

CHS Bio

Carol Morrow Racer



1955



Even though I never graduated from Central, I still have many friends in our class.



We moved to Dallas while I was in the 9th grade at Horace Mann. Yep – another Southside Eliot gal here. After high school in Dallas I went on to Kilgore Junior College and became a **Rangerette**. That was a really interesting 2 years, with quite a bit of travel, TV appearances and meeting fascinating people. From there I went on to the University of Texas (Austin) and got my Bachelor of Fine Arts degree, concentrating primarily on commercial art.

I was a successful advertising artist in Dallas for many years. During that time, I bought my first car in 1963 - a brand new Alfa Romeo Giulietta Spider. I ran many different cars in gymkhanas (timed events - one car at a time over a designated course) and decided I wanted to step it up and go racing. Our family went to the midget races in Tulsa from the time I was a baby until we moved. My older brother and I used to race our bicycles around the trees in front of our house. I believe he is the reason for my extremely competitive nature. The sprint car dirt tracks wouldn't allow me to race there (no women allowed in the pits) so I went sports car racing (SCCA - Sports Car Club of America). **I bought an E Production, '58 Austin Healey 100-6 and raced for about 5 years.** After ditching the advertising world (it's a dog eat dog world, and the lying and cut throat tactics finally got to me) I ended up with my own foreign car repair shop specializing in Alfa, Volvo, Healey, Lotus and a couple of Elva Couriers and Morgan's.. From there I ended up taking care of my parents, mostly my Mother for over 10 years



until she died.



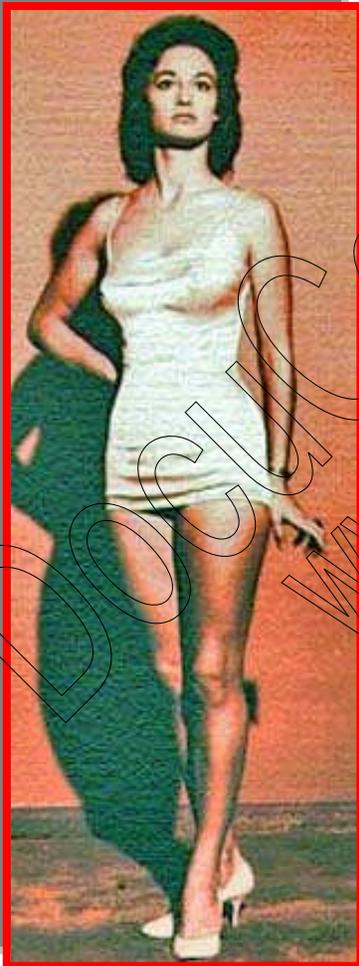
Many of you might remember she started the Brownie group for us at Eliot. Back to the bio...from that point, I got back into life and I now enjoy going to the midget auto races (dirt), sprint car races (dirt) and vintage sport car races (pavement - road courses as I used to race). I also enjoy indoor soccer, my many friends and hopefully restoring my **Alfa Romeo** and **Austin Healey** (yes - I kept them both), as well as a vintage sprint car I have

purchased. I also hope to get back to doing some sculpture - my first love artistically.

Another love of mine is travel. I've driven through Mexico a couple of times (once racing in the Baja 1000 in a dune buggy from Ensenada to La Paz, Baja California, Mexico). Now that was an interesting experience. Certainly different than racing a sports car at Road Atlanta, that's for sure. I love Hawaii - a dream world, and have been lucky enough to spend quite some time there. Altho' I've been to most of the U.S., I love the West and Northwest best. Utah, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Washington, Oregon, Idaho and California continually call me to come back.

I've been in love many times and engaged several times, but possibly my wide array of interests has not left room for a family of my own. Amazingly, I'm still friends with most of my former boy friends. I'm still going strong at my comfy home in Mesquite, Texas.

In grade school I guess I was like every other little girl and thought I would grow up and marry **Barry Epperson**. However, in Jr. High, he joined a band, and that took care of that... I wanted to date and dance. I guess **Clifford Cantrell, Bo Mapes** and **Ed Wheeler** were my favorites there.



Miss Kilgore
runner-up 1958

I guess you could say my first car date was with **Jerry Stinson** as he hired a taxi, came by and picked me up and took me to a movie in downtown Tulsa. I later ran into Jerry - now Jim - when I was secretary of the Texas Region Sports Car Club of America. He and his wife were rallying their Porsche. I wonder if he has been contacted about the reunion. I have no idea where they are now.

My first real car date was in Dallas. Altho' it was not with a Tulsan, I thought you might get a kick out of the story. It was on New Year's Eve and with a senior. When he took me home no one else was there. He said he didn't want me to be alone in the house, so he said we could drive around for a while. He drove up to Flag Pole Hill, near our house near White Rock Lake here in Dallas, and parked. He turned on the radio and the song they were playing was "*Teach Me Tonight*". I froze. Well... he didn't and all was safe and sound.

I'm looking forward to seeing my friends again and making new acquaintances. From reading all of the bios, this class has some of the most interesting people around.

See y'all soon.