



Dewitt Armstrong

SHAGGERS HALL OF FAME POSTHUMOUS DEWITT ARMSTRONG

Born August 25, 1930, a graduate of Charlotte's Old Central High School and The University of Miami, he served with the U.S. Army Military Police. He married his beautiful wife Rose on May 10, 1958. They have three children, Melody, Monica and Jeffrey.

We sincerely thank you all for allowing us to share in your tragic loss as we know him in the most sincere way we S.O.S.'ers know how - by his induction into "The Shaggers Hall of Fame".

Dewitt Armstrong - The name is special, colorful and legendary. He was the good guy in white - handsome, sensitive and soft-spoken. A real Southern Gentleman.

As long as I ever knew him (almost 40 years) he was always my special friend. You know, the in need, in deed, always there kind of true friend who never asked for anything in return.

Some people, who didn't really know him may sometimes have misinterpreted his simple, silly or lavish gifts, his always "buy the house a round", and ability to do everything bigger and better - to imply the buying of a friend. This was never true; this was his style. The best in everyway - A CLASS ACT ALWAYS!

When the old Ocean Forest Hotel was torn down he bought all the chandeliers.

His record collection was beyond all our dreams. His greatest happiness was making you a tape of all your favorites. He very graciously shared what he himself loved so much. This was his hobby. His favorite artists were Fats Domino, The Drifters and The Platters. His favorite song was "Sand In My Shoes" by the Drifters and his favorite car was a 1956 baby blue Ford convertible.

He always had the blondest hair, the darkest tan, the finest tailor made clothes, the fastest car and the best "scratch off" in the whole wide world. To those of us whose life's ambition was to grow up to be a jitterbug, he was a symbol, an image, a role model and an idol. Even though we fell short of his natural perfection, we felt good knowing that we were with him.

His last requests were that he not be put on life supports and that he be cremated and his ashes to be spread along North Myrtle Beach.

When any two of us are gathered together in the name of Shag, there he will be also. Our comradery, our love for each other and the spirit of Shag will never die. He lives in the hearts of all of us who knew and loved him.