



Glenn Page Doub 2006

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I learned to dance at Crystal Lake about 1959 in Winston-Salem, NC, where everyone hung out, including Shad Alberty, Doug Perry, Kenneth Carter and my uncle Eddie Page. Eddie taught me the smoothness, and Shad taught me the steps. During these years, Shad lived in my Grandmother's house in Winston-Salem, and we went to places like the Castaways in Greensboro, High Point City Lake and Polo Grill, until Eddie would have me thrown out for being too young and "rowdy."

After I learned to dance, I read an article in Time Magazine that said the prettiest girls in the world went to Ocean Drive Beach, SC, and that is where I headed. I danced at the Myrtle Beach Pavilion, The Pad, The Barrell, Army-Navy Club, Turks, Fat Jacks, Harold's and anywhere there were people dancing. My first dance contest was at Randy Rowland's Groucho's in Charlotte, NC, and I came in second to Shad.

In those days, I was known to drive 4 and 1/2 hours to the beach to hear "Don't Drop It" by Wilbert Harrison, among many other dance favorites, including "The Twist" by Hank Ballard and Drinkin' Wine Spo-Dee-O-Dee" by Larry Dale, that we could not get on the radio in Winston Salem.

I have made life-long friends at the beach and in dance clubs across the Carolinas. Charles Gurley, Milton Nowell and many others were responsible for great times and a lifetime of memories.