

Carolyn Kent Snow McAllister

CAROLYN KENT SNOW MCALLISTER (SISSIE)

My twin brother, John J. Snow, Jr. (Bubber), and I were born December 19, 1929, in Kingstree, South Carolina, but soon thereafter home was the family farm six miles south of Hemingway. We have always been known by our nicknames, Sissie and Bubber. Our parents were Louise and John J. Snow, Sr., descendants of two of the area's earliest families.

I loved growing up on the farm, rambling about our roomy old antebellum farmhouse, and especially riding my favorite horse Cherry. As I grew older additional pastime activities included playing cards, attending picture shows (as we then called movies), and going to Pawley's Pavilion to dance. Dancing came natural to both Bubber and me. Mother was musical and loved to play piano. It is said that at age two and half we knew musical timing and that we instinctively changed steps as Mother moved from playing "Yes Sir, That's my Baby" into "Save the Last Waltz for Me". This does much to explain why as a teenager and adult dancing became something of an obsession.

I was graduated from Hemingway High School in 1947, attended Columbia College for two years, and received a Bachelor of arts Degree from Converse College in 1951. November 12, 1952, I married my high school sweetheart, Charles Betts McAlister. We have three daughters:

(1) Kimberly Louise married Bruce Card. They have two boys: Will, aged 15 and Thomas, 13

(2) Carolyn Jayne married Dan Traurig. Their Children are John, 3 and Sarah, 2.

(3) Evie Gertrude Married Grady Woods. They have three children Lanie, 10; Tradd, 8; and Kent, 6.

For 13 years I was a Girl Scout Leader, and I served one term on the Girl Scout Board. I have taken part in charity organizations, have served as financial secretary at First Methodist Church since 1966, and have been a member of the church choir for 30 years.

After nearly a half-century (48 years) as calculator and computer operator for Growers-Big Tobacco Warehouse, Hemingway, I am now retired and loving it! Less structured living allows more time for playing bridge, doing handwork, visiting the children, just lazing about, and, of course, dancing. Bubber continues to be my favorite dancing partner.