



the HERD

NUMBER SEVENTEEN * SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1958 * JANUARY, 1996

Memories

by Max Maris

I had a dream the other night about running out of gas in my car near Hampton and Clarendon and having to push it to the Texaco gas station on the southwest corner. It seemed so real and got me to thinking about how much our cars meant to us back in the '50's and some of our favorite places to "cruise". This also happens whenever I see either "American Graffiti" or "Rebel Without a Cause", two of my favorite movies.

Some of the cars I remember at Sunset were so beautiful and "cool". Frank Nance drove a beautiful '51 Ford convertible, Bennie Bickers a '57 Thunderbird, James Holston a pink '55 Ford Crown Victoria and black '57 Corvette, and L. A. Teague a Cadillac convertible. I must mention Richard McFadden's '51 Mercury convertible and souped-up '53 Chevy and Jaguar. There was George Eitt's '57 Corvette, Billy Austin's '53 Ford Victoria, John (Lantern Jaw) William's customized '39 Olds coupe, Jimmy Don White's '55 Chevy Belaire sports coupe, James Napier's '57 Chevy, and many, many more.

Our cars were an extension of ourselves and represented our independence, mobility, and maybe a better chance at getting "that" date. For me, there was nothing better than cruising Oak Cliff with your friends or date in your car! And speaking of cruising, my favorite place to cruise was up and down Hampton Rd. Sure, it was great going out to Sivils or a cruise down Jefferson, but Hampton just had more to offer. There was Austin's for barbecue, the Dairy Queen for a hamburger, the Hampton Rd drive-in for a movie, and, of course, Kiest Park.

Ah, Kiest Park! What a great place to cruise, watch a ballgame, or just park and watch the stars. There was nothing like parking at Kiest with your sweetheart and listening to WRR's Jim Lowe on Kat's Karavan play those great songs of the '50s and wishing the night would never end. Thank you Lord for giving me so many wonderful memories.

(Thanks, Max. I notice that my 1952 Chevrolet complete with power-slide transmission didn't make your list. Ed)

And now our trivia questions. Name the recording artists for the following songs: (Answers on last page)

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| In 1957 | In 1958 |
| 1. C C Rider | 6. Sweet Little Sixteen |
| 2. Wake Up Little Susie | 7. Tequila |
| 3. Little Darlin' | 8. Book of Love |
| 4. Young Blood | 9. Just a Dream |
| 5. At the Hop | 10. Chantilly Lace |

Oak Cliff, Today and Yesterday

by Max Maris

I was visiting my mother in Oak Cliff last November and decided to go by and see Bronco Bowl. I found out construction is well underway and things are taking shape. The parking lot is presently being replaced with concrete and new lighting installed. I talked with the new owner and he told me the area would be well lit and security would be provided.

The building's exterior and interior is being updated and will include 38 bowling lanes, a sports bar and grill, banquet facilities, a nightclub, and much more. He told me there has been a lot of interest shown from people wanting to know about company parties, school graduation ceremonies, and high school reunions. Opening is scheduled for February this year.

The very first 7-Eleven, located at 12th and Edgefield, recently closed down and boarded up the building. Touted as the world's 1st drive-up convenience grocery store, Southland Corporation opened it's doors in 1927.

I remember my parents pulling up to the open front of the store and Mr Austin (Raymond's dad) coming out and taking our order. He'd then fill the order, make change, and bring it back to the car. No matter what the weather, service with a smile!

I read a wonderful article about Wee St. Andrews miniature golf course recently and thought you might enjoy reading about it's history. The course, on the corner of Beckley and Greenbriar Streets (3 blocks north of Colorado), was located on a wooded and hilly 20 acre tract that was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Dealy, one of the Dealy family of Dallas Morning News fame. Their old home was on top of the hill out of view of any streets.

The course was originally built during the Depression and designed after the legendary St. Andrews golf course in Scotland. It failed during the Depression but was rebuilt and reopened in 1939. It was very popular during World War II and because it was on the Beckley bus line and close to downtown, many servicemen came when they had a layover. There was always a long wait to get to play, but it had lots of benches for sitting and visiting or listening to music from the outdoor jukebox.

The 18 holes were challenging - one a circle, one a ski jump - all holes were surfaced with green sawdust. The 18th hole started on top of the hill with two cups. The easy hole

Please see OAK CLIFF continued on last page.

Letters to the EDDIEtor

Hi, Max and Eddie

No News for you to print. (I'll print it anyway. Eddie) The last issue of THE HERD reminded me that it has been a while since I sent a contribution.

All is well in the Steel household. I've been on the road for a while and staying busy.

Keep up the bowling, Max. Eddie, congratulations on the MBA. Hope to see you at one of the mini-reunions.

Best wishes,

David Steel (58), 10828 Dunaway Dr., Dallas, TX 75228

Dear Eddie,

I enjoy each issue of THE HERD. Enclosed is a contribution toward future issues.

Frank Guzick,

former Assistant Principal

(Frank, We are glad to hear from you. We would love to hear any more Sunset stories you remember. Editor)

Dear Max and Eddie,

Enclosed is a check. I hope it helps. I know I am like everyone else - I get a newsletter and tell myself to mail money - and for 1000 reasons I forget. I hope to do better next time. Enough of that.

I have moved back to Dallas. However, do not change my address. You can change my telephone number to 214 239-8180 at home and 241-7796 at the office.

Reading the September issue about Jack Roten reminded me of the GREAT "B" football team we had. We only lost 1 game. If I remember correctly, the team we lost to was Adamson. Also, if I remember correctly, Adamson was on our 10 yard line - time was running out - seconds to play. It appeared they didn't have enough time to huddle, call a play, and execute. WE HAD THE GAME WON! We were leading by 3 points. Everybody on our team was ready to exchange "atta boy" pats. - I don't think we gave high-5s then - the rump "atta boys" were popular then. Well,

someone (we all know who it was [initials S.B.] on our defense called time out. "TIME OUT!!!", called the ref. I turned around, like every other defensive player did, and said, "I&.\$~%, WHAT???"

As you both know, this gave Adamson time to re-group and call one more play. The Adamson quarterback pitched the football to their over-aged 4th year freshman, the fastest person in their school. TOUCHDOWN. We lost. However, we did win the city championship.

Enough memories. You two are doing a great job and I know there are hundreds of others like me that enjoy reading THE HERD and stepping back in time for some beautiful memories. Thanks!!

One other item - There was a group of kids called The Jim Town Gang.

Jerry Jackson (58), 16720 Stuebner Airline Rd., # 124, Spring, TX 77379

(Jerry, From your repeated use of "if I remember correctly", it sounds as if you are contracting the Pete Stonestreet "CRS" syndrome. Also, at last report, Coach Roten was doing much better. Editor)

Dear Eddie and Max,

I savor every morsel of THE HERD. Along with the sweet fragrance of nostalgia is a heart homesick for simpler days and defined Godly values. Thank you for your gift of time and talent to your Bison classmates. Sincerely,

Sally (Philbrick) Smith (58), 328 Pecan, Center, TX 75935

(I appreciate the kind words, but the truth is that I contributed very little to the class at Sunset. Perhaps, it is just payback time for me. Eddie)

Dear Eddie and Max,

Enclosed is a donation for Sunset and a contribution to THE HERD. I was hoping it would raise more but "the plans of mice and men oft go astray".

Nobody

Dear Eddie and Max,

I just wanted to let you know how much I appreciated your sending me THE HERD recently, with back issues also. I did not realize how much I missed the "old times: until I read all

the issues. They brought back so many memories.

I would like to say "Hi" to all who read THE HERD, and especially to the friends I have not seen in years and years. Even though I have not communicated with them, they still remain in my heart forever.

Donna K. (Steadman) Lamb (58), 2630 Catherine, Dallas, TX 75211

Dear Eddie and Max,

Enclosed is a check to boost the Herd's bank balance. Thanks very much for your continuing efforts. I enjoy hearing everyone's news and was particularly touched by Tim Hollingsworth's expression of loss from the death of his mother. I remember her as a lovely and elegant woman. He also made me realize how fortunate I am to have my mother with me, still. So thanks for bringing us all together. Cordially,

Sally O'Reilly (58), 1225 LaSalle # 1904, Minneapolis, MN 55403

Dear Eddie and Max:

I just received my latest copy of THE HERD. This edition truly brought back old memories from my youth. I grew up only three blocks from Jim Town and probably had a 100% attendance record every Saturday, along with Tommy Blanton and Dayton Hamilton, at the Sunset theater. We would regularly watch two movies, four cartoons and a serial every Saturday. Does anyone remember who owned the Sunset theater? As I recall, it was Mr. Crow, a man who loved kids.

I remember having an English teacher at Sunset by the name of Ms. Witherspoon, who was somewhat eccentric! Each day Ms. Witherspoon would come into class, she would remove her grade book from the cabinet at the front of the room, and then call the class attendance roll. She would then turn her back to the class to replace her grade book in the cabinet.

That's when all hell would break lose with kids jumping out windows and sliding out the door. She would go back to her desk and teach a class that was about one-half of its original size and composed of mostly girls.

As usual, I just couldn't resist playing a trick on the poor old lady. I organized the help to turn her desk

around in the opposite direction, but turn everything on top of the desk back to the proper direction. The class waited with great anticipation for Ms. Witherspoon to sit down at her desk. Well, it finally happened. She sat down, reached for her middle desk drawer, and it wouldn't open. She then placed her foot against the desk and began a mighty pull.

You can probably guess what happened next. The class went crazy laughing, and Ms. Witherspoon looked up very solemnly and said "Someone turned my desk around", which caused even greater laughter from the class.

Out the door she marched and back came Mr. Guzick, who went straight for me. Yep, I got another entry on my Guzick index card and Ms. Witherspoon took the rest of the week off.

As you can tell from my letter head, I have retired from KPMG Peat Marwick after 31 years. I started my career at Peat Marwick in 1964, was elected to the partnership in 1971, was Partner-In-Charge of the San Antonio office tax department 1971-1982, and was The South Texas Business Unit Managing Partner, which included our offices in San Antonio, Corpus Christi, and Austin.

You will notice that some of years overlap because I served in dual capacities. After 31 years in action, I decided to hang it up and announced my retirement date for January 1, 1995. Unfortunately, the Partner chosen to take my place, died of a heart attack on December 12th. The firm then requested that I stay on until May so that another Partner could be appointed, and so that I could assist him with the transition.

What am I going to do now? The answer is, as little as possible. Mostly, my wife, Pam, and I are traveling a great deal, which we have always done anyway. We have been to Europe twelve times (both business and pleasure), we have been to Australia, New Zealand, South America, Mexico, and Canada, and we have taken ten different cruises.

Our next trip is planned for late October to stay with one of my German Partners, Egan Dietz and his wife, in the Black Forest. We then plan on taking another cruise in May. You will notice that my itinerary is arranged so that I can do some tax consulting during tax season, which keeps me up to date on whatever nonsense Congress comes up with.

Thank you so much for your efforts on THE HERD. I truly enjoy reading it.

Best Regards,

Paul. W. Reddy (58), 15634 Mission Crest, San Antonio, TX 78232

Hi Guys,

I received my copy of THE HERD in September and was called to St. Thomas, USVI before I could send my contribution for the publication. I am taking care of that matter now. I spend so much time away from Dallas that this little letter every three to four months is a very welcome addition to my life.

I am still in the Caribbean and even though I am missing Winter in New York or Texas there is NO PLACE LIKE HOME. I still live in Dallas but don't get to come home that often so you can see how welcome your letter is to me. Unfortunately I have not been able to stay in touch with old classmates and I have always longed to renew old ties with friends from school. I do call Ross and Martha Jordan when I get real lonesome and sweet Martha always has a smile in her voice and time for a short chat with me. Love Ya, Martha and Ross.

The letter regarding Lake Cliff swimming pool did bring back memories. I learned to swim at Lake Cliff by diving into the water and grabbing my Dad's leg so he could pull me out of the water. Who could ever forget the root beer and hot dogs at pool side.

Later after I had children of my own, I took them to Lake Cliff and with small poles I taught them how to fish. Did you know you can still catch dozens of perch at the lake?

The myth that Bisons are everywhere is not a myth. When I arrived on St. Thomas, the first night I was having dinner with several fellow employees and I started talking to a very nice lady. The conversation, of course, turned to children, grandchildren and where we lived in Texas. That lady turned out to be Pat Coker Gleaves, Bison and wife of the late Lynn Gleaves. I gave Pat my copy of THE HERD and she had a good time reading about old times.

I just re-read THE HERD and noted Evelyn Spencer retired after thirty years of teaching, how time does pass so quickly. Evelyn, you may not remember me but, to me, you will always be sixteen and will have that

great smile you always shared with everyone. I will close now as I feel an entire book coming if I don't quit. Can't wait for the class of '57s reunion.

Ron Callahan (57), 114 S. Montclair, Dallas, Texas 75208

P.S. Don't let finances stop this great publication. I will be happy to assist you in anyway possible. So if additional funding is needed, please contact me and I will be happy to help.

Dear Eddie & Max:

You both have helped us keep in close touch with our past and remind us from whence we came. I truly can say that you both have been blessings to me and mine. I have enjoyed working with you both, visiting at our Tupy's dinners and observing all your hard work in keeping such a great part of our lives, THE HERD, going.

Please let me know if there is ever anything I can do for you guys.

Love,

Linda (Denney) Wilson (58), 5415 Kingston Dr., Richardson, TX 75082

Dear Max & Eddie,

I just love reading THE HERD. It is so much fun reading all the letters from former classmates and thinking about the good old days in Oak Cliff. Marilyn and I spent many hours on Jefferson Street since my Mom and Dad's appliance store, Bee Appliances, was in three different locations on Jefferson for over 50 years.

Spending the afternoon going to the Rosewin Theater after going to Mr. Frenley's candy store was quite a treat or going to the Griddle System down the street to get a hamburger was just great. Of course, eating barbecue at Red Bryan's and seeing a movie at the Texas Theater was really something. We also enjoyed riding the street car to the end of the line and helping the street car conductor turn the seats back. Yes, those were the good old days!

To bring you up to the present -- My Mom and I live at Hide-A-Way Lake in Lindale (close to Tyler). My Dad passed away at home last May at the age of 81. It has been hard for Mom, But she stays busy with many church activities and bible studies. Whenever possible, we fly to California to visit my oldest daughter, Brenda, my son-

in-law, and my grandson, who is just the most wonderful blessing in the whole wide world.

My other daughter, Linda, lives in Tyler and works at The University of Texas Health Center at Tyler, where I work, so I get to see her a little more often. Thanks again for creating THE HERD. If you are ever in East Texas, please give us a call and stop by to see us.

Sincerely, Carolyn (Bee) Tuley (57),
1329 Hide-A-Way Lane West, Lindale, TX 75771 903 882-5656

Dear Eddie and Max,

As usual the last issue of THE HERD was great. Here's my donation for it's support. You guys really put out an outstanding newsletter. The combination of letters from ex-Bison's and your columns make it special.

It's nice seeing what the members of the class of '58 and other classes are doing these days. Just reading their names brings back pleasant memories. The tidbits about the 1950s and Oak Cliff sure takes one back to those wonderful years.

Since retiring from the Sheriff's Dept. I remain active in my consultant avocation. During the Simpson trial I made around a dozen appearances on radio and TV as an evidence commentator (KKDA-AM, KRLD-AM, Channel 5 and 39). I'm scheduled as a prosecution fingerprint witness in a

serial rapist trial in Wichita Falls and a homicide in Sulphur Springs. Teaching and assisting civil attorneys keeps me busy, too. My wife, Pat McMillan, was promoted to Deputy Chief at The Dallas Sheriff's Dept., the first female in that position. (It's a good thing I retired, she would have out ranked me!)

I go to Oak Cliff now and then and recently went by Sunset. Things change and cannot remain the same, that's life, but my goodness, I sure miss the old days, mainly the 1950's. It is good that efforts are being made to revamp Oak Cliff and those of our era support everything that is pro-Oak Cliff.

Again, thanks for your work on THE HERD. Each issue confirms what we all know, our class and all ex-Bison's are a great bunch of folks.

Jim Cron (58), PO Box 2135, Wylie, TX 75098

An EDDIEtorial

by Max and Eddie

Recently, a new radio station with familiar call letters has entered the Dallas market. There are some familiar names and a lot of familiar music. You might want to check it out. Plano based KAAM 620 features some personalities such as Jim Lowe and Charlie the Collector. (KAAM were once the call letters of 1310 which had operated for years as WRR-AM). We hope you enjoy the station as much as we do.

Oak Cliff continued from page one

tunneled to a small green halfway down the hill and the hard hole went all the way in a drain pipe to the hole near the clubhouse. The last hole tunneled the ball into the clubhouse so nobody could keep the ball and play again. The course was lighted and had beautiful trees and landscaping and was a relaxing, cool place to visit on a hot summer night.

Wee St. Andrews popularity continued well into the '50's. The new owners decided to move it because Grandma Dealy did not like the loud jukebox noise and also because of high maintenance costs. They rebuilt a new modern course on a flat area near the old course, hoping to compete with the new Putt-Putt type courses. But, it was not to be as they went out of business in the early '70's. Gone - but not forgotten!

Trivia Answers

1. Chuck Willis - 2. The Everly Brothers - 4. The Diamonds - 5. The Coasters - 6. Danny and the Juniors - 7. Chuck Berry - 8. The Monotones - 9. Jimmy Clanton - 10. The Big Bopper

NUMBER CORRECT:

8 - 10 ---- Expert
4 - 7 ----- Average
below 4 --- No Way

the HERD

Post Office Box 941151
Plano, Texas 75094-1151

FORWARDING AND RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Address Correction Requested