



Cecil W. Squires 2001

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Calling Raleigh, North Carolina my home has been a blessing to every good thing that has come into my life. Music has been large part of it, thanks to my father's introducing me to The BIG BANDS at a very early age. Then while my parents were making their way through life running a community grocery store / gas station came the next phase, listening to a juke box pounding out the likes of such songs as MUSIC-MUSIC-MUSIC, STEEL GUITAR RAG, CALEDONIA and HEY BOB-BE-REE-BOB.

Then while riding the school bus in the seventh grade in 1950, a group of seniors started singing songs that they had heard at the beach during EASTER WEEK-END. Boy did I love that!

DRINKIN' WINE SPO-DEE-O-DEE was the song that continued me on my happy way. But it wasn't until two years later when I started high school that I really got the bug. Watching seniors dance in the gym during lunch, going to the skating rink on Friday nights to a dance, it was then I knew that I had to learn. Then came that eventful summer of 1955, I worked with my father at Cherry Point, N.C. Staying at Atlantic Beach, I would go to the PAVILION at night where exposure to the music and the dance and the people that I met have truly enriched my life.

If there was a dance within an hours drive of Raleigh, whether it be White Lake, Williams Lake, Faison, Melody Park, and all parts in between and of course "THE BEACH" even if, as in most cases, we had to thumb, a group of boys would go.

Labor Day Week-end in 1960 at White Lake my life took another good turn and I might add for the best. I saw a girl across the dance floor and I told a friend that I was going to marry that girl. It was there I meet the person that has guided me through life. None other than the one and only Linda (MIRL) Muriel Jackson.

After our children Renee and Warren were born, our dancing was put on hold except on a few special occasions. We did all the things a family does growing up. As the children started to venture out on their own, the opportunity for Linda and I to revive our love of dancing; the of meeting new friends and the chance to renew old acquaintances presented itself again.

Being selected by my peers into the SHAGGERS HALL OF FAME has put the finishing touch on the dance that I love so much. Thank You!