



# S.O.S.™ Carefree Times

**NEXT** on the  
S.O.S. AGENDA ...

## FALL MIGRATION VIII

**THE  
BEACH PARTY for  
FUN-LOVIN' ADULTS!**

**COMING UP  
SEPT. 16th - 20th  
at O.D.**

If you insist on bringing guests to the Fall Migration, we urge you to sign 'em up NOW ... and get your accommodations reservations in order and confirmed. Don't wait until the last minute! A complete program will be in the next newsletter or printed for all members prior to the Migration.

**Important!** For mail order memberships prior to the Fall Migration, ALL applications MUST BE RECEIVED NO LATER THAN AUGUST 15. No mail order 1987 S.O.S. memberships will be sent out after this date. Memberships may be available on the spot @ \$20.00 per person. *If you plan to bring guests, register them now for \$15.00.*

### VIDEO of FALL MIGRATION VIII ...

Several have tried it before, but few have gotten off the ground. Experienced TV producer Sumter Brawley has hired a professional film crew with big-time cameras and know-how to do our own S.O.S. Video this September. It will be a top-notch, quality product and will be available to members at a nominal price. The edited version should boil down to about 30 minutes. More info in final Fall Migration program.



Note: If you're sneaking to the beach for the Fall Migration, and don't wish to be on the video, wear a mask or hide!

**MOVIE "SHAG" BEING FILMED AT FAT HAROLD'S ...** Another season, another shag movie. Maybe this one will make it out of the can. A big budget Hollywood production. 1963 Myrtle Beach setting. Lots of local extras. Many of the indoor scenes are being shot in Fat Harold's. Maybe we'll be able to see "Shag" next year at our favorite theater or on the cable.

**S.O.S. GOES ON THE ROAD TO RALEIGH ...** As mentioned in the last issue of Carefree Times, Red's Beach Club in Raleigh will be having a big weekend party for S.O.S.ers in the late fall or early winter. More info as soon as the date and details have been cleared. This will be one party that you should not miss!!! There are several good motels close by Red's and a fun-filled weekend program is promised!

**FLOTSAM 'N' JETSAM ...** Big turn-out for Golden Oldies Party. Good weather, good friends... great party! Harold put on a big beautiful free spread for all S.O.S. members on Saturday and Sunday (fried chicken, country ham, BBQ 'n' all the trimmin's!) Harold, as always, was the genial host! *Don and Libby Reid of the Sand Flea hosted a pig pickin' for Living Legends and their Golden Oldies friends. Incidentally, columnist Joel Clemons is now writing a column for the Sand Flea. Great stuff! Also, Don Reid operates the Sand Flea Circus Arcade complete with grill and bar!* Hopefully Calico Jack's and Calico Jack's Barefoot Bar have weathered the soap opera type

early summer storms. They were open ... then closed ... and were open again for Golden Oldies weekend. Bob Barnhill promises they will be open for the Fall Migration. *Jack's (Operated by Fat Jack, formerly of Fat Jack's, which was once in the Fat Harold's location) is a nice club on the beach at Crescent Beach. Drop by! H. Lee Brown at the Sunset Grill on Fat Harold's deck has some good chow. And, it's so convenient! For all of you who have written about the S.O.S. button-front collared shirts, we'll have them in the fall. A word to the wise: don't wait until Sunday and expect to get the color and size of your choice. Get 'em early!*

**NO YEAR BOOK THIS FALL** Sorry. We've just got to take a sabbatical from the time-consuming production of the yearbook this year. Doctor's orders. Too many other pressing personal and business priorities have sprung up. Just impossible to meet the deadlines. We'll try to make it up to you next year!

### **Trivial Data:** 1987 S.O.S. Members Reside in 24 States and 3 Countries

*Represented are the following:*  
Canada, Germany, MA, CT, NJ, NY, PA, MD, VA, NC, SC, GA, FL, AL, TN, MS, LA, KY, OH, MI, IL, TX, NM, CA, WA and HI.

The Top 5 States in order are:  
NC, SC, VA, FL & GA.

The number 1 S.O.S. city, as always,  
is Charlotte, NC.

Note: Harry Driver, Carefree Times columnist, has been vacationing on the high seas, racing a sailboat, and wasn't able to get his column, *On the Tee with Driver*, to us by press time. (Tough life, huh?) Driver will be back with us for the next issue.

Mid-Summer 1987

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# S.O.S. Carefree Times

Mid-Summer 1987

## Southern Dirt

By Joel Clemons



(Reprinted from the *SAND FLEA*)  
*Editor's note: Joel Clemons, noted columnist and shagger (1st place in the 1987 Food Mart Invitational Shag-Off, Seniors semi-professional Division), reflects on the recent S.O.S. Golden Oldies party weekend at O.D.*

Move over Jim, Tammy and Jerry. While we are enjoying hell out of your Holy Wars, something is more pressing. Shag Wars is about to bust wide open.

Listen to me, Society of Stranders - all you shag babies out there. We've got to change the name of this group. The S.O.S. remains as pronounced, but *please*, it's SAVE OUR SHAG.

I didn't believe in Shag Wars until my head was hurt several times last weekend by errant hands. My hips are bruised and I still have a slight limp from having my ankles kicked repeatedly.

All of this took place at everybody's favorite shag emporium, Large Harold's, and took place in spite of the numbers of S.O.O.S. (Society of Original Shaggers) around to give lessons - free.

Among the weekend's instructors were Tammy Faye Schwartz and her husband Swelliott, Department Store Collins and his drop dead spouse Rita, Beth Flea and her live-in, Sand, and of course yours truly, Green Sea Clemons, and the partner of the weekend, Sweet Potatoes Corbett. I haven't had so much fun since I got fried in Calabash.

After four hours of 1956 aerobics on Saturday evening and another six or seven on Sunday (don't you tell anybody from the Green Sea Baptist Church I was seen on a dance floor on a Sunday), I decided one thing for once and for all.

If I must observe much more of this flailing of arms and legs, under the guise of dancing in downtown Ocean Drive, I am going to be forced to line up every shag instructor on the Grand Strand in front of the Pad and shoot them. They are misleading our new friends from Ohio and West Virginia who recently displaced themselves to Caroline du Sud.

I can't handle living in Crescent Beach and hearing Mr. Blankenship (the

original owner-operator of the Pad) turn over in his grave nightly.

OK. The shag is a dance. But it is a dance adorned with attitude. Men are still allowed to "lead" but they must take it seriously. Unless they are from Kannapolis or High Point, men do not affect Cheshire cat poses on a dance floor east of the Waterway. Your expression, gentlemen, is solemn. Your eyes are fixed on either Tammy Faye Schwartz's feet (I'll bet those shoes she wore cost \$75) or her general crotch area. Your left hand clutches her right one. Your right hand dangles somewhere between your alligator belt and your crotch (if you have one). Your knees stay together unless you're playing Billy Smith's latest hit, "My Girl Friend Got Knocked Up By a Sand Flea." Then you're allowed to pull Tammy Faye or Sweet Potatoes toward you. She'll know by the feel that you're supposed to give her enough time for a triple spin. When she's finished, and, of course, you pretend you didn't even see it, your knees separate and you drop kick. Then, and only then, are you allowed a slight smile - but you never smile at her. You smile at Department Store Collins while he's in one of his rare upright positions, ankles crossed, leaning on lovely Rita, clutching the beverage of his choice. He reinforces the fact that you've both shagged since you were 14. The smile leaves your face directly. Your eyes return to Tammy Faye Schwartz's crotch. Your hips are very still now. Only your feet are moving and quite subtly so.

But wait. Even though the shag is the world's most subtle dance - one can get too subtle.

Take Beth Flea, decked out in opera-length pearls. (I'll bet she bought them on a rainy day at The Pottery.) She simply refused all invitations. Does she know how that hurts someone named Green Sea who is 47 years old and unmarried? Does she know that makes him feel like a creep from Aynor or Pill Hill?

My plea, friends from Pennsylvania and West Virginia and Ohio, don't enroll in "Shag Lessons." Acting lessons are more appropriate. The Contessa and I will be giving them between 10 and 10:30 a.m. a week from Sunday morning on her Myrtle Beach Proper cabana.

Call me for reservations. But more than anything else, *behave yourself on Ocean Drive dance floors*. Respect Mr. Blankenship. He's tired of turning over.

## Those were the days, my friend!

By Gene Laughter

*Was talking with "Bird" Keistler the other day by phone and, as usual, the subject of the halcyon, golden years of our youth on the beach came up. "Bird" reminded me how primitive things were at O.D. in the early 50's. It's really hard to conceive now.*

*No air conditioning. I mean ... none! Except at a couple of restaurants like Zane's and maybe Hoskin's ... and we're really not sure about them. Yet we wore our tailored wool flannel pants, long sleeve basket-weave shirts and cashmere sweaters all summer long. What has happened to those brisk, cool night breezes from the sea? Maybe the high rise condos and plastic, chrome and glitter have screened them off? Oh, we had a few hot, still nights when we had to go out on the beach and sleep on a float, but normally we were very comfortable clad in our summer woolens.*

*There was only one telephone that we could use on the beach as we recall and that was at McElveen's Drug Store. Maybe there was a pay phone outside at Crescent Beach. Our memories don't compute that well.*

*And once you went past the Douglas McArthur Hotel (which was located about where Helm's Motel is now) there was a narrow two lane dirt road to Cherry Grove Beach. In fact, there wasn't much asphalt paving at O.D. Just Main Street from Hwy. 17 to the stop light at Ocean Blvd. and from the Douglas McArthur south to the light at Crescent.*

*Almost none of the guys at the beach had cars. Wheels were a rarity, indeed! There were a few fat cats with cars. Charlie Collins and Dennis Beam had access to their parents' Cadillacs. I believe "Ziggy" had a "Lac" too if my memory serves me correctly. Tommy El Ramey had a Chevy. So did Chicken Palmer, but he would never let us use it. Thumbing, or hitch hiking, was the only way to go. We went everywhere by thumb. Down to Spivey's. To Charlotte. To Columbia.*

*Yea, those were the days. It's really hard to fathom just how little we had. Yet we had so much - so much love and so much fun!*

# S.O.S. Carefree Times

Mid-Summer 1987

Joe Putnam, showman, drummer, individualist, member of Shagger's Hall of Fame ... and a great, caring, lovable human being was one of the characters - legends of the 50's at Myrtle Beach and O.D. We asked Jo-Jo to look back on his years on the beach. We're sure you'll enjoy his remembrances!



## Jo-Jo's Novella

by Jo-Jo Putnam

Dear "Swink" and all the Beloved, out there in Beach-Bum City:

Thanks for this opportunity to ramble back in time. It gives a rejuvenating boost to us elderberries to do this.

One of the questions that arises in bull-shading sessions now days is, "Why aren't there any new legends in the last decade or so?" Of course the question is unanswerable, but provides the vehicle for colorful and engrossing commentary.

The main reason there is no answer to the question is ... it hasn't been quite long enough. For instance - an artist must be dead sixty or so years to get his work displayed in the Louvre Museum. Secondly, some of the legend categories (such as fighting) are no longer required to prove one's self. They seem to have been replaced with verbal battles and psychological gambits to win "chicks" or capture "cats."

However if you've never been present at a session with legendary old-timers such as: Maurice Treadway, Charlie (Knock-a-mutha-thru-a-brick-wall) Porter, Lacy Moore, Driver, Jack Daniel, and the most respected bull shader of them all, Johnny Raker, try to do so at the next S.O.S. You will not only be amused for hours, but will be enlightened by the historical truths they convey. Maybe not in exact chronological order. And maybe a few dimensions stretched a bit, but

basically facts, and ... ahem, actually happened.

The recent "Holy Wars" between the T. V. evangelists jogged my memory to recall an incident that took place on Easter Morn at daybreak, 1951. (I have since heard it stated many times by some of us who were there at O.D., that 1951 was our peak year at the beach - using consistant days of fun, chick-success, good moving "R&B" tunes, least time and money spent with Chief Newton at Myrtle or Chief Bellamy at O.D. as poignant criteria.)

I'm sure that some of you for-real beach bums and sand addicts are already chuckling over the lampoonery about to be related ... that being "Easter Sunrise Service" conducted by the "Fabulous Mr. Worry," Sonny (as Jesus), Harriet as "Mamma Mary," Billy as the apostle "Pauley," Pookie" - special vocal effects, a few other young "parasites-on-the-public," the arch angel "Jo-Jo," who doubled as stone remover, and a cast of many argoggle sox-Bermuda shorts-straw hat-wearing tourists. (Last names are omitted to protect the guilty, or someone who, today, might give a shit!)

This event actually began on Holy Saturday in the O.D. pool room. Worry, Billy, Handsome Les, Sonny, Pookie, Ronnie, Booger and Jo-Jo were discussing methods - ways and means to raise funds to continue the on-going blast. They were getting dangerously low on gin, peanut butter, logny meat, horse radish, "stay-awakes," (or "leaper" pills) and other various and sundry stimuli necessary for "La dolce vita!"

The name of Father Devine, who was one of the first millionaire evangelists, was mentioned. Some of his famed methods of fund raising are legend. Pookie, being from Charlotte, stated that he'd

heard one ... that "Fatha" instructed his repentant sinners to take all the money (no change please!) out of their pockets, purses and bill folds and throw it against the walls nearest them, in this magnificent house of the Lord. All that stuck belonged to "the Lord" and all that fell to the floor belonged to "Fatha" to help continue his wonderful ministry.

Man!!! This started ideas and gambits and scams flowing! "Let's do this" and "let's do that." "Why don't we ... conduct service ... have a prayer meeting ... hold prayer on the beach ... why not a sunrise service on the beach?"

The response to this was resounding. Pookie brought them back to reality with, "Which one of *you* is going to invite "The Chief?" Reverend Worry then gave his qualifications as conductor (he was a dee-jay with a half-hour radio show in his home town; was familiar with the sawdust trail; could emulate the envangelical chant as well as anyone), but commented that for any one of us to approach "Chief" with our idea was lunacy!

Then Jo-Jo suggested "Hattie Cakes," or Harriet as listed in the credits. If "St. Harriet the Innocent" would entice or invite the "Chief" in a way he wouldn't see need to show up, we would offer her the herione's role of "Mammy Mary." Of course this star role entitled her to a full "share" in the tithes collected. Now Worry and Jo-Jo were both vying for St. Harriet's affection. Jo-Jo seemingly had the upper hand at the moment, so was appointed to broach it to her, which he did.

After much deliberation she was finally convinced of the sincerity and moral terpetitude of the venture and consented.

What she said to obtain an endorsement ... or "hands-off" promise from "Chief" is moot, but *get it she did!*

(To be continued. Boys and girls, join us in the next issue of Carefree Times ... same time ... same station ... for the concluding episode - "The Service")



## 1956 ... 31 Years Ago Billboard's Top 10 R&B

1. Honky Tonk ... Bill Doggett
2. I'm In Love Again ... Fats Domino
3. Long Tall Sally ... Little Richard
4. Fever ... Little Willie John
5. The Great Pretender ... Platters
6. Why Do Fools Fall In Love - Teenagers
7. I Want You To Be My Girl- Teenagers
8. My Prayer ... Platters
9. Slow Walk ... Sil Austin
5. Oh What A Night ... Dells
6. I Feel Good ... Shirley and Lee
7. Slow Walk ... Bill Doggett
8. Love Me Tender ... Elvis Presley
9. Blue Suede Shoes ... Carl Perkins
10. Let The Good Times Roll-Shirley & Lee

### Top 10 on R&B "Hot Chart"

The "Hot Chart" standings were determined by most points received for performance (position and longevity) on R&B and pop charts in various periodicals, radio station surveys, and trade papers.

1. Honky Tonk ... Bill Doggett
2. Blueberry Hill ... Fats Domino
3. The Great Pretender ... Platters
4. I'm In Love Again ... Fats Domino
5. Fever ... Little Willie John
6. Why Do Fools Fall In Love - Lyman
7. Long Tall Sally ... Little Richard
8. My Prayer ... Platters
9. Rip It Up ... Little Richard
10. Tutti-Frutti ... Little Richard

A few others you will remember:

17. The Magic Touch ... Platters
20. Corrine Corrina ... Joe Turner
21. Seven Days ... Clyde McPhatter
45. Stranded In The Jungle ... Jayhawks
50. Please, Please, Please ... James Brown

'56 ALL STAR ROCK & ROLL REVIEW  
Charms, Billy Ward and his Dominos,  
Little Willie John, Platters, Lucky  
Millinder, Swallows, Cathy Ryan, Earl  
King, Midnighters, Tiny Bradshaw, Earl  
Bostic, Bill Doggett.

### S.O.S. Carefree Times

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Chief Go-fer, etc.

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## We Get Letters ...

..."S.O.S. was my first social after my divorce and coincided with my 40th birthday, so it has extra-special meaning to me and I know I speak for a good many others from the Charleston Shag Club. To say again, as I am sure many before me have done, S.O.S. is magical! Twice a year we all head to our old playground and for a few days, we are just Sylvia, Gene, Shirley, Sandra, Bob, etc. Not someone's wife, mother, secretary, etc. We are accepted just for our own face value and it's wonderful! S.O.S. is over too quickly and we all jump back on the treadmill. Let me add my thanks for all the wonderful times and very special memories ..."

S.H. - Charleston

**Editor's note:** We're glad you have enjoyed it so. S.O.S. is different things to different people. It has fostered many marriages ... and many divorces. The memories vary depending on just whose ox is being gored!

I hear there's a spin-off of the S.O.S. which plans to have a party for the old-timers next February. Will S.O.S. members be invited? What's the story?

J.M. - Charlotte

**Editor's note:** There is a group of individuals, or perhaps two or three groups, that have formed to hold their own parties. They have absolutely no connection whatsoever with S.O.S. and "spin-off" is a misnomer. They are separate organizations. We plan to continue our S.O.S. schedule for 1988 ... 3 parties. (1 Spring Safari, (2) Golden Oldies and (3) Fall Migration. We don't plan to expand our party schedule at O.D. beyond these 3 parties, but may add a few one-time events in other cities. I don't know how many new groups are being formed or who will be invited as I have attended no organizational meetings for any such party groups. I've got my hands full and S.O.S. is all "I can say grace to." What other folks do is up to them and S.O.S. will go its own unpredictable way ... as usual.

I object to stating my age on the S.O.S. application. I'm well over 21 years old and see no reason to give out my age. Why don't you eliminate this from the application?

H.T. - Columbia

**Editor's note:** The main reason the age is on the application is to keep up with any demographic trends. Ages are put into the computer and averaged periodically to determine what age groups are joining, renewing, dropping out, etc.

No one other than myself ever sees this data and I use it for statistical analysis only. As an example, by averaging the ages in the computer we now find an average age of an S.O.S. member to be 43.7 years old. This is not accurate, however, as too many members lie about their age.

The actual average age of the membership would be somewhat higher. I know this because when I enter the data for renewals I find that many members are growing younger - not older! A person who was 46 in 1986 might show their age as 42 in 1987. Others do not age at all over a period of years and like Jack Benny, remain 39 forever!

Medical science may be interested in the large percentage of SOSers who grow younger ... or who do not age at all. Have we accidentally stumbled across the fountain of youth?

Another reason for the age on the S.O.S. application is to raise a flag if the applicant is under 21 years of age. We turn them down as it's against the law and against the philosophy and charter of S.O.S.

We appreciate your concern, but can absolutely assure you that the data on the applications is kept in strict confidence.

### Coming Up In The Next Issue of Carefree Times

On the Tee with Driver returns. Carefree Times interviews Mitch Barkoot. Jo-Jo reveals all about "The Service." More about S.O.S. Fall Migration VIII. S.O.S. Beach Bunny of the month center spread. (applications now being taken. Send photos)



Join us in owning a  
**4-Bedroom  
 Ocean Front Condo  
 at Ocean Drive for  
 less than \$17,000!**

by Gene Laughter

**They just aren't making  
 any more ocean front lots!**

In the last issue of Carefree Times, I advertised my condo, unit B-1 of Island Dunes, for sale. That was before I learned about fractional ownership through a legal partnership. Now I've decided that I would prefer to retain a one-eighth ownership in this condo, and through S.O.S. member Hugh Moseley of Palmetto Properties in Greenwood, S.C., we are forming a small, compatible, eight person general partnership which will purchase and own this condo. *This is NOT time-sharing.* It will be a properly formed General Partnership.

**One week every two months!**

Each of our eight partners will get 6 weeks of usage per year (one week every two months on a rotating calendar that's fair to all.) That accounts for 48 weeks. The remaining 4 weeks will go to Hugh as commission for putting the partnership together and to compensate him for keeping books for the partnership in upcoming years. Any future maintenance or refurbishing will be scheduled during Hugh's weeks.

**You'll get 6 weeks 'round the calendar to use as you wish!** Each partner can do with his 6 weeks of usage as he/she sees fit. Use them all ... trade some weeks with other partners ... rent ... or give them to family or friends. It allows for plenty of flexibility!

**The price is right!**

I'm selling my condo to our partnership for \$135,000 - less than my original cost. By taking all profit out of the deal, each partner can participate at considerably less than any other competitive offer!

**Only two positions left!**

We will limit the participation to eight partners. Already, through word of mouth, six of the eight positions have been filled by myself, S.O.S. members and friends. We plan to close out the legal purchase of the condo very soon so that our partners can start enjoying the condo this fall.

**Call Hugh Moseley today!**

If you have an interest in owning a luxurious ocean front O.D. condo at an affordable, once in a lifetime bargain price, call:

**Hugh Moseley,  
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 (803) 223-6300.**

*This offer being made to S.O.S. members on a first come, first served basis. A 10% deposit reserves your position in the partnership*

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1019 S. Ocean Blvd & 11th Ave. S.  
 1 mile south of Fat Harold's.

*Check competitive prices. You will not find a deal that even comes close to this one anywhere on the Grand Strand!*

**1987 S.O.S. Membership Application**

Mail to:

**S.O.S. / P.O. BOX 8343 / RICHMOND VA 23226**

No. of memberships @ \$15 each: \_\_\_\_\_ (\$20 on the spot at O.D.)

Bumper Stickers @ \$2 each: \_\_\_\_\_ "Shag Naked!" ... \_\_\_\_\_ "Ocean Drive, U.S.A."

*If new member, list S.O.S. Sponsoring Member:*

NAMES of APPLICANTS: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

CITY: \_\_\_\_\_ STATE: \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ AGE: \_\_\_\_\_

**DEADLINE for Mail Order Membership: FALL MIGRATION ... In Richmond by AUG. 15.**

Memberships are NON-TRANSFERABLE and expire on December 31, 1987. An S.O.S. membership card is required by each individual and no guests may enter S.O.S. functions without their own membership cards. It is each member's responsibility to keep up with his/her card. We will not replace lost cards. Make check out to "S.O.S."



**S.O.S. Fall Migration VIII**  
**September 16 - 20**



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