,  
aka Catfish Queen,  
and her husband,  
Bobby had a place  
at Atkins Landing  
and came often  
from Falls Mills, Virginia.  
circa 1995**



*Mary Jane Artrip*



**Michael Wyndham  
holding his catch with  
a vise grip  
August 12, 1992**

**Chase is two  
years old.  
This is the first fish  
he caught.**

**circa 2004**



**Tom Hall of  
A-Team Charters**

**39 lb flathead catfish**

**circa 2010**





**Tom Hall and Doug of A-Team Charter  
circa 2010**

**8-year-old  
"De" McFadyen was all  
smiles with this 13 1/4 lb  
rockfish he caught,  
unaided, while fishing  
with Granddaddy Bob  
out of Atkins Landing.**

**no date**







***UNCATEGORIZED***







**Notice the dike in  
the background.  
circa 1954**

**One of Stringbean's Boys**

**IT'S ALL NEW!!!**



**Flippo's Convenience Store**  
and  
**Restaurant**  
Lion's Beach At Atkin's Landing

<p><b>RESTAURANT</b> Opens Saturday, March 30 Serving ..... Breakfast - Lunch - Dinner Chicken - Fish and Sandwiches</p>	
<p><b>STORE</b> Opens 5 A.M.— 10 P.M. Daily</p>	

No need to stop before you get to the beach  
We Got It All!  
Food, Beverages, Fishing Tackle, & Free Fishing Information!  
**Come Out To See Us!**  
Atkins - The Complete Boat Landing  
761-8428



Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Notes: . . .



**Jim Richardson**  
Professional Guide Service

Atkins' Landing  
MONCK'S CORNER, SOUTH CAROLINA  
Telephone 899-2259  
NITE 899-6956

Extends To You A Welcome  
To

BERKELEY COUNTY

And

Santee-Cooper's

Nationally Famous

LAKE MOULTRIE

For

STRIPED BASS FISHING

Of The

Landlocked Striped Bass

### CHARTER FISHING All Tackle Furnished

Pay for tackle lost only

2 People	—	\$ 40.00 per day
3 "	—	45.00 " "
4 "	—	60.00 " "
5 "	—	75.00 " "
6 "	—	90.00 " "

All boats can safely carry 6 passengers

\*\*\*\*\*

Five full-time guides to serve you.

All guides are striped bass fishing specialists.

All equipment Coast Guard inspected and approved.

Boats for rent-without motor . . . . . 5.00

With motor . . . . . 15.00

\*\*\*\*\*

### SOME STANDING RECORDS TO DATE

Striped Bass	55 pounds
Channel Catfish	58 pounds
Largemouth Bass	15 pounds
Crapple	5.5 pounds

### SCENIC WATER TOUR

- Tour 1** Hydro Locks, Cooper River, "Our Lady Of Mercy" Monastery at Mepkin, Old Church and Rice Mill.
- Tour 2** Charleston Harbor, Beaches Naval Installations, Sub. Base and Bushy Park.
- Tour 3** McClellanville, Cape Romain Bird Key (thousands of hatching birds in May and June) Turtles and Nest. Truly a Wilderness.

\*\*\*\*\*

All Tours Limited to 4 Persons.  
Charter Rates Prevail. All Tours  
Last Approx. 6 Hours. Bring Your  
Camera and Lunch

Phones  
899-2259  
899-6956

While in the area we recommend the establishments listed below for their services:

### ATKINS' TACKLE SHOP & MOTEL

ATKINS' LANDING  
Moncks Corner, South Carolina  
L. H. Cabins . . . . . \$12.00 up  
S. Cabins - Sleeps 2 . . . . . \$6.00  
M. L. (Flippo) ATKINS, Owner  
Telephone Area 803 899-2259

\*\*\*\*\*

**THE DOCK RESTAURANT FOR SEAFOOD**  
Located On The Tail Race Canal

**THE BERKELY RESTAURANT**  
Junction of 52 and 17

**THE TWIN PINES RESTAURANT**  
Highway 52 North

**HOWARDS RESTAURANT**  
"Home Cooked Meals"

Soups to Chops and Steaks  
Main St. Moncks Corner



Welcome To

# Atkins' Boat Landing

On Beautiful Lake Moultrie, 1½ Miles From Pinopolis Dam

Flippo Atkins, Owner      Established 1954

Phone: (843) 761-8428

Fax (843) 761-0462

## FACILITIES

### LAKEFRONT MOBILE HOMES

All Have Two Bedrooms, Central Heat &  
Air Conditioning, Full Kitchen and Living Room,  
Color TV, Cable

Cots Available.

VISA and MASTERCARD Accepted

1 or 2 persons - \$50.00

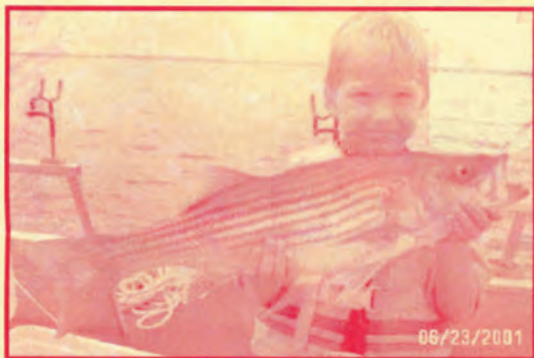
3 persons - \$65.00

4 persons - \$75.00

5 or 6 persons - \$85.00

5 days or more, deduct \$5.00 a day

Check Out Time — 11:00 a.m.



### GUIDE SERVICE

Guide Service for ROCKFISH, ARKANSAS  
BLUE CATFISH and LARGEMOUTH BASS

Day or Night Fishing

1 or 2 persons - \$240.00

3 persons - \$280.00

4 persons - \$320.00

Each extra person - \$40.00

Fee includes all expenses  
(fuel, bait, ice, tackle, etc.)

AIR COMPRESSOR

HOT DOGS AND SANDWICHES

BAIT — Live Herring (in season),  
Minnows, Shiners, Crickets, Worms

ICE

LAKE MAPS

GAS AND OIL ON PIER

TACKLE SHOP

GROCERIES

REST ROOMS

SWIMMING at Lions Beach

MOBILE HOME PARK

GUIDE SERVICE

FISH CLEANING SHED for guests

PAY TELEPHONE

FISHING PIERS

BOAT RAMP

FISHING LICENSE

## ATKINS' BOAT LANDING

904 Atkins Landing Lane, Lot 67

Moncks Corner, SC 29461

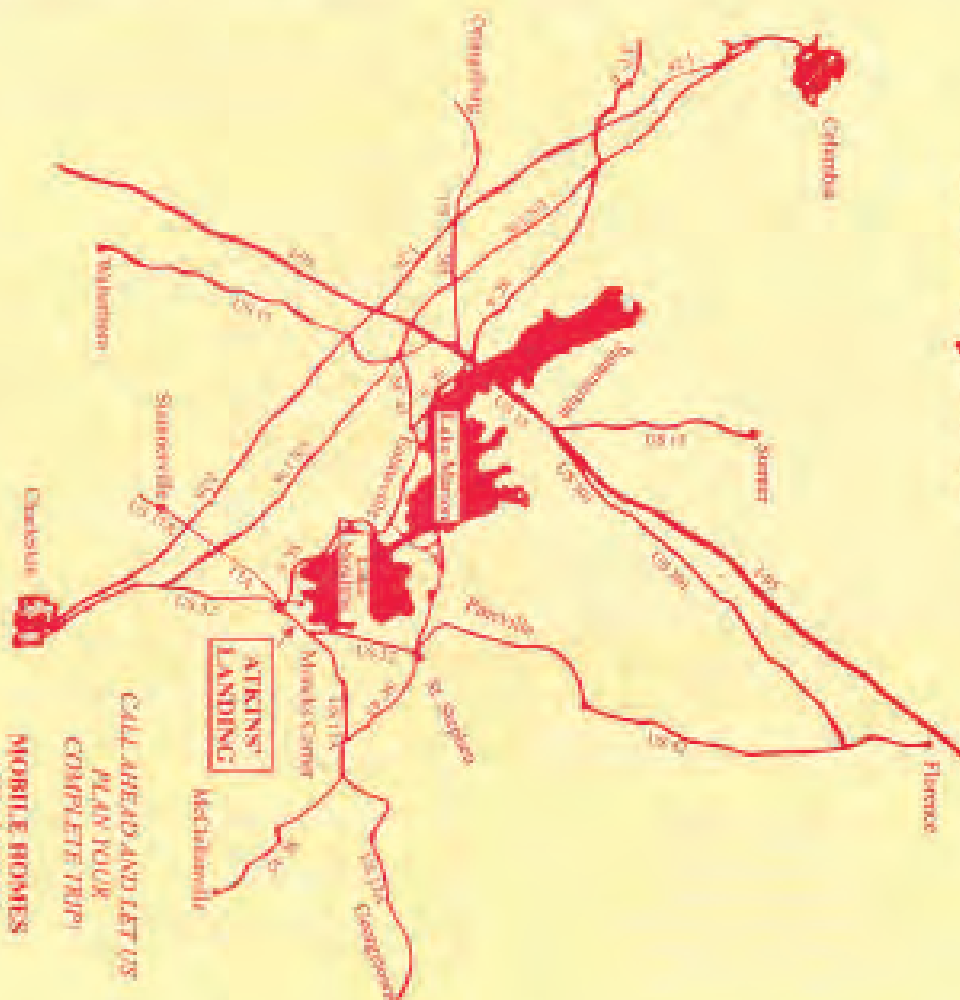
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*Let's go*  
**FISHING!**



ON THE **SANTÉE COOPER LAKES**  
HOME OF THE **LANDLOCKED STRIPERS**



*How to find us*

CALL AHEAD AND LET US  
PLAN YOUR  
COMPLETE TRIP!  
MOBILE HOMES  
AND GUIDES

Phone: (843) 761-8428  
Fax: (843) 761-0462  
Moncks Corner, South Carolina



**Ron DuBard, Betty Richardson DuBard, Perry Hall and others built a ferrocement boat at Atkins Landing.**



**1. Build the foundation.**



**2. Build the framework.**



**3. All hands on deck.**

**Leonard Richardson is standing at the front.**

**Now for the ride!**



**unidentified girl, Leonard Richardson,  
Ron DuBard, Jr., and Perry Hall.**





**Enid Muckenfuss, Inez Atkins' mother, is seated in The Waldorf restaurant. The Waldorf was located to the left of the Lions Beach gate on a small plot of land across the street from the landing.**

**Flippo built the restaurant in 1960-1961. It was run by Earl and Ella Houlditch until Earl's death in 1963.**

**Business was good in the summer but very slow in the winter. The Houlditches had previously operated the City Cafe, then a soup and sandwich shop in Moncks Corner.**

**In the late 1970s Danny Watts operated a heating and air conditioning business from this building until the game room opened in the early 1980s. Flippo fitted out the game room for his daughters, Cathy and Dawn to manage. It was open for several years. Other businesses, not recalled, were also located in the building over the years.**

**circa 1961**



**Ron DuBard is wearing the football jersey and is with a party of returning fishermen.**

**Ron shared this story about Flippo...**

*Flippo was a really great guy. Back in the late 60s when I was guiding and going to the Baptist College, I would sell my fishing rods to him in the winter to buy my school books. Come spring I would buy them back for the fishing season. Good ole days. Didn't have anything and did not owe anyone.*





**Butch and Lisa Macafee Atkins  
September 1977**



**Buddy Martin 1991**

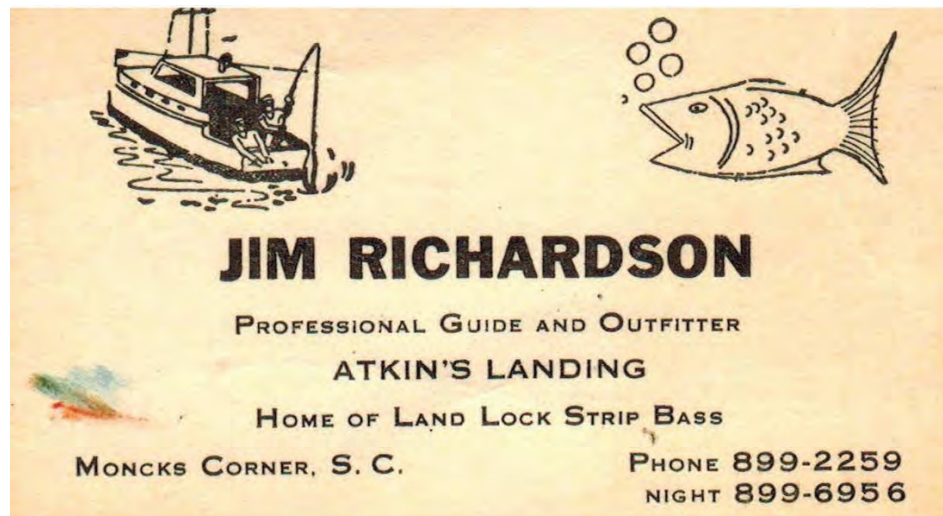


**Dawn Atkins Ware and her mother, Inez Atkins**



**Gwen Muckenfuss Weas-Harvey,  
Inez Atkins, Isaiah Antley, and  
Melissa Weas Norvell  
July 2014**







Jim Grimes *(left)*  
Stringbean Atkins *(center)*  
Flippo Atkins *(right)*





ATKINS BOAT LANDING - Rockfish Haven-Cabins  
For Rent By Week-Month-Year-Reasonable Rates--  
Boats for Rent-Day of Night--Guide Service--Gas--  
Outboard Oil - Phone VA 5-4883--Thornley Beach--  
2 Miles from Moncks Corner, S.C.

*Hello Hon  
We got a story  
just like on the front of  
this picture--truth  
two days wasted and not  
even a bite although  
when ... up ...  
See you soon,  
Love Jim*

*To:  
Mrs. James Grimes  
609 1/2 N. 10th Ave  
Kankakee, Ill.*





***FAREWELL***







***DONNIE SMITH***



***The Very Last Day, January 10, 2015***



**Dawn Atkins Ware**



***Liahna Messemer,  
Gene Ware,  
Dawn Ware, and  
Kayla Messemer***



# ***ALL THAT REMAINS***



Slick Slicker





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