



# the HERD

NUMBER THIRTEEN

SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF '58

JUNE 1994

## Bison News

by Max Maris

**DON'T FORGET!!!** There are only a few video tapes left of the 35 year reunion of the '58 class. It is a real entertaining look at some "older" Bisons complete with rock-n-roll background music. If interested, send \$12 to Evelyn Spencer Cramer, 218 Dorris Dr, Grand Prairie, Texas 75051. Make checks payable to Evelyn.

### REVISIONS TO CLASS DIRECTORIES

AI Yeargan, P O Box 4344, Durango, Co 81302 - (303)259-5967

Jerry Mays, 2955 Hillside Dr, Highland Village, Tx 75067

Congratulations To Bill Melton on his election to vice chairman of the Governmental Accounting Standards Advisory Committee (GASAC) for 1994. GASAC is a national organization that advises state and local governmental agencies on financial accounting.

Also, congratulations to Danell Gaylor Lichtenwalter (class of '59) on her receiving the 1994 Oak Cliff Samaritan Award for outstanding Christian service to the community from Dallas Baptist University.

We have received notice of the death of 1958 classmate James Rothell in Big Spring.

The annual Bison football game will be held Saturday, July 2nd at 6:30 at Sprague Field. The game will match past athletes against the class of '64.

Note: Informal get-together at Tupinamba's, Midway south of LBJ at 6:30 on June 30th. Y'all come.

## Memories

by Max Maris

For nostalgia sake, I thought I would lead out with some good ol' '50's trivia questions:

1. Name the Governor of Texas and mayor of Dallas in 1958. 2. Name all the downtown Dallas movie theaters in the '50's. 3. (a) Name the infamous Oak Cliff nightspot on Davis St just West of Hampton; (b) How about the beer joint on Jefferson near the Rosewin theater? (c) Name the famous Oak Cliff nightclub on Ft Worth Ave. 4. Name the Oak Cliff restaurant on Davis just west of Hampton best known for its fried chicken. 5. Name the recording artists on the following '50's tunes: (a) Theme song from "A Summer Place" (b) Happy, Happy Birthday, Baby (c) Earth Angel (d) In the Still of the Night (e) Rumble (bet you don't get this one). SEE TRIVIA ANSWERS ON PAGE 7.

I hope everyone living in the Dallas area got to see the wonderful program Channel 13 aired about the history of Dallas in the '40's and '50's. The parts about Downtown Dallas, White Rock Lake, Louanns, the State Fair, and Little Mexico were great but my favorite was the segment on Burnett Field baseball stadium. It was located at Jefferson and Colorado in Oak Cliff. This fine ballpark (capacity 16,000) played host to many big league teams including the New York York Giants and players like Mickey Mantle and Willie McCovey. Dallas' team was the Eagles and played in the AA Texas League. They were consistently at the top of the league standings and won many championships during the '50's and '60's. Can't you still hear Miss Inez playing "Under the Double Eagle"?

The stadium was torn down in 1964. I can remember riding my bicycle to Burnett Field and hanging around the parking lot during a game, hoping to be lucky enough to get a free ball hit out of the park. I remember my brother Jim (class of '52) listening to the Eagles on the radio late in the evening in his bedroom and going to sleep to that sound. One of the popular sounds at the game was the live organ music played by Miss Inez. By the way, she is still alive and playing the organ at Luby's Cafeteria in Casa Linda shopping center.

Our last get-together at Tupinambas restaurant was great. There were about 40 Bisons in attendance from places as far away as Brooklyn, New York (Dorothy Bice), Granbury (Pinki Ausmus), and Fort Worth (David and Billie Rhodes). Former English teacher Martha Ferguson was also in attendance. God love her, she drove all the way from Gainesville, Texas, by herself, just to be with her Bison "family". Thanks Ms Ferguson!

One of our classmates, lets just call her Linda, shared a story about one of our teachers, Clark Jenkins, who taught Spanish at Sunset. It seems that Mr Jenkins loved to tell dirty jokes in class, which offended some students. Also, Linda felt he made it a point to direct some of his jokes at her. Well, Linda found out Mr Jenkins was about to have a birthday, so she offered to bake him a chocolate cake to take home. What she failed to tell him was she had laced it with several boxes of Exlax. It seems that Mr Jenkins was out of school for several days after celebrating his birthday.

Do you remember when you could win a duck or a chick, a parakeet or a camillion lizard on the midway at the State Fair? Boy, did mom and dad inherit some unexpected pets, or what?

## Letters to the EDDIEtor

Hey Guys,

Thanks for creating and making the HERD available. I travel about 90% of the year and work in New York the other 10%. Getting home is a treat and does not happen often enough, so getting the HERD is just like being there. It is great to find out what is happening to all the old Bisons in the world. I find most of our generation has done well in one way or another and this confirms my feelings that I was fortunate enough to have been associated with such a great group. I enjoyed the article on Jerry Mays whom I have know since Greiner and have always felt was a super guy. Jerry, if you are reading this, I have you in my prayers and am confident you will come thorough like the champion you have always been. I still maintain a home in Dallas and come home when possible.

Please start sending the HERD to Ron Callahan, 114 S. Montclair, Dallas, Texas 75208.

I am presently working in the Los Angeles area doing earthquake related damage estimates. Anyone near the Hollywood, Ca. area for the next 6-8 months call 818-752-0041 ext. 245 and I'll take you to lunch.

Thanks again for the HERD, enclosed is a check to help in mailing to the class of '57.

Ron Callahan, Class of '57

Hi, Guys!

I've been "subbing" at Sunset until I head off for Lubbock" and grad school the end of May. Found this editorial taped up in the library. Since some of my time has gone into working in the library itself, I can "ditto" what it's saying.

Then, after attending the special gathering in honor of Jerry Mays and receiving the Feb. copy of the HERD, I decided to throw out the idea to all you alumni -- why not adopt Sunset

as your business's special project? Audio-visual equipment, which falls under the auspices of the library, is especially in dire straits. I'm sure the principal, Michael Stiles, will be happy to suggest other projects.

Finally got my BA in Anthropology last August from UTA. Now watch the dirt fly!

Ruth Marie (formerly Ruth Lohmann Baril), 726 Polk Dr #266, Arlington, TX 76011

Editorial from the Dallas Morning News August 31, 1993

"School Libraries Community support could beef up collections School libraries have been of the poor step-children of public education for too long - underestimated and underfunded. In truth, they are an integral part of the teaching process. Not only do they give youngsters the research skills required for schoolwork, they can instill a lifelong joy for reading and learning.

"Although the Dallas school system has stepped up its funding of school libraries in recent years, the effort still has been insufficient. Almost a third of the 70 school libraries criticized by the Texas Education Agency two years ago continue to have inadequate book collections, some of those undersized libraries are in schools that the state has declared "low-performing" and "unacceptable."

"Even after receiving books ordered for this year, the 22 libraries still won't be able to meet the state's standard of 10 books per student. Some schools fall short by thousands of books. What's more, the problem is not just one of quantity but a matter of quality. Concern over the state standards has made some librarians reluctant to weed old any out-of-date titles from their shelves.

"While plans to put each library's card catalog on computer will enable the school system to make better use of its existing resources, the shortfall in the book collection should not be taken lightly. What's done or not done today may determine the younger generation's literacy. If the district itself is strapped for funds, why couldn't the community offer it's assistance?

"An adopt-a-library program could be

begun within the business community for example, just as companies and other organization have established continuing relationships with particular Dallas public schools, why couldn't businesses and other groups take individual school libraries under their wings? Employer's and employee's monetary donations could help pay for badly needed books.

"Typically, when people express concern over library funding, they are thinking about their municipal libraries. But school libraries are every bit as important in nurturing young minds. Other communities have recognized the benefits of developing strong partnerships with their school district's libraries. Now would be an excellent time for Dallas to offer a helping hand too."

Enclosed is a check to help keep the HERD coming. We do enjoy reading about "the good old days". The address label has an incorrect zip code for us. The correct zip is Lindale, TX 75771.

Keep up the good work. Aubrey Keith '57 & Carole Davis Keith '60

Dear Eddie & Max,

Thank you for sending the HERD. I really enjoy it. I sent money for a class directory last October and never received one. Are there any left? I would sure like to have one.

Sincerely Frances Benson Streva, 152 Ioka, Sequim, WA 98382

(Sorry for being so disorganized. You should now have your directory. If I owe anything to anyone else, please give me a subtle reminder! Eddie)

Dear Eddie and Max:

Truly, thanks for the memories. The article on distinguished Bison's was indeed superb. It brought to mind a conversation I had with Glenn Throckmorton during my pre-sophomore summer. Since I was transferring in from the Woodrow Wilson district, he asked why? I responded it's due to my parents moving. He responded, "Well, regardless of the circumstances, I would do whatever it

took to get into SUNSET because it's the home of the best talent in the state of Texas. All you gotta do to see proof is go visit the trophy case." I remember being completely overwhelmed the first time I looked at those cases. After reading the February summary, I believe it all over again.

Well, keep up the good work and enclosed is a check for the coffer.

T. Lowell Bishop, CPE Manager-Microelectronics, 2101 W. Sonoma Dr., Meridian, ID 83642

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Dear Max & Eddie

I am alive and well. Are you sure no one is looking for me?? I did a really bad thing, but not bad enough to convict me. My sister-in-law (Michele Hogan) received the HERD at my husband's place of business, well I stole that publication and kept it to myself, and Mike of course. I don't know when I have been so excited about anything. Well I started feeling guilty so I called Patsy (Towner Bailey who was my best friend at Sunset) and told her "Patsy! Guess what I received in the mail" (at the time I did not tell her I stole it). Well she informed me she has been receiving the HERD for a long time and she turned Michel's name in. Of course after I cleaned the egg off my face, we talked for awhile and reminisced. Well to make a long story short she noticed Michele Hogan's name missing in action so she sent in her brother's address (Mike Hogan) who happened to be my husband of 35 years (that's scary).

We have been keeping in touch all these years, no that's a lie, she has been diligent in her letter writing to me and I would haphazardly answer them. To tell this story and see it in writing I feel like a scoundrel. I promise I will not ever not answer her letters with a letter or a phone call. Let me tell you she is a wonderful letter writer. She should be telling stories and letting you print them, she is great at it and she keeps me in stitches. What a wonderful way to lift the spirits. Boy! it feels good to look back and see how really important our generation was and still is. I work with people my daughter's age and they envy us for growing up in the 50's and in the same breath I wish

they could have experienced all the wonderful things, and feelings we were so lucky to have been exposed to.

Mike and I have two children, a girl (33) and a son (27). My daughter has given us two wild and crazy grandson's whom we cherish. I look back and think "what would my life be IF". The answer is always the same. I WOULD BE RICH.

Thank you so much for listing Michele missing in action and I hope you are not sorry you found me instead. Yes I will give her this copy of the HERD. She and her family live at Cedar Creek full time. Mike and I have a place at the lake that we plan to retire to. I would appreciate it if you placed me on the mailing list. I will enclose my donation.

If I have any friends out there, call me.

Eileen (Dillon) Hogan, 3410 Gibson-dell, Dallas, TX 75211 339-4980 HM - 330-2443 WK

P.S. I work with a man whose brother went to Sunset 1958. I am going to send you his particulars. Dr. Bobby Middlebrook, 373 Buccaneer Dr., Hattiesburg, Mississippi 39402.

P.P.S. I am a 1958 grad. You will not find my picture under D. It is on the very last page of the seniors. I was a tinsy bit late!

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Dear Eddie & Max

Please keep me on your HERD mailing list. Thanks for the good job you are doing.

Joan (Pendleton) Hukel - Class of 1957, 3724 Crestpark, Dallas, Texas 75244

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Guys

Had no idea you were doing that magnificent publication. Here's a couple of bucks to add me to the list.

Story suggestion: The large number of grads who were too lazy (or Cliff-committed) to move out of Oak Cliff. We've got a bunch still in Kessler Park who bleed purple and white. Keep the presses rolling. Another suggestion: How many generations in

a family went to the Bison Institute of Superior Learning? My son is a 3rd generation grad.

David Dunnigan - '59

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Dear Eddie & Max

We enjoy reading the HERD and appreciate your effort in publishing it.

Thanks, Jim Gallatin '57 Cherie Mishler Gallatin '59, 1014 Dove Creek, Duncanville, TX 75226

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Dear Max & Eddie

Just a note to let you all know how much I appreciate your efforts to keep the class of '58 together.

I really enjoyed meeting with the group at Tupinambas March 17th. I hope we have more informal get togethers. After all these years, I still do not mix well in large groups. Gary and I are having a good time renewing our friendship with the Culpepers. Gary and Godfrey were young officers together and July Shuggart Culpepper was a classmate. It is a small world.

Keep up the good work!!

Sincerely, Joan Barnes Lisman, 416 W Ave. E, Midlothian, TX 76065

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Dear Eddie and Max:

If it is difficult getting contributions from the class of '57, maybe copies of the HERD should be mailed to the parents of class members. My mother said that she really enjoyed reading the last copy. However, compared to her copy of my nephew's paper from college, this publication is far less controversial and does tend to induce memories of innocent and happy days.

For me, memories are of both the bad and good about Sunset High School. More important - memories of people and places that had a significant impact on my life at a special time and in a special way.

I commend you for your accomplishment and time spent putting out this publication.

Charles Berg '57, 3901 Dempster, Dallas, TX 75211

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My Dears Eddie Cullum and Max Maris,

I enjoy the HERD very much. Many memories are attached to Sunset. Very few, including Bisonettes, G.R.A.'s, Tumbling team, Square Dance Club knew how much time Olie, my husband, gave to Sunset.

Love, Oma Ford

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Dear Eddie & Max,

I have really enjoyed reading the HERD and have enclosed a donation. Thanks for all your time and effort. Please send a copy of the class directory.

Thanks, Betty Jean (Thomason) Harrison, 229 Knoxcreek Trail Madison, AL 35758

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The HERD

We received 2 copies of the HERD. So in the future please correct. We love the HERD but don't want to be wasteful.

I had asked you to contact John Lanicone (class of '59) P.O. Box 670645 Dallas, TX 75367. He is my daughter Gayla's father-in-law. Thanks so much!

Kenneth Gordon '57 Janet Southerland Gordon '59, 2331 Lucas, Arlington, TX 76015

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Dear Eddie & Max,

Thanks for the memories and all your efforts. Greetings to all from L.O. Donald thru Sunset.

Karla (Thorne) Minix, 13618 Princess Knoll, San Antonio, TX 78231

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Hi Bison's (and Bisonettes) !!

Maran and I enjoy reading about you and Sunset so much. Thank you, Eddie & Max, for your time and effort.

Maran is still enjoying his job as high school principal in Lakewood, Colorado. Next year, I'll have my 20 years in as an elementary school teacher and I plan to retire and pursue something calm and simple, like watching flowers grow or some such thing.

Our two children live in California. Kery, a program director for the Constitutional Rights Foundation is in LA and Jeff, a lawyer, is in San Diego. Darla, Moran's sister, is out there also. Does this tempt us to move westward? Note, we figure we 'll hold down the Denver homefront and wait for our family members to come back to beautiful Colorado.

Maran sends his regards to all and we both want you to know how often we think of our years with you and our teachers at Sunset.

Fondly, K-Jo Carrol Doggett

P.S. Linda Lee, did you move back into your childhood home?

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Eddie,

I was a 1954 grad and my brother was a 1941 grad. William Collins (Bill) died of a brain tumor in 1975. Byron Rhome had his first year that year I think. Anyway, nothing particular for me except I had a lot of friends there. And I was in the Ice Skating Club. Oh well, I guess you can live just as good without being a "Star", anyway I want to get the HERD. I enjoy reading it. Here's some cash for your publication. If I owe any more just bill me.

Nancy (Collins) Ewing, 403 Little, Wilmer, TX 75172

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Dear Max & Eddie,

While reading the most recent issue of the HERD I suddenly realized that I had never sent you my \$ to help in your efforts. Both of you spent lots of time, effort and most likely your own funds in providing this informative and nostalgic newsletter - the least we readers can do is support your efforts financially. Hope this helps the cause and that you guys keep up the good work.

Mickey Bickers

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Dear Eddie and Max,

I can't tell you how much I appreciate your efforts to keep the classes of '57 and '58 together through the HERD. Since I left Dallas in 1957, I have returned only a few times and have

lost track of all of my classmates except for Bill Kantenberger. I was home in 1979 to bury my dad, brought one of the most distinguished Bisons (my mom) home for burial in 1989 and finally the burial of another famous Bison (my sister Katherine) in 1990.

My life has been filled with an abundance of extraordinary experiences, a wonderful wife, six children and nine grandchildren. After thirty-two years of federal service I retired last April and I am now pursuing my dream to build a cabin in the mountains of Idaho or Montana where I can sit and rock on the front porch, watch and enjoy some of God's creations that are still almost untouched by the twenty-first century.

I would like to thank John Eads for bringing together the reception to honor Jerry Mays. He gave those of us who are no longer in touch with our classmates the opportunity to share in that special tribute. Thanks again, John.

I have no reason for not seeing the whole class of '57 in 1997 (God willing). Thanks to you, Max and Eddie, for your efforts. Enclosed is a donation to help support the HERD.

Sincerely, Walter Hannawacker Sr., 5700 School Street, Bremerton, WA 98310

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Dear Max and Eddie,

I am sure you don't receive many letters from spouses, but since Steve travel's a great deal of the time, I decided to write to let you know that we enjoy the HERD and to give you our current address. I especially enjoy reading the HERD since my sister, Elaine Pryor Glazner, was in the '58 graduating class and I knew so many of her friends.

We have been out of touch with the class of '58 since we moved away from Dallas in 1967. Steve has been with Canteen Corp. for 30 years and during that time the job have moved us 5 times. Currently he is Eastern Division Vice President for Canteen. We have been in New Jersey for only a year and someday hope to get back to the South.

We will be unable to come back to

Dallas for the class reunion, but hope it will be a great success. Enclosed is a small contribution to keep the HERD going.

Sincerely, Juanna Carpman

Dear Max,

Having procrastinated long enough, I am enclosing a donation to help in your efforts with the HERD. I certainly enjoyed visiting with you at your (older) brother, Jim's house several weeks back.

As to a short biography, I graduated from SMU and am presently the Director of North American Sales at Interphase Corporation. We manufacture board level computer products sold into the OEM world. I married Sherry Lynn Miller who graduated from (hold on) Adamson in 1958 and now sells real estate for Re Max. We have two children, Chris who is an electrical engineer from Texas Tech working for Loral making things that go boom in the night and, Cari who graduated from UTA and sells medical equipment. We are blessed with three very handsome (not prejudiced here) grandsons who keep Granddaddy and Mimi very busy.

Please keep the good news about our Bison family coming as I really look forward to each issue.

Sincerely, Gilbert (Gil) Williams,  
1403 Blackhill Ct., Arlington, Texas  
76012

Dear Max & Eddie,

First thing, I want to thank you for tracking me down through my Mother and keeping me informed about our fellow classmates. It is wonderful of you two to give so much of your time to such a worthy cause. It brings back such wonderful memories of such a neat time in all our lives. I am now living in Longview, Texas. I've been here for a year now. Moved from Odessa, Texas. I lived out there for almost 20 years. I have three children, Bryant 33 years, lives in Birmingham, has two children Brittany 8 years, Nicholas 3 years. Happily married. I am very proud of him and his family. Chuck 29 years is expecting a little boy Zachary Ty, any time, maybe today, just waiting on the phone call

to go to Allen, where he is living happily married; he works for Barney the purple dinosaur. Jeanice is my beautiful daughter, who is 23 years old has a beautiful baby daughter 6 months old; lives in Garland happily married. I have a wonderful and loving husband Raymond Fossett, works in the oil field, that is what brought us to Longview. The oil field dried up in West Texas so we are now in East Texas where the oil is a bit better. I work for an estate, have my own nail business and work for the church nursery. So you see I have little free time. I keep very busy with all my work. But my husband and I still find time to go fishing, which we love to do. This is such a beautiful area to fish and camp out. We have friends with houseboats and we spend a lot of time on the houseboats.

Someone called my Mother and told her our chief of police in Longview went to school with us. I called him, Johnny Upton, we talked for some time about Sunset and our old friends.

Max, you were talking about what we may remember about 1958, I remember Gina Watson got her drivers license, we spent a great deal of time riding around Sivils Drive In, drinking lime grappettes (still my favorite drink). I truly miss those good 'ole days.

I will close now, you two keep up the good work, I know everyone appreciates you as much as I do. Thanks again.

Sincerely, Jean Fossett, 1420 Mahlow Dr., Longview, Texas 75601 (903) 758-6065

Dear Max and Eddie,

This is another, and hopefully the last for awhile, update of my mailing address for receipt of the HERD. I retired from the Army last year after more than thirty years of active service and my wife, Parralee, and I have settled in beautiful Tucson, Arizona. My new home is on the 12th Fairway of 49ers Golf and Country Club. I am struggling mightily to master the game with the little white ball, but so far the benefits of regular exercise far outweigh any noticeable increase in skill level.

Nevertheless, I'd like to issue an open invitation to any classmates who

might wander through Tucson to join me in a round on the links.

Last summer's 35th reunion was most enjoyable, highlighted for me by the opportunity to see so many of my former classmates from Leilia P. Cowart Elementary School. Charles Ledford, David Steel, Ralph McClen-don, Faye Lynn King, Susan Harper Dortch, Sue Graves Hayes, Brenda Parsons Head, Winnie Faye Burnett Kidwell - all veterans of the venerable old school on Ravina. We were so innocent and life was so much less complex then. Nice for remembering, but not for reliving.

Looking forward to the next edition of the HERD and the 40th reunion.

Sincerely, Michael M. Schneider,  
11842 E. Wagon Trail Road, Tucson,  
Arizona 85749 (602) 749-3012

Dear Eddie & Max,

I was so excited and delighted when I received the ninth edition of the HERD in early 1993. I've gotten the next three issues and really enjoyed each of them.

I was a 5-year Bison, coming from Leila P. Cowart. I married H. M. Underwood (Class of '54). We lived in Dallas & Duncanville several years; Corpus Christi for 18 months; Camarillo, CA for 8 years; and have been "Okies from Muskogee" for the past 16 years. The Lord blessed us with 2 daughters (Karen & Kim); 3 precious grandsons (Karen's) and Kim will give us another grandchild in December.

We attended the 10th & 30th reunions and had a great time visiting with dear friends. I was a Bisonette and of course I have wonderful memories of all those half-times doing routines like "In the Mood"; and memories of Oma Ford and Frances Brazelton. I also have fond memories of V. L. Brown who taught me typing & shorthand. I especially remember Abe Barnett, Eula Pearl Smith, Martha Ferguson and Dorothy Brock.

"Hi" to Peggy Roux and David Stubblefield

Sincerely, Jerry (Payton) Underwood,  
2908 Hayes, Muskogee, OK 74403

## Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday

by Max Maris

A third Dallas historic district has been proposed in Oak Cliff. The area, around Lake Cliff, will have boundaries of 6th Street, Crawford Street, Zang Boulevard and Blaylock Drive. Most of the structures date back to the turn of the century. The homes are a mix of colonial, Cape Cod, and Greek/Victorian architecture.

In Oak Cliff, the name Bryan meant barbecue (ie Red Bryans Smokehouse). Now Red's grandson (son of Sonny), the Rev. Dr William Jennings Bryan III, has become the first to "do anything besides Budweiser and barbecue in eighty years". Bill grew up in Oak Cliff and attended Kessler Park Methodist Church. He is now pastor of the historic Grace Methodist church located in near East Dallas. His growing congregation of 5 races and "down home" style of preaching has drawn considerable publicity in recent years as a inner-city church thats growing.

Yours truly got to go to the Reunion Senior Pro Golf Tournament at the Oak Cliff Country Club in April. The course looked beautiful and got great reviews from the pros. I got to see and take pictures of Bison golf pros Don January (class of '49) and Jimmy Powell (class of '52). Also, I got to meet and talk to golfing great Chi Chi Rodriguez, which was later shown on Channel 8. The tournament set an attendance record of 100,969 over the seven day event. It had been held at Stonebriar Cuntry Club in Frisco for the past 5 years. Oak Cliff Country Club has not had a professional golf tournament since the Dallas Open left in 1962. By the way, the tournament was won by Bison Earl Stewart Jr in 1961. He was the club pro at the time. He also holds the distinction of being the only professional golfer to win on his home course, Glad to see good things happening in Oak Cliff!

Longtime Oak Cliff resident Alice Cobb, wife of the late Texas sports

legend P. C. Cobb, recently passed away at age 101. After moving to Dallas 75 years ago, the Cobbs ran the suit concession at the old Lake Cliff swimming pool. Mr Cobb, who later became athletic director of the Dallas Independent School District, passed away in 1964.

Several issues back I wrote an article about DeSalvo's Restaurant on Jefferson between Cockrell Hill and Arcadia Park. Jan and I have many fond memories of going there and enjoying Mrs. DeSalvo's wonderful home-cooked Italian food, as I am sure many of you do also. I used to pass there almost daily when commuting to UTA and imagined eating there and enjoying the cozy atmosphere.

Recently, Mrs. DeSalvo died of complications of Alzheimers Disease. Her passing leaves many Dallas area former patrons saddened by the news. The restaurant opened in 1958.

The HERD is published by the Sunset High School class of 1958 for our class and for other classes of the 1950s. Max Maris and Eddie Cullum are editors.

More than 800 copies of this newsletter will be mailed to former classmates.

The HERD is financed by voluntary contributions. Speaking of voluntary contributions, at the 1993 reunion you were very generous in supporting the HERD. You gave enough money to last a year. Well, a year has passed and we are now accepting additional gifts.

To give you an estimate of our expenses, the last newsletter cost over \$300 to print and nearly \$200 to mail.

So if you can spare a few bucks and you want to see the HERD continue, please consider making a small donation.

(Well, not too small.)

## Words of Wisdom From the '57 Sundial

September 12, 1956

My dear Friends:

It is nearly time for you to be graduated from Sunset High School. How thrilled you must be. But why is it that on Senior Day you have a lump in your throat and sometimes a tear in your eye?

Could it be that when the curtain on your high school days is about closed, you suddenly realize that the happiest days of your life thus far are drawing away from you? You reach out to grab them back, but the years have gone. I suppose it is just human nature for us not to realize the full meaning of situations until they have passed.

You have many years, God granting, before you. All of these will be filled with opportunities to better not only yourselves but also your country. When these marvelous opportunities call on you, open the door and let them in. Above all, however, appreciate them from the beginning and do not wait until they have passed

I wish for each of you a full measure of peace, success, and happiness.

Sincerely your friend,

C. C. Miller

principal

## Tribute to an Old Friend and Classmate

by Stuart Wright -- Class of 1957

In October, 1993, I lost one of my best friends, Bobby Norris. He died of an acute attack of asthma in Bogata, Columbia. He was a husband, father, PhD and respected teacher, author, lecturer, attorney, and advocate of International Human Rights. Our relationship was unique. We were so close that we knew what the other was thinking without a word being spoken. Years would pass without our seeing each other, but we could resume our last conversation almost as if no time had passed at all. That never changed throughout our lives even though our paths took different courses. So I hope you can understand that I cannot remember the 50's or our days at Sunset without remembering my old and dear buddy, Bobby. We shared *some of our most memorable experiences* during that wonderful period of our lives. Bobby had the most dour, straight faced sense of humor that you can imagine.

Once, in the ninth grade, Mrs. Brock was absent from her social studies class. We had a substitute that day who looked like your stereotype teacher. She was wrinkled as a prune and had a scratchy, irritating voice. Her name was Mrs. Fortenberry. She came into the classroom and introduced herself and wrote her name on the blackboard. Immediately, Bobby's hand went up in the back of the room. "Yes, young man " she croaked. With a straight faced, innocent look, Bobby asked in a clear voice, "What kind of berry was that?" Laughter spread around the room like a Johnson grass fire in August. I really believe the poor woman never heard the question. It took her ten minutes to quiet the pandemonium. Throughout it all, Bobby never cracked a smile. This must have been quite a feat considering that everyone else in the room was rolling with laughter.

Another time, in our junior year, we were in Mrs. Hood's English class. I remember Mrs. Hood was lamenting

on the mixing of the races caused by forced integration. "If it doesn't stop the whole race will just end up brown." Bobby's hand once again went up. "Well, if everybody is brown then who will really care?" he asked. Stunned, Mrs. Hood hotly shot back, "This conversation is now ended." She never answered that question either. Bobby Norris was also the most organized guy I ever knew. He liked to plan things in advance. For example, he had the route between his class before lunch and the lunchroom planned out. This was because, when the bell rang, he could make it to the lunchroom in time to be one of the first in line. When the bell rang, he would disappear like a puff of smoke in the wind and race down the hall. Funny, now that I think of it, I don't recall any teachers stopping him in the hall. Maybe, like the Shadow, he had a way to "cloud men's minds so they couldn't see him." In the five years we attended Sunset, he probably failed to make it to the head of the lunch line only three or four times. He said it was the only way he could have enough time to eat lunch without getting indigestion.

Bobby also liked to get a piece of pie for desert. Another classmate, whom I will call Rubin Johns, ate at our table. He had the most irritating habit of sticking his finger into Bobby's pie. This infuriated Bobby and he always swore that someday he would break Johns of the habit. So, it came as no surprise as Rubin once again started to probe Bobby's pie. Bobby had anticipated it as the move began. With blazing speed, Bobby stabbed downward with a fork as Rubin reached forward. The force was great enough to bury the fork into the table a quarter of an inch deep between the index and middle finger of Rubin's hand. Miraculously, metal hadn't touched flesh. The action unfolded in what seemed like slow motion. I looked toward Rubin. He looked very pale. Bobby's eyes blazed like the eyes of a demon in one of those modern Satan movies. It was evident that even though he had missed his mark, he had made his point.

Ironically, later that semester, Rubin tried the same thing with another student that ended up in a lunchroom brawl.

It was experiences like these that bound us together in such a way that it made for a lifelong friendship and happy memories. Although my old friend is now gone and greatly missed, I hold these and many, many other recollections of those days as precious souvenirs of what I consider to have been a better time.

## Notes

Just before this newsletter went to the printer, we received word of the death of 1957 class member Larry K. Turner. Larry died of a heart attack. Services were at Restland Chapel on June 14.

Some time back, John Anders ran a Dallas News article that read "You know you've been in Dallas a long while:"

\* If you "parked" with your date at White Rock Lake with one eye open, looking for the Lady of the Lake, or the dreaded Hook, two of the great urban myths of our times.

\* If you actually swam at White Rock Lake's Bath House or water-skied on the lake.

\* If you attended an athletic event at Dal-Hi Stadium (later P. C. Cobb Stadium) on the current site of the eyesore on Stemmons known as InfoMart.

\* If you stood in a short line at the Cotton Bowl and paid a buck for an end-zone ticket to either a Dallas Cowboys or Dallas Texans Game.

\* If you can remember when people kept live chickens in their backyards in Highland Park.

\* If you listened to a hot young radio jock named Ron Chapman.

\* If you could drag on Central Expressway.

\* If you remember when people went to Reverchon Park for the waters - mineral waters that sprang from A Gill water well.

\* If you now get up about the time you used to come home.

## another EDDIEtorial

The letter from Ruth Marie Lehmann and attached editorial about supporting a school library has hit a sore spot of mine. We spend many hours reminiscing and trying to re-live the wonderful fifties, but I believe we need to do more to support that wonderful school that made it happen for us. Never have the students at Sunset needed help like they do today.

I propose that we pledge a semi-annual contribution to a fund to be administered by a committee of former Bisons. The amount of the pledge is not important, but figure out what two hundred pledges averaging ten dollars every six months would amount to. Pledges could be specified for the library, scholarships, or other use. The committee would present the money to the school. Many small donations could amount to a substantial gift and I am sure that all would

be appreciated.

Because no one wants to go through the hassle of dealing with the IRS, these gifts would not be tax deductible, so if you want to donate in the thousands, this is not the way to do it. But if you have a few bucks you could do without, we could make a difference in the '90s to the school that made a difference in us in the '50s.

If you are interested, please send a letter to the HERD expressing your ideas and your choice for committee members. If we receive enough favorable responses we will put the wheels in motion. Look for more on this in the next HERD.

## Trivia Answers

1. Govenor Alan Shivers and Mayor R. L. "Bob" Thornton
2. The Majestic, Palace, Tower, Rialto, Melba (changed to Capri in '59), Strand, Capital, Fox, and Queen
3. (a) The Red Devil, (b) Silver Hut, and (c) Pappy's Showland
4. Naler's Country Kitchen
5. (a) Percy Faith, (b) Tune Weavers, (c) The Penguins, (d) The Satins, (e) Link Ray and the Ray Men

Brain cell teaser: Does anyone remember Savone's Drive-In on Davis east of Edgefield. Their menu specialty was pony burgers.

*'though summer turns to winter and the present disappears,  
the laughter we were glad to share will echo through the years.  
When other times and other days  
May find us gone our separate ways,  
We will have these moments to remember*

## *the HERD*

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