



27th Edition

GLEN ALPINE HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1960

Our 52nd Anniversary

By Classmate Dewey E. Fox

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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

GAHS NEWS LETTER HIGHLIGHTS

I never know in advance when a newsletter will be complete and ready to forward to its readers. I make the outline form up and just start filling in as I get the news. Sometimes it goes slow and other times faster. I mainly try to put in class only news and information. But when I see or hear of something that I think may interest you, I also put it in the newsletter.

I’m always interested in the class news, whether it is about you classmates, your families, hobbies, etc.

We all have a different story to write. We are just one high school class that went many ways. dfox

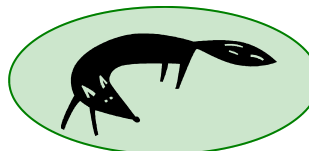
MORE HIGHLIGHTS

We have some interesting articles for you this time. Doesn’t seem like a whole lot of class news, but new and probably unknown things in Burke County today and in its history.

Did you know we have rice fields in Burke County? Well I didn’t either until this summer when I run upon them. It is some of the best rice I have ever eaten and it’s grown organic too. See page 3

See page 3 also for what we used to use corncobs for. dfox

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



OTHER NEWS

Last newsletter we featured Florence Taylor as the oldest parent living. Sad to report, but Florence died in December of 2011 at age of 101.

We also have another parent to die at 91, page 4.

I have a short article on Buckhorn Tavern, built in 1812 and had connections to Frankie Silver, the only woman ever hanged in Burke County.

Last, and certainly not least we have a special article by the one and only Nancy DUCKWORTH Arrowood. Read it, page 5.

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Photo by Dewey Fox



Pink Dogwood

Photo by Dewey Fox



Bicyclists in a Pace line

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
(Psa 34:15-16 KJV)

Horse To Water

-----George Harrison

You can take a horse to the water
but you can't make him drink
Oh no, oh no, oh no

A friend of mine in so much misery
Some people sail through life, but he has struck a reef
I said 'hey man let's go out and get some wisdom'
But first he turned on me, then he turned off his nervous system

You take a horse to water but
you can't make him drink
Oh no, oh no, oh no
You can have it all layed/staked out in front
of you but it still don't make you think
Oh no, oh no, oh no

Someone I love is gotta problem
Some people thirst for truth, but he would like a drink
I said 'Hey man this could turn out to be risky'
He said 'everything's ok' as he downed another bottle of whiskey

There's a preacher out there warned me about Satan
Could be that he knows him
Cause' He acts like he's possessed
I said 'Hey man let's hear about God realisation
For a change'
he said "We ain't got time for that
First you must hear the evils of fornication"

© George Harrison & Dhani Harrison
RIP Ltd, 2001

“Phrases”

“You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink”

This probably describes the American people more than any other saying.



It relates to something that you say which means you can give someone the opportunity to do something, but you cannot force them to do it if they do not want to. “I made all the arrangements, bought the ticket, and even took him to the airport, but he just wouldn't get on the plane.” Well, you can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink. “He has to be thirsty.”

Essentially, the proverb of the horse and water points metaphorically to the need for each person to take ownership of his or her own life. An individual has to desire to drink, to learn, to live and to thrive. Although others may provide opportunities for nourishment, learning, advice and assistance, no one can force another to participate in real living or right choices.

There was a song written that reflects this phrase by George Harrison of the Beatles and his son Dhani. They wrote the song a few months before George died of cancer. The words are to the left. Notice the words, it's about God, Satan and eternity. A refusal of accepting Jesus Christ as his Savior, it appears to me, based upon the words of the song and what was written about him and by him. George died in 2001.

The song is said to joke about his inability to quit his years of heavy smoking which ostensibly caused his cancer. I think it may have been more than a joke. He knew he was dying when he recorded the song “Horse to Water.” A writer said; “The lyric sums up George's interest in and struggle on behalf of the human as well as the eternal spirit - as the world around him is absorbed in self-indulgence and addiction.”

His family issued a statement after his death saying, “He left this world as he lived in it, conscious of God, fearless of death, and at peace, surrounded by family and friends. He often said, ‘Everything else can wait but the search for God cannot wait, and love one another.’”

CONTINUED HAPPENINGS AND MESSAGES FROM CLASSMATES OF 1960

I Remember –Just Barely.....Dewey Fox

- **Corncocks Use**—Each year for the last three years we have grown our own popcorn. We harvested the popcorn last October and as Martha was shelling the corn I remembered about those corncocks.



As I've written before, as a kid we had woodstoves for heat in those cold winter days and nights. Back to the corncocks; we would prepare them as following. After shelling

the corn, we would take the corncocks and put into an open metal can, a can such as an used can that vegetables come in. After filling the can with corncocks we would pour some kerosene into the can, about half-full. The kerosene would soak into the corncocks and we would use them each morning to start our fire in the woodstove. In those days it seems as if nothing was wasted. We used everything. Not true now-a-days.

- **Rabbit Tobacco**—I guess you can remember the plant "Rabbit Tobacco?" I remember the plant; usually found on the edge of fields and gardens. In the fall the leaves would turn a silvery-green



color. That is the correct time for harvest. As a young boy of eight or nine years old I went looking for the Rabbit Tobacco plant because I knew you could smoke it. I don't actually remember smoking it, but maybe I did. In order to smoke it you would have to have all these combinations come together. The Rabbit Tobacco, some kind of wrapping paper, as a newspaper and a match. And of course a hiding place to keep from getting caught and the consequences of a paddling. Rabbit Tobacco is like a lot of things in our childhood, you don't see it much anymore. But I did find out that Rabbit Tobacco is a medicinal plant that was used for several conditions, such as sinus treatment, common cold, influenza and has a positive affect on cancer. We may be better off with Rabbit Tobacco and other medicinal plants, than the prescription drugs we are taking!

Rice Fields in Burke County

Believe it or not, we have rice fields in Burke County. I happen to be riding my bike around the Salem area last summer and saw the sign about organic rice. A few



weeks later I paid Mr. Carswell a visit to check out his farm and buy some organic rice. Mr. Carswell was quick to point out that his rice is not certified organic by the FDA, but was raised by organic principles. Good enough for me.

He raises about 5 varieties of rice. The ones I purchased were the Brown, Carolina Gold and Purple. Yes purple, when you cook it, it turns a deep purple color and it's somewhat tasty. Mr. Carswell said the purple was his best seller. All his rice's are good for you and his rice is not bleached with all the vitamins and minerals taken out of them as the store bought white. Oh yes, I was about to forget he also sells organic cornmeal. He also has some kiwi fruit trees. Have him show them to you. Didn't know we had any.

As a matter-of-fact on my second visit to the farm, Mr. Carswell was building additional dikes around his farm preparing to plant more rice fields this summer.



The rice fields during growing season have to be kept in a field with water in it. He pumps the water into the fields from a near by creek which has plenty of water supply thanks to some beavers that keep the creek dammed up.

Mr. Joe Carswell can be reached at (828) 433-0015 or (828) 403-6428. His farm is at 1725 Salem Road, Morganton, N. C. If you take Hwy 64 south from Morganton and go pass Propst Road and up the hill, Salem Road will be on left. Turn left and the farm is about 1/3 mile on right. He has a landing stripe for small aircraft on the farm. His rice is good, tasty, and nutritious for you. And an interesting place to visit because he may show you around the farm on his 4-wheeler.

Oldies but Goldie News

50 Years ago in Burke County

- Seen/Heard in West Burke:.....Letha Ann Pritchard driving a brand new 1961 Ford car.....
 “Taken from The News Herald, November 28, 2011”

“They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;
 They shall be full of sap and green:”
 (Psa 92:14 ASV)

Note on this article. I don’t usually write or put in articles of other than 1960 Glen Alpine High School news, but since this article is about Louie and his brother Ralph and Louie is married to our classmate Letha PRITCHARD Hawkins I thought it would be of interest. This article is adapted from The News Herald, Wednesday, October 26, 2011 written by my friend Roy Waters who is a sports columnist.

Tracking down the Hawkins boys

In a couple of recent conversations with former Glen Alpine High School athlete Wayne Kiser, the name Ralph Hawkins came up. Ralph and his brother Louie were halfbacks on the same Green Wave football teams of the mid 1950s.

I see Louie fairly often, as he still lives in Glen Alpine. He gave me Ralph’s phone number in Durham, and I caught up with him over the weekend. He lived in the Triad since he left Glen Alpine in 1957 to play football at UNC.

Like all athletes from the Glen Alpine community, they were a product of coach Jug Wilson, who taught, coached and mentored them in school. Those days were filled with winning football and basketball teams.

Ralph and Louie were the starting halfbacks at Glen Alpine in ‘55, Louie’s senior year. The elder Hawkins had his greatest game ever against Spruce Pine that season, when he rushed for more than 100 yards for the Wave. Louie also played basketball and started his senior year.

Together, Louie and Ralph were two of the finest young men of the many I’ve known down through the years at Glen Alpine.



Did you know that when you carry “the Bible,” Satan has a headache; when you open it, he collapses; when he sees you reading it, he loses his strength; AND when you stand on the WORD of God, Satan can’t hurt you.

Obituaries

Mr. Frank Ford Crump, 91, of Morganton, went home to be with his Lord on Thanksgiving Day, November 24, 2011. Born May 24, 1920 in Burke County.

Mr. Crump is the father of our own classmate Howard Crump. We send our condolences to the Crump family. Howard’s wife Joyce and his brother Jack were also graduates of GAHS.

Obituaries



Florence Scott Taylor, 101, of Morganton went home to be with the Lord Thursday, December 08, 2011, at Grace Heights. Born September 29, 1910. She was the oldest member of Gibbs Chapel Wesleyan Church. She was the fourth of ten children born into the Scott family.

I did the eulogy at the funeral of my Aunt Florence as she was affectingly known. It’s a hard thing to speak at the funeral service of one that you loved and knew your entire life.

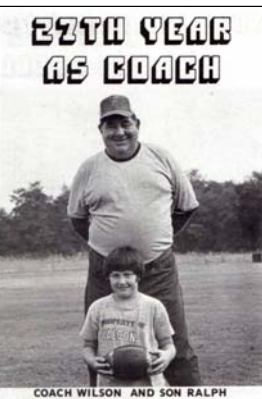
Florence was a 1929 graduate of Glen Alpine High School. If you check your last newsletter, Florence was pictured celebrating her 101 birthday. And was the oldest known living classmate’s parent.

Aunt Florence is the mother of our own classmate Jennings “Cobb” Taylor. We send our condolences to the Taylor family.

If you have a parent that is still living, please let me know so we can make note of it. I may want to list them in the next newsletter. My mother, Carrie Fox, is 90 and still living, working, driving and mowing her large yard and keeping her garden. She still lives in the same house I lived in while in high school.



Jennings "Cobb" Taylor and Keith Rhyne wins the First Flight Golf Championship at Quaker Meadows Golf Course in the fall of 2011. In case you don't know Cobb is the one on the right. They shot a 65 playing captains choice. Cobb is still playing pretty good golf at age 69.



This is, as if you didn't know, Coach Jug Wilson and his son Ralph. According to the notes the year was 1975. From Bob Duckworth collection.

"Pray hard for this country."

EMAILS

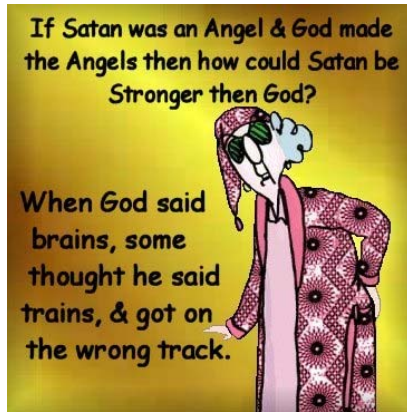
Email from Tom Wells

Hey Dewey,

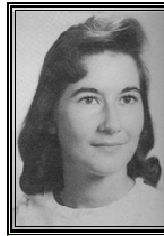
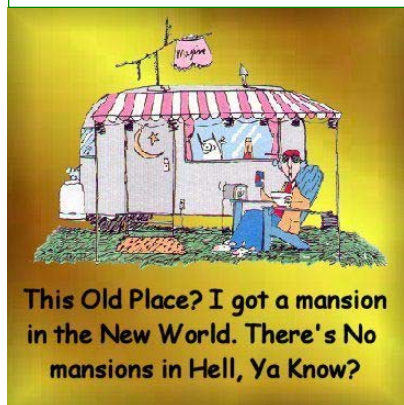
The family is doing well. All grandchildren are boys. three here in Raleigh and two in Portland Oregon.

Have a safe and fine Thanksgiving!

Tom



One pastor said, "I could never lead our church to discipline its members. There are so many immoral people among us at present that it would cause a huge conflict." This mindset is precisely the reason why so many churches are ineffective in changing the culture and in bringing people into a lifestyle that is radically different. – Jim Elliff



As I was searching for some of your newsletters so I could put them into a notebook, I came across this paper I had written. When I was teaching Title I at W. A. Young Elementary, each staff member was asked to write about something they remembered from their school days. This was my memory. I'm not exactly sure if I really remember it, or if I just think I do, because I heard it many times.

Thinking of my school days at Glen Alpine brings back many fond memories. One particular lady who always comes to my mind is Mrs. Eva Dale, my second grade teacher.

Every time that I would see her, she never missed the opportunity to bring back the memory of a dreadful day in her class. After I began my teaching career, she substituted for me on several occasions. You can imagine what she did! She always enjoyed telling my students about me when I was in her class. The dreaded occasion goes like this.

Several of us girls in her class had made a playhouse in the woods behind Glen Alpine Primary School building. We were so involved in our playing and having such a great time that we failed to see her take the rest of our class inside. We played and played and played! All of a sudden we looked up to see our teacher, but she was nowhere in sight. Holy terror! What should we do? We raced toward the building hoping that we weren't too far behind. As we entered our classroom, the students were all at their desks working while we stood terrified in the doorway. As Mrs. Dale looked toward us, I was simply mortified and burst into tears. How horrible I felt!

It wasn't until years later that I learned how I had saved us from getting a spanking that day. Mrs. Dale told me that I cried so pitifully that she didn't have the heart to spank us.

Needless to say, from that day forward, I wanted to be the first in line, no matter where we went!!!



Nancy
DUCKWORTH
Arrowood

REUNION COMMITTEE GIVES BACK



Chris Jernigan (second from right) with South Mountain Children and Family Services, receives a donation from the Glen Alpine Grand Reunion committee. Also pictured are Bob Duckworth, Greg McGee, Rama Whitlock, Jo Ellen Cody, Chris Jernigan and Linda Anderson. The reunion raised money from memorabilia sales, and as a result, the committee is using the profits to give back to the community.

The Glen Alpine Grand Reunion committee gave some of the process back to the community by way of South Mountain Children and Family Services. This is certainly a well deserved recipient. As graduates of GAHS in 1960 we know full way the benefits of some of our classmates from South Mtn. Children Home. Photo from The News Herald, November 27, 2011.

UPDATE: The Glen Alpine Grand Reunion committee continues to give as a result of donations and fund-raisers sponsored by the committee. They had enough funds to give out a 165-page Glen Alpine High School Alumni Directory to those attending the Grand Reunion. They are giving back to the community. Donations were given to South Mountain Children's Home, Glen Alpine Elementary School, W A Young Elementary School, Town of Glen Alpine as well as donations to Freedom High School ROTC and the Patton High School Anchor Club, whose students volunteered at fund-raising events.

Edited from The News Herald, December 04, 2011

Buckhorn Tavern—a little Burke County History



You have probably heard the story of the hanging of Frankie Silver, with the history tradition that she was the only woman ever hanged in Burke County.

(May not be true, may have been two others hanged before her.) I think she was the last to be hanged.

Well what does that have to do with Buckhorn Tavern? Frankie Silver was hanged in Morganton, on a high ridge on Valdese Avenue known as Damon's Hill. She was hanged an afternoon in July, 1833. The Stuarts (the parents) only got about 8 or 9 miles from Morganton traveling on horse and buggy. They spent the night at Buckhorn Tavern with Frankie's body lashed to the well porch to keep it away from wild animals.

With over 40 miles to go and over steep mountains and ridges the family accepted the owner's offer to bury Frankie on a peaceful knoll on his property.

Buckhorn Tavern was constructed in 1812 on what is now Hwy. 126, 8 miles from Morganton and in the Lake James area. The home was built by William Alexander and was known as "The Alexander House." In its earlier days it was known as "The Buckhorn Tavern." At one time it was known as the oldest frame structure in Burke County. Today the only thing that remains is the old rock chimney that was at one end of the structure.

What is my tie with the Buckhorn Tavern? Well my previous ancestor was William Alexander, the original builder of the tavern. He was married to Sophia Erwin (Alexander) and they had a daughter by the name of Mary Ann Alexander (Devault) who married Jacob Devault. They had a child by the name of Laura Theresa Devault (Scott) who married Sidney Bullo Scott. They had a son Junius W. Scott, (known as Dad June) which was my grandfather. And his daughter was Carrie Fox, my mother.

Ref. material, "They Won't Hang a Woman," by Maxine McCall, my internet site, www.deweyfox.com, and many old news paper articles.