



30th Edition

# GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

Our 52nd Anniversary

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

## HIGHLIGHTS

- Carl Burleson
- Ronald Suddreth
- 30th Edition—10th Year
- Jim Gettys
- Dewie Lee Shuffler
- Fox Five Generation
- 1929 Grace Hospital
- North Carolina Butterfly
- Hennessee's Store
- Bill Brown

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### 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

Photo by Dewey Fox



Eastern Tiger Swallowtail

*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)

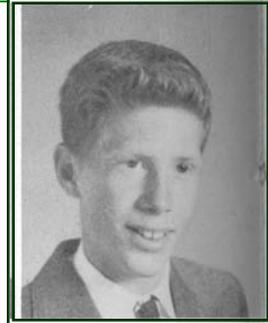
### Bill Brown passes away



I was shocked upon receiving the email from Bill's wife Shirley, advising me of the sad news of his death.

Bill was a kind and nice young man in school and that carried forward for all his years. Bill was also a stature of a tall man and his integrity was even taller than his stature. See Page 5

### Ronald Suddreth And Carl Burleson Found



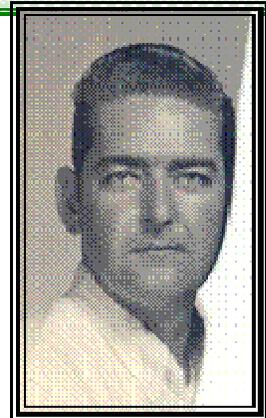
"Ronald Suddreth" You may remember Ronald and Carl. They both went to school with us in the late fifties.

Ronald's first name is "Dewell." Which I never heard of it and he hadn't either. See Page 6

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



### Dewie Lee Shuffler Passed Away



### "Dewie Lee Shuffler"

Dewie Lee Shuffler, 70, of Morganton, passed away and went home to be with the Lord, Monday, Oct. 1, 2012, at his residence following a short period See Page 6

Photo by Dewey Fox



Eastern Tiger Swallowtail

## I OWE MY MOTHER .....

1. My mother taught me TO APPRECIATE A JOB WELL DONE .  
"If you're going to kill each other, do it outside..  
I just finished cleaning."
2. My mother taught me RELIGION.  
"You better pray that will come out of the carpet."
3. My mother taught me about TIME TRAVEL.  
"If you don't straighten up, I'm going to knock you  
into the middle of next week!"
4. My mother taught me LOGIC.  
"Because I said so, that's why."
5. My mother taught me MORE LOGIC .  
"If you fall out of that swing and break your neck,  
you're not going to the store with me."
6. My mother taught me FORESIGHT.  
"Make sure you wear clean underwear, in case  
you're in an accident."
7. My mother taught me IRONY.  
"Keep crying, and I'll give you something  
to cry about."
8. My mother taught me about the science of OSMOSIS .  
"Shut your mouth and eat your supper."
9. My mother taught me about CONTORTION-ISM.  
"Will you look at that dirt on the  
back of your neck!"
10. My mother taught me about STAMINA ..  
"You'll sit there until all that spinach is gone."
11. My mother taught me about WEATHER.  
"This room of yours looks as if a tornado  
went through it."
12. My mother taught me about HYPOCRISY.  
"If I told you once, I've told you a million times.  
Don't exaggerate!"
13. My mother taught me the CIRCLE OF LIFE.  
"I brought you into this world, and I can  
take you out.."
14. My mother taught me about BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION .  
"Stop acting like your father!"
15. My mother taught me about ENVY.  
"There are millions of less fortunate children in  
this world who don't have wonderful  
parents like you do."

16. My mother taught me about ANTICIPATION.  
"Just wait until we get home."
17. My mother taught me about RECEIVING .  
"You are going to get it when you get home!"
18. My mother taught me MEDICAL SCIENCE.  
"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they  
are going to get stuck that way."
19. My mother taught me ESP.  
"Put your sweater on; don't you think  
I know when you are cold?"
20. My mother taught me HUMOR.  
"When that lawn mower cuts off your toes,  
don't come running to me."
21. My mother taught me HOW TO BECOME AN ADULT .  
"If you don't eat your vegetables,  
you'll never grow up."
22. My mother taught me GENETICS.  
"You're just like your father."
23. My mother taught me about my ROOTS.  
"Shut that door behind you.  
Do you think you were born in a barn?"
24. My mother taught me WISDOM.  
"When you get to be my age, you'll understand."  
And my favorite:
25. My mother taught me about JUSTICE.  
"One day you'll have kids, and I hope they  
turn out just like you!"  
  
Only you folks my age understand these  
profound statements!!!  
  
~ ~ ~ But, there is one missing from this list  
~ ~ ~ My personal all time favorite!!
26. My mother taught me about CHOICE.  
"Do you want me to stop this car?"

DO WE– “Cut off the lights” or “Turn off the lights”

***I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.***

(Romans 12:1 KJV)

## CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960



A lot has changed in Glen Alpine since the day when this photograph was made.

Hennessee Store was a fixture for the small town of Glen Alpine. Thinking it would always be there. "But, as all good things must come to an end." And Hennessee's Store did in the year of our Lord 1996. I received this article through Bob Duckworth in the Glen Alpine Facebook account.

I also noticed that it was written and authored by our one and only Anne Eggers. Anne, thanks for the memories!

The old store building is now occupied by "The Depot," a locally owned Restaurant.

# Farewell to Hennessee's Store's Store

By ANNE EGGERS REICH  
For The News Herald

Just before we "hung up" at the end of one of our weekly Orlando to Morganton phone calls, my aunt told me Hennessee's Store in Glen Alpine was closing for good; and that everything remaining would be sold at auction. My sense of loss was overwhelming. To me, Hennessee's Store is synonymous with America. Fourth of July parades, apple pies, mothers everywhere, and Ed Sullivan. It was the very heartbeat of Glen Alpine!

Certainly, those were the days! They were days when Red Goose and Buster Brown shoes could be ordered if they didn't have your size, and if they did, could only be retrieved from stacks that reached to the ceiling of the cavernous store. That was when it became interesting. Shoes on top could only be retrieved by climbing a narrow ladder which rolled from the rear of the store to the front. The lower stacks were within the reach of a long tong-like pole.

As a young girl, I was thrilled when an item couldn't be located, for that meant we'd get to adventure up squeaky, oiled steps to the dust-powdered, rarely-visited loft where children were never allowed alone. To this day I'm convinced that loft held secrets nearly petrified, ensconced there since the turn of the century 'midst row upon row of parcels, some, I'm sure, still waiting to be discovered.

Downstairs, stiff denim overalls lay in huge mounds for the factory and mill workers, or an occasional husky lad who required an adult size. Toward the rear, a potbellied stove beckoned the elders of the community and was, as it were, the

### Guest Opinion

winter meeting place of those who gathered 'round to "politic" and hold court. During the summers they'd gather up their gossip and move to the long wooden bench just under the Esso sign in front of the store to continue their conversations, which like "the soaps" seemed never to change or end.

Just inside the swinging screen doors that kept the flies out – sort of – stood great glass cabinets filled with rock candy, peppermints sticks, Beecham's Clove gum, licorice, and every brand of chocolate and taffy known to man; and at Easter, candy-ribboned baskets. I looked forward to those little baskets like Christmas each spring. A nickel then could buy a large brown bag filled to the brim, but the lovely ribbon-basket was a quarter, and had to be "saved for." Coke's were the same as a package of notebook paper - a nickel!

In the '40's and '50's, walking to and from school took us right past "the store." My mother, Irene Eggers, my brother, David, and I always stopped in on the way home from school (as did most of the other teachers and students) for an RC and a moon pie. It was the community meeting place for everyone, as well as the best source of "local news."

Who needed a radio or paper? Everything that had, or was going to happen, was first aired there. As far as I know, maybe because everyone was related, there were no secrets in Glen Alpine. Never were secrets.

Diagonally across the street, where the post

office now stands, was the flour mill where my grandmother, "Bashie," purchased goods, and later handed over the patterned "sacks" they came in to my mother, who would then stitch them into playclothes.

Afternoons and summers, I was often sent "up street" to pick up an item or two for supper. Mother would call ahead and ask Nelle or Paul to put aside "the list" for me. If I forgot, I could use their wooden wall phone and ask the operator to ring "lg64-P" so mother could remind me of what I'd forgotten.

From "hoop" cheese to fresh fruits and vegetables of neighborhood gardens, to Burma Shave or my all-time favorite toothpaste, Ipana, the merchandise at the store was nonpareil.

There was always an aura of excitement at Nelle and Paul's. It's never gone away. Over the years when I'd bring my four young children to visit their grandparents in Glen Alpine, the store was always the first place they'd head for. Nelle or Paul were always waiting to fill "surprise" bags of assorted candies from the same glass cabinets mine came from when I was their age.

I've never failed to drop by Hennessee's Store when I return for visits to Glen Alpine. It's Memory Lane for me, as are Paul and Nelle, and the wonderful community-family still there.

Paul, thanks for the memories! I wish Nelle were still around, but I'm sure she knows how very special you both were and are to me and to my children. Warmest wishes for a long and prosperous retirement. And I hope the person who purchases that gorgeous old cash register at the auction will value it as dearly as we value our memories.

### 50 Years ago in Burke County

Taken from The News Herald, July 23, 2012

- “Judge T. Earl Franklin, tired of the same old offense from a litterbug, decided to try something new and see if it would help. The litterbug’s sentence included filling two bushel baskets with beer cans and liquor bottles. Patrolman Chandler took him to the highway and supervised the pick-up. If he fulfilled the task the sentence would be dropped upon paying \$12 court cost.”

I bring this up because Patrolman Chandler, if my memory serves me correctly, is Sylvia CHANDLER Benfield’s father.—

Thankfully I never had a run-in with Mr. Chandler.

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Taken from The News Herald, June 4, 2012

- “Open house marked the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey Graham of Glen Alpine. More than 100 friends and relatives called during the appointed hours.”

The Grahams were a well-known family and lived on Hwy 70 east of Glen Alpine and across from now convenience store, “Big Daddy’s.” The brick house is still standing. And by the way the Grahams were the grandparents of Becky Biggerstaff and Kenny Anderson.

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"The quickest way to double your money is to fold it."

*Will Rogers*

**10 Years and 30 Newsletters:** believe it or not we have been writing newsletters now for 10 years and a total of 30. That averages out at three per year. It has kept us up-to-date of deaths, events, reunions and much news about Glen Alpine, especially during our era. Thanks for all the memories as Bob Hope would say. You do remember him?

### 60th High School Reunion

He was a widower and she a widow. They had known each other for a number of years being high school classmates and having attended class reunions in the past without fail. This 60th anniversary of their class, the widower and the widow made a foursome with two other singles.

They had a wonderful evening, their spirits high. The widower throwing admiring glances across the table. The widow smiling coyly back at him.

Finally, he picked up courage to ask her, "Will you marry me?" After about six seconds of careful consideration, she answered, "Yes,.....yes I will!"

The evening ended on a happy note for the widower. But the next morning he was troubled.

Did she say “Yes” or did she say “No?”

He couldn't remember. Try as he would, he just could not recall. He went over the conversation of the previous evening, but his mind was blank.

He remembered asking the question, but for the life of him he could not recall her response. With fear and trepidation he picked up the phone and called her.

First, he explained that he couldn't remember as well as he used to. Then he reviewed the past evening. As he gained a little more courage he then inquired of her. "When I asked if you would marry me, did you say “Yes” or did you say “No?” "Why you silly man, I said ‘Yes. Yes I will.’ And I meant it with all my heart."

The widower was delighted. He felt his heart skip a beat. Then she continued. "And I am so glad you called because I couldn't remember who asked me!"

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No human being...is ever conceived outside God's will or ever conceived apart from God's image. Life is a gift from God created in His own image.--

*John MacArthur*

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As he came forth of his mother's womb, naked shall he return to go as he came, and shall take nothing of his labour, which he may carry away in his hand. (Ecc 5:15 KJV)

I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly. (Psa 22:10 KJV)



I put a picture, taken somewhere in the 1920s, of Glen Alpine teacher Mr. Jim Gettys in the newsletter several months ago. Then 1970 Glen Alpine High School graduate Vic Poteat found the picture in the newsletter on the internet and wanted to use it in some family materials. Vic is the son of Johnny and Faye Poteat. He in turn emailed to me this picture of Mr. Jim Gettys taken from the 1948 Glen Alpine High School Annual. His mother Faye, graduated in 1948 and still had her yearbook. Thought you may enjoy me sharing this picture with you.

Dewey



**From Page 1—Bill Brown—**

As I remember Bill, he was a book smart student and well liked by every one. He was probably the tallest person in the class. He was a bus driver for a few years. After he left school he served in the U. S. Marines, was with the Charlotte police department before becoming a U.S. Marshall. Bill was in private enterprise after his service with the government. Bill was a man of many talents and was dedicated to his LORD. He was also of a man of many travels. He had visited all 50 states and **Go to Page 6**



**North Carolina** now has a state butterfly. It's the Eastern Tiger Swallowtail, it's yellow with black markings. Females are usually yellow

or black. The male is yellow with four black stripes on each wing. I had more of these, and probably you too, on your flowers than any other butterfly this summer. This butterfly is native to North America and was first discovered in 1587. Regretfully we continue to see less and less butterflies each year. Photo by Dewey.



**Five Generation Fox Family. August 2012  
L/R—Carrie Scott Fox, Dewey Fox, Brent Fox, Kyle Fox and Kylene Fox in arms of**



The "New Grace Hospital," 401 College St., Morganton, was dedicated in September 1929. COMMA is on the site today. It was a four-story brick structure and represented a cost of approximately \$175,000. The hospital was rated as a 50-bed hospital, but in an emergency was prepared to take care of 65 patients. There were 17 private rooms and six wards. The photograph was published by Asheville Postcard Company and is part of the Picture Burke digital photograph collection maintained by the North Carolina Room at the Burke County Public Library.

**I bring this up because, like myself, many of you were born in this building.**

**From the Charlotte Observer, "THE BUZZ."**

"My 17-year old should be president. He knows EVERYTHING."  
"Can my 14-year old daughter be VP? She REALLY knows everything!"

**from Page 1 Ronald Suddreth / Carl Burleson**

Ronald went to Glen Alpine, but finished his 12th grade at Nebo High School.

Ronald joined the Air Force and later finished up his retirement years at Sypris here in Morganton. He had two sisters and one brother which are now deceased. He's divorced and lives in the Valdese area. He never had any children. Welcome aboard Dewell Ronald Suddreth.



To your left is Carl Burleson picture. Remember him? Carl went to school through the 11th grade and got married. We had the same first grade teacher, Mrs. Eggers. The Burleson family was raised off Hwy 70 West of Glen Alpine. Carl has one sister and four brothers.

He has two children, one girl and one boy. He retired from Sherrill Furniture. Today he has a woodworking shop at his house that he works in and is very active in his church. He is also the first cousin of Joe Greene's wife Kathy. Welcome back to the GAHS Class.



**Visit with Kenny Anderson—**

There was a surprise visit to Kenny Anderson in October 2012. Bob White, Joe Greene and myself loaded up in Joe's van and headed toward Hickory to meet our classmate, Kenny Anderson. We surprised him at his place of employment, IGA foods. Talked about current times and of course the "Old Times." We came to one conclusion, we are not getting any younger, so we need to get together a little more often. Maybe for lunch!

Dewey Fox

**From Page 1 Dewie Lee Shuffler**

of declining health. Born May 10, 1942, in Burke County. He worked as a sales representative at Carolina Shoe for 38 years, and was an avid golfer. A loving husband, father, and grandfather, Dewie is survived by his wife of 48 and a half years. Funeral services were held at 12 p.m. Wednesday, Oct. 3, in the Colonial Chapel of Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center, with the Rev. Bob Deviney officiating. Burial followed at Antioch Baptist Church Cemetery.

Adapted from The News Herald

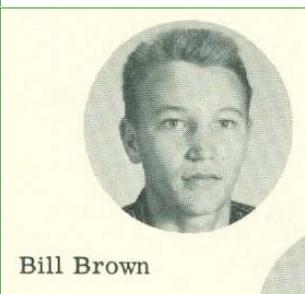
We will miss Dewie and we send our condolences to his family and friends.

You can see the other notes about deceased classmates on the class website on the internet. Just go to the website and click on Deceased Classmates. It will show you every one in our class that we know of that is deceased.

**From Page 5 Bill Brown -**

over 40 foreign countries. He was married to his wife, "Shirley," for over 45 years. That is a testament in itself. He left behind one brother, Maynard and one sister, Joyce.

As a member of the Friendship Force of Charlotte, he served as an ambassador to several countries including Japan, Cuba, Brazil and Peru. You can see his obituary on the class website. We will all miss him and will cherish his moments in time.



Bill Brown



As Bus Driver in 1959