



# *the* HERD

NUMBER FOUR

SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF '58

MAY 1991

## *Max Maris talks about life with MS*

The following article is reprinted from the December 1990 newsletter of the NATIONAL MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS SOCIETY. It was written by HERD co-editor Max Maris.

When I was asked to write an article about myself, I only thought about my experiences since 1976 when my problems with MS first began. Actually, up 'till then my life had been fairly normal.

I grew up in Dallas after my family moved here from Ohio when I was three years old. I have two brothers, one six years older and the other twenty months younger. I attended Rosemont Elementary, Greiner Junior High and Sunset High Schools. After graduation, I commuted to Arlington State College (now U.T.A.) for several years and in 1965 received my B. S. degree in Civil Engineering. During this time I married my high school sweetheart, Jan, whom I had dated since I was fifteen.

I'm trying to make a long story short about this "normal" part of my life, but it is so important to me because I was able to experience so many wonderful and exciting times before MS.

After graduation from college, I worked for the City of Dallas and LTV prior to going into the Navy. We were stationed at NAS Alameda in the San Francisco Bay area for two years, 1967-69.

Upon returning to Dallas, I began working in civil engineering and things were looking good. Our son, Mark, was born in 1969, and I started working for a company that paid well and I was able to travel all over the United States. These "good times" continued until 1976, when after a severe leg injury, I began to experience numbness in my hands

and feet. For the next seven years, my life was in chaos, not knowing why I would have weakness in my legs (exacerbation), and really if I would live or die.

My neurologist(s) suspected MS but it was not officially diagnosed until 1983, and what a relief! I now know what my problem is and it won't kill me.

When I realized I could not continue work in engineering, I had to figure out what to do next. I had no ideas, but thanks to several very supportive people, opportunities began to surface. First, thank God, I realized that I had better take good care of my body, MS or nor MS. Along came the Aquacise program at Presbyterian Hospital. It not only is a lifetime commitment to good health, it also provides me with a support system of fellow MS'ers.

Next, I was asked to co-chair the Plano/Richardson Support Group. What a great experience. I had no idea what to do, but thanks to Sandy McMullen and many others, the next two years were the most rewarding of my life. During this time, our group became the largest and led the way for establishing other support groups in the North Texas Chapter area.

My latest thing is bowling. What, you say? Yes. Bowling! Now that I'm more and more dependent on "the scooter" I never dreamed I could participate in any sport, but I can. I'm planning to participate in some wheelchair bowling tournaments and, who knows, I might even win. I can't wait to see what's next.

### *Bison Sports Trivia*

Can you name the two Sunset alumni who are presently among the leading money winners on the senior PGA golf tour? You will find the answer elsewhere in this newsletter.

## *Oak Cliff today and yesterday*

*by Max Maris*

Work continues on the Texas Theatre. The stucco facade has been removed on the outside of the Texas that was installed in 1965. The original Italian Renaissance revival architecture, inside and out, is in good condition and will look as it did when built by Howard Hughes in the 30's.

Plans are to use the Texas in the film "JFK", directed by Oliver Stone, who also directed "Born on the Fourth of July". Do you remember when the Oak Cliff Lions Club held their annual "Minstrel" stage show at the Texas Theatre?

I just finished reading a book titled "Oak Cliff - the Hidden City". It has wonderful pictures of early Oak Cliff and tells how Oak Cliff came to be a part of Dallas in 1903, plus what has happened since then. Kind of sad, but interesting. The book is available at the Oak Cliff Tribune, 339-3111.

Speaking of the movie "JFK", Kevin Costner and his entourage filmed a portion of it in Oak Cliff in early May, generating lots of excitement and a mini-traffic jam in the 600 and 700 blocks of Colorado Boulevard.

Recently, filming was done at the Texas School Book Depository building. That created much more traffic as Elm Street was blocked off from Houston Street to the triple underpass.

Gary Oldman who portrays Lee Harvey Oswald was on hand in Oak Cliff for at least two scenes, one of which had him as a part of a Marine patrol. Jacqueline and Caroline Kennedy were on hand, as were at least two FBI agents who met with Jim Garrison, the New Orleans district attorney played by Costner.

## Hattie Lee Hornbeak

by Max Maris

I admit that English is not one of my favorite subjects, so when I somehow ended up in Ms Hornbeak's class, I had no idea what I was in for.

I'll always remember my first impression of Ms. Hornbeak. She was very short and stocky, and her voice was deep and everything about her demeanor was intimidating. Everyone found out real quick that Ms. Hornbeak meant business; no goofing off and you better take English seriously.

The classroom had small type wooden desks that were connected by wooden runners that slid on the floor. When Ms. Hornbeak would walk around the classroom, it was difficult to see her because of her short stature. It seemed to me Ms. Hornbeak favored the girls over the boys, probably because the girls were generally better in English, for some reason.

I remember once when Ms. Hornbeak stopped at Lowell Bishop's desk. She was about the same height standing as Lowell was in a sitting position, flat-top and all. She let Lowell know that he had better shape up, and Lowell listened.

Ms. Hornbeak died several years back. The Dallas Morning News had a long article about her and recognized her as one of DISD's outstanding teachers, and rightfully so.

## 30 years ago from the Oak Cliff Tribune

Kresge's, located at Wynnewood, advertised purses for only 37 cents, socks for 10 cents a pair, swim trunks for 34 cents a pair, and fiber rugs (values at \$3.98) for only 49 cents.

## another EDDIEtorial

This is the fourth newsletter that we have done. When Max and I decided to undertake this project, we committed to ourselves to do four letters then decide if we would continue. Our decision was to be based in part on how well the class participated, both in financial support and in writing letters to publish.

Well, I am happy to report that you have donated enough to pay for all four editions and have written enough letters after each issue to make the newsletter very interesting to read. (I get to read the letters weeks before you do!)

Now we enter the second year and Max and I will commit to a continuing newsletter as long as your support continues. It costs around three hundred dollars per issue to do this letter. That includes printing, postage and supplies. (Max & I work real cheap.) So if you are able to help with the costs, please do so. If you sent a check last year, it may be time to do it again. The amount is up to you. We choose not to publish the amounts contributed or a complete list of who has contributed because we do not wish to embarrass anyone.

You can support the HERD by writing us a letter to be published in future editions. So many of you comment on how wonderful it is to read the letters. That is possible only if you take the time to write. I certainly enjoy reading the letters as I receive them. I know you will feel something very special as you read the letters printed on the next few pages.

## Tim Underwood dead

1959 Sunset graduate Tim Underwood died April 25th after a battle with cancer. Tim was a brother of 1958 class member Roger Underwood. Tim had worked for Lofland Steel Company for 29 years. He was active in the 30 year reunion of his class. Among those surviving Tim were a wife, a son, three daughters and three grandchildren.

## the HERD has a new look

Perhaps you have noticed that the HERD has a new look. When I bought my computer-word processor-laser printer package 18 months ago, I also purchased a desk-top publishing program. I tried in vain to make use the DTP but it would not run. I finally gave up for over a year. Recently, I hired a man to show me what I was doing wrong. He figured it out and got me an update from the software manufacturer. Now I am beginning to learn how to use it and this is the first newsletter I have done completely on the DTP. I think you will find it much easier to read.

The main reason that I like it is that it gives me much more flexibility in putting together a letter. I can load directly from my own word-processor or from any other word processor via a floppy disc. The net result is that I will be able to put together a newsletter in less time than before DTP. I also can turn out a fairly professional looking piece of work. I have several different type styles and sizes available. It is virtually camera ready when it comes off of the printer. I hope you enjoy it.

## Cliff Towers Hotel

The Cliff Towers Hotel, across the street from Lake Cliff, opened in 1929 as a luxury hotel. Cliff Towers thrived for some time as a place for the elite, then changed to become primarily permanent residences for senior citizens, a format it still maintains today.

In 1947 the hotel was chosen as the home of KLIF (from Cliff) by Gordon McClendon, self-named "the Old Scotsman," who, with his father, B. R. McClendon was beginning to build a radio empire. From a 1000 watt transmitter located on Scyene Road, KLIF operated from sunrise to sunset from the basement, then later the penthouse of the grand hotel.

In 1951, the station moved downtown to Jackson street and the empire expanded to a sports network.

## Letters to the EDDIEtor

Dear Eddie,

Thanks to you and Max for all the time and effort you've put into publishing The Herd.

It is an emotional high to receive a copy and read up to date information from friends and classmates.

My husband of almost 30 years and I welcomed our first and only beautiful granddaughter into the world this year. We are also having fun with our youngest daughter as she finishes her last year in high school. I am finishing my 4th year of teaching second grade.

Enclosed is my new address and contribution.

Thanks again for a job well done!

Sincerely,  
Gwen Stuart Mills  
1612 Drake  
Commerce, Texas 75428

Eddie:

Several times since the first issue I've thought about writing but things got in the way. Our memories and ties to the past are some of the most important things that will sustain us in life. Your wonderful efforts on our behalf are so greatly appreciated by me and many others. I take a walk through memory lane each time a new issue comes out. My husband mailed me the last issue as I was away on business and he knew how much I would want to read it.

It has been so much fun to be reminded by names mentioned in the Herd of old friends such as Sally Philbrick, Judy Shugart, James Chaffin, Fayne Lynn King, Bob Whitten, Jack Schell and Richard Webb and Beverly Blair. Each of these memories has a story attached. I must admit that in reading that Beverly Blair worked for the Department of Defense I wondered if they knew that as a teenager she had an imaginary friend named

Dooley that rode around on her shoulder.

Thanks again for keeping the Oak Cliff spirit alive. My Dad's cleaners on Jefferson as well as my mother still living on Ivandell are my constant reminders of my roots and how privileged I was to grow up in that special time and place.

Keep up the good work and let me know if I can work on the next reunion. Here's something to assist in keeping the memories alive.

Sincerely,  
Linda (Denny) Wilson  
312 High Brook  
Richardson, TX 75080

Dear Eddie:

Janice and I really enjoy reading "The Herd". You're doing a great job.

We especially liked your "Eddietorial" on Mickey B. I saw Mickey at Jerry Formby's funeral and he, like all of us, has aged. He seemed real sincere about finishing his education in Sociology and getting on with his life. I wish him God Speed.

Speaking of Jerry Formby, his death was sudden and very sad. Jerry and Barbara had lost a son in an accident a year or so ago and I'm not sure Jerry ever recovered from that loss. Janice and I wish Barbara and her son all the best.

Janice and I operate a small real estate firm here in Midlothian. We've been married forever (33 years in August). Our two sons, Chris and Mike, are 29 and 28 and we have one grandson, Kyle, 2 months old. We're doing well and want to say Hi to all of our old friends from Sunset.

Keep up the work Eddie.

Pat Flynn and Janice (Cawthon) Flynn  
410Stiles  
Midlothian, Texas 76065

Eddie - Max:

Just a small contribution to help in the cost for the wonderful work you're doing. What a thoughtful thing to do for your class-mates who

have moved away and can't make it back to the class reunion. I'm sure it brings back memories each time they read your newsletter.

Dorothy Maris (Mother of Max)  
407 S. Mont Clair  
Dallas, TX 75208

Eddie:

I read your article about Red Bryans, and woke up. Red's grandson had a BBQ place on North Collins in Arlington a number of years ago, then quit the business for awhile. Now he has reopened in a smaller place in Pantego, which is a part of Arlington. I am also sending his business card so you can relate the address to everyone. The atmosphere is different and the customers are "older", but the BBQ is the same.

By the way, David Bryan Harris graduated from Adamson in the early 50's.

I enjoy reading your newsletter, keep up the good news.

The war is going on in the East at this time, lets all pray for our troops and give them support.

Hope to see you at David's (BBQ).

James Raines ,4409 Woodhill Dr.  
Arlington TX 76016

Eddietor's Note: I have not heard of anyone in our class having any family members as a war casualty. We hope that any of you who had relatives involved did suffer a loss. I have lost the address of David's but it shouldn't be hard to find.

Dear Eddie and Max:

Enclosed is my check to help with your expenses. What a great idea you guys had.

In the January issue George Johnson mentioned the M word. (Middle Age Crisis). The best definition I have heard of "Middle Age Crisis" is: "It has nothing to do with age but everything to do with when it dawns on you that you re not going to be around forever.

Porter Cochran said he had heard that I was flying for a commercial airline out of Midland. Well, Yes and No. I am flying for American Eagle out of Dallas. Midland is one of the towns we fly to. Just left Saudi Arabia last year after flying the Arabs around. Have been watching on TV pictures of Scud missiles over Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. That is where I just left. They are taking the pictures from the top of the hotel where I used to get my hair cut.

Life is full of little things to be grateful for.

God Bless,  
Dennis Risinger  
62 Timberline Rd.  
Quitman, Texas 75783

P.S. Do you know where I can get a copy of our High-school annual? I think I must have hocked mine for a bottle of wine back in the "good old days."

Eddietor's Note: I don't know of anyone who is willing to part with their Sundial. Maybe someone will contact you.

Dear Eddie:

Enclosed is a check for a subscription to the Herd, what a great idea. I have enjoyed each issue. I didn't realize how much I miss Sunset and the Oak Cliff area until this publication. It brings back some good memories.

During high school, Lowell Bishop and I worked at Welbornes Appliance store on West Jefferson. We drove the delivery truck among other things and at some time we must have been on every street in Oak Cliff and half of the ones in Dallas. It is very depressing to visit the Jefferson business area today.

I have heard that there is a Billy Austin working to save Oak Cliff, is this our Billy Austin? It could be, he was always causing trouble for someone. He introduced me to my wife of 30 years.

After high school my interest in education improved and so did my interest in hot rodding. My baby daughter is a senior at Tarleton

State University in Stephenville and I visit her driving my silver Corvette with a 350 HP engine. The oil sheiks must love me.

Glenn Waggoner says we are old and I agree, but we have young memories. Love to everyone and I look forward to a reunion.

Earl Bullock  
605 Oakhollow  
Eastland, Texas 76448

Eddietor's Note: Don't believe this is our Billy Austin.

Dear Max:

Thanks so much for the Herd! Please add my twin, Larry Cawthon, to your list. He lives at 3443 West Lawther, Dallas, 75218.

I married the beginning of my senior year and we moved to Austin the night of our "All Night Party" in order for Don to complete his degree. He finished January 1960 and we also enjoyed the birth of our son, David, now a professor at UTD, in electrical engineering. The following year Lori was born. She is now living in Denton and married to a young British man who is a professor in biochemistry at UNT. Lisa was born a year later and she is currently completing her practice teaching in secondary math in the Plano district, her husband is employed by the PISD.

Unfortunately I lost contact with most of my friends from school and have never renewed them. It has been fun and interesting to catch up on them thru the Herd! Thanks again!

Don completed graduate studies at Texas A&M in computer science. I completed graduate studies work at A&M in counseling. After spending 23 years in the computer field, ten years ago we had an opportunity to begin a building business. Being self-employed has offered us more freedom to pursue other interest. We both desire to travel but prefer doing so in the context of volunteer service. We spent two months in Israel, Scotland & England. In Israel we had an opportunity to serve in a conference center (near Tel Aviv) where missionaries in the middle east meet.

You requested some thoughts about teachers. Louise Stuckey had a great impact on my life. I had heard of "The Acappella Choir" at Sunset from early in Winnetka & Greiner. You must "try-out" in order to become a member and no way was I going to risk rejection or humiliation. I signed up for regular choirs and she stopped by my desk one day during choir and knelt down close and listened to me and then at the end of class that day handed me an invitation to the choir which I participated in during my junior & senior years which I enjoyed greatly! Thru the years I have always participated in choir at our church and it has been a great source of pleasure - Thank you Ms. Stuckey!

Hope the enclosed check helps some. Also would love to know the whereabouts of Nadine Eilskov!

Sincerely,  
Beverly (Cawthon) Lineberger  
3002 Owens Blvd.  
Richardson, TX 75081

Dear Eddie:

The first edition of "The Herd" sent me scurrying to the attic to ferret out my "Sundial". Three days and 32 years of "family treasures" later I emerged with a 1958 "Sundial". The cover was sticky, dusty, generally disgusting and PURPLE. Downstairs in the light I opened it and the smiles were so sweet, and yes, to my delight, familiar.

Each mentioned name was looked up. All alone with "The Herd" and "The Sundial" I cheered the successes and mourned the deceased. It was weird. Eddie, I don't know what you have done, but I like it. Keep up the good work!

"The Sundial" is never out of reach now, always handy for quick reference as each "Herd" arrives. In all honesty I probably would have skipped the 35th reunion, but now, thanks to "The Herd" and "The Sundial", I hope to see those sweet young smiles again and in person.

Sincerely  
Darla Morrow Baccus  
2612 Lago Vista Loop  
Irving, TX 75062

Dear Eddie:

Thanks again for printing "The Herd". I have read each article and letter with great interest. Please find another check enclosed to keep the newsletter going.

I read Max Maris' article about Mr. Michels with keen interest. Unfortunately, I know "the whole story." Yes, I was the guilty party and not T.H. Here's what happened. Mr. Michels' class, as you might expect, was not exactly a big challenge. In order to compensate for this, I was a kid who constantly goofed off. On this particular day, I had strung three or four rubber bands together, and I had made a "super spit wad" out of a whole sheet of notebook paper. I was playing around threatening to shoot the girls with the "Super Wad," when, for no good reason, I jokingly aimed it at Mr. Michels. Then, oops, the wad slipped out of my hand and arched high in the air to land squarely on Mr. Michels' bald head.

Frankly, I was as shocked as everyone else. I would have run, if I had a place to run to. This kind, unobtrusive, gentleman suddenly rose about a foot in height and, before our very eyes, turned into Attila the Hun. He threatened the class with everything, including bodily harm. I just wanted to hide or run, but, alas, the girl in front of me turned me in.

Mr. Michels grabbed me under the arm and virtually carried me to Mr. Guzick's office, the Assistant Principal, where he threatened Mr. Guzick with dire consequences if he did not make an example of me. I have truly never been so scared in my life.

Those of you who knew Mr. Guzick remember that he had his own charm, which sometimes bordered on the sadistic. He started laughing, after Mr. Michels left, and he couldn't stop. I was hoping he wouldn't. Well, he finally did, and then he informed me that he had an index card on just me and both sides were full except for one line. He further informed me that he had no intention of wasting index cards by starting a new card for my continuing career of crime. Bluntly stated, the next time I came to his office, I was out of school perman-

ently. For the current offense, I was given the choice of a 1 week suspension or 10 licks and detention hall for the rest of the semester.

I took the licks and detention hall and managed to stay out of his office until I graduated. The hardest punishment out of all of this was when I had to go see Mr. Michels and apologize. Fortunately, Mr. Michels had returned to the kind and gracious gentleman that we all knew, and he allowed be back in class. He never held it against me, and I actually got a good grade in his class.

Having withstood my indiscretions in high school, I went on to receive my BBA degree in accounting from Baylor University. I have been with the international accounting firm of KPMG Peat Marwick for 27 years, having been elected to the partnership in 1971. I have been managing partner of the San Antonio office since 1978.

Keep up the good work on the newsletter.

Best Regards,

Paul Reddy  
112 E. Pecan  
Suite 2400  
San Antonio TX 78205

Dear Eddie:

On a lovely Sunday afternoon this past summer, my wife (Judy Shugart) and I were out cruising, when I suggested that we visit some dear friends of mine Judy had never met (I thought). Gary Lisman and I had met in 1963 as two rookie police officers with Dallas and had remained friends since.

Judy and I headed South toward Midlothian and I begin to carry on what nice people they were and how sweet Gary's wife was. When we got into Midlothian, I stopped to call for directions.

Arriving at their home, Gary answered the door and as Gary and I begin to introduce our wives, Judy and Joan (Barnes) looked at each other in shock and said, your are Judy Shugart, yes, and you are Joan Barnes.

Gary and I quickly acknowledged that Judy and Joan were so thrilled to see each other and had 30 years of history to catch up on, we departed to his work shop while the two ex-Bison heifers up-dated each other.

One of the pleasures of life.

G.R. Culpepper, Retired DPD  
934 Fairlawn  
Duncaville, TX 75116

Dear Eddie:

I do not know why it has taken me so long to send this article from the Wall Street Journal which I am sure you must have seen long before now. I think it is ironic that the article was printed on my sister's birthday. Her name is Nancy Griffiths and she was in the class ahead of us.

You may remember that my father, William Russell Conger, taught history full time at Sunset for about thirty years. He retired in 1976 at age 64 when he had his leg amputated due to diabetes. My mother, Viva H. Conger, was a frequent substitute teacher at Sunset, also for thirty years.

Both parents passed away in the summer of 1981 within three weeks of each other. Dad had a heart attack first then Mother died from colon cancer.

I do have one address you are searching for:

Winnie Fay Burnett Kidwell  
425 Southlake Drive  
Forney, Texas 75216

I think Winnie Fay is divorced now and has one son and a grandson age eight. Thanks to "The Herd" I have been in contact with Glenn Waggoner in New York. It has been such fun to catch up with former classmates. I hope the newsletter continues.

Sincerely,

Jean Conger  
P. O. Pox 4397  
San Rafael, CA 94913

*Answer to Bison Sports Trivia*

The two former Bisons playing on the PGA Senior tour are:

- 1. Don January, class of 1947
- 2. Jimmy Powell, class of 1952

*Bronco Bowl Closed*

Bronco Bowl, Oak Cliff's landmark entertainment complex, closed its bowling lanes and other sports operations on May 15. The owners, Lamar Hunt and two bankruptcy trusts that are liquidating the assets of his brothers, Nelson Bunker Hunt and William Herbert Hunt, plan to sell the sports center. They decided to close the lanes because they have not been profitable in nearly two years, said Wayne Henry, who oversees the operation for Lamar Hunt.

The adjacent 2700 seat Bronco Bowl concert arena will remain

open, officials said. Mr. Henry said officials are unsure if the sports facility will ever reopen. He said the owners have tried for a year to find a buyer who would maintain the operation. The owners wanted to basically liquidate their interest in Bronco Bowl and were not willing to put any more money in it.

When the 72 lane center opened in 1961, it was one of the country's largest bowling alleys.

*The Herd* is published about four times a year for the members and friends of Sunset High School class of 1958. It is published at Plano, Texas by Eddie Cullum and Max Maris and is financed by voluntary contributions from class members. Please submit memories of Oak Cliff, Sunset or the fifties or any item of interest to the return address below. Your letters are what has made this project such a smashing success in its first year. So, if you want these newsletters to keep coming, you have to do your part. The best time to sit down and write is today.

*True Confessions ?*

In this issue we have had a confession about the launching of a "super spit wad." Is it possible that the young lady who blew the whistle is reading this letter? Is it possible that she will now come forward and provide another chapter in the Reddy vs. Michels case.

By the way, Paul, Mr. Guzick retired not too long ago as principal of Skyline High School. I believe he is living in Oak Cliff and I hope to have him on the mailing list for this edition. Perhaps he is not through with you yet.

I, too, had the opportunity to know Mr. Guzick on a much closer basis than I desired. He was a coach at Adamson when I would go there from Rosemont to meet my mother. I got to fear him from the time I was six years old.

Just kidding, Frank. (really). He must have done a good job. We all managed to turn out pretty well.

*the HERD*

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