



14th Edition

# GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

Our 48th Anniversary

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

## HIGHLIGHTS

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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](http://www.deweyfox.com)

### EARL BAILEY 1958 CLASS PRESIDENT



Who is Earl Bailey and what is he all about?

I visited Earl on a cold Sunday afternoon in December to get some facts and details about his life.

Are you curious? Earl was Class President in our Sophomore year (1958). He was also Secretary-Treasurer of the 1960 Senior Class.

Earl was a classmate with many talents while in school. It becomes clear as you read his accomplishments in the school annuals.

In the 1960 Senior Year Annual Directory Earl has many accolades. Glee Club 1,2; Science Club 4; Dramatics Club 3; 4-H Club 1; Football 2,3,4; Basketball 2,3,4; Co-captain 4; Baseball 4;

Track 4; Class Secretary and Treasurer 4; Senior Superlative "Most Dependable."



This looks like a mighty good resume to me.

Earl married his high school sweetheart Frances Lafevers and they have been married for the last 47 years. A long time for someone to put up with Earl. "She must be special." They also are blessed with one son, Jarrod and one grandson.

Earl continued his education at WPCC here in Morganton with a certificate. He also worked in a furniture plant, was a carpenter and then attended Barber School Continued on Page 3

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



### Remembered:

I remember that I went home with Earl one day and spent the night when we were in the Elementary grades. We may have been maybe 8 or 9 years old.

I rode home with him on the school bus. He lived what I felt was way out in the country. The most vivid memory I have is of the fresh baked apple pies that his mother had just taken out of the oven.

Dewey-Classmate of 1960

"Those who would give up essential liberty to purchase a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety." Benjamin Franklin

Photo by Dewey Fox



Patch of Sunflowers on Brown Mountain. Beach Road. Taken while bicycling in the area.

## CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

**“I Remember.....Just Barely!!!!!!”** by Dewey E. Fox

- **Going to School First Day**

Does anyone else remember the first day of school? Especially in the primary grades. I can remember my mother getting my new clothes together weeks before the start of school. I had to usually have a new pairs of shoes, so many shirts and pants, etc. before the beginning of school. I guess it's the same today.

Usually one of my parents would take me to school and we would walk up and down the halls and look in each room to see if my name was on that teacher's list of students that would be in their room for that school year. I guess things have changed a lot since then.

As I write this I'm reading in the local paper that some teachers in Harrold, Texas are toting firearms in the classroom. What has this world come to that teachers are now toting firearms to protect themselves. Whatever happen to that free roaming in school buildings and classrooms without the fear of being harmed by someone with a weapon or some gang doing you bodily harm. When one senior was interviewed, he said, "We already have locked doors and cameras." What are schools nowadays? - Prisons.

It's a sad state of affairs now since they took prayer and the name of Jesus and God out of schools. Does anyone else have a brilliant idea?

- **The Annual Killing of the Hog**



Does anyone remember when we killed our hogs after the first frost? Yes, usually around Thanksgiving week or on Thanksgiving Day we would

kill our yearly supply of pork.

The hog was probably one we purchased as a small pig about a year before, fed and fattened in the hog pen. On the day of his sacrifice we would go down to the hog pen and with a 22 shot rifle, one of us would shoot the hog between the eyes

and I did it a few times. "It was the thrill of the kill" to be able to shoot the fattened hog. As soon as the hog was shot, someone would then immediately take a sharp knife and cut the throat of



the hog so he would bleed out.

We would then take our horse or mule and drag the hog up to the platform next to the old hot

black water kettle or iron pot which we started firing up about four in the morning so the water would be hot when we killed the hog at day break. We would then put the scalding water on the hide of the hog and take sharp knives or some type of scraper and scrape the hair from the beast. After cleaning the hide of the hog, we would start the process of dismembering or cutting up of the hog.

About every part of the hog was used as it is today, but on a commercial basic. We would take parts and make liver mush, take the shoulders and hind quarters and salt and pepper them down to make hams that we can eat in a few months. Then there were pickled hogs feet, the lender loin that we would eat the day we killed the hog. Then don't forget the sausage, fatback and bacon. Oh yes, don't forget the lard. Not much of the hog that was not used as it is today, only it's processed commercially and away from the family farm. If people had to kill their meat today there probably would not be many meat eaters. People think it just shows up on the table. Since those early days I have found out that swine is not good for you health wise, but it is delicious to eat. But, isn't that the way the devil works? Back in those days we didn't have to worry about hormones shots to hogs and corporations raising them in small padlocks and feeding them a junk diet of grounded up manure. I think every part of the hog is used in some process that people eat. As the saying goes **“From the Snout to the Tail.”**



October 22, 2008, Cobb Taylor watches his house burn as firefighters try to put out the blaze. Cobb and his wife Debbie lost all their personal belongings as well as the entire house which was a total loss. We always think it will happen to the other person, not us. But sometimes that other person is us.

**Old but Goldie News**

News Herald on November 24, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County” (More on Page 5)

- Letna\* Ann Pritchard and Judy Arrowood, members of the French class at Glen Alpine High School, went to Charlotte to have dinner at the French restaurant in the Mecklenburg Hotel.

\*spelled as the News Herald spelled it.



**Dewey Fox rides his 3rd “Cycle North Carolina.”**

For the third time Dewey has ridden on his bicycle across the state of North Carolina.

Known as the “Mountains to the Coast” trip where over 1,000 bicyclist made the ride. The trip was over a seven day period and total mileage was 466.

This year Dewey rode as a fund-raiser for “The Outreach Center” which is a local charity that gives food to over 1000 families weekly as well as other services to the needy. On the world

wide web see: <http://www.deweyfox.com/cnc2008.htm>

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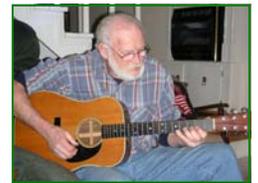
in Winston Salem and was a barber for 16 years before joining Duke Energy in which he has been there for 31 years. He works at the Duke Power Plant at the foot of Lake James, close to his home.

There are four in Earl’s family, he was the younger of the four; they saved the best for last I guess you would say. He has an older brother and two sisters.

Some of his hobbies have been; on a crew for auto racing, paved and dirt tracts, he raced go-carts, also coon and bear hunts. He continues today, wandering day and night through the woods chasing his coon and bear dogs, he loves coon hunting, but especially bear



hunting. Rides his Harley Davidson’s, which he has a ’95 Fat Boy and a ’79 Low Rider Shovel-head which has been in the family for a long time before purchasing. He plays Banjo and Guitar.



He also has his own garage and works on vehicles and Harleys. Any thing he doesn’t do?

As he told me, “The Lord has been good to me.”

**OBITUARIES**

**Mr. Joseph Harold Black**

Mr. Joseph Harold Black, 86, of Glen Alpine, died Tuesday, July 8, 2008, at Grace Hospital. Surviving is his wife of 67 years, Mary Stephens Black. Mr. Black was the father of our classmate Olivia Ann BLACK Byrd.

I was thinking about 67 years of marriage, that is something in these days and times. We send our sympathy to Olivia Ann.

**Mrs. Jessie Mull**

Jessie Gibbs Mull (Mrs. Forest L. Mull) died Saturday, October 18, 2008 in Durham at the age of 93. She was a resident of Burke County for 86 years before moving to Durham in 2001. Mrs. Mull was the mother of Jacqueline MULL Reichert -now deceased and Carolyn Josephine (Jo) MULL Honeycutt of Mooresville, N. C.

Jacqueline and Jo were twins and both are of the Class of 1960. We send our condolences to Jo and family.



Earl Bailey— ABOVE showing his trophies in hunting and his motorcycles, on yes, don't forget his wife of 47 years, Frances. Earl, a man of many talents.

**Elvis Comes to Town!** No, actually he is in town, but has left the building.

In early December, Martha and I went to "A Tribute to Elvis" featuring Steve Brittain as Elvis. It was held at the Pilot Mountain Community Center which is on Hwy.64 south. (The old Pilot Mountain School building) And by the way, Steve is a darn great Elvis.

Steve lives here in Morganton and has been singing Elvis songs for many years. He has performed here in Morganton, at the "Comma," as well as in Tennessee, South Carolina, and other states.

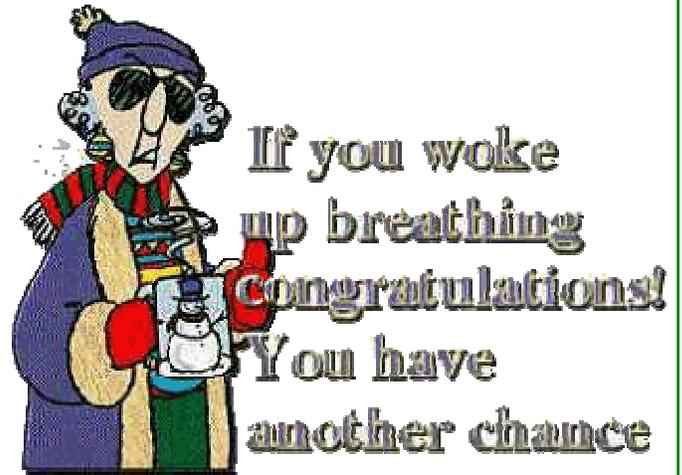
He sung many favorites; Jail House Rock, I Did it My Way, Silent Night and How Great Thou Art. Elvis sung over 800 songs between 1953 and 1977. It brought back a lot of memories.

*"Thank You, Thank You Very Much."*



**Burke County Trivia—** Frankie Silver was hanged in what year? Legend has it that she was the first and only woman hanged in Burke County. She may or may not have received a fair trial according to documents. This year 2008 would be the \_?\_ Anniversary. Answer — go to top right on this page

**Burke County Trivia—** Frankie Silver was hanged in Morganton on July 12, 1833. So this would be the 175th Anniversary of her hanging. "The legend of Frankie Silver lives on." You can find out more on [www.deweyfox.com](http://www.deweyfox.com) and click on "area info" or go to [www.deweyfox.com/frankiesilverlandingpage.htm](http://www.deweyfox.com/frankiesilverlandingpage.htm)



**"NOTHING TO DO BUT SAVE SOULS"**

"You have nothing to do but to save souls. Therefore spend and be spent in this work. And go always, not only to those that want you, but to those that want you most. Observe: It is not your business to preach so many times, and to take care of this or that society; but to save as many souls as you can; to bring them to repentance, and with all your power to build them up in holiness without which they cannot see the Lord."

--John Wesley



News Herald on June 02, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- “Former teachers Martha Thompson and Betty Brooks in town over the weekend.”

News Herald on August 18 , 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- “Linda Dickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Dickson, celebrated her sweet-16 birthday with a party in Glen Alpine.”
- “Majorettes of Glen Alpine are practicing their routines. They are Carolyn McFalls, Frances LaFevers, Glenda Bowman, Jo Mull, Carolina Finger, Linda Dickson and Jackie Mull.”
- “Seen and heard in West Burke – Pretty morning glories blooming.....”Mr. And Mrs. W. A. Young are having a new house built on Catawba Street.”
- “After a two-year absence, Martha Thomasson\* has returned to Glen Alpine Schools as music director.” \* spelled as News Herald spelled it.

News Herald on September 01, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- “Anne Eggers entertained with a Coca-Cola party honoring Beth Bobbitt and Libby Giles who will be entering college in the fall.”

News Herald on October 13, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- “The marriage of Carolyn Walker to Buddy Edward Cook, both of Glen Alpine, is announced.”

News Herald on October 27, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- Seen and heard in West Burke – A number of people at the Norman Gift stand.....Two high school girls dressed alike as they are twins Jackie and Jo Mull.

News Herald on November 10, 2008 in “50 Years Ago in Burke County”

- Seen and heard in West Burke .....Carolyn McFalls and Jo Mull spent the weekend at State College in Raleigh. (More on Page 3)

“I have considered the days of old, The years of ancient times.” (Psa 77:5 ASV)

“Hometown Singer Returns for Concert”

Holly Alejo, the daughter of our classmate Joe Greene and his wife Kathy gave her debut worship concert in Morganton on November 01, 2008.



Holly’s desire is to lead worship services and her music shows how committed she is to this service to God and His people.

Holly now lives in Knoxville, Tennessee with her husband and three children. She is formally from Morganton and wanted to make her debut in Morganton where her roots are and where she has many friends and family members.

And we are glad she did.

Holly currently has a CD out entitled “Free to be.” Most of the songs are original, written by Holly herself. They’re available on CD by checking her website at [www.hollyalejo.com](http://www.hollyalejo.com). You can also download her songs.

Holly is no stranger to Christian music. Her father Joe has been singing gospel for many years and has his own CD out. Joe also has been a music director for many years at a local church during his music career.

The touching climax of the concert, unknown to Holly, was when Joe got up on the stage and sang “The Blood Will Never Lose It’s Power,” a song that is on Holly’s new CD and according to her mother the first song Joe sang in church. Later Holly did her version of the song and it was great. “If she’s in your area, go see her.”

“Therefore I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah, among the nations, And will sing praises unto thy name.” (2Sa 22:50 ASV)

“Sing unto him, sing praises unto him; Talk ye of all his marvellous works.” (1Ch 16:9 ASV)

I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify Him with thanksgiving. (Psa 69:30 MKJV)

## A.A.A.D.D.— Know the Symptoms!

**Recently, I was diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. -  
“Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder”  
This is how it manifests:**

I decide to water my garden.

As I turn on the hose in the driveway,  
I look over at my car and decide it needs washing.

As I start toward the garage,  
I notice mail on the porch table that  
I brought up from the mail box earlier.

I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car.

I lay my car keys on the table ,  
Put the junk mail in the garbage can under the table,  
And notice that the can is full.

So, I decide to put the bills back  
On the table and take out the garbage first.

But then I think,  
Since I'm going to be near the mailbox  
When I take out the garbage anyway,  
I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my check book off the table,  
And see that there is only one check left.

My extra checks are in my desk in the study,  
So I go inside the house to my desk where  
I find the can of Coke I'd been drinking.

I'm going to look for my checks,  
But first I need to push the Coke aside  
So that I don't accidentally knock it over.

The Coke is getting warm,  
and I decide to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Coke,  
A vase of flowers on the counter  
Catches my eye—they need water.

I put the Coke on the counter and

Discover my reading glasses that  
I've been searching for all morning.

I decide I better put them back on my desk,  
But first I'm going to water the flowers.

I set the glasses back down on the counter,  
Fill a container with water and suddenly spot the  
DVD remote.  
Someone left it on the kitchen table.

I realize that tonight when we go to watch the DVD,  
I'll be looking for the remote,  
But I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table,  
So I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs,  
But first I'll water the flowers.

I pour some water in the flowers,  
But quite a bit of it spills on the floor.

So, I set the remote back on the table,  
Get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then, I head down the hall trying to  
Remember what I was planning to do.

- At the end of the day:
- The car isn't washed
- The bills aren't paid
- There is a warm can of Coke sitting on the counter
- The flowers don't have enough water,
- There is still only 1 check in my check book,
- I can't find the remote,
- I can't find my glasses,
- And I don't remember what I did with the car keys.

Then, when I try to figure out why nothing got done  
today,  
I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all day,  
And I'm really tired.

I realize this is a serious problem,  
And I'll try to get some help for it.

**Somehow I feel better, even though I have it!!  
Don't laugh – if this isn't you yet, your day is coming.**