



Vee Page 1993

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Even though I'm a few years younger than some, I had the opportunity to hear a lot of good music growing up in Fayetteville, since I was the youngest of five brothers and sisters. My friends and I used to worry our siblings to death to teach us to dance. My sister finally taught me "THE BASIC" steps (as it was called then) but the only problem was that she taught me on the wrong foot so that she would have someone to practice with! After I re-learned it, my friends and I would go anywhere we could find a jukebox so we could watch older kids dance, and try to improve on what we already knew. I can remember going to White Lake (Crystal Beach Pavilion) and hanging around the jukebox with my good friend Connie (whose two older sisters Dawn Carr and Gayle Huggins were also really good dancers.) Another younger friend and neighbor of mine growing up was Beverly Lewis. Beverly and I used to bug her two older brothers to dance with us too.

I think I was about 11 or 12 the first time my family went to Ocean Drive for vacation. I can remember walking up to The Pad everyday, just to walk by it, look, and listen. I was fascinated by this place, but too intimidated to walk on the same side of the street. About a block before I would get to it, I would cross the street and stand on the other side. I couldn't wait until I was old enough to go in and dance. It was everything I imagined it to be once I did get to go in.

After moving to Greensboro in 1971 I was fortunate to meet many good dancers since there are a lot from Winston Salem, High Point, and Burlington who used to come to Greensboro weekly to dance at The Castaways and later at The Bushes.

In the late 70's I danced in several contests, which were really just getting started then. Also in the late 70's I met, and later married one of these good dancers from Winston Salem I mentioned earlier, who used to come to Greensboro to dance. His name is Eddie Page. Eddie used to judge alot of the early dance contests (some that Mike Tobin and I danced in) that were held at The Jolly Knave, Atlantic Beach, N.C., Red's in Kinston (then), and FAT HAROLD'S. He was inducted in the Hall of Fame in August of 1992.

In closing I would like to say this dance has given me many fond memories and dear friendships that will last a lifetime. I would also like to express my appreciation to the Board and all other members of the Hall of Fame for the honor of being included in this elite group.