



# GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF '60

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

## HIGHLIGHTS

- Birthdates by date
- New and changed addresses
- Annie Eggers excerpts
- Tom Epley picture/letter
- ~ Annie Eggers Hurricane Update
- ~ Odds and Ends

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James Honeycutt has been in Oteen Hospital with cancer and asbestosis, due to working in construction and inhaling asbestos over the years. Continue to pray for him. We all love you James.



Should we be thinking of a Grand Reunion for everyone that has ever graduated from old G.A.H.S.??? "Comments."

**This 1960 Class Newsletter is an attempt to keep in contact with our classmates and update their happenings in life.**

## EMAIL FROM ANNIE EGGERS

This excerpt from the novel is a little somber as it is about my grandmother's death, but it does have a message about the beauty of the people of Glen Alpine from a child's perspective.

### What I Learned About Death

What I learned about death is that it causes a hurt

far worse than a stomach ache,

and doesn't go away as quickly.

That because there are so many

shoulders to cry on in a small town

a child can make the rounds of all of them

and nobody gets tired of the crying.

That with all those people hugging you,

you feel real secure,

not like it might be if you were

a stranger someplace and

had just yourself to comfort you.

In a small town the food never stops coming

the day after the funeral... people don't just

forget and leave folks to their own grief...

they keep on bringing 'til the crying stops

and then some.

Front porches get closer,

smiles more frequent,

and memories more beautiful...

like mimosa blossoms.

Submitted by,

Annie Eggers Callahan

Read more from Annie Eggers Callahan on pages two and three.

If you choose to be off this mailing list, please let me know. No questions asked.

Please send me any news you may have and your email address for faster updates.



New Emails- Howard Crump—chasters5@yahoo.com

Email & name change— Faye KELLY Stephenson and email to fstephenson@burke.k12.nc.us

The News Herald, August 9, 2004  
Fifty years ago this week in Burke

The following article was found:

Carol Cannon, age 16, and his brother Francis, age 13, supported by their two dogs, set up armed guard at their watermelon patch on US 70 East in Morganton. They pitched their tent in the field after thieves raided the patch and took a dozen or more melons.

I assume this is our own "Francis (Babe) Cannon."

Photo by Tom Epley



Two Red-Headed Parrots that I live with  
Tom Epley

# CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

**Obituaries:**

**Shannon Louise Owens**, 33, of Burke Memorial Park Rd. died unexpectedly June 13, 2004. Shannon was the daughter of Louise NORMAN Owens and Johnny Owens. Continue to pray for this family and we send our sympathy to Louise and her family.

**Buford V. "Buck" Curtis**, 68, of Jamestown Road died unexpectedly, Sunday, August 8, 2004. Buck was the husband of Norma REEP Curtis. We send our sympathy to Norma and her family.

**Letter from Tom Epley,**

I received a hand-written four page letter from Tom Epley several months ago. He started out the letter, "Hey Do Do," this is what Tom and a few other people called me in school. But apparently Tom was the only one that remembered that. [I was trying to forget] In that letter were several pictures; yes, Tom has taken up photography. One picture is on the front page of this newsletter. It's a picture of his two red-headed parrots. [he told me he lived with two red-heads] Their names are Chantaclare and Perteloe, taken from the book "Chaucer's Canterbury Tales." It was the love story of a rooster and a hen named Chantaclare and Perteloe. Didn't know Tom ever read any English Literature books, I didn't. Tom claims a little culture did rub off on him.

Tom has had many health problems, he's had leukemia and several heart attacks. We wish him well and hope we can see him soon since he wasn't able to come to the class reunion.

Dewey "Do Do" Fox

I send out email updates a little more often than this Newsletter, so if you have email, please send me your email address:  
[deweyfox@deweyfox.com](mailto:deweyfox@deweyfox.com)

**MEMOIRS OF GLEN ALPINE** by Annie Eggers

For some time now, I've been working on a memoir about life in Glen Alpine, but have not gotten to the high school part yet. Dewey asked me to perhaps share it with you, along with some salient memories of our years together in Glen Alpine.

**ONTO THE HIGH SCHOOL MEMORIES**

Take any event in our high school "history" and you'll find as many perceptions of that event as there are classmates. That's my disclaimer: "the memories you are about to read reflect only my perceptions and may or may not be true."

On Butch Hildebrand: In the quietness of an English class one day, someone in front of him did the unthinkable - and loudly - and he turned around to me with an accusing "Anne!" The entire class stared at me in disbelief, and I was never able to convince anyone I wasn't the one. I've been psychologically traumatized for years!

On Tom Wells: The very same year the chalk pieces fell in a steady rhythm from the room above us and the girls were sent to the library during dissections, Tom sat in front of me during a mid-term science test. One of the more ludicrous questions was "How do you can green beans?" (??#!) Tom advised everyone to ask me because my mom canned a lot, which of course, they did. I later had to go in to Mr. Moore and explain why I had cheated on his exam!

Never would have admitted this before, but I often compared grades with Nancy and Beckie to see who had the highest - subtly, you understand. It occurs to me that my time might have been spent to greater purpose, as we ended up a few tenths of a point of each other in the final lap anyway. Can't imagine caring about that today, but it must have mattered then! Ha!

Embarrassing to have cheered for four years with Faye, Beckie S. and Becky B, Pat, Mindora, Sue, Olivia and Nancy, and never known *when* to cheer or *what* cheer about without asking one of them. Geez! Sorry guys! I totally grasp the concept now! Promise!

It occurs to me the greatest advantage of being cheerleaders was riding the football bus, while we were stilled allowed, to Clyde or Cashiers. It was a highpoint of the high school experience - long rides with the best looking football team in the state! Unbeatable at that!

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**Class Website:** I have finally completed the project of getting the "Class of '60" on the web. I have made it a part of my web-site [www.deweyfox.com](http://www.deweyfox.com). Just go the website and then click on "Class of 1960" on the left side. Pictures may load slowly if on dial-up. There are no addresses or names on site, but do have pictures of each classmate. You may find other items of interest.

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Riding to GENE'S with Beth Bobbitt and Carolyn McFalls, Jack and Jo Mull, Beckie Stamey and Phyllis Smith was right out of GREASE – always wishing I had the guts to flirt as successfully as the older crowd. ???

OK, Tom Deese, this one is yours. Sitting in the winds section in band one day, I was shocked when Miss Thompson hurled her baton straight down someone's tuba because he'd played when he wasn't supposed to. Who was that poor guy?

Writing "spinach??" under a questionable smear of dried green matter in a French book in Mrs. Fletcher's class and handing it across the row to Beckie, earned her her first reprimand ever.

But wait! I seem to recall Beckie and I having more than our share of moments *outside* the classroom. We spared our teachers while we drove our mothers to distraction. We never meant for that to happen. It just did.

And I recall wishing I had Letha Pritchard's sense of humor, or Pauline Foreman's sense of style.

Before I forget, thanks again, Randy Parks, for getting me through Mr. Shearouses' calculus class. Unfortunately, the only thing I've retained is the memory of two boards filled with numbers and symbols, and your explaining it all so brilliantly. Remember his fingernail digging into our papers as he tried to show us the many errors we'd managed? Poor guy!

I remember thinking Kenny Morrison, Dewey Fox, Fred Epley and Roland Carpenter were the funniest guys on the planet.

And Sunny and Joe having a lot of talent. And how I thought Ed Justice should be a movie star, and how we should all be so lucky as to have red hair like Georgia and Janice. (Tried it a few years ago and found it's something you probably have to be born with!)

How truly courteous Richard Penley was.

How smart Rebecca Patton was, and Alfred's kindness to me.

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#### UPDATE FROM ANNIE EGGERS ON "FRANCES"

Hi ALL, It was frustrating to be unable to answer all those notes because we've had no phones and no power since Saturday. it just came on!

this has been the most surreal experience I can remember. hurricanes rarely have hurricane winds inland and never last over 30 minutes at their peak. frances (as you can see by the attachment) was the size of texas and totally covered the state

And in my senior yearbook are messages that trigger even more memories: from Clifford, Martha, Jean, Sylvia, Barbara, Babe, Howard, Ralph and Louise, they're indelible... the clubs we shared, the games we flocked to, the huge bell that rang when we won (yet again) a football game; the untold crushes we had when we were younger (apologies Earl and Donald for sharing this. Ha); the red clay playgrounds we shared in primary school; the Sauline Players; the cinders on the big bank, Beckie, and our subsequent visit to Dr. Walton's office to get the cinders out of our knees; the oiled wooden floors in the upstairs hallway of the high school that felt as though they'd crash through as we walked them; Coach Wilson's arrival when we were in third grade; Halloween carnivals and May Days; the long narrow concrete steps down to the lunch room on the bottom floor of the high school before it became the library.

I wish I had time for the bizzillion more, but one thing is certain – my love affair with our common history has only grown deeper as the years have passed. The black and white photos have turned a brilliant Technicolor, and the memories should be shared while we still have our memories and the time to relish them.

I'm counting on you to send *yours* in.

Blessings.

Anne Eggers Callahan



(she was 275 miles wide, moving around 5 MPH - fat old thing!).the first squall lines with heavy rain and winds began early saturday a.m. and finally cleared during the night last night (or tuesday morning). for 36 hours we had sustained hurricane force winds and gusts up to 90 mph inland, nevermind the relentless rains. what charley didn't take down, frances did. we're grateful we boarded up (unheard of inland). we still have no gas at stations and nothing is open as of tuesday morning. I had forgotten how totally EVIL I am without coffee!! And I'm sure I'm going to feel even MORE evil sitting in yet another mile long line for gas! the entire time I'm complaining, of course, I keep offering my thanks for our safety! 5 million with out power; 2.8 million evacuated - 29 counties set mandatory evacuations; 86,000 out of their homes in shelters have to get home on whatever highway is open and not completely flooded;

now that I've completely bored you to tears, the bottom line: We're all ok, and we're sending ivan, the terrible to texas (sorry, beckie) OR north carolina (sorry, all of you egggerses). we're just too tired to deal with him!

ANNE EGGERS [ September 07, 2004]

## “Birthdays for Class of ‘60”

01/01/1942 Janice Stewart Hancock	07/04/1939 James Honeycutt
01/02/1941 George Donald Satterwhite	07/06/1942 Carolyn Walker Cook
01/03/1942 Judie Arrowood Roper	08/12/1942 Tom Wells
01/20/1942 Pauline Foreman Searcy	08/14/1942 Linda Dickson Fox - Deceased
01/23/1942 Jimmy Duckworth	08/18/1942 Colin Brittain - Deceased
01/24/1942 Olivia Black Byrd	09/02/1942 Kenny Morrison
01/24/1942 Tom Deese	09/05/1942 Stanley Jenkins
02/03/1942 Faye Kelly Stephenson	09/06/1941 Henry Abernathy
02/05/1942 Joe Greene	09/07/1942 Sunny Browning Brown
02/07/1942 Victoria Gurley Stevens	09/10/1942 Dewey E. Fox
02/09/1942 Anne Eggers Callahan	09/13/1942 Bob White
02/14/1941 J. P. McCurry	09/20/1940 Francis (Babe) Cannon
02/18/1941 Bill Brown	09/25/1941 Edith Cook Lucero
02/18/1942 Jacqueline Mull Reichert - Deceased	09/25/1941 Hilma Kale Pruett
02/18/1942 Josephine Mull Honeycutt	09/26/1941 Horace Patton, Jr.
02/20/1942 Trixie Freeman Ridley - Deceased	10/11/1942 Nancy Duckworth Arrowood
02/24/1942 Mindora Leonard Lutz - Deceased	10/12/1941 Monroe Ramsey
02/25/1941 Oliver Owens	10/12/1942 Alfred Davis
02/26/1942 Barbara Biggerstaff Wise	10/12/1942 Avis Anderson Kehoe - Deceased
03/04/1942 Martha Holland Gettys	10/25/1942 Jennings Cobb Taylor
03/10/1942 Eddie Justice	10/31/1941 Clifford Patton - Deceased
03/22/1942 Letha Pritchard Hawkins	10/31/1941 Roland Carpenter
03/23/1942 Alfred Patton	11/02/1941 Shirley Sisk - Deceased
03/27/1942 Joan Patton Doughty	11/11/1941 Louise Norman Owens
03/28/1941 Becky Biggerstaff Powell	11/18/1941 Boyd Murphy
04/06/1942 Rebecca Patton Stamey	11/26/1941 Priscilla Patton Fletcher
04/10/1942 Pat Deaton Kirk	11/28/1941 Patsy Fox Ross
04/12/1942 Phillip Mangum	
04/18/1942 Earl Bailey	Need B/D -Allie Ollis Hice Johnson
04/21/1942 Beckie Stamey Sehorn	Need B/D -Betty Ann Pritchard Stewart
04/28/1942 Randy Parks	Need B/D -Betty Milligan (LeFevers) Huffman
05/03/1942 Tom Epley	Need B/D -Christine Piercy McCall
05/10/1942 Dewey Shuffler	Need B/D -Claude Nelson Epley
05/22/1942 Barbara Brackett Daves	Need B/D -David (Butch) Hildebrand
05/23/1940 Wayne Whisenant	Need B/D -Donald Lowdermilk
05/26/1942 Charles Jarrett	Need B/D -Donald Morgan
05/28/1942 Kenny Anderson	Need B/D -J. W. Self
06/08/1942 Jessie Henline	Need B/D -Jimmy Crawley
06/15/1942 Georgia McDaniel Walker	Need B/D -Mitchell Morris
06/15/1942 Howard Crump	Need B/D -Norma Kay Reep Curtis
06/22/1942 Richard Penley	Need B/D -Ralph Mayfield
06/27/1942 Jean Fox Pritchett	Need B/D -Sylvia Chandler Benfield