O Western Wahl Herald WED 6 JUL 1988 Aprex, NC

Green Hope School lost but not forgotten

By Robert Ham

In 1963 the men of the Apex Volunteer Fire Department worked as hard as they could to save the burning Green Hope School building. The odds were against the fire fighters. This was because the building was engulfed in flames when they arrived and the lumber was dry and old since the school building was built in 1927. When the school building burned to the ground a focal point of the community and the neighborhood was lost.

The Green Hope School was established in 1937 when three small communities Highway 55 consolidated their three schools. The names of these communities were Green Level, Carpenter, and Upchurch. The Green in the name of the school came from the Green Level School. Some say that Carpenter contributed the Hope in the same from the Carpenter School named good Hope while others state that the name came from the Good Hope Baptist Church.

Upchurch did not contribute part of the school's name. However, the principal of the Upchurch School, Cleo Baucom became an outstanding teacher in the new school. Two of Mrs. Baucom's daughters became teachers for the Wake County School System. George M. Beavers was appointed principal of the newly created Green Hope School and remained its principal until he retired in 1941. Marvin Yates and Blanche Edwards were two other principals of the school.

Ernest Mills, a native of Upchurch, said that when part off the Upchurch School building was torn down, some of the lumber was used to build the house on the Upchurch family farm where Raleigh Mayor Avery C. Upchurch was raised. He grew up in the Upchurch community and attended the Green Hope School.

The school had grades 1 through 11 for a few years. It was common not to have the 12th grade at that time. The school was the first accredited rural high school in Wake County. Before the school burned it had been converted into an elementary school. The high school students attended Apex High School.

The old school's wellhouse is still standing. These days the well water is used to water the azaleas of the Green Hope Nursery. The owner of the nursery, Charlie Hemphill, said that he has had the water running for eight days straight without turning it off and it still did not run the well dry. A few of the mischievous students tried several times to run the well dry by leaving the water on overnight or over the weekend, but they never succeeded. The students were hoping that the well would run out of water and school would be turned out due to a lack of water. Mr. Hemphill talked to the Heater Well Company about the depth and water flow of the well. He was told that the well is 250-300 feet deep and it would produce 15 gallons of water per minute.

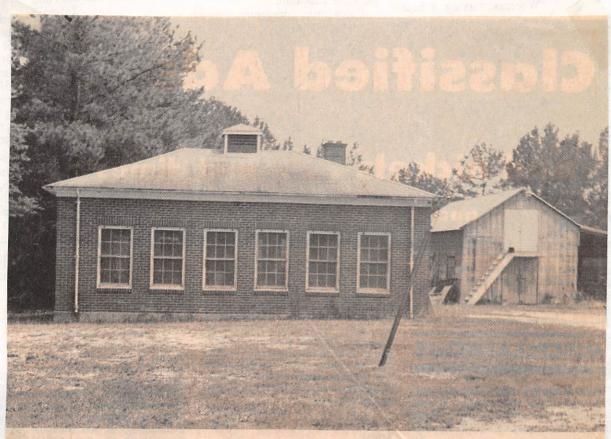
The Green Hope School community wanted to have an excellent basketball team so the men and boys hauled logs to the site on wagons and sawed the timber into lumber and then built a gymnasium that had a hardwood floor. The gymnasium is still standing and seems to be in good condition. When one enters the gym it is like entering a quonset hut of the World War II era. The court is 94 feet long which is college regulation. The way that they tried to heat the large gym during the winter was with two pot belly stoves. When

it was cold outside, it was inside. One former basketball player said that he had played ball when there was a patch of ice inside the gym caused by a leaking roof.

The Apex High School had both a basketball and a football team. Green Hope School only had a basketball team. Doug Mills, Ernest Mills' brother, took advantage of the flexible rules of the time by attending Apex High School in the fall to be on the football team during football season, and then during basketball season he would transfer back to Green Hope to play on their basketball team.

Mr. Hemphill left a section of the gym bleachers in place so visitors could see how the old gym used to look. The bleachers were two flat platforms. The first platform was about three feet wide and the second platform was about four feet wide. Bobby Pittard, a former student, said that the Coca-Cola Company supplied benches for some of the bleachers. There were so many wooden supports that some of the spectators would just stand and hold onto one of the supports.

The new plaque on the school site looks very nice. It states, "Green Hope School/Est.1927-1928/First accredited rural high school in Wake County/burned 1963/George M. Beaver — Principal/Erected by former students." If that does not say enough, then just look at the outstanding students that the Green Hope School produced.



Green Hope School was established in 1937 when three small communities near N.C. 55 consolidated their three schools. (Photo by Robert Ham.)

WAKE CD, NC - GREEN HOPE Western Wahe Herald WED 110CT 1989 A pex, NC

The Green Hope School Reunion was a huge success on Saturday night at the community building. Becky Mills did her usual wonderful job of arranging the affair and I heard there were lots of tall tales being shared about life at the Green Hope School which was the hub of social life at Green Level. Someone needs to write a book.

WAKE CO, NC - GREEN HOPE

Western Wahe Herald WED 17 OCT 1989 Apr, NC

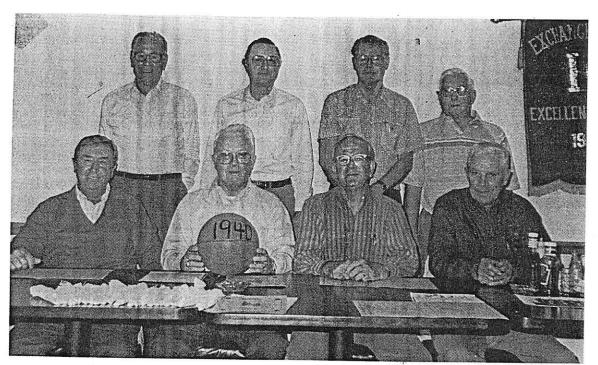
The Green Hope High School held their class reunion last Saturday night, October 7th at the C.C. Jones Community Center. There were 165 people there to enjoy this special get-together. The speaker

for the evening was Rev. William Mills who is a graduate of Green Hope. He did a super job entertaining, telling about events that took place. The principal was George Beavers. William told about pranks the students played on the principal and teachers.

The school opened in 1927 and the school burned in 1951. Many people cherish the memories of this school.

Cornelia Ellis Lee came from Memphis, Tennessee and hopes to come back to the next reunion. We were all happy to have Annie Barbee with her daughter, Clabron Ann at the reunion. Annie was a patient at Rex Hospital for 5 weeks. She looked great and now improving. The Green Hope reunion committee wishes to thank each and everyone for their donations of 35 prizes.

WESTERN WAKE HERALD WED 31 OCT 1990 APEX, WAKE CO, NC



Surviving members of the state champion Green Hope High School basketball team

The champions, a half-century later

Members of the state champion Green Hope High School basketball team got together over the weekend to mark 50 years since they won the North Carolina Class "C" championship on the court at UNC.

Seven teammates and the team's manager were reunited at Vickie's Calabash Restaurant in Cary to reminisce about the good ol' days. They included William Ellis of Butner, Melvin Beal of Cary, E.J. Daniels of Baltimore, Billy Ennis of Red Oak, Carl Ferrell of Green Level, Richard Glover of Cary, Clifton Nutt of Durham and Percy Sears of Greens-

boro.

The coach, W.O. Council, and two teammates, Bernice Yates and Ray Barbee, are deceased. And teammate Lawrence Shadrach of Wilmington was unable to attend.

The team topped Rock Springs High School in the finals. Ironically, 50 years later, none of the teammates could remember the final score.

Green Hope High School was established in 1927, the first accredited rural high school in Wake County. It later became an elementary school and burned in 1963.

A. WILLIAM ELLIS

DB MELVEN BEAL

4 C. E.J. DANIELS

D. BILLY ENNIS

DE. CARL FERRELL

4 F. RICHARD GLOVEL

LG. CLIFTON NUTT

LH. PERCY SEARS

& I.W. O. COUNCIL (COACH)

W. J. BERNICE YATES

A K. RAY BARBEE

aL. LAWRENCE SHADKACH

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WAKE CD, NC-CREEN HOPE SCHOOL WEStern Wahe Herald WED 3 JAN 1990 Anex, NC

Green Hope School days from memory

(Following are remembrances of a student in the Green Hope High School Class of '43, shared with his classmates at the class's recent reunion at the Apex Community Recreational Center.)

By WILLIAM T. MILLS

As institutions go, Green Hope High School had a very brief existence, only 24 years. From 1927 to 1951. But, its impact on the lives of those who were fortunate enough to have attended was and is everlasting. These are some of the many recollections of one of those fortunate ones whose total exposure to public education was Green Hope High School.

I knew that it was important, my parents said so, an so did every one else in three communities. It was the product of early merger, 1927. Two communities called "Green Level" and "Good Hope" were wed in a union that took from each a part, and "Green Hope" was born. A third infusion into this union was Mrs. Cleo Baucom and her bunch from Upchurch, and she became Godmother to the whole nuptial affair.

The country was full of kids then. They were needed to work the farms, but wiser heads knew that the land could not sustain all and so education would be important for those who left and for those who would stay.

Church and school blended in those days before electricity, radio, and that absolutely undreamed of phenomenon called TV. It was not just school, it was community, social life, entertainment, mating ground, and measure of achievement and pride. Sports were on a par with academics, and manliness was expressed as much by brawn as by brain.

I remember the men of the communities cutting timber, giving brick, planning lumber. Mr. Lucius Howell dodging knots as he "dressed" the oak part of the floor, but most of all giving self in constructing the gymnasium. I remember going with my Daddy before I started to school, to see the work going on when only the oak blocks on which the floor was laid stood.

I can still hear the roar of the crowds as Green Hope played Apex, Bells, Cary, Millbrook and a host of others. People crowded about two pot-bellied stoves, the only source of heat. The stoves were always red hot, but still more psychological than actual against the cold. "Green Hope's gonna shine tonight, Green Hope's gonna shine. When the sun goes down and the moon comes up, Green Hope's gonna shine." Our teams won a lot, a trophy case made of cedar and glass in the hall between the two entrances to the auditorium was full of trophies. But, we lost a lot too. I remember the smell of sweat in the dressing room and the rank soured rot of tennis shoes. But this was life stuff, character stuff, this winning and losing. And, in those days the family there caring, cheering, and sometimes crying.

The gym served us well, not just basketball, but recess on rainy days, and how I remember Halloween. The booths, fishing, cake walks. Sheer magic and wonder, and pine-scented euphoria to a child.

Six years old, first day at school. Older sisters and brothers telling tales, scary rides on the school bus, horrifying assignments, multiplication tables and setting goals and standards that I knew that I could never reach. I was excited, and afraid, apprehensive and eager, insecure and cocky. Like the rest beginning to shape an image that I wanted to be known by, but knew I really wasn't.

Miss Betty Council, face etched by black-rimmed specks. The alphabet, numbers, and a discovery that I was left-handed. There was the slide, see saw, aquarium, jelly making, and even an embroidered apron for Mama.

Miss Green (later Mrs. Hilliard) was next. "We painted the box a beautiful blue." And Dick and Jane that all school children knew entered our lives.

Third grade, Miss Jones met total frustration with my fantasy. I thought I could read by just looking at the page without giving value to

the alphabet. I should have repeated, but she couldn't stand the thought of facing me another year.

It was that year that I tried chewing tobacco, "Black Maria." At "big recess," I ate half a plug along with a Mr. Goodbar. When we came back into class, the sky turned yellow. I got sick. Miss Jones asked what I had eaten for lunch, and I did what we all learn to do. I just told half. I said, "A Mr. Goodbar." She sent me outside, and I sat in the cool shade at the north end of the building until the sky turned blue again. It was deliciously cool. I sat against the wall where we dusted the erasers. My, how we enjoyed dusting the erasers. A special privilege, we felt.

Fourth grade, Miss Vanderva (later Mrs. Yates). Strict, oh my, but so much what we needed. I did learn, and one thing was that I couldn't talk and learn at the same time. My only switching came at her hands, bless her. I needed it, and many more I never got.

There was the promise from Daddy and Mama that if I got a whipping at school I got two when I got home. I nearly died, but nobody told.

Remember those old school buses. The first were green with black front fenders. Yellow came in the '30s, I think. What excitement, "Pantie Creek Hill" ruts knee deep, late for school, cold. Padded seats on the side, flat unpadded seats in the middle. We used to race to get a good seat. Everybody sat longways on the bus. There were no cross seats then.

Fifth grade. Mrs. Butts. Efficient, capable. I learned my favorite color was blue.

Sixth grade. Miss Dowdy. Fresh out of school, scared, wanting to do her best. And she did, but she cried a lot.

Seventh grade. Miss Stephenson (later Mrs. Williford). Professional, amiable, a teacher's teacher. She wore yellow and brown a lot.

Eighth grade. High school then. Changing classes with the bell. Mrs. Baucom's homeroom. A host of teachers, Mrs. Powell, Mr. Powell, Mr. Beavers, Mr. Yates, I.C. Brown, first Vo-Ag teacher, bald-headed.

I remember one snowy day he was loading school buses. Somebody hit hit him right square on that bald head with a snow ball. Splat. Felix Moore, J.C. Thorne, then one who had one blue eye and one brown eye. Miss Dickens, Miss Pope, Miss Buffaloe, Miss Dale, Miss Mills, Miss Bryan, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Cashette, and others whose names elude me now, wove

their special influence into our lives and bless us still.

But sheer dread was evoked at mere mention of this name: "Miss Faircloth," county nurse. Typhoid shots. I had just about as soon die. The smell, the lines, the wait, the dread, every joint ached, beginning with my toes.

They checked us for lice and itch, too, in those days. And my Mama washed my head with a rag every morning. We lined up around the room, Miss Faircloth checking our heads. She came to mine and when she said, "You're clean," I felt like I had been raputerd, almost.

Mama's "lye soap" scrubbing had paid off.

The smells, the sounds, the images still linger. That oily smell in the hall, and every board cracking as you walked. The school portrait by William Smithwick hanging in the front entrance of the hall. (His brother Matthew, a tremendous athlete, was killed in the invasion of Europe in World War II.) The buzz of busy classes. The bell that clashed, clattered and sang as it rang, regulating our lives.

Mr. Beavers dashing here and there, energetic, intense, perhaps sensing that Green Hope was to be a brilliant but brief flash of light in the darkness of unknowing.

The desks with carved initials, pencil trays and ink wells never filled. The toilet seats never fit to be used. The carved window sills in the boys' toilet. The sound of the pump house shugging. Water fountains with squirting water forbidden.

The end of school. May 2. Family baskets, "Field Day." Willard Council, our first coach. There were races, high jump, broad jump, shot put, javelin throw, tug of war, All of it right there.

Baseball, the infield chatter (Bill Ennis was a master), the crack of the bat, home runs hit into the white oaks behind right field.

Football, too. Eleven men until our ranks thinned, and then six men into the war. I was too chicken for much of that. In fact, I wasn't too good at any of it, but I had a lot of heroes.

The early "soup room" on the first floor. Five cents for a bowl of soup and four crackers. It sort of doubled as a sick room, too. I think that it was Albert Murray Council, Carl Ferrel and Percy Sears who wanted to get out of class and planned a faint in Mrs. Baucom's class. Percy pretended to faint, and Albert Murray and Carl carried him out. When they got to the "sick room," they all got well quick.

We played rabbit and dog, cowboy and Indians behind the gym. Homemade balls and bats were the order of the day.

Laying out after "big recess," being sent to Mr. Beavers' office. I'd as soon been thrown into the

lion's den, almost. His office also doubled as a supply room. Penny pencils, course paper tablets, just a step above chalk and slate. "Blue Horse" was the brand. Some slick paper if you could afford it, and painted pencils. Tablets were used for learning, and for discipline, too.

"I will not talk in class." Write it 300 times, and don't use two pencils.

Chapel. What can I say. Scripture reading and prayer. Grades in charge of the programs, firstgraders telling their names, "Home on the Range," Mr. Beavers' favorite song. Rounds sung, "Row, row, row your boat," "Are you sleeping, brother John" and "Juanita."

Then the whole community came when the Saulene Players stopped on their annual rounds, or the three Tobacco Tags, George, Luke and Reid, came. Then there were magicians, bluegrass groups and sometimes a silent movie.

But the best were the senior plays, "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," "I Remember Mama," and a host of others. We had operettas, too. All of us involved. It may have been a bird, a firefly, a rooster, a rabbit, but we were there, all of us together, education at its best. And Melvin and Hersal Beal provided special music in between the acts.

Mr. Beavers spitting on top of the auditorium from his algebra class window. Geometry, algebra, math, English, civics, French, science, literature. It was all there.

Teachers lived in the community then, Miss Henry Sears' house, Miss Betty Hilliard's house. In the late '30s, perhaps 1940, a teacherage was built. The early and middle '30s saw a new Vo-Ag and home economics addition, shops and a new sewage system. Then came World War II, and our world was

shattered, and so there are fragments still. Memories precious, sacred, humorous, sad.

The crack in the steps going upstairs on the south end where someone fell and split the steps with his teeth, they said. The new lunch room. Lunches now 25 cents. The lunch boxes, bottles of milk, fat back and sausage biscuits, peanut butter and banana sandwiches.

Adolescence and hormones nudging couples together at windows, or steps. Sweet little notes, trips to the fair, junior and senior banquets (no dancing then), snow days, wet days, no-water days when we made three-cornered drinking cups from tablet paper and marched behind our teacher like goslings behind their mama across the road to the well at Mr. Tom Lawrence's house.

Holding up our hands by the door to be "excused," taking the "standard tests." Falling in puppy love and out of love. Recesses full of fun and play, homemade games borne of the exuberance of youthful energy, joy and imagination.

Mr. Beavers shaking his keys as he walked, so cigarettes in the restroom could be put out before he got there. Mrs. Baucom with one eyebrow higher than the other. Mrs. Yates with her special gentle ferociousness that kept us on our toes.

The squeak of seats in the auditorium, "Pomp and Circumstance," a diploma in our hands and goodbyes. So soon it all ended, or did it? No, not until the last one of us is gone, because memory endures, and from these treasure chests of our minds and hearts we will take out these gems, and as the light of life plays upon them we will remember, be blessed, laugh and love again.

(The author now resides at 10 33rd Ave. N.W., Hickory.)

GREEN HOPE MICH SCHOOL WARE CO, NC) The Western Wahe Herold WED JOCT 1487 Apex, NC

After a delicious meal served by The Country Kitchen, Avery Upchurch, the guest speaker told of his experience as a student at

Green Hope School.

Avery said when he was in the second grade, he had a "crush" on Doris Jean Y. Upchurch. Although Avery did not graduate from Green Hope School (due to his parents moving to Raleigh) he has many happy memories of his early school years. Thurman Upchurch, his brother, did graduate and he told of the lasting advice given from the principal, George Beavers, Sr.

Thurman graduated from State College, taking good advice from

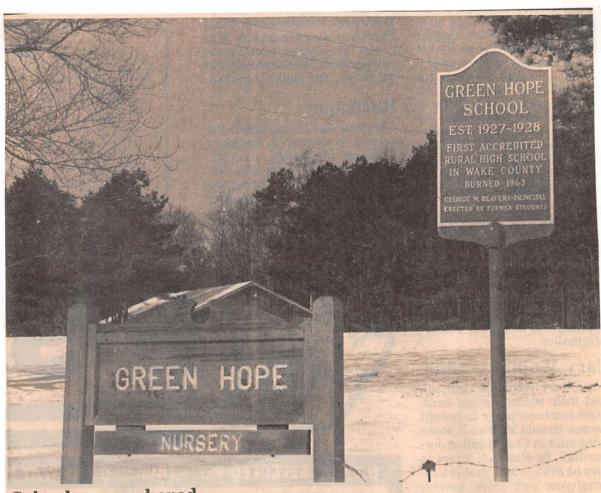
his principal.

Lillian Butts was presented a corsage for being the oldest Green Hope teacher present. Lillian enjoyed seeing so many of her students and co-teachers.

The 150 people present all seemed to enjoy the fellowship.

WAKE CO, NC - GREEN HOPE

OThe Western Waterend WED 20 JAN 1988 Aprex, NC



School remembered

The Green Hope School Alumni Committee collected funds for the plaque, above right, to memorizlize the place where their school stood. Their Alma Mater burned down in 1963.

WAKE CO, NC - GREEN HOPE

The Western Wahl Derald WED 13 JAN 1988 Apox, NC

Greenhope alumni to erect me

When Greenhope Union School burned down in 1963, its alumni had little left of their alma mater besides memories.

At their last class reunion, however, a group of alumni decided their school deserved better than to disappear from the minds and sight of its Carpenter area neighbors.

After voting and collecting over \$1,400 at the reunion, the alumni committee decided to buy a historical plaque to place before the spot where the school stood.

"They all really wanted it," Rebecca Mills, head of the Alumni Committee said. "We raised the money very quickly."

She said the plaque, expected to be delivered this week, is metal with blue writing on a gray background, "just like the historical monuments you see a lot."

Greenhope alumni meet every two years for their class reunion. "Anyone who ever attended Greenhope can come," Mills said, "they didn't even have to graduate from there."

Raleigh Mayor Avery Upchurch spoke to about 150 Greenhope alumni at the last class reunion. Upchurch attended but did not graduate from Greenhope Union School because his family moved from the area, Mills said.

The following people serve on the Greenhope Alumin Associations: + D Rebecca & James Mills + D Collie & JASMAR Jeans D+ D Franklin U & Jean Booth

Mission

Our Mission Statement: Green Hope is a community that provides a quality education and inspires every student to soar to success.

A Short History of Green Hope High School

The original Green Hope School, less than a mile down the road from the present Green Hope High School, was a small rural school established in 1927. The school was home to 200 students in grades one through twelve, and was the first accredited rural high school in Wake County. The school unfortunately burned in 1963 and was not rebuilt.

Many years passed, and the population exploded. When Wake County Public Schools built and opened the new (and much larger) Green Hope High in August 1999, its very name was the result of lobbying by Green Hope School alumni who still lived in the area. The school colors (burgundy and green) are the same as those of the former school.

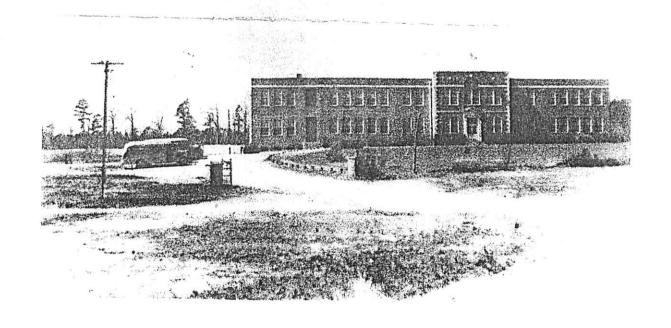
The "new" Green Hope High School has a current enrollment of over 2500 students. After only ten years as a Wake County high school, we earned the North Carolina Honor School of Excellence designation, an honor that only a few high schools in North Carolina have achieved. We are one of the highest performing high schools in North Carolina and our students continue to do well academically.

2500 CARPENTER - WYCHURCH KD CARY NC 27519

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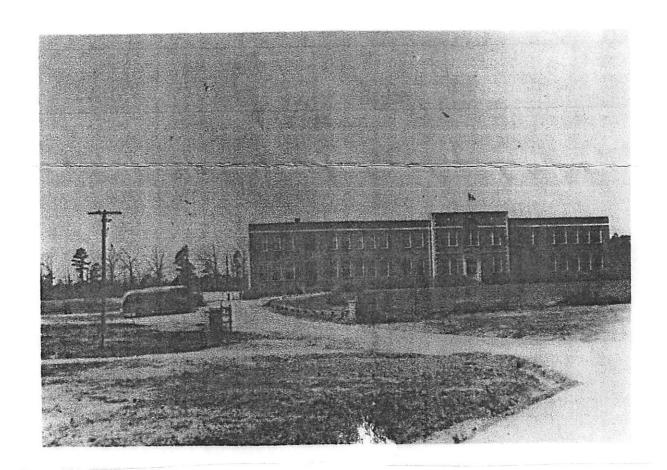
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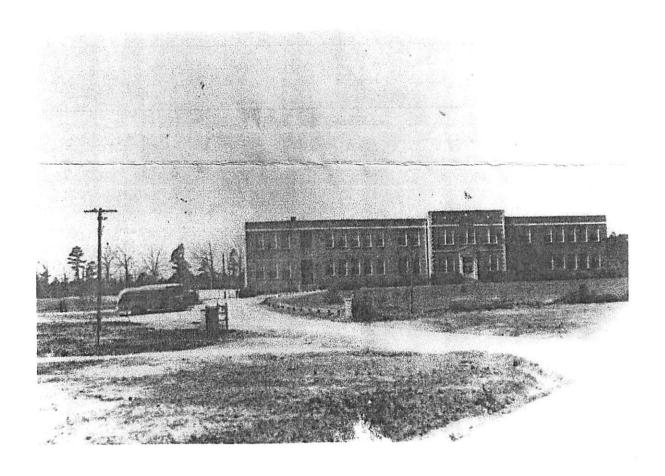
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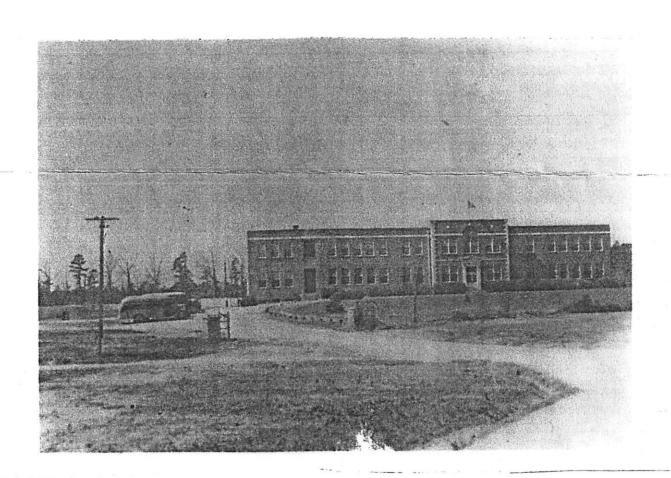
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Attached is a PDF of the (hopefully) final version of the Green Hope School article.

The pagination will most likely change during the final editing of the issue (fonts, margins, etc.), so the images may change in size. I know Diane will ensure legibility, etc.

Please review and let me know if you have any additional comments.

Hope

Subject: RE: Green Hope School Article

From: phil@upchurchstory.com
Date: Sun, Jun 12, 2016 7:01 am

To: "Hope Blackford" <waketreasuresjournal@gmail.com>

Hi Hope---

Thanks for the latest version of the Green Hope School article. I have gone over it and it looks fine. Your help is appreciated.

Phil Upchurch

Earlier enchange & propose To require the Green Hope school Article are all wher

A Slice of Heaven Fades – A History of Green Hope School, White Oak Township, Wake County Based on an article previously published in *Upchurch Bulletin*, Volume 1, Number 2, April 1980; used with permission by the publisher/author, Robert Phillip "Phil" Upchurch.



Green Hope School, pictured here in all of its glory, was in service only 24 years from 1927 until 1951, and then burned in 1963. Previous memories are here referenced as a tribute to those who played a role in the life and time of this school and community. This photo was provided by Col. George A. Upchurch{XE "Upcurch:George A." }. He and his brother, Franklin{XE "Upchurch:Franklin" }, attended Green Hope and have championed the preservation of the history of the institution.

Upchurch Bulletin Ed. Note: Before providing details on Green Hope, we wish to challenge **UPCHURCH** family members across these United States to reflect on similar schools that served their ancestors. A great many of the schools that served earlier generations in the 1850-1950 era are rapidly becoming distant memories. Members will do a great service to local and family history if they will collect, share, and preserve memories associated with such establishments.

The story of Green Hope School is but a way station in a chain of memories going back to the period right after the Revolution when the Wake/Chatham border was a wild, sparsely settled frontier. Such is the setting that I have tried to visualize for nearly 40 years as I have, from time to time, visited the area. We can recall that this is the area to which two of the twenty-two **UPCHURCH** clans called home, starting about 1802. Their patriarchs were the brothers, Moses{ XE "Upchurch:Moses" } and Nathan **UPCHUCH**{ XE "Upchurch:Nathan" }. The records of **UPCHURCH** land holdings, participation in the schools, churches, and enterprises of the area have been peeled off like the layers of an onion. And yet the layers do not come off in order. It took me years of probing before it became clear that Green Hope School represented a very special layer of history for the area. Beneath the Green Hope School layer, there is another layer dealing with the three schools that were absorbed when Green Hope was formed in 1927. That story will take more work and be for a later time.

The story of Green Hope School is reasonably well told in seven articles which appeared in *The Western Wake Herald* newspaper from 1987 to 1990. Over the years, former attendees and graduates have gathered on a more or less annual basis. The 1989 gathering was addressed by former student Avery C. **UPCHURCH**{ XE "Upchurch: Avery C." }, Mayor of Raleigh (1983-1993).

Green Hope School absorbed three local schools when it was formed in 1927: Green Level School, Carpenter School, and Upchurch School. The new school had eleven grades and thus accommodated elementary and high school students. Soon after Green Hope was formed, the students and the community decided they should emphasize basketball as a competitive sport. One and all pitched in to build a gym. Their determination paid off as they were State Champions in 1940 – a huge accomplishment for such a

small school. Fifty years later, the members of the winning team and their supporters were still giving each other "high fives."

The records about people who have come down to us regarding Green Hope represent a "who's who" of western Wake County. Included are students, teachers, parents, and local supporters. A sampling of the available names includes the following:

ELLIS, William { XE "Ellis:William" } BEAL, Melvin{ XE "Beal:Melvin" } DANIELS, E. J.{ XE "Daniels:E. J." } ENNIS, Billy{ XE "Ennis:Billy" } FERRELL, Carl{ XE "Ferrell:Carl" } **GLOVER**, Richard{ XE "Glover:Richard" } YATES, Marvin{ XE "Yates:Marvin" } COUNCIL, W. D.{ XE "Council:W. D." } **HEMPHILL**, Charlie{ XE "Hemphill:Charlie" MILLS, Doug{ XE "Mills:Doug" }

UPCHURCH, Col. George A.{ XE "Upchurch:George A." } MILLS, William T.{ XE "Mills:William T." } YATES, Doris Jean (XE "Yates:Doris Jean" } MILLS, Rebecca XE "Mills:Rebecca" } MILLS, James { XE "Mills:James" } SEARS, Callie{ XE "Sears:Callie" } SEARS, Jasmar{ XE "Sears:Jasmar" } **BOOTH**, Lean{ XE "Booth:Lean" } BAUCOM, Cleo{ XE "Baucom:Cleo" } SEARS, Percy{ XE "Sears:Percy" }

MILLS, Earl{ XE "Mills:Earl" } BARBEE, Ray{ XE "Barbee:Ray" } **UPCHURCH**, Avery C.{ XE "Upchurch: Avery C." PITTARD, Bobby { XE "Pittard:Bobby" } **UPCHURCH**, Thurman{ XE "Upchurch:Thurman" } BARBEE, Annie{ XE "Barbee:Annie" } FERRELL, Carl XE "Ferrell:Carl" } COUNCIL, W. O.{ XE "Council:W. O." } ENNIS, William { XE "Ennis:William" } BARBEE, Ray{ XE "Barbee:Ray" }

HOWELL, Lucius{ XE "Howell:Lucius" } **NUTT**, Clifton{ XE "Nutt:Clifton" } EDWARDS, Blanche{ XE "Edwards:Blanche" } **SOUTHWICK**, William{ XE "Southwick:William" SOUTHWICK, Matthew{ XE "Southwick:Matthew" } MILLS, Ernest{ XE "Mills:Ernest" } **UPCHURCH**, Franklin{ XE "Upchurch:Franklin" **ELLIS, Cornelia{ XE** "Ellis:Cornelia" } BARBEE, Clabron Ann{ XE "Barbee:Clabron Ann" }

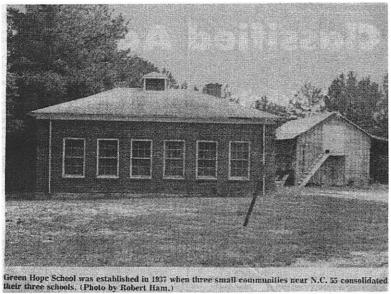
And now, let us have a look at a map of the area where our "slice of heaven fades." One notes that Highway 55 runs north and south [technically east-west] through **UPCHURCH** country in western Wake County. The site of the former Green Hope School is marked with an X on County Road 1621, which is also known as Green Hope School Road. The sites of the three schools that were consolidated to form Green Hope are shown on the map as Green Level, Upchurch, and Carpenter. In earlier years, Green Level consisted of the 1,000-acre plantation of Nathan **UPCHURCH**{ XE "Upchurch:Nathan (I)" } I who died in 1835. The site of Upchurch community to the east of Highway 55 was named for one of Nathan's descendants, and it is there that the Upchurch School existed prior to 1927. Among the **UPCHURCH**es living at the Upchurch community was William Burtis **UPCHURCH**{ XE "Upchurch:William Burtis (I)" } I, who married a Civil War widow and started an especially productive branch of the family. It is this ancestor that present-day local resident Billy **UPCHURCH**{ XE "Upchurch:Billy" } is named. Billy has continued in the "productive" vein. One aspect of his success helps us to place Green Hope School forever. Billy owned land across the road from the Green Hope School. He has partnered with a group to convert the site into a new cemetery, known as Wake Memorial Park. In that way, this park serves to commemorate Green Hope School.

In Section I of this issue [of the *Upchurch Bulletin*] the reader will note that a book has recently appeared. It documents the rise and fall of the Village of Carpenter. This book and the story of Green Hope School fit together to tell a more complete story. Both are rich in local history, but reveal that the march of progress is rapidly changing the local landscape forever. The housing needs of the Research Triangle area to the north and the nearby towns of Cary, Morrisville, and Apex are beginning to dominate the area. In a few years, we will have an eighteen-mile segment of the Wake Outer Freeway [Triangle Expressway] (I-540) running north and south through the area of Green Level. While all of these forces are gathering, we still have people with memories that need to be captured and preserved for posterity. Who will join the parade?

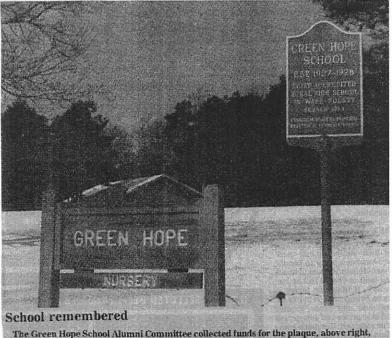
From Section I [of the *Upchurch Bulletin*] ("Sojourns of the Editor"): Also, I picked up a copy of the book *Carpenter; NC As I Remember and What I have Learned* by Bryan Edwards, 2006. This is a valuable

account of how this village developed and is rapidly disappearing under the pressure of development. It sits in the midst of the larger community in which **UPCHURCH** clans headed by Moses **UPCHURCH** XE "Upchurch:Moses" } (Clan No. 1) and Nathan **UPCHURCH** XE "Upchurch:Nathan" } (Clan No. 3) unfolded from about 1802 onward.

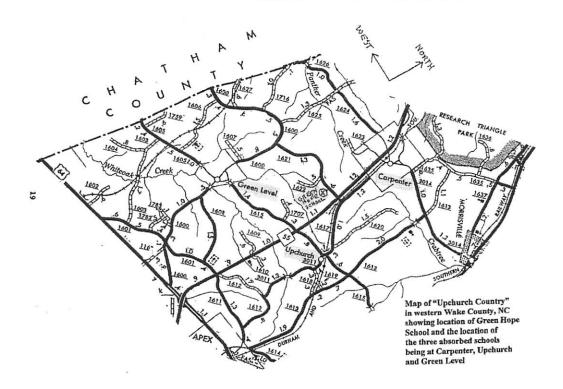
[Phil Upchurch is editor of the *Upchurch Bulletin*, now in the 37th year of production. He is also President of Upchurch and Allied Families Association, which was formed in 2013. The website is www.alliedfamilies.com. The U&AFA has a research library and office located at 1130 Kildaire Farm Road, Suite 120, Cary, North Carolina.]



This building is the gymnasium built by the Community and in which the famous basket ball team practiced. [Author's Note: There is a wrong date in the legend. 1937 should be 1927.]



The Green Hope School Alumni Committee collected funds for the plaque, above right, to memorizlize the place where their school stood. Their Alma Mater burned down in 1963.



Hi Hope!

Phil asked me to send you his commentary on the article regarding the 1860 Whitaker School of Music. In addition, I am also attaching some photos of the Green Hope School. Phil also has some newspaper articles on the school that he has collected over the years. If you are interested, let us know and we will send them on to you as well.

Finally, Marge Lucas has an original photo of the Moring Family. We will endeavor to have Marge scan a copy of that photo and send it to you as soon as possible.

Thanks for all you help and assistance!

Phil Upchurch/Jay Buck

Subject: Re: Green Hope School

From: Hope Blackford <waketreasuresjournal@gmail.com>

Date: Tue, May 10, 2016 9:35 pm

To: Phil Upchurch <phil@upchurchstory.com>

Green Hope High School is on Upchurch Carpenter road where Green Hope School road intersects. Green Hope Elementary School is on Louis Stephens Road where it intersects with Upchurch Meadow Road. The southern terminus of Louis Stephens Road is Upchurch Carpenter Road.

Hi Hope---

My mind works for free for me at night. It advised me to look at one more place for the Green Hope picture. I have a Geographical vertical file in which there is N.C.-Wake County-Places-Schools. There this morning i found he original of the Green Hope School photo and related material. I will ask Jay to send you the picture and the entire fie in case you wan to pick up some more items.

New information---A new school is being built or has been built and will have/has the name Green Hope School.

Best~

Phil Upchurch

Subject: Re: Green Hope School

From: Hope Blackford <waketreasuresjournal@gmail.com>

Date: Wed, May 11, 2016 10:37 am

To: Phil Upchurch <phil@upchurchstory.com>

Cc: Diane Richard diane Richard@mosaicrpm.com

Attach: History of Green Hope School.docx

Hi Phil, DISCARVED 125UWZO16

Attached is the latest version of your article about Green Hope School. I added a school map from back in the day. I also thought you might want to update some of the text.

If you have any questions, please let me know.

Hope

O0.

Hi Jay,

No, I have not seen this photo. I sent a draft of the Green Hope School article to Phil along with a few items I found online. I thought he might want to update the article (i.e., things that were in the future at the time it was written are now history). It's close to being ready to publish. This map can be easily inserted wherever he would like it placed.

Diane Richard is almost finished with issue #2, so this article will most likely be in issue #3 (or possibly #4). I don't work as closely with her as I did when I was "assistant editor". I've stepped back a lot since last fall, and the lack of pressure is wonderful.:-)

I see I have an email from Margie Lucas with the Moring Family picture for another article Phil and I are working on. I'll be be busy tonite. :-)

Please keep me posted if there are any tasks or projects I can assist with for the Upchurch and Allied Families Association.

Hope

On Mon, May 16, 2016 at 11:22 AM, Jay Buck < jaycbuck@gmail.com > wrote:

Hi Hope!

Thanks again for the work on the cemeteries, its just what we were looking for.

On another note, Phil wondered if you had come across the attached map that was included in the Upchurch Bulletin article on Green Hope School. He wanted me to send it to you for your examination. He will also send a follow-up email to you regarding this map.

Subject: RE: Green Hope School From: phil@upchurchstory.com Date: Thu, Jun 09, 2016 11:41 am

To: "Hope Blackford" <waketreasuresjournal@gmail.com>

Cc: "Diane Richard" <dianelrichard@mosaicrpm.com>, "Jay Buck" <jaycbuck@gmail.com>

Hi Hope---

After some delay let me pick up on the Green Hope article from your May 11 email. Comments re your attachment to the May 11 email are as follows:

- 1. In the middle paragraph on the first page one finds Hope spelled Hoe.
- 2. Re the photo of the building with six windows(By Robert Ham):
 - a. There is a wrong date in the legend. 1937 should be 1927.
- b. While not stated it is a fact that this building is the gymnasium built by the Community and in which the famous basket ball team practiced.
 - 3. I am confused about where we stand on the maps:
 - a. My original article had a map which Jay embellished and sent to you on May 17.
- b. The two Wake County School map increments you added as per your May 11 email attachment should be a plus but I am not able to see content that is helpful. Maybe what came through to me is incomplete.

I continue to think this is a good bit of Wake County local history and will be happy to work more on it based on your suggestions,

Best~

Phil Upchurch

