



Betty Stick Kennedy Kane 1989

BETTY "STICK" KENNEDY KANE

In Sumter, South Carolina
Back in Nineteen 39,
A little Girl was born to them
They thought was might fine.

The named the baby "Betty"
And hoped it would always be.
But When she hit her Pre-teen years,
She became "Stick Kennedy".

A house they had at Ocean Drive
Behind the "Pad", no less.
And everytime "Stick" passed that way,
She heard "Green Eyes" at its best.

A door knob held tight in her hand,
She practiced every day.
By 12 years old, Mom paid for her
To learn Dot Bradford's Way.

"Stick" hung across that famous rail
To watch the big boys dance
And hoped someday when she grew-up,
They might give her a chance.

There was Harry, Larry, Rufus & Rick,
Just to name a few,
Francis, Rosa, Lila and Sherbie
All showing her what to do.

To Edmunds High she went to learn
And somehow passed all tests.
'Cause when the seniors took a vote,
At dancing, she won "The Best".

Three years at Limestone College
Sought higher studies again.
Her brain was never exhausted
"Stick" had learned the "Triple Spin".

Soon a Texan took her away
To raise their family.
And she will tell, without the "Shag"
How long 23 years can be.

While living in Texas minding her nest,
All was not forever lost.
Tho' then no "Stick" and "Shag" around,
Roots and memories survived all cost.

Now we all know that "Stick" is back
And happy to be home.
We heard her just the other day
Say "Never More to Roam".

Atlanta is now her working place.
Jack Nicklaus is her boss.
Country Club memberships she directs.
And thousands is the cost.

Since early in May of Nineteen 88,
We've seen her dancing again.
She didn't stop 'til she hit the top.
She's in the "Hall of Fame".

"Stick" shed a tear when told of this,
Gave a hug to all the crowd.
Flattered, Honored and Humble,
The "Shag" has made "Stick" proud.