



# Dolores Dickens Augustine

## 2019

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I grew up in a small tobacco town, Fairmont, NC, an hour from Cherry Grove. My family vacationed on 27th Ave. Cherry Grove every summer, only a few blocks from Sonny's. It was fascinating watching terrific dancers and really cute guys.

We called it the "Basic" a long time before I heard "shagging". We danced to bed-posts, doorknobs, and whatever, & thought we were pretty "slick" when someone would ask if we did the "basic". It was all so much fun. As I got older and was in college, I spent the summers working at the beach with my girlfriends.

My husband, Tony, and I met in college and we both worked at the beach during summer breaks. I didn't see much of him as he was busy chasing girls and I was busy chasing dancers. My first job was The Gay Dolphin, then a waitress at Hawaiian Village in Myrtle Beach. We all loved The Pad, Sonny's Pavilion, Beach Club, The Barrell, Donnie's and Go Boys. We all wanted to dance with Donnie Christenbury.

We all loved to watch him dance with the "One and Only", Rosalyn Reynolds. She was and is beautiful to look at, a heart of gold, a beautiful dancer. She married Bon Anderson, an excellent dancer. Another Fairmont dancer was Diane Thrasher. She and Donnie would practice forever it seemed, getting steps right. "That's what they said anyway". Another two were Joan Bassett, and everyone's dear friend, EA McDaniel Neelon.

I moved to the beach after graduating from college and a short stay in Atlanta and Charleston, where my dear friend, Cindy Murphy K. Campbell, and I shared an apartment and had so much fun. Cindy married and moved away. I lived at the beach and taught school 4 years and worked at The Toggery Shop, (Pirates Cove now). Believe it or not, the beach was pretty quite for a few winters. We would go to the "Back Room" on Saturday nights, eventually named "Spanish Galleon" and dancing did get better. We would see Jim Jayroe, or Johnny Butler, both good dancers. We would even go to The Ocean Forest on Saturday nights and Fat Jack's eventually, where everyone got to know Bob Barnhill, who was also from Fairmont. AND FINALLY, the 1<sup>st</sup> SOS...WOW what a difference.

Years later, Tony and I were both single and our paths crossed again. We had always enjoyed dancing together. Didn't take long for us to remember how much we truly cared about each other. We got married, have two sons and two grandchildren and have been together for 33 years. We moved to Cherry Grove 15 years ago, same street where I played as a child. We still love to dance and we have an amazing group of friends we've met here.

Please know that I am very honored, very appreciative and humbled to be included in the Hall of Fame. Thank you so very much for this honor.