



the HERD

NUMBER EIGHTEEN * SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1958 *

JUNE 1986

Memories

by Max Maris

I especially enjoyed Patsy Towner Bailey's and Ron Callahan's letters about Lake Cliff. It was such a special place to go and has many fond memories for me also. Ron's letter reminded me of another place when he talked about fishing at Lake Cliff. My favorite place for fishing and entertainment during my grade school days at Rosemont was Kidd Springs Park. I recently read an article and thought you might enjoy knowing about some of Kidd Spring's history.

Around 1900, approximately 70 acres, south of Colorado Blvd. between Cedar Hill and Tyler Streets, were purchased from Col. Kidd by a railroad man named Turner. It was called Kidd Springs Park and was to be developed as part of the Kessler Park area of Oak Cliff, with plans to eventually make the park section a city-owned facility. Kidd Springs at the turn of the century was "an elite country club, the social center of Oak Cliff". Turner and attorney John D. Fouraker organized a private social center called the Kidd Springs Boating and Fishing Club. It had a clubhouse, rooms for dancing, bowling, and other activities plus a swimming area that was part of the lake. In its prime, the club served to reinforce the feeling that Oak Cliff was indeed a plush retreat of the rich. In 1910, banker Wirt Davis Sr. took over the park and charged 25 cents admission.

When it rained, canvas curtains were lowered on the windows of the pavilion that overlooked the pool. Six high diving towers, from 60 to 95 feet high, were constructed for special late-afternoon Sunday and holiday shows. Politicians used the park for outdoor rallies, churches held Sunday school socials and young people used it as a place to meet. The park's appeal waned as transportation was made easier and people drove to the super spectacles offered at the 1936

Centennial Exposition at Fair Park. The declining park was purchased as part of a bond package by the City of Dallas around 1947.

My first recollection of Kidd Springs was swimming in the pool area of the lake. The lake was fed by a spring from under the clubhouse and I remember it as a clean and cozy park that included an archery range and made you feel you were in the country. After they closed the pool, the City of Dallas sponsored fishing derby tournaments which I dearly loved. On the day of the event, the lake would be completely surrounded by kids hoping to catch the most or biggest fish. If you won, you could win prizes like fishing tackle, rod and reels, or tackle boxes. There was also an area of the lake to practice casting. Hula Hoop rings were placed out in the lake as targets to cast your plug into. Another activity while at I was at Rosemont was square dancing in the clubhouse on Saturday night. Talk about fun and exciting! Not only did you get to dress up western style, but you also got to dance with your classmates.

I recently read that Kidd Springs Lake has been restocked with 3,500 hatchery-raised 8 to 12 inch rainbow trout and, after closing the lake for several years for improvements, they are going to start having the fishing derby once again.

And now for some trivia questions:

1. Remember the TV show "Our Miss Brooks" starring Eve Arden? What were the character names that were played by Richard Crenna, the student, and Gail Gordon, the principal?
2. What was the name of the book store next door to the Rosewin Theatre?
3. What was Earl Hayes Chevrolet's company logo?
4. What was the Chinese cook's name on Bonanza? ANSWERS ON PAGE 2.

Bison News

Dayton Hamilton ('58) called to tell me about the death of Lili Scruggs, wife of our beloved track coach Herman Scruggs, who died in 1977. I called Patsy Scruggs ('57) and gave her my condolences.

Patsy told me Mrs. Scruggs was 90 years old and had been in failing health the past few years. (See letter from Patsy in letters to the EDDIEtor)

I remember Duane Fisher telling me how Mrs. Scruggs would cook steaks or roast beef for the entire track team the night before a track meet so the team would have plenty of energy for that final kick. Thanks Mrs Scruggs!

Congratulations to Jerry Adkins ('58) on receiving his life membership in the Texas Lions Camp. Jerry is a charter member of the Oak Cliff Lion Club's Nitty Gritty Band, a volunteer entertainment group formed in 1974. The band entertains throughout the area at events such as political rallies, club functions, church groups, nursing homes, and, although a fee is not charged, donations are accepted and given to the Oak Cliff Lions Club for distribution to various charitable organizations.

John Dodd ('58) suggested we publish any "Bison home remedies" we might have in the Herd. One remedy mentioned at one of our Tupinamba get-togethers was using aloe vera for wrinkles. I wonder if that might also help grey hair? If you've got any ideas, let us know.

IT IS TUPINAMBA TIME. June 18th at 6:30 p.m.

The RESTAURANT HAS MOVED!! The new location is 12270 Inwood Rd., just north of Forest Ln., across from Jesuit High School.

If you have been before, you know how much fun this will be. If you haven't, come find out.

Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday

by Max Maris

I recently went by Bronco Bowl to see how it looked after reading about the grand opening in February to a sold out concert by Bruce Springsteen. I was very pleased to find out the old place looked good as new (maybe better) and is something that Oak Cliff can be proud of.

Half of the bowling lanes have been taken out on either side and replaced with a large meeting room and video arcade. There are two restaurants, a nightclub, pro shop and concert arena.

I bowled a few games and found the lanes to be good and furnished with the latest equipment. They have security officers inside and a squad car patrolling outside with the new parking areas provided with plenty of lighting.

By the way, if you get a chance to visit Bronco Bowl, be sure and try the "Broncoburger". Its terrific!

Three new restaurants recently announced they will open in Oak Cliff. The Dream Cafe recently opened to rave reviews by the Dallas Morning News. The health-minded menu of gourmet prepared food is not only delicious, but also reasonably priced, according to The News. It is located at 1133 N. Zangs, across from Lake Cliff Park.

The other two restaurants are The Mixing Bowl Bakery at 514 S. Hampton, and a new Italian restaurant, Vitto Pizza and Pasta, that will open soon in the Bishop Arts District.

The original Hord's Cabin, named after Oak Cliff founder William Hord, was recently moved from its present site at the Marsalis Zoo to a new site. The move was necessitated by the Zoo's expansion.

The cabin was built in 1843 and has been moved to American Legion Post No. 275's new location, an eight-acre site on Cockrell Hill Road between Illinois and Kiest.

Attention all Rosemont "Baby Bisons"! Remember Moore's Grocery Store at Taft and Montclair next to

Rosemont? The store closed years ago, but, believe it or not, Vernon and Louise Moore soon opened Moore's Meat Market on Edgfield and Stewart and owned and operated it until they retired in 1995.

They were married in Coleman, Texas on March 31, 1929 and recently celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary. The Moores have 2 children, Rodney and Sharon, 5 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and still reside in Oak Cliff.

another EDDIEtorial

by Eddie Cullum

In the September, 1995 edition of The HERD, we wrote an article about the Sunset Scholarship Fund that has been established by Lee Smith ('53), Jerry Wilson ('54), James Rutledge ('55) and others. At least fifteen classes have agreed to take part in promoting this great cause.

In May of 1996, the first three scholarships of \$500 each were awarded. Alma Jasso, Normajean Baxter, and Asuncion (Danny) Torres were the recipients.

The selection committee consisted of Jean Williams (Euginia Telford while at Sunset), class of 1954; Ron Coleman, class of 1955; Bob Morrison, class of 1952; Tom Rutledge, class of 1982; and Robert Haley, class of 1963.

Criteria for the successful candidates were:

- (1) maintained a B or better scholastic average while at Sunset;
- (2) consistently demonstrated superior citizenship, probably participated in extra curricular activities;
- (3) shown leadership in a positive way by interactions with other students and with faculty; and
- (4) has expressed an interest in attending either a college, university or community college after high school.

A slate of three candidates was submitted to the selection committee. The committee was so impressed with the three candidates that they declared them all winners.

It is of note that no names mentioned above are from the classes of 1957 or

1958. This is a situation that needs to change. Elsewhere in this edition is an editorial from a student teacher praising the students and faculty at Sunset. There is a lot of good going on there and we can help make it better.

Surely there are a few people from our two classes who have the time, interest, and ambition to work on this noble project. It involves contacting your classmates and asking them for a donation. We weren't very bashful in our teens so I am sure we are not afraid to ask for money now, especially for such a worth-while purpose. If you are willing to help, contact Lee Smith, 2300 Grayson Dr., #212, Grapevine, TX 76051 - (817) 481-7904. Keep The Herd informed of your activities.

If you would like to make a donation, send it to Lee at the above address. Make your check payable to Sunset High Scholarship Fund and note it National High School Scholarship Foundation for your tax records. Donations are tax deductible and I am sure there are several of you out there that need more deductions.

Bill Melton public address announcer at Olympics

This is a portion of an article printed in the December 24, 1995 edition of the Dallas Morning News.

Bill Melton, the Dallas County treasurer, has been selected to be the public address announcer for the gold medal soccer games at the '96 Olympics. Melton, who will be taking vacation to work at the Olympics, performed similar duties at the 1994 World Cup.

Melton will be teamed with a French announcer this summer because French and English are the official Olympic Languages. All announcements, official signs and matters of protocol are conducted in both languages.

Melton and his teammate will work the men's and women's semifinals and finals, which are scheduled for the University of Georgia's Sanford Stadium.

Trivia Answers

1. Walter Poindexter and Osgood Conklin
2. Frances King Book Shop
3. "Come Out Our Way, Trade Your Way!"
4. Hopsing

Letters to the EDDIEtor

Dear Max,

Thanks so much for your call concerning the death of my mother, Lily Scruggs. She died March 21, 1996 at the age of 90. I appreciated knowing that she and my dad, Herman Scruggs, were still remembered. Thanks for the article remembering my dad.

My dad retired in 1970 and died in 1977 following a heart attack and stroke. It's amazing that he lived that long, considering his smoking habits...3 packs of Luckies a day. Believe it or not, he did quit smoking cold turkey in the fall of 1957 after having double pneumonia.

My mother had emphysema, but never smoked. She had been in a nursing home for 6 years and was paralyzed on one side after a stroke 3 years ago.

When I remember Sunset, I remember from a "coach's kid" viewpoint because that was the way my dad made a living. I remember football and Dr. Pepper tournaments played at Dal-Hi. Many people didn't even know what track was then.

I remember April for the Texas Relays and May for the State Meet. My favorite races were the relays. What a thrill to see the baton being passed and then the sprint when the anchor heard my dad's favorite whistle.

My mother was totally involved, too, as she cooked many steaks and homemade apple pies for the "track boys before a big meet. She kept scrapbooks of every article that appeared in the papers. There were many names that come to mind, like Eddie Southern, who went on to the Olympics, and Jerry Mays, just to name two.

I went to the University of Texas, where I met my husband, Louis Hamilton (Class of '54) who died of a heart attack in 1976. His brother, Buddy (Class of '61) died in 1988 of liver failure and chronic hepatitis. I had Hodgkin's in 1974, but successfully recovered.

My life changed in '92 when my neighbor of 20 years & I started walking for exercise, then we started dating. He has introduced me to computers which helped me get a

better job at the regional sales office of Aromat Corporation (manufacturer of relays for telecommunications, etc.) in Richardson. He also got me interested in genealogy and I attend some computer group meetings at Informart with him. Imagine my shock when I saw a plaque outside the meeting room which showed Cobb Stadium (Dal-Hi) before it was demolished to build Infomart.

My thanks to Marvin and Don Herring. They have kept in touch and asked about my mother. They both expressed their appreciation for what my parents had done for them to help them prepare for their futures. Don even sent me flowers in honor of my mother. I can't tell you what that meant.

I have two children. Mike, who is married, and just recently moved to Florida after working at the Dallas News Sports (what else?) Department for 9 years. He now works for the Ft. Lauderdale Sun-Sentinel. My daughter lives in Richardson and works for a national soccer association.

Anyway, I would love to hear from old friends from Sunset and I have promised Marvin and Don Herring that I would go to the next reunion. Also enclosed is a long overdue donation.

Patsy (Scruggs) Hamilton ('57), 1815 Centenary Dr., Richardson, TX 75081.

Dear Max and Eddie,

We always look forward to receiving the Herd, and we both read it from cover to cover. Thank you both very much for doing this newsletter. It is really a wonderful way to keep in touch and to become acquainted with classmates we really didn't have the opportunity to know well at Sunset.

Marcia Reasor Miller, Connie Mitchell LeMaster, Janice Starkey McClendon, Rachel Kirk Yeats, Evelyn Spencer Cramer (Ronnie Callahan, she still has that wonderful smile), and I have taken several nice trips and always celebrate our birthdays together - no candles, that could be dangerous. We always have so much fun together - old times and new!

After the October newsletter, G. R. and I visited Albert Davis at their emu farm near Canton. It was very interesting to see the emus and to visit with Albert and Carolyn. Albert and I did not know each other at Sunset, but thanks to the Herd, we do now. We'll almost be neighbors when we move

down there.

G. R. and I will be moving to the "suburb" of Canton when our home sells. So, Max, I understand that you tell G. R. that you can't imagine me living in the country. Is this correct? Its not the boonies, Max, just the country!

For whatever reason, I always remembered Tommie Blalack's birthday. In 1995 I finally sent the birthday card I had meant to mail through the years. It has really been nice hearing from her. Her mother was our Girl Scout leader with the assistance of Linda Mauldin's mother. Thanks to their leadership, our troop was an exceptional one. Linda and I have also communicated via mail recently.

We were unable to attend the last gathering at Tupinambas but look forward to the next one. That's such a nice way to visit. Joan Barnes Lisman and her husband, Gary, usually go to Tupinambas with us. We visit with them often. Joan and I go all the way back to Margaret B. Henderson Elementary School.

Carol Mash Walker retired April 25, 1995 from her government job with the Department of Health and Human Services after 31 years of service. She is apparently enjoying retirement and doing a little computer work here and there.

Thanks again to you two for the wonderful job you do. Here's an overdue contribution to the Herd.

Judy (Shugart) Culpepper ('58), 934 Fairlawn, Duncanville, TX 75116

Dear Max and Eddie,

You guys do a great job. Here's a contribution. I hope it helps. Our current address is on the check. Keep the Herd coming.

I saw your EDDIEtorial re: Jim Lowe. I used to listen to him a lot in the mid '50s in my car. Call him up some day and ask him to tell his Rudolph the Red Knows Rain Dear joke. Pure corn but good for a memorable chuckle.

Read you soon,

Mike Tharp ('57), 1306 Misty Bend, Katy, TX 77494

Hi Max,

I hope all is going well with you. Enclosed is a contribution for the Herd.

I always look forward to seeing you at the reunion dinners.

Best always,

Steve Zareff ('58), 205 S. Rosemont, Dallas, TX 75208

Dear Max & Eddie & Fellow Bisons,

A quick update and address change - I don't want to lose touch. My husband, Paul, and I have retired to cattle country in Wise County, Texas. To aid my transition to retirement, I have established a beautiful book store on the square in Decatur serving the entire county of Wise. If you're ever visiting in our area or just awing at our beautiful 100 year old county courthouse, stop in and say hello and reminisce. I'm the red-head in the shop Tues - Sat and have a good memory for names and faces.

Son, Mark, is our degree collector. His professional fields are agronomy and botany. Daughter, Jill, continues to be our international jet-setter with IBM. To date, they've not had time for marriage and children. However, Paul & I are setting up a "children's forum" (mini horses, sheep rabbits, ducks, etc.) and hoping they will take the hint.

I continue to be involved in my art projects: writing, gardening, speaking to parents and educators, having special classes for home-schooled children. Life is full of surprises and joys and it is nice being in a new "chapter".

Enclosed is a check to aid the noble cause. I am, as always, an idea person and can greatly appreciate your faithful follow-through to keep the Herd in tact.

With fondest memories, let me say a special "thinking of you" to John Michael Dodson, who was my first love at age 8-10 (Do you still play the guitar?), and to my great early childhood pals Mary Kathryn Jones Jackman (Are we Dr. Jackman, yet?), Alice Janet Rogers Darby (an all-around sports person since age 6), and Carolyn Kay Cameron Bradfute and those many Friday night slumber parties. You all have special places in my mind and heart.

Loretta Smith Randolph ('58), P. O. Box 982, Decatur, TX, 76234

Dear Max and Eddie,

Carolyn Jean Bodiford will soon be Jean Bodiford Corey. Her address is

1130 Mountain Lake Road, Dallas, TX 75224. Her phone number is 337-7641.

She has been very sick. She can receive phone calls and I believe she would enjoy visiting with past classmates. I suggest you give her a call.

With regards,

Jerry Adkins ('58), 924 Hunters Creek, DeSoto, TX 75115

(EDDIEtor's note: I took your suggestion and called Jean. She has a brain tumor and all treatment has been unsuccessful. She has been unable to walk the past few months. I enjoyed our short visit and I know she did, as she would hearing from Bison friends.

Jean also told me that her former husband, James Gary [Class of '55?] passed away in May of this year)

Dear Max and Eddie,

Enclosed is a check for the Herd. I really enjoy reading about classmates and keeping up with changes in our old neighborhood.

Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

Sara (Roberts) Womack ('57), 2505 Norwood, Hurst, TX 76053

Dear Max and Eddie,

Thanks for a great effort and the great result. I enjoyed the short visit at Gershwin's, Max.

Charles Ledford ('58), 1804 Queens Ct W, Arlington, TX 76014

Max,

Thank you for the last issue of the Herd. I really enjoyed your "Memories".

Thanks again, and God bless you and Eddie. Please note my new address.

Charles Coburn ('57), 5505 Hidalgo Ct., Garland, TX 75043

Dear Max and Eddie,

I just re-read the last issue of the Herd. Each copy is like a mini-time travel back to those thrilling days of yesteryear. The names of the letter writers and the mentioning of past sites, songs and events sure recall pleasant memories. My school days began at the old La Reunion Elemen-

tary School. The La Reunion project, along with Texan Courts and Mustang Village, have long been demolished. Several ex-Bisons lived there and I am sure others remember those communities.

My best friend for 44 years, Hal Hoover, Class of '58, has had a difficult time lately. Due to cancer of the throat he had major surgery and lost all ability to speak. He is learning to speak mechanically. Hal still has a wonderful sense of humor. Before the operation, he told me he hopes he won't sound like R2D2 from Star Wars when he re-learns to talk. I told him he should have a harmonica installed. That ought to sound great. He still lives in Kentucky and we write often.

Here's a donation for the Herd. When I win the lottery I'll send a lot more.

Jim Cron ('58), P. O. Box 2135, Wylie, TX 75098

(EDDIEtor's note: I participated in the demolition of La Reunion. After they were vacated, Winston Edwards taught me the fine art of ramming my fist through a glass window without cutting my hand. Max told me that he and Joe Hamby also did their part. They used Cherry Bombs to blow up the toilets. Hal, best wishes from all of us.)

Dear Max and Eddie,

What a great job you are doing. Keep it up.

I was one of those "nobody" types, but I love hearing about the rest of the class of '57 (and '58, too)

Thanks,

Norraine (Elloit) Strumph ('57), 1147 Shadyland, Houston, TX 77043

Dear Max and Eddie,

On our horse-drawn carriage ride this past December, while looking at the Christmas lights in Highland Park, a lady referred to Oak Cliff as "the Oaks". She thought it was a beautiful part of Dallas and one of its best kept secrets. I agreed.

My long-ago neighbor (Sammy Marynick - '61), after playing a round of golf at the Stevens Park Golf Course on a beautiful sun shiny day, said recently to his mom (who still lives on Kingston), "Mom, I didn't know I grew up in paradise".

Oak Cliff has changed in many ways

but when I go back in the area and drive up and down the hilly, winding streets and watch the green leaves on the trees change to orange, red, brown, and yellow, I get a very special feeling ... all warm and cozy.

Thanks to you, Max and Eddie, and the Herd, we get to experience these feelings and memories collectively. Keep up the good work.

Evelyn (Spencer) Cramer ('58), 218 Dorris, Grand Prairie, TX 75051

(EDDIEtor's note: Stevens Park is still a beautiful golf course. It is now much easier to putt since Joe Hamby and others quit driving on the greens.)

Max and Eddie,

I just recieved my January 1996 Herd. Dick Click was visiting and noticed my copy. He had never seen a Herd. Naturally, he wanted on the mailing list.

Dick & Rolinda Click, 1620 N Doheny, L. A., CA 70069.

Max, I recall reading in one of the earlier Herds how much you enjoyed the old classic rock & roll songs. That's why I was shocked when I turned to the music trivia answers in the January Herd and you matched Tequila with Chuck Berry. I'm sure it was a typo. All us oldies buffs know the Champs did Tequila.

I'm enclosing a check for my continued support. Keep up the good work. I'm also enclosing a tape I hope you enjoy. I treat my oldies tapes like my American Express. I never leave home without them.

Max, if at all possible, could you send me a complete set of the Herd publications.

Don Kirkham ('57), 65 Peninsula Dr., Yantis, TX 75497

P. S. I ran into Eddie in Dallas on 4/14/96. I will try to make the next local get-together.

(EDDIEtor's Note: You are right about Tequila being made by the Champs. That was a test to see who was paying attention)

The following letter needs some introduction. Jack Schell, Digital photography freak, and now Denver based helicopter traffic reporter uses a letter head that includes a panorama of downtown Denver.

Max/Jan,

That's the view from our office parking lot. You know how I got it. Actually it is a composite of 7 frames ... stitched together through PC graphics.

Hey, I hope you are having a decent spring. It arrives here on June 27th .. is over on September 9th. Ha Ha.

If you Herd it here, you Herd it right.

Jack Schell ('58), 2460 W 26th Av., #170-C, Denver, CO 80211

Hey from Whitewright, Texas,

1957 Bison with thanks for the news about those I assumed missing. Its great to hear from other Bisons around the Globe.

I live in Whitewright, Texas, a small town North of Dallas, with my wife Shirley who is from Bryan Adams. I am sending you an update about my wife Shirley who fell ill while doing missionary work in Mexico.

We have been missionaries for about 28 years. We have been out of touch because of our traveling.

Max, I read about Mr. Guzick, who was my assistant principal at Sunset and my children's principle at Sky-line. Being a minister I am asked how long is eternity, and since I saw the note from Mr. Guzick, I thought you might ask him. Ha!

I would like to know if the young lady who attended L. O. Donald back in the late ? if she remembers trying to kiss me in her front yard, and chased me, the great lover of that day, and tackled me down the street and kissed me.

Don't worry, TT, I am not one to kiss and tell.

M. D. (Dwayne) Davenport ('57), P. O. Box 338, Whitewright, TX 75491

(EDDIEtor's Note: The last information we received indicated that Shirley had made a miraculous recovery and was slowly improving. We hope this is still the case.)

Eddie and Max,

Enclosed you will find my check which is long past due. The Herd brings back a lot of great memories.

I am still in Oak Cliff and still involved with race cars as I have been all my life. I am chief steward for NASCAR at Boyd Raceway and have a sprint car driving school.

Thanks for the memories!

Charles "Smiley" Sitton ('58), Out-law Driving School, 5411 S. Cockrell Hill Rd., Dallas, TX 74236 (214) 331-4664

Dear Max,

I enjoyed talking with you yesterday. I always look forward to seeing the Herd and I do appreciate your sending it to me. You keep Sunset alive.

Best wishes,

Mildred Yeargan (mother of Al), 1922 Mayflower, Dallas, TX 75208

Dear Max and Eddie,

Congratulations on your continued great job as editors of the Herd. My annual contribution is enclosed.

I noted in the January 1996 edition that "Nobody" wrote again. I submit to you that there was no member of the Sunset Class of '58 who was a "nobody". I believe that every one of the 485 member class was a unique and special individual who contributed to the Spirit of Sunset in their own special way. "Nobody" was and is a Bison!

The fact that "Nobody" was never identified indicates to me that our class saw everyone as a special Bison. God bless Sunset.

Best wishes,

Bill Melton ('58), 6622 Chevy Chase, Dallas, TX 75225

Dear Max and Eddie

Thank you for your continuing efforts in regards to publishing this fine information and communication newsletter. I enclose my contribution to your fund. I hope it helps.

It is with great interest that I read about some of the Sunset people that played a special part in my life:

Bobby Roddy - A close friend since Greiner; Ronny Callahan - A Cheerleader with me at Greiner; Carolyn Bee - My friend and sister of my cheerleader partner at Greiner; Coach Roten - A relationship I have always cherished; Jerry and Johnny Nash - Friends forever; Mr. Frank Guzick - I still call someone Mr. that could swing a paddle like he could; Ms. Martha Ferguson - Her "you can do it,

David's encouragement has served me well; Herman Scruggs - A father figure, teacher, friend. I miss him.

I admit that having an Olympic record holder and medal winner as a team captain, Eddie Southern, and a defensive captain of a Super Bowl champ as a co-captain, Jerry Mays, was high-class stuff, an honor and a fine experience. But, both of those things pass with time - whereas relationships and friendships just improve with age. I thank God for them. I know that having close friends like Jim Mabry (class of 1956) and Hubert Pollard (class of 1957) will always be special to me.

Keep up the good work. The Herd, like Sunset, is a class act.

Very truly yours,

David P. Lowman ('57), 16727 Tranquil Dr., Sugar Land TX 77478

Don't Forget Tupinambas

JUNE 18th

Still the best High School

This article is a letter to the editor published in the May 20, 1996 edition of the Dallas Morning News.

SUNSET HIGH

To fulfill a requirement for my own teaching certification, I recently completed observation time at Sunset High School in Dallas. I chose to observe Sunset as an example of a school in trouble because of a recent administrative scandal. I had envisioned kids with extreme behavior problems because of the school's inner city location.

To my pleasant surprise, I met caring, professional administrators and teachers. The students were extremely well behaved.

Sunset changed my opinion. I want to acknowledge its quality educational environment.

Vicki Crenshaw, Dallas

Another EDDIEtorial

The HERD is published about three times a year by Max Maris for the Sunset Class of 1958. It is mailed to the 1957 and 1958 classes and to many other graduates and friends of Sunset.

The HERD is made possible by the many letters that you submit and by your voluntary contributions. We appreciate your participation in making this such a success.

We have usually stayed a little money ahead, thanks to your generosity. But when the bills for this edition are paid, we will be slightly in the red for the first time since the first edition.

We trust that this is a temporary situation and look forward to continuing to publish the HERD for a long time. We choose to fund this venture through voluntary contributions rather than subscriptions because it is worth while to us only as long as the entire class ('57 and/or '58) are involved.

If you have been meaning to make a contribution, now is a good time.

the HERD

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