



20th Edition

GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

Our 50th Anniversary

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

HIGHLIGHTS

- I remember –Just barely
- 50 Years Ago In Burke
- I Wish The Old Paths
- 1960 Vs. 2010
- Jack Bureson Update
- G. A. Music Highlights
- Dewey Fox As Recorded
- Our 50th Anniversary
- Southmountain Institute
- Job 22:15

Volume 8 , Issue 4
20th Edition
Newsletter Date
June 2010

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50th Anniversary

GAHS Class of '60

Sept. 24-25, 2010



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



It all started September 10, 1942 when I was the first born son of Earl E. Fox and Carrie Scott Fox. The eldest and only boy of the Fox Clan. Since I was the first I was probably the “apple of their eye.” My dad was in the military and we moved around when I was much younger, say 5 through the age of 8. We lived in Louisiana, Indiana, and maybe a few other places. After over 10 years in the military we moved back home to Glen Alpine on Lail Road where I was raised most of my childhood years.

I do remember starting to school in the
See Next Column



first grade; Mrs. Eggers was my teacher and a good one she was, “just to put up with me.” Back in those days, not sure how they do it now, my parents would take me to school to see what room I was in and who was my teacher as well as the bus that I would be riding home after that first day.

I remember my earlier years; that paper routes were where I got my spending money. Of course, back in
See Page 2

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



To Glen Alpine High School Class of 1960.
Hope you are making plans to attend your 50th Class Reunion Celebration. Plans are for a kick off dinner on Friday night the 24th of Sept. 2010.

Then many things planned for Saturday, ending with our closing dinner Saturday night on the 25th of September 2010.

The committee is working hard to let this be a fun weekend for you.

Dewey

Photo by Dewey Fox



Green Moth



those days you could have a nice weekend for less then \$10.00. If you had ten bucks, you were rich. On the paper route I would get up by daybreak and get on my bike and pickup and deliver the early morning papers to my clients. Later I had an evening paper route as well as selling the Grit paper on the weekends. This paper route taught me a lot about life and management. I was in my own small business by the age of eight.

A lot happened to me in those younger days. I remember when maybe 8 or 9 years old I came to know the Lord in a personal way. One summer Sunday morning in a small church up Hwy. 181, I gave my heart to Jesus. I remember it quite well. It poured rain with bolts of lighting and thunder during the service. It was as if God said, "Welcome home my son." But, to give you the other side of the story I have failed and done many things that I shouldn't have done, but the Lord has been merciful to me.

I went to Glen Alpine school most of my school years, except for 2 or 3 years early in my education process. Then in the 10th grade we moved to Cross-



nore, N. C. which is in the mountains. I attended Crossnore High School during the years of 1958 and 1959, my sophomore and junior grades. I loved the mountains. In 1960, I moved back to Glen Alpine High School after about six weeks into the school year and passed for graduation.

After finishing high school I immediately got married, like there were a mandate. We had two sons during the marriage. I can remember that after I got married I woke-up one day and realized that I had a family to feed, cloth and shelter. So, I went out and got two jobs. Back in those days jobs were easy to come by. You could quit one job at noon and have another job by 1:00 P. M. the same day. Not like it is today, with all the educational and certificate qualifications. I worked two full-time jobs for maybe a year until I got promoted to enough money to have one job.

Also in those days, at least for me, I never said I was going to work at such and such place or will be in a such and such profession. Most of us went to a place where we heard they were hiring and applied and whoever hired us, that is the profession we ended up in.

My early years were in the textile

See Page 4

CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

“I wish the old paths were before
us *instead of behind us*”



I liked the old paths, when
Moms were at home.
Dads were at work.
Brothers went into the army.
And sisters got married BEFORE having children!
Crime did not pay;
Hard work did;
And people knew the difference.
Moms could cook;
Dads would work;
Children would behave.
Husbands were loving;
Wives were supportive;
And children were polite.
Women wore the jewelry;
And men wore the pants.
Women looked like ladies;
Men looked like gentlemen;
And children looked decent.
People loved the truth,
And hated a lie.
They came to church to get IN,
Not to get OUT!
Hymns sounded Godly;
Sermons sounded helpful;
Rejoicing sounded normal;
And crying sounded sincere.
Cursing was wicked;
Drugs were for illness;
And divorce was unthinkable.
The flag was honored;
America was beautiful;
And God was welcome!
We read the Bible in public;
Prayed in school;
And preached from house to house.
To be called an American was worth dying for;
To be called an American was worth living for;
To be called a traitor was a shame!
I still like the old paths the best!

By Unknown Retired Preacher from Tennessee

“I remember, Just Barely.....” Dewey Fox

- **How to Catch a Bird**— My dad and his army buddies would tell me, when I was about 6 or 7 years, old how to catch a bird. They told me to take a salt-shaker and put some salt on the bird’s tail and then when the bird turned around to eat the salt, I could reach out and catch it with my hand. I would take a salt-shaker, as they instructed, and crawled around on my hands and knees trying to put that salt on the bird’s tail. You guessed it, I was never successful, the bird would let me get so close and then fly off.
- **Snipe Hunting**— This was another practical joke that we would play on others, “snipe hunting.” Have you ever been? Some friends (I call them friends) wanted to know if I wanted to go snipe hunting. I got as far as the place to start catching the snipes, but since the “salting of the bird’s tail,” I was a little leery of these games people play on their friends. Well you probably know how the game is played. As a matter-of-fact you may have been a victim of this practical joke at sometime in your life. What would happen, if you could find a participant to participate, would be to go to the woods after dark. The new guy on the block, you might say, would hold the sack and the rest of the gang would scatter out in the dark woods and run the snipes into the sack. Well we would all get somewhere in the woods and leave the participant to fend for himself. Those were the days.
- **Whistling Sam**— As I mentioned in some other writings I used to deliver papers when I was a kid. I would get up about 2:30 -3:00 A.M.- this is early in the morning. Deliver the papers and back home to bed. But, I remember like it was yesterday a guy we called “Whistling Sam.” We would get by the Broughton Hospital about day-break each morning and then we would hear that distinct whistle of “Whistling Sam.” In those quiet calm mornings his whistle resonated all over the grounds of Broughton. I can hear him now.

Southmountain Children's Homes

Many Glen Alpine students were raised or spent some time at what we called at the time "Southmountain Institute." Below is a very short history.

The history of the Southmountain Children's Homes is an excellent example of the adage, "Great oaks from little acorns grow." The little acorns were planted in 1900. The original school building was built in 1903 and located in Rutherford County in a small community called Golden Valley. The little school in this remote area was operated as a missionary school. The school was known as "Golden Institute." Records show that teachers received as little as ten dollars in salary a month.

By 1920 the old school buildings were in such bad shape that they could not be repaired. Funds were raised, but apparently not enough at the time. The name was now changed to Southmountain Industrial Institute and was to care for children from six to adolescence. The buildings were condemned and ordered to close by the N. C. State Board of Health.

Later reopened, then in 1935 the school was moved to its current location at the head of Lake James in Burke County, and near the McDowell County line. Later known as Southmountain Institute and then it become known as Southmountain Children's Homes and the latest name change, it is called Southmountain Children's Homes and Family Services to better identify the expanding role of the organization.

This "great oak" now stands as a tribute to those who helped it grow and as a pathway offering hope and change to children, families, and the community for centuries to come.

Taken from Burke County Heritage- N. C. Vol. II

Wilt thou keep the old way which wicked men have trodden? (Job 22:15 RV)



manufacturing areas. I was a knitter, then a fixer and later promoted to a supervisor and manager. I was at times, a sweeper all the way up to reporting to the president of the company. I have been very fortunate and blessed to have worked and have good jobs. I usually loved what I was doing in all my jobs and took them seriously.

After all or most of the textile jobs went overseas, I helped close down the current plant I was working for and went into the insurance business, working for a direct writer of insurance. I started January 01, 1977, "a new beginning." I worked for this insurance agency until 1983 when I started my own independent insurance agency. I left the insurance company one Friday and opened my new business on the next Monday morning. Pretty brave! I don't know if I would do that now-a-days or not. But, in your younger years you have a little more confidence in yourself and what you can do. I've become a little more conservative over the years; in my thinking and my actions. I used to "jump and think," now I "think and then jump."

In 1992 I started a "tax preparation" business in addition to the insurance business. I ran them together, or should I say they ran me, until I think it was 2001. I sold the insurance business and kept the tax business and moved to another location. I was in the insurance business for 33 years and this is my eightieth year in the tax preparation profession.

Times are changing, and myself, like you have seen many changes in the culture, society and the job markets. These changes, they say, "Are better," but I don't know about that. Certainly we have changed morality and not for the better. Anything goes! The attitude and thinking is, "If it feels good, it's okay." Where are the absolutes? They've been lost along the way.



I'm still one of the few classmates, very few, that are currently working. I guess I will give it up one of these years. But, I'm a firm believer in an active mind and body for good health. I continue to look for new beginnings.



**The News Herald on April 05, 2010 in
"50 Years Ago in Burke County"**

Glen Alpine Band won a superior rating in a contest at Boone. Looking over the certificate of rating is Superintendent W. A. Young, Melvin Dockery, TOM WELLS, Pauline Causby, TOM DEESE and Mary Ellen Mangum.

**The News Herald on April 12, 2010 in
"50 Years Ago in Burke County"**

The newest entries in the Miss Morganton contest are Vivian Sue Hollingsworth, Wynda Kay Kirby, JUDY ARROWOOD and ANNE EGGERS, Jaycee officials are Tommy Shuping, pageant chairman; James McCall, president; and Harry Alwran, contest entries chairman.

**The News Herald on April 19, 2010 in
"50 Years Ago in Burke County"**

Students at Glen Alpine High School put on the play "You're Telling Me." The group included Judy Arrowood, Joan Patton, Donald Morgan, James Honeycutt, David Paul Hildebran, Libby Black, Becky Stamey, Linda Fox and Tom Wells. Martha Hemphill directed the play.

P.S. From Dewey Fox; This is the play that we have a copy of the program and the participants. You can go to the website at "www.deweyfox.com" and go the "Glen Alpine H. S. Class of 1960" and then click on "Miscellaneous School Items" and then choose "You're Telling Me," - Senior Year Play.

**The News Herald on May 03, 2010 in
"50 Years Ago in Burke County"**

ANNE B. EGGERS of Glen Alpine was crowned Miss Morganton. First runner-up was Wynda Kay Kirby and second was Carolyn Arnall. Anne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Eggers

P.S. on these 50 years ago. I visited the Morganton Library, Carolina Room, to get some pictures of these happenings. They were there, but the quality of the picture when printed was not good enough to scan for the newsletters.



Jack Burleson 10th Grade

Blanche Jarrett, who is Jack's sister and the widow of Charlie Jarrett, our classmate, brought this 10th grade picture of Jack to the office. As most of you know Jack was killed in an accidental shooting in 1960. You can go to the website www.deweyfox.com and get full details. I did not have a picture on the website of Jack for the deceased members of the Class of '60. I am "oh so thankful" for the picture.
Bless, Dewey

To all classmates: I finally broke down and wrote about myself in this newsletter. Only because I had no other takers that would tell their story. I figure by writing most of these newsletters for the last 7 years that you knew me pretty well and therefore did not need to know anything else. But, now you know a little more about me. Due to my editing I didn't write anything real juicy, that I better not tell. As you see from the write-up, I've had a somewhat boring life. df



Sylvia CHANDLER Benfield, sent me a 33 1/3 play record, brought in by her husband Bob. An old record that she ran across entitled "Glen Alpine Music Highlights" with directors:

Betty Brooks, Elementary Chorus, Martha Thomasson, Senior Band, and Mildred Umberger, Junior Band. It had Senior Band selections such as "Music to Watch



Girls by" by Sid Ramin. I could not find a date on it, but I'm sure someone will know. Hope to have this on display at our 50th in September 2010. Just a reminder, if you have any school memorabilia, get it together in a secret place and bring it to our 50th for everyone to see and ooh over.

I am not responsible for what others say or do. I am only responsible for how I respond to what others do or say.

April 11, 2010 - At midnight our new twin grand-son's, John Parker and Luke Mason made a surprise arrival! Gone to Raleigh to meet them!!!! Sunny

What a different 50 years make!!!!!!!

Scenario 1:

Jack goes quail hunting before school and then pulls into the school parking lot with his shotgun in his truck's gun rack.



1960 - Vice Principal comes over, looks at Jack's shotgun, goes to his car and gets his shotgun to show Jack.

2010 - School goes into lock down, FBI called, Jack hauled off to jail and never his truck or gun again.

Counselors called in for traumatized students and teachers..

Scenario 2:

Johnny and Mark get into a fist fight after school.

1960 - Crowd gathers. Mark wins. Johnny and Mark shake hands and end up buddies.

2010- Police called and SWAT team arrives ~ they arrest both Johnny and Mark. They are both charged with assault and both expelled even though Johnny started it.

Scenario 3:

Jeffrey will not sit still in class, he disrupts other students.

1960 -Jeffrey sent to the Principal's office and given a good paddling by the Principal. He then returns to class, sits still and does not disrupt class again..



2010 - Jeffrey is given huge doses of Ritalin. He becomes a zombie. He is then tested for A.D.D.

The school gets extra money from the state because Jeffrey has a disability.

Scenario 4:

Billy breaks a window in his neighbor's car and his Dad gives him a whipping with his belt.

1960 - Billy is more careful next time, grows up normal, goes to college and becomes a successful businessman.

2010 - Billy's dad is arrested for child abuse. Billy is removed to foster care and joins a gang. The state psychologist is told by Billy's sister that she remembers being abused herself and their dad goes to prison. Billy's mom has an affair with the psychologist.

Scenario 5:

Mark gets a headache and takes some aspirin to school.

1960 - Mark shares his aspirin with the Principal out on the smoking dock.



2010 - The police are called and Mark is expelled from school for drug violations. His car is then searched for drugs and

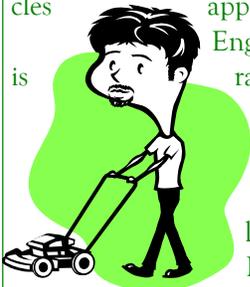
weapons.

Scenario 6:

Pedro fails high school English.

1960 - Pedro goes to summer school, passes English and goes to college.

2010 - Pedro's cause is taken up by state. Newspaper articles appear nationally explaining that teaching



English as a requirement for graduation is racist. ACLU files class action lawsuit against the state school system

and Pedro's English teacher. English is then banned from the core curriculum.

Pedro is given his diploma anyway, but ends up mowing lawns for a living because he cannot speak English.

Scenario 7:

Johnny takes apart leftover firecrackers from the Fourth of July, puts them in a model airplane paint bottle, and blows up a red ant bed.

1960 - Ants die.

2010 - ATF, Homeland Security and the FBI are all called. Johnny is charged with domestic terrorism. The FBI investigates his parents ~ and all siblings are removed from their home and all computers are confiscated. Johnny's dad is placed on a terror watch list and is never allowed to fly again.

Scenario 8:

Johnny falls while running during recess and scrapes his knee. He is found crying by his teacher, Mary. Mary hugs him to comfort him.



1960 - In a short time, Johnny feels better and goes on playing.

2010 - Mary is accused of being a sexual predator and loses her job. She faces 3 years in State Prison. Johnny undergoes 5 years of therapy.