



# Sandra Tyner Marshall 1995

## SANDRA TYNER MARSHALL

I was born in a dancing town -- Florence, S.C. -- home of the Teenage Canteen, the Dog House, the Lantern, the Boar's Head, and the Airport Drive-In. As soon as I could "stand up" on top of my daddy's shoes, he began waltzing me around the living room while my mom played the piano. With this apprenticeship at home, I could not wait for the 8th grade and the Teenage Canteen where I learned the Jitterbug watching dancers like Vera Munn Williams, "Doodle" Munn, Delano Blackmon, Joel "Wormy" Wall, Betty Hickey, Sam Ship, and the famous Leon Williams and Billy Jeffers, who with his wife, Wanda, ran the Canteen. I was soon on the dance floor with them along with friends like Ted Still, Buddy King, Charles Calcutt, Jimmie Baxley, Margie Stokes Morris, Dottie Turner Driver, Marcia McLeod Johnson, Lynn Morgan, Evans Palmer, Jackie Hodges, Charles DuBose, Ann Vaughan, Connie Grantham, and Glenda Breeden -- to name a few.

By the 9th grade we were ready to take on the beach -- "O.D.", of course! We stormed into the "old" Pavilion. However, "Hazel" stormed in as well, taking our dance floor with her. I thought my world had ended until I discovered the Pad -- a new place and a new dance. The Greenville boys -- Richard Michaels, David Smith, Don Edwards, Toby Long, and Beaver Greenway led me onto this new dance floor and taught me the "Fast Dance." The Pad was truly a "heart-stealer." Some of the people I came to know and love there were Lila Skinner Munn, Sherbie Knight Lancaster, Bert Bennett, Ben Umstead, Bill Wingate, Billy Moffatt, Pat Hayes, Rosa Huntley, Betty "Stick" Kennedy, Joe Mullins, "Jo Jo" Putnam, Betty Lou Hockaday, "B.R." Hayes Bennett, Larry Blake, and Janet Lawrence Morris. Harry Driver was among the best of the dancers. When he "hit the floor," it was a spell-binding moment. His grace, style, and charm defied description. Other charmers on the floor had to include Franz Jaohnson, George Morris, Rufus Wactor, Phil Spots, Doug Dellinger, and Buddy Kennedy. The "Fast Dance" we enjoyed in those days was a non-choreographed, spontaneous, male lead dance. It was synonymous with being at the beach.

Those summers at "O.D." in the 50's were really special. Hardly before we knew it, we were grown. Soon after graduating from high school, I met and married my husband, Ned Marshall, from Rock Hill, S.C. Our newly-wed dancing nights at the Web in Columbia quickly gave way to the demanding duties of parenthood. Today, three children and five grandchildren later, I am dancing again and loving every minute of it.

It is without exaggeration that my invitation into the Hall of Fame is the fulfillment of my wildest dream. Words cannot express the deep appreciation and honor I feel for my being added to this prestigious list of people. Thank you.