



24th
Edition

Our 51st
Anniversary

GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

HIGHLIGHTS

- I Remember –Just Barely
- Emails from classmates
- Calls from classmates
- Francis Babe Cannon
- Bob's Words, too
- True Blue
- 1960 Class Group Photo
- Obituary
- Vickie Stevens
- No Air Conditioning

Volume 9 , Issue 1
24th Edition
Newsletter Date
April 2011

Self Appointed Editor:

Dewey E. Fox
P. O. Box 2877
Morganton, N. C. 28680
Email— deweyfox@deweyfox.com
Phone work (828) 437-9898
Fax work (828) 430-4444
Phone Home (828) 437-3723



Letha
PRITCHARD
Hawkins now
has an email
account. It is,

llhawkins311@charter.net

The first two are the letter l,
not the number 1.
Welcome aboard this elec-
tronic world.

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

**FRANCIS
“BABE”
CANNON
DIES
12/05/2010**



It was a cold winter day in December that I got the call letting me know our classmate Francis “Babe” Cannon died. Babe has been in a rest home for the last several years. Babe and I had stayed in contact over the years. With some of the same friends and our job professions we saw each other on a regular basis.

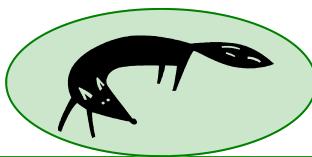
According to the Senior Annual Directory Babe played football and baseball. He was an Assistant football coach, a member of the Glee Club, See Page 4

POST 50TH ANNIVERSARY

I guess we have all had time to reflect on our 50th Anniversary get together of the class of 1960 at Glen Alpine High School in September.

It is now into the new year and oh how time flies. I never would have believed I would have been this age when I was walking the halls of good old GAHS. It seemed like yesterday that we were carrying our books from class to class as the bell was ringing to complete one class and into another.

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



You may remember this picture of Becky STAMEY Sehorn It was in the 1960 Annual where Becky was the “Editor.”

The business manager was Anne Eggers, the circulation manager was Butch Hildebrand and Miss Trudy Thompson was the advisor. And oh what a mighty job they did!.....

Photo by Dewey Fox



“SNOW”
December 25, 2010

Dewey,

Just received your newsletter covering our fiftieth reunion - which I had to miss due to business. I'm so glad you included the random shots of our classmates enjoying the reminiscing; I thoroughly enjoyed perusing each photo and I thank you for your energy on our behalf.

I would love to continue to receive the paper copy of your newsletter and will contribute to the cost - let me know where to send a check.

Have a great Thanksgiving and, btw, what is on the menu? - I may be a vegan one day - am halfway there now.

Sunny

Hello Dewey,

Thanks for the great newsletter! Your hard work in preparing and distributing the newsletters over the past several years is genuinely appreciated. I always look forward to receiving them. I received the DVD and newspaper clipping and enjoyed both. You and the committee thought of everything to make the 50th a memorable occasion. Thank you, also, for the kindness and respect showed to Shirley, my wife of 43 years. She felt welcome as if she were a member of the class. Since you send me the newsletter by e-mail, it is not necessary to send a hard copy also. E-mail is just fine.

Hope you're having a great Thanksgiving!

Bill Brown

1/12/2011 Received a call from our classmate and friend **Jimmy Crawley**. He said he enjoyed the Newsletter and wanted to continue on the mailing list. We talked about old times and how many of our classmates and friends are dying. We seem to be the blessed ones that are still living and only by the grace of God are we here. Thanks Jim for calling.

Dewey,

The newsletter is wonderful. I enjoyed all the pictures and articles so much, will treasure the DVD. Have emailed Tom Wells several times telling him about our good time at the reunion, am trying to make him really sorry he couldn't make it, and that Anne Eggers, so disappointed she didn't attend.

The art work that I was given is hanging and very special to me. It arrived about 3 days after I got home on October 13th. I love looking at it every morning while having tea.

I have mailed out my thank-you notes and the silly gingerbread men, am still holding on to Cobb's and Wayne Whisnant's. I don't have their addresses. Found Jennings Taylor on Jamestown Road, but no house number. The old address that I have for Wayne is 2493 Melvin Propst Road, is that correct? Also would like to send a note to Charlie Beth...got all the way home before realizing she was little Beth Benfield, remember her well. I asked several people about her, but everyone said she was Mr. Miller's wife, a former GA teacher. Don't recall having a conversation with her and am sorry about that so guess I should rush one of those gingerbread fellows her way, would you email me her address.

We are supposed to get some cold weather this evening, but it has been very warm most of this Thanksgiving Day. All the horses need blankets for tonight so guess we better get started with that chore. Hope you have had a blessed Thanksgiving.

Becky STAMEY Sehorn

Carolyn SHOOK Peagler—called me to say that she wanted to keep in touch with all the classmates and do not stop her Class Newsletters. She will get in touch with us next time she is in the area.

Martha HOLLAND Getts — called and said, "She appreciated the Class Newsletter and had a great time at the 50th Class Reunion. She mainly enjoyed seeing everyone again after all these years. And said she had been blessed over the years.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.
Genesis 1:1

CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

I Remember -Just Barely.....Dewey Fox

Drive In Theaters—Do you remember those now old and non-existence “Drive In Theaters” that we used to go to on, usually, Friday or Saturday nights. I do remember going to the Drive-In. We would pop a big pot of pop-corn at home and take it with us to eat while watching the movie. We also took our drinks, but if I was lucky we were allowed to buy iced, cold, coke in a cup; now that was living. I remember that there was a swing-set in front of the large screen that we would play on until the movie started. There was one in the Carbon City area next to the river and that was the one we went to. I think they called it Skyline Drive-In. There was another one in the Drexel area.

I know that some times, and it has happened to us, that people would forget that the speaker was on the window and in there rush to get out of there the speaker would break the window or tear the cord and speaker off the post. Do you remember now?

Self Service Gas Station—We didn’t know how we had it made back in the old days when you would pull up to the gas pumps and an attendant would run out to your vehicle to pump your gas, wash your windshield, open the hood and check the oil and sometimes check the air in your tires. What a deal, all for the price of gas, less than 30 cents a gallon.

I remember also in those days that there were gas wars, non heard of now-a-days. When a station would sell cheaper priced gas due to the gas wars, people would load their 55 gallon drum in the back of their old pickup and head for the cheapest gas in this county. If my memory is correct, the gas was down in the teens in the 50’s, maybe 12 or 13 cents. Then came the now called self-service stations when you physically put your gas in, wash your own windshield, check your own oil and put your air in your tires. And now-a-day you pay at the pump. So you get all this service, performed by you and pay at the pump and never see anyone or talk to anyone. No smiling attendant rushing out to greet you, all for the price of around \$3.00 per gallon. “Wow, what a deal.”

“Phrases”



“That Dog Won’t Hunt”- Very common Southern U. S. expression meaning: “What you say makes no sense.” The phrase was used back in the 1930s. But President Lyndon B. Johnson used the phrase in the 1960s which made it popular. Waylon Jennings sang a hit song in 1986 with the same phrase name. The chorus to the song was:

Baby, that dog won’t hunt
So you can hang up your guns
Break my heart and then you want a new start
Baby, that dog won’t hunt.



Becky Stamey Sehorn mailed me a picture of her friends with a note that read. ”Thought you might enjoy a picture of my “friends” that roost outside my bedroom window at the farm. Little problem, they get up much earlier than I do.”

All I have to say is; “You can take the girl out of the country, but you can’t take the country out of the girl. Becky, keep up the good work!

Dewey

“Make a Valentine for your sweetheart”

Victoria Stevens of Morganton says greeting card making can be addictive. She uses embellishments and layering techniques to make each card unique. She also does cutouts and folding to make dimensional stand-up cards.

Stevens says she is “passionate about her work” and enjoys teaching others the art as well.



Stevens has had a frequently visited display of her work at Valdese Heritage Arts Center for more than a year. She has taught classes at various locations in Burke County.

ABOVE -Victoria Stevens prepares materials for the Valentine card making session. (Taken from The News Herald, 1/27/2011)

50 Years ago in Burke County

From The News Herald, Monday, February 07, 2011

- Seen/Heard West Burke: Martha Thomasson driving a new Chevrolet.....Gibby Harbison saying he caught a rabbit and a few days later saying it got away from him.

Martha Thomasson was our Band Director and as you probably remember Gibby Harbison was one of our class mascots.

Did You Know?

The very first bubble gum was invented in 1906 by Frank Henry Fleer who called it Blibber-Blubber. The recipe was later improved upon by Walter Diemer, who named the chewy delight "Double Bubble."



I was reviewing the 1960 Annual and noticed that on the high school picture that most of the windows were open. Then I remembered that we didn't have any air conditioning to the best of my memory. At least I don't remember any. We had heat in the winter time because I remember the hot water radiators in each room and the clicking sound they made as they were warming up each morning. I wonder how we made it back then with no air conditioning. Back then, we would just raise the windows for a little cool summer breeze. I can remember how it felt! Can you?

Obituary

Bennie Lee Powell "MawMaw" Bailey, 93, of Morganton, died Saturday, February 05, 2011, following a period of declining health. Born October 13, 1917. She was a member of Bethel United Methodist Church on Dysartsville Road.

Bennie Bailey was the mother of our classmate and friend Earl Franklin Bailey.

By the way, she was the sister of Annie Kelly which was the mother of Faye KELLY Stephenson. So Earl and Faye would be first cousins.

We send our condolences to the Bailey family.



From Page 1—Science Club, Homecoming Escort and a Time Keeper for basketball.

His Class Prophecy said that he would be running a beatnik café. Were they afar off as we would say! Babe leaves behind his wife Glenda and two sons and three grandchildren. Babe spent his career in law enforcement and retired in 2002 after 34 years of service with the magistrates office in Morganton. Babe was born 09/20/1940, he was 70 years



old. See the classmates website for his obituary and other comments. I was a pallbearer at his funeral.

<<<< This picture taken at our 43rd Class Reunion in 2003.

TEXAS BEER JOINT SUES CHURCH over LIGHTNING STRIKE

Texas Beer Joint Sues Church In Mt. Vernon, Texas. Drummond's Bar began construction on expansion of their building to increase their business.

In response, the local Baptist church started a campaign to block the bar from expanding with petitions and prayers. Work progressed right up until the week before the grand reopening when lightning struck the bar and it burned to the ground.

After the bar burning to the ground by a lightning strike the church folks were rather smug in their outlook, bragging about the power of prayer, until the bar owner sued the church on the grounds that the church "was ultimately responsible for the demise of his building, either through direct or indirect actions or means".

In its reply to the court, the church vehemently denied all responsibility or any connection to the building's demise.

The judge read through the plaintiff's complaint and the defendant's reply and at the opening hearing he commented, "I don't know how I'm going to decide this, but it appears from the paperwork that we have a bar owner who believes in the power of prayer, and an entire church congregation that now does not."

.Do You Remember—this picture taken in 1960. Names are listed below. This picture was in The News Herald, our local newspaper, on December 08, 2010. I originally wanted this picture put together and at the same time in The News Herald with the 50th Reunion picture. But they seen it another way, so we settled for the two pictures on different dates. I had to submit it twice before it was put in the paper and I titled it the second time, “A look back 50 years ago.” It’s hard to believe that it has been 50 years. Bless, Dewey Fox, Classmate 1960



Front Row: L to R

Becky Biggerstaff Powell, Pat Deaton Kirk, Louise Norman Owens, Barbara Brackett Daves, Edith Cook Lucero, Martha Holland Gettys, Joan Patton Doughty, Nancy Duckworth Arrowood, Mindora Leonard Lutz, Faye Kelly Stephenson, Letha Pritchard Hawkins, Vickie Curley Stevens, Sunny Nell Browning Brown, Roland Carpenter, Kenny Morrison

Second Row: L to R

Jean Fox Pritchell, Georgia McDaniel Walker, Pauline Foreman Searcy, Olivia Black Byrd, Linda Dickson Fox, Jo Mull Honeycutt, Jackie Mull Reichert, Janice Stewart Hancock, Ann Eggers Callahan, Avis Anderson Kehoe, Judy Arrowood Roper, Becky Stamey Sehorn, Sylvia Chandler Benfield, Rebecca Patton Stamey, Tom Deese

Third Row: L to R

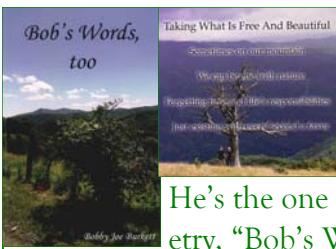
Earl Bailey, Jimmy Duckworth, Alfred Davis, Eddie Justice, Jimmy Crawley, Tom Wells, Bob White, Ralph Mayfield, Butch Hildebrand, Clifford Patton, Stanley Jenkins

Fourth Row: L to R

Tom Epley, Babe Cannon, James Honeycutt, Phillip Mangum, Howard Crump, Donald Morgan, Richard Penley, Colin Brittain, Randy Parks, Tom Carson, Dewey Fox

Mascots: L to R

Gibby Harrison, Jayne Morgan Stewart



You may remember from the May 2010 Newsletter that I wrote about my friend Bobby Joe Burkett.

He's the one that wrote the book of poetry, "Bob's Words." He has now written "Bob's Words, too," another group of sayings from mainly his life and his life experiences and the people he has come in contact with. From the book, page 21;

OPEN YOUR HEART

Now that my first book is almost "alive"
I'm having doubts that I should share
All my words and inter thoughts
And stories I choose to bare

I love to create with words
But hate to fake what I write
So I must commit my honest lines
To my books and hope it's right

Poetry is sharing what you feel
And stating in words what you believe
True feelings coming from inside
Poetry is like open heart surgery

(Available for purchase)

bjb

True Blue

 Have you ever heard of the saying "He's true blue". It's not just a cliche - there is a lot of depth within those few words.

In Hebrew, true is "emet". Truth is about *doing*, not being. In Hebrew, EMET contains the first, middle and the last letter of the Hebrew alphabet. I'd say that about covers the beginning and the end!

And blue in Hebrew speaks to us of the eternal presence of YAHWEH. Blue dates back to the time of David as we can see in Ezek. 1:26, where the restored throne of David which will rule supreme in all the earth, being His throne, is spoken of as *sapphire*, which is blue. Blue also speaks of healing, as in Matthew 9:21. Other meanings are the heavenly realm; prayer; priesthood; authority; revealed God; grace; divinity; Holy Spirit; overcomer; revelation knowledge; the Truth; the Word of God; the Word; and Messiah.

Taken from "In Ancient Footsteps" Newsletter, January 2011.
www.inancientfootsteps.com

"Getting Older"

Whoever wrote the book or started the saying, "Life starts at 50" was apparently not 50 yet. As I get a little older (now in late 60s) I reflect back on what I used to be able to do and then as I age, I see the things I either can't do or things I don't do it as well anymore. I find myself wondering what will happen each day. As I type this I see that I don't type as well as I use to, old-arthur is starting to set in on my fingers and hands. I don't grip things with my hands as well as I use to. My back seems to continuously hurt.

When I speak I seem to be slower with my words, and more deliberate speaking each sentence. I find myself wanting everything to be in order and when it gets out of order, I am very uncomfortable. I have these little small pains all over the body at different times. I don't remember as well as I use to; why am I writing this? I don't spell as good as I use to, if I don't spell a word in a long while, I do not See Next Column

Getting older column—remember how to spell that word. I don't speak as loudly (this may make some people very happy) or as plain as I used to. Sometimes I have to think before speaking. (a positive asset of getting older) My confidence for whatever reason has waned, wouldn't take it on at my age now.

On the brighter side or on the other hand, getting older matures you whether you want it to or not. Your new limitations takes care of that. As I tell most people, "My age took care of most of my bad habits."

When things used to matter; now they don't. Like what color to paint the house or your spouse getting back late, or whatever. Now we say, just as well, we can adjust. Higher blood pressure is not worth it!

I've now decided that my health is the most important thing concerning my body and my spirituality is even more important than the body. What little money I have I can't take it with me. Amen anyone!

Dewey