



Mr. Charles S. Vaughan

October 4, 1932 - January 17, 2012

Graveside services for Charles S. Vaughan, 79, will be held at 11:00 A.M. Saturday, January 21, 2012 at the First Baptist Church Cemetery. Tony Floyd will officiate and Brown-Pennington-Atkins Funeral Home is serving the family. The family will receive friends following the service. Memorials may be made to the Eleanore Whittinghill Vaughan Scholarship, Coker College, 300 E. College Ave., Hartsville, SC 29550.

Mr. Vaughan died Tuesday, January 17, 2012. Born in Hartsville, SC, he was a son of the late Leonce and Eleanore Whittinghill Vaughan. He was a graduate of the University of South Carolina, avid master gardener and tennis player, proud grandfather, and will be remembered for his loving generosity.

Surviving are his daughters, Leslie Vaughan (David L. Wilson) of Durham, NC, Jane Vaughan (Matthew Steinmetz) of Columbia, SC; brothers, L. Robert Vaughan of Fincastle, VA, James P. (Virginia) Vaughan of Columbia, SC, Dexter C. Vaughan of Charlotte, NC; granddaughter, Margot A. Vaughan-Wilson. He was preceded in death by his sister, Helen Vaughan Sink.

Cemetery Details

First Baptist Church Cemetery

104 E. Home Ave.
Hartsville, SC

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 21.

The family will receive friends following the service.

Tribute Wall

AH

“ *Memories of Charlie*
by Ace Hearon

One summer when Charlie and I were either 8 or 9 years old my grandmother (Sadie Hearon) arranged for me to attend a Baptist camp in Ridgeway, SC. I don't remember how Charlie got involved but we went together; he boarded a Greyhound bus in Hartsville and I got on at Alcott. That was the first time I met Charlie. We had to change busses in Columbia and neither of us had ever been on a bus before but somehow we made it there and back. We both carried suitcases carefully packed by our mothers to insure we would have all the clothes we needed for a long week's stay. Neither of us found any reason to unpack the suitcases so when we returned home they were intact with all the clean clothes just as we started. I can't imagine how we participated in all the swimming, softball, track events, and other athletic activities all week without ever needing to change clothes.

That camp started a friendship that endured all our lives. When Charlie was in the scouts we camped out in his back yard. One night while demonstrating his cooking expertise in the tent frying some eggs by flipping them over without a spatula, Charlie managed to flip two hot eggs right out of that pan onto my bare stomach and they slid down inside my shorts. We also spilled a little kerosene in the frying pan which gave the eggs a special taste. During high school Charlie had a motorbike that Robert kept running and Charlie was my transportation on many occasions. One day we were rounding a curve near the country club when a car in front of us suddenly stopped. I was sitting on the handlebars so Charlie didn't see him and we crashed into the rear bumper of the car. The front wheel of the bicycle was mangled, Charlie skinned up a couple of toes, and I slid forward onto the trunk of the car escaping injury. Robert fixed the bike and we were soon back in business.

While we were in college Charlie had a Model A roadster and that was our transportation for several years. (Robert kept it running too) I especially enjoyed dating in the roadster because I would be in the rumble seat and that was great fun. All the girls enjoyed that Model A so we didn't have much of a problem getting a date. One hot July

night we and our dates decided that it would be great fun to raid a watermelon patch so we headed out in the country off the road ¼ mile behind my parents' home to a secluded spot and parked the car. We all then walked several hundred yards across a small bridge, through a corn field, and to a watermelon patch that we knew was there. The girls didn't know we had stationed someone there ahead of us with a shotgun to fire on cue to frighten them. It was very successful but something we had not counted on happened. When the shots fired Charlie went left, I went right, and the girls stood there for a long second and then tore out through that corn field. I thought we might never find them; it took us at least 30 minutes to locate them squatting between the rows of corn some distance from the watermelon patch.

*When our kids were small we lived in Hartsville. Charlie stayed over at our place about half the time and we considered him part of our immediate family. Our kids loved Charlie and they called him "Charlie the friendly giant". To this day they still refer to him as that. In 1968 we moved out of the area and we have since lived far apart. A rare pass through visit, an annual Thanksgiving dinner, and an occasional phone call kept us in touch over the years. Charlie maintained his sense of humor and infectious laugh till the end. Everyone who knew Charlie knew him to be a most generous, kind, giving human being who would go out of his way to please. I and all my family will miss Charlie especially at Thanksgiving and I shall never forget the friendship we shared for more than seventy years. From all of us:
Godspeed Friendly Giant.*

Adolph P. Hearon - January 21, 2012 at 04:18 PM

CW

“ Dear Jane; I am so sorry for your loss. We certainly have been thinking and praying for you and your family. Please let us know if there is anything you need. We love you

Carrie Warner

Carrie Warner - January 21, 2012 at 08:43 AM

BB

“ Jane and Leslie, I'm terribly sorry to hear this sad news. My heart is broken for you two. Big, big hugs my old friends. You'll be in my thoughts all day. Love, Beth

Beth Bacon - January 21, 2012 at 08:25 AM

DM

“ Jane, Leslie and Family

Our prayers and thoughts are with you at this sad time. We will miss your Dad so much. His visits, long talks, and generosity were his trade marks. Our lives will not be the same without him.

Dan and Janice Miles

Dan Miles - January 21, 2012 at 08:05 AM



JB

“ Jane, Leslie and Family,

We are thinking of you so much right now and sending thoughts, love and prayers your way. Your "gentleman farmer" father was larger than life in your stories - a true character and a wonderful daddy. His passion and grace live on in you wonderful women that he raised so well to be determined, strong and wise. We love you so,

Jennifer, Howard and William Buddin

Jennifer Buddin - January 20, 2012 at 10:43 PM

RM

“ Jane,
I send my condolences to you and your family. You all are in my thoughts and prayers.

Raymond Colin Murray

Raymond Colin Murray - January 20, 2012 at 09:47 PM



“ *We at Pam's Restaurant have come to truly love Mr.Charlie.He will be missed!*

LINDA LLOYD - January 20, 2012 at 01:40 PM

KM

“ *Mr Robert Vaughan-so sorry to hear of your brother's passing. I did not know your brother but have known you for many years here in Hartsville. Will remember your family in prayer.*

*Kathy McFarland
Wachovia/Wells Fargo Bank*

Kathy McFarland - January 19, 2012 at 07:03 PM