

The Bivingsville/Glendale Bone Yard

Though this is not the most pleasant subject and I have been reluctant to write about it, about 4 hours ago I received a call asking if there was ever a place called the Glendale Bone Yard and if so, where was it located. For the sake of history I have decided to write this article.

Yes, there was such a place and it was located off the right side of Lewis Chapel Road about a quarter mile from the [Lewis Chapel Baptist Church](#) on mill property. You drove in your wagon or truck about a quarter mile or so back deep into the woods where there were some large deep gullies into which you could dispose of your dead dog, cat, cow, horse, mule or other animal. Neither suggesting nor denying use of the bone yard, it was furnished as a courtesy to the [villagers](#) by [the mill](#).

The pine trees leading to the Bone Yard furnished pine needles for beds in the stalls of the farmer's cows, horses or mules. Matter of fact, this was where I got my first job. I was still in high school when I was with my dad raking and loading pine needles for our animal stalls. Hearing the sound of an oncoming car, I looked and saw Mr. H. Lee Smith, owner, operator of Smith Dry Cleaners approaching us in his big long black Cadillac. Getting out of the car and looking at me he said, "Son, would you like to work for me after school and on weekends on a city route picking up clothes". I took the job and worked for him about a year or so. He knew me through my brother, J.V. Crocker who was working on the weekends in the Smith Men's Clothing Store on West Main Street in Spartanburg, S.C.

I do not remember exactly when the bone yard was closed but I'm thinking it was in the early forties.

[Clarence E. Crocker](#)

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