



11th Edition

GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

Our 48th Anniversary

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

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50th Anniversary GAHS Class of '60



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

Website to Browse:

www.deweyfox.com

**HAPPY NEW YEAR
2008**

WORKING FOR THE LORD!



But someone will say, You have faith, and I have works. Show me your faith without your works, and I will show you my faith from my works.

(James 2:18 MKJV)

The above verse in the book of James may best describe our classmate Glenn (Jessie) Henline. I always knew him in school as Jessie. When I caught back-up with him a few years ago and we started traveling in the same circles everyone was calling him

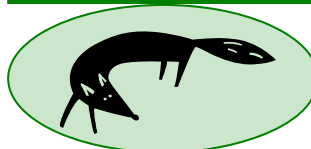
Glenn. I'm having a hard time not calling him Jessie.

Anyway the verse in James says, "we will show our faith by our works." Glenn (Jessie) is showing us his faith by his works.

Glenn has gone on many mission trips since his retirement in 2000. I counted 17 trips in this short time. He has traveled to the North Carolina Coast, Belize (In Central America), West Virginia, Washington State, Meridian, Gulfport, Biloxi, New Orleans, Mobile, AL, (Katrina Damage)

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.



American Samoa, Mexico, Armenia, Guam, Malta. If you are counting, this is not 17, but he has been several times to some of these mission destinations.

He likes to spread out his faith to where ever God calls him. He's been on mission trips with the North Carolina Baptist Men's Association, The Brothering or The Plymouth Brothering, The Independent Baptist and Samaritan's Purse.

More on Page 6

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

Photo by Dewey Fox



The State Bird of North Carolina
The Red Cardinal
A Good Choice

CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

TOP TEN PREDICTIONS FOR 2008

1. The Bible will still have all the answers.
2. Prayer will still work.
3. The Holy Spirit will still move.
4. God will still inhabit the praises of His people.
5. There will still be God-anointed preaching.
6. There will still be singing of praise to God.
7. God will still pour out blessings upon His people.
8. There will still be room at the Cross.
9. Jesus will still love you.
10. Jesus will still save the lost.

God whispers in your soul and speaks to your mind. Sometimes when you don't have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at you.

**It's your choice:
Listen to the whisper, or wait for the brick.**

There is nothing in a caterpillar that tells you it's going to be a butterfly.
-- R. Buckminster Fuller, architect, engineer (1895-1983)

I remember when.....Just Barely by D E Fox

When I was in the primary and elementary grades I remember going to bed with cold feet. A matter of fact my feet stay cold now-a-days. Maybe it's from cold feet in my youth.

We had a wood stove and if you know anything about a wood stove it only was heat in the room that it was in. This is the reason in the old colonial houses that they had a fireplace in every room. Depending what room they were in, a fire could be built to heat the room. Pretty smart, ha!

Just before going to bed each cold night we had these iron heaters. You probably remember them. Mother would heat the metal iron and then iron clothes until the iron cooled and she would go through the same process again.

Go To Page 3, Middle Right Side

Picture below of Class of 1960 was furnished by Faye KELLY Stephenson. Thanks for this archive.



Remarkable Obituary

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Mr. Common Sense. Mr. Sense had been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape.

He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as knowing when to come in out of the rain, why the early bird gets the worm and that life isn't always fair. Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you earn) and reliable parenting strategies (adults, not kids, are in charge).

His health began to rapidly deteriorate when well intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. - Reports of a six-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Mr. Sense declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer aspirin to a student; but, could not inform the parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Finally, Common Sense lost the will to live as the Ten Commandments became contraband; churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims.

Common Sense finally gave up the ghost after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot, she spilled a bit in her lap, and was awarded a huge financial settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust, his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Responsibility; and his son, Reason. He is survived by two stepbrothers; My Rights and Ima Whiner.

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on; if not, join the majority and do nothing

What was the #1 Song in 1960? — See Page 4
It was one of my favorite singers! Take A Guess?

OLD IS WHEN"

"OLD" IS WHEN ... Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love," and you answer, "Pick one; I can't do both!"

"OLD " IS WHEN ... Your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes and you're barefoot.

"OLD" IS WHEN ... A sexy babe catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.

"OLD" IS WHEN ... Going braless pulls all the wrinkles out of your face.

"OLD" IS WHEN ... You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.

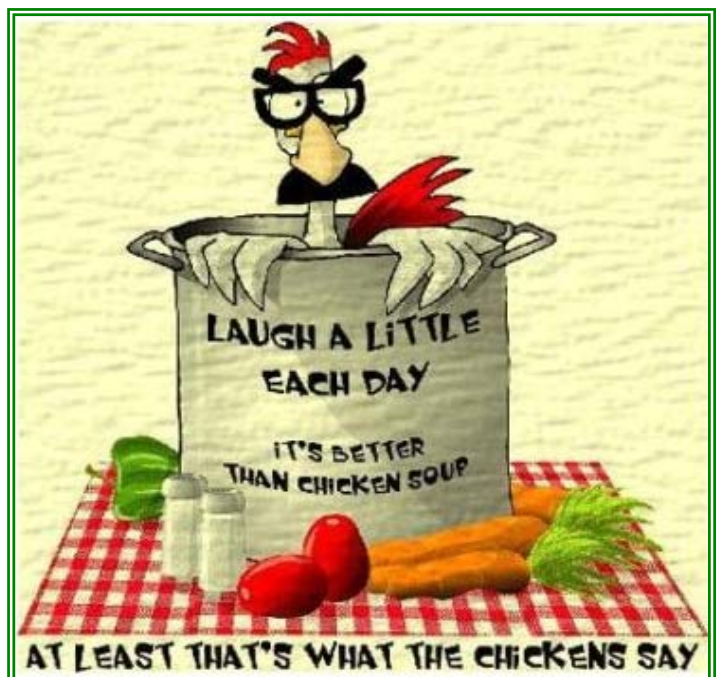
"OLD" IS WHEN ... You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police.

"OLD" IS WHEN . ."Getting a little action" means you don't need to take any fiber today

"OLD" IS WHEN ... "Getting lucky" means you find your car in the parking lot.

"OLD" IS WHEN ... An "all nighter" means not getting up to use the bathroom.

From Page 2 "Barely" - Well, I heated that metal iron as hot as possible, wrapped it in small blankets or towels and went to bed in a cold room and would sleep with heated metal iron at my feet. Boy did it feel good; until the next morning. Isn't it a great life.



Class of 60—We are all 65 or over now. This may reflect how most of us feel.

Sixty-Five is the New 40

On December 10th I turned 65.

It's the biggest birthday of my life, a cause for philosophical reflection and the launching pad for a series of commentaries about getting older.

It's a traumatic milestone because of my own preconceptions.

When people turn 65, they become senior citizens, elderly folk who ought to be thinking of slowing down and retiring.

Frankly, I can't grasp that I've lived that long. My self-image is a young up-and-comer, and I refuse to accept all the baggage that comes with becoming eligible for Medicare.

I may need a day or two to adjust, but my strategy is to consciously disregard "you're not as young as you used to be" messages from my mirror and my knees.

A healthy perspective is suggested by the question: "How old would you be if you didn't know how old you are?" The message is: What matters is not age but attitude.

Sounds good to me. I accept this invitation to self-delusion. I choose to think 65 is the new 40 – the beginning of middle age.

I really don't have a choice. I'm in the midst of parenting assignments generally handled by much younger men. For example, for the last week my wife's been planning the party and I've been consumed with preparing a special booklet for my daughter Abrielle's bat mitzvah next Saturday.

I have a full-grown emancipated son, but my four daughters, ages 9-14, will need me (whether they know it or not) throughout their journey through adolescence to adulthood. Whenever I start the old man's lament, I remind myself to suck it up. Surrender is not an option.

So, as long as I'm able, I intend to be 40.

This is Michael Josephson reminding you that character counts.

Josephson Institute

9841 Airport Blvd., #300 | Los Angeles, CA 90045

Answer to question on Page 3
#1. ("He'll have to Go)

by Jim Reeves

Does this song-
bring back any
Memories???

SPECIAL POEM FOR SENIOR CITIZENS!!

A row of bottles on my shelf
Caused me to analyze myself.
One yellow pill I have to pop
Goes to my heart so it won't stop.
A little white one that I take
Goes to my hands so they won't shake.
The blue ones that I use a lot
Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
The purple pill goes to my brain
And tells me that I have no pain.
The capsules tell me not to wheeze
Or cough or choke or even sneeze.
The red ones, smallest of them all
Go to my blood so I won't fall.
The orange ones, very big and bright
Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
Such an array of brilliant pills
Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
But what I'd really like to know.....
Is what tells each one where to go!
There's always a lot to be thankful for if
you take time to look for it. For example
I am sitting here thinking how nice it is
that wrinkles don't hurt...

The News Herald, 12/17/2007—50 Yrs Ago This Week In Burke-Glen Alpine's "Sophisticates" will be busy performing during the Christmas season. The singing group consists of Beth Bobbitt, Carolyn McFalls, ANNE EGGERS, Dottie Giles, Caroline Finger, Libby Giles and Linda Hefner.

Email from Ann EGGERS Callahan 10/15/2007
To her children and a copy to me.

On this date in 1954, I was in 7th grade and Uncle Dave was in 3rd; Hurricane Hazel (a category 4 hurricane) was a dead-on direct hit to Cape Fear, NC. It plowed inland and left trees all the way to the Smoky Mts. looking like fallen match sticks. Needless to say, it was/is probably the only day in the history of WNC that schools were "let out" early because of a hurricane. OK, 'nough of the weather from me!

Lots and lots of love,

Mom
Remember this, Becky?

"Annie, I don't remember this! Poor Memory—Dewey E. Fox "

When was the Glen Alpine School System started and when was the first building built? This was the question I asked and we came up with a few answers.

In a pamphlet I have entitled "Sketches of Burke County" by Cordelia Camp (Supervisor of County Schools) dated 1954, she states that "Robert Logan Patton.....in 1876 began teaching at Table Rock near his old home. After leaving there he taught at Boonville, The Globe, Amherst, Moravian Falls, Glen Alpine and Morganton. In 1891, Mr. Patton established the famous Patton School in Morganton and ran it until 1912." As you can see this took place between 1876 and 1891. I'm not sure this was the Glen Alpine School we know, but the legislature of 1907 chartered by special district the Glen Alpine School. Email from Clyde Ross which was a graduate of GAHS and was a year or so behind us in school. September 07, 2007

~ Subscription Schools ~

Glen Alpine's earliest public and subscription schools had terms of two or three months. Citizens of the community wanted better schools with longer terms, so in 1907 they voted to have a special school district.

In 1912 the first public high school in the county school system was established at Glen Alpine. Children from other parts of the county were allowed to attend there. Later a dormitory for these high school students from other parts of the county was provided.

From "The Heritage of Burke County, 1981" and published by The Burke County Historical Society has the above written and researched by Eleanor Butler. Found by Dewey E. Fox.

Dewey's Comments:

These two above writings of history would match up on the dates and what happened, so I believe them to be true. The Patton School of Morganton closed when the first public high school was established in Glen Alpine in 1912. Apparently there was school with some sort of teaching before 1912. We could assume they had school when teachers were available and the students could attend.

Dewey E. Fox



Florence Taylor, mother of Cobb Taylor, with her 1929 Glen Alpine High School Diploma. Aunt Florence turned 97 years old in 2007. So we know that the GA school had graduating students in 1929.

See — www.deweyfox.com/historyofGAschool.htm for the internet on GA and Robert Logan Patton IV

Quotes Of The Day

"To stay young requires the unceasing cultivation of the ability to unlearn old falsehoods."

-- Robert Heinlein

When you choose your friends, don't be short-changed by choosing personality over character.

-- W. Somerset Maugham, British novelist, playwright (1874-1965)

Teachable moments often arise unannounced and unnoticed. Since we can't always know what those things are, we have to presume that everything we say will matter.

-- Michael Josephson

It takes good character to become an official "senior citizen" in an ever-growing world of baby-boomers. If you look in the Bible (Matthew 5) character is about being meek, hungering and thirsting for righteousness, and being merciful.....

John Fairlamb

"Your supply of brain cells is finally down to manageable size." Perks of being over 60.

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live by the light that I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right, and stand with him while he is right, and part from him when he goes wrong.

~Abraham Lincoln

His home church is Lakeview Baptist in Valdese, N. C. and he is the director of The Catawba River Baptist Brotherhood.

He's a man of many talents on his mission trips. His duties have been: building, remodeling churches and other places of worship as well as repairing buildings to make them more livable or modernizing them.

His goal is to help someone in some way as they are brought to the Lord as a new child of God. One day he may be working on a church and that evening or the next day he will out witnessing in the bars and other secular places where he has seen people come to the saving knowledge of everlasting life in Jesus Christ.

Glenn has worked on churches and then would help put on a Bible School for the children. In one instance they had 165 children in Bible School and 65 of them came to know the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. "Wow, what a testimony to God's Grace."

In another trip they were giving out eye glasses to individuals that did not have good eye sight. There was one gentleman there that had not read his Bible in over 20 years because he was not able to see without the eye glasses that Glenn's group donated to him.

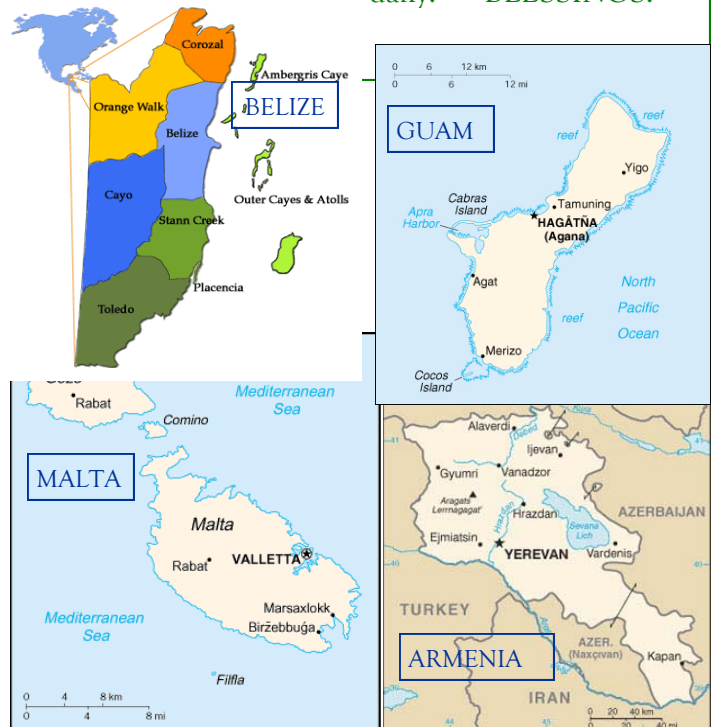
In Armenia they were working and staying at the foot of Mount Ararat where Noah's Ark landed after the flood as recorded in the book of Genesis. They were doing construction work in that area. It must have been something to look up daily at that holy mountain where the new beginning of civilization started.

As many of you know, Jessie (Glenn) left Glen Alpine after the eighth grade and attended and graduated in

1960 from Nebo High School. But he's one of us. He was raised in the Bridgewater area on Hwy. 70 West. Jessie has two brothers and two sisters. His two older brothers are Charlie and Sam.

After school and a military tour he received a two year degree from CVCC in Hickory and later in life received a "Bachelor in Occupational Education" degree and spend most of his working life educating and training contractors with his state job. (In 1988 he graduated from Western Carolina University, the same year as one his daughters graduated H. S.)

He married Dottie Shuping and they have been blessed with two daughters and eight grandchildren. One daughter with four boys and the other with four girls; Isn't life strange? He continues to serve the Lord daily! BLESSINGS!



PICKLES Class of '60—Can your relate? I can!!

