



# the HERD

NUMBER TWENTY ONE \* SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1958 \* JULY 1997

## Memories

By Max Maris

When I said I would write about a nostalgic trip down Davis Street, I wasn't sure where I'd start or stop. As it turns out, Davis goes all the way to Grand Prairie. I thought Ft. Worth Ave. continued on past Sivils, but it's actually Davis. Anyway, I decided to start as far west as Yello Belly Dragstrip and then travel east through Oak Cliff and stop somewhere around Zangs Blvd.

Well, believe it or not, the first three places we (my brother-in-law Barry Strelsky ('63) and myself) started with, namely Yello Belly Dragstrip, Sunset Golf Course, and the flea market, are still there!! Remember the truck trailers painted with "Thanks for Helping O. L. Nelms Make Another Million" at the flea market? Then there was the Twin Drive-In, a pet shop (both gone), and Bill Massey Furniture (still there, but under a different name), all before you got to Loop 12. Remember the tall fences built along Jefferson so people would not stop their cars and watch the x-rated movies at the Twin?

Continuing east thru Arcadia Park, it looks the same as it did 40 years ago. I remember a hamburger drive-in (Snappy's?) and Ideal Pottery just before you started up Chalk Hill. At Cockrell Hill Rd. there was the Chalk Hill Drive-In on the north side and a Catholic monastery at the southwest corner. The Beverly Hills Dairy (owned by parents of L. A. Teague ('58)) was next to the drive-in and the Dallas Motel, owned by parents of Mike Lott ('58), was across the street on the south side of Davis.

As we cruised towards Westmoreland, the first landmark I

spotted was The Torch restaurant. I heard it burned, was rebuilt, and later became a Mexican restaurant. It's now closed but the old building looks the same. Jan and I went there on our wedding night and had Souflaki. Remember the rice wrapped in grape leaves you got with your order? I believe it was called Dolma. Next was the spot where Sivil's Drive-In was located. Nothing is left except some pavement where we used to park. Next was the Chuck Wagon hot dog stand. The place is still there but is now called Taco Wagon. I noticed Sivil's Car Wash just before we got to Westmoreland.

In the following block there was the Beverly Hills Theater on the left and Texas by Texas Pool Hall on the right. To the east was the first Pizza Inn in Dallas at 2843 W. Davis. Moving on past Plymouth Rd, the Red Devil Club and Phelps Barbecue were on the north side, and Nalers Country Kitchen (now used for bingo) was across the street. From Hampton heading towards Edgefield, things look pretty much the same, maybe better.

Coming up on Edgefield, I fondly remembered this area as one of my favorites in Oak Cliff. On the left was the Griddle System and Coghill-Simmons Music store. After crossing Edgefield, there was the Edgefield Pharmacy, Gay's Barber Shop (C. W. Denson was the shoe shine man), Johnson Shoppe of Flowers (owned by parents of Jimmy Johnson ('58) and Judy Johnson Arnold ('60), and Yantis Dress Shop. On the south side was J. D. Ranch Store (owned by parents of Tim and Tom Hollingsworth ('58) and Skillerns Drugstore (Linda ('58) and Robert ('56) Robinson's dear mother, Erma, worked at Skillerns). Crossing Edgefield, there was Cannon's Variety Store (Bobby Hatley's ('58) parents operated the dry cleaners around the corner on Edgefield), A&P Grocery Store, and Schindler's Bakery. I

recently talked with Mr Cannon, who is now 81 years old and lives in Kessler Park. The Kessler Theater was in the next block. The old building looks the same but is now a embroidery and monogram shop. I still remember those Saturday mornings watching Roy Rogers and Gene Autry movies plus a weekly episode of Flash Gordon. Talk about exciting!! On the north side is Norma's Cafe (originally Nalers). It was packed this day with customers who wanted a home cooked meal and a slice of their delicious pie.

Moving on towards Tyler St, Hodges Grocery Store was at the corner of Kings Highway, followed by a series of auto and body repair shops from Tyler St. to Cedar Hill. I remember a wonderful watermelon stand on the north side of Davis where you could buy a large slice of watermelon and eat it on a picnic table. Farther on was Lone Star Donuts at Bishop. The Cushman Motor Co. was in the next block and was where I bought my brand new Cushman Eagle motor scooter. At Zangs there was El Chico restaurant on the SE corner and Boedecker-Vernon Chrysler on the NE corner.

Wow, there was more to write about Davis than I had originally thought. Hope you enjoyed. Many thanks to all who helped me put this story together. Next Issue: A drive down Ft. Worth Ave.

### Trivia Questions:

1. What was the name of the most popular yoyo of the '50's?
2. Name three tricks you could do with your yoyo.
3. What was the name of the restaurant on Colorado near Zangs famous for it's fried chicken?
4. Who recorded "You Cheated You Lied"?
5. What was the date in the '50's when the tornado hit Oak Cliff?

## Bison News

Congratulations to John Dodd ('58) on being elected to the Board of Trustees of the Dallas Independent School District on May 3, 1997. He defeated his opponent by an overwhelming margin of more than 3:1. John served as mayor of Farmers Branch from 1982-1988 and on the city council several years before that.

We were saddened to hear about the death of Margaret Roten, wife of Coach Jack Roten and mother of Randy Roten ('57). Mrs. Roten, 83, passed away on May 14, 1997. She is survived by her husband of 61 years, Jack Roten, Sons and Daughters-In-Law, Jackie and Beverly Roten, William and Pam Roten, Randy and Meric Ann Roten, 7 grandchildren, and 2 great grandchildren. Mrs. Roten did substitute teaching at Sunset.

Our condolences to family and friends of Lucy Jo Grizzaffi Zercher, class of '57, who died February 20, 1997 after a long illness. She is survived by her husband of 39 years, David A. Zercher, two sons, a daughter and four grandchildren.

We had another fabulous get-together at Tupinambas on April 3. There were over 50 in attendance, including our beloved English teacher, Martha Ferguson. Ed Harrison ('58) gets the award for coming the farthest distance, all the way from Jacksonville, North Carolina. Welcome home, Ed!

Jerry Wilson ('55) reported a \$1750 scholarship was recently awarded to a deserving student at Sunset. Anyone interested in being a part of this fine program or want more information, contact Lee Smith ('53) at 817-329-5867.

Sunset High School is on the Internet. If you would like to register as an alumnus of Sunset and e-mail with other Bisons, go to: <http://www.infophil.com/Texas/Alumni/SHS-D/> Check it out. Also, if you want to

contact Eddie or myself by computer, our e-mail addresses are: [cullum@swbell.net](mailto:cullum@swbell.net) and [mmaris@gte.net](mailto:mmaris@gte.net) We are working on developing a home page for the Herd. More to follow. It is just a start but you can view it at <http://www.homeone.gte.net/mmaris/index.htm>

Remember the letter written by "Nobody" in issue #14 dated December, 1994? No one guessed right. The Herd recently found out who was the author of this inspirational and insightful letter. Please re-read it and if you have a guess who you think it might be, drop us a line. ("Nobody" made a generous contribution to the HERD and the school). He/she will send us \$100 more if we can identify them. Hint: the author went to Lida Hooe and was in ROTC.

**A BLAST FROM THE PAST:**  
Many thanks to Jerry Jackson ('58) for loaning us 5 issues of "The Sunset Stampede" newspaper. We'll be highlighting them in this and following issues of the Herd. The first of the 5 Stampede's is Vol. XXXIV - No.1 dated September 19, 1957. Below are a few of the lead stories:

- Sunset Enrolls 2,011 to Lead All Dallas Schools

"The boys outnumber the girls by 53 this fall" reports Miss Dora Flack, dean. The Sophomore Class ranks first with 790,

Junior Class second with 703, while the seniors number 518".

- NEW BARGAIN OFFERED IN 5-GAME TICKETS

"5 football tickets are \$2.50 for students and \$3.50 for adults (reg. \$.75 ea). Along with the tickets you receive a free schedule of all the football games".

- Bus Cards Give 20 Rides for \$1.80

- LOG JAM by Jim Cron

A cartoon about overcrowding in the halls at Sunset.

Dust from the HERD (just a few of the many gossip tidbits)

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\*\*LINDA DENNY has two dancing buildings

\*\*JANE CERVANTES hair is over three feet long

\*\*BEVERLY BLAIR wearing a raincoat at Bisonette practice

\*\*NATHAN DODGE cutting hedges during fourth period

\*\*JOHN DODD trying to sell windshield stickers

\*\*CAROLE CHRISTIE doing the Calypso during advisory

\*\*GLENNIA GIACKETTI's favorite food is Double Bubble

\*\*JILL CAIN is sick and tired of cracks about "Jack"

\*\*DUANE FISHER drinks pink lemonade for lunch

-407 Give ROTC Largest Corps In 12 Years

-Bisons, Eagles Clash At Ft. Worth Friday by Glen Waggoner

The Carter-Riverside Eagles play the Bisons.

-STADIUM RENAMED IN CEREMONIES HONORING COBB

Dal-Hi Stadium, completed in 1939, was officially dedicated

on September 13, 1957 as Cobb Stadium.

-BISON TRACKS by Billy Melton

Sportswriter Melton gives a glowing report on the '58 Bison

football team. Lowell Bishop went from 190 to 228 pounds

from last year, while Bit Chase and Calvin Pope managed

to lose 15 to 20 pounds.

-Bisons Tame Bobcats 23-13

Two fumble recoveries by tackle Matt Cole and a 58-yard return of a punt, after a handoff by safety Duane Fisher to sophomore running back Herman Neckar, lead Sunset to a 23-13 upset victory over highly touted San Angelo, ranked #3 in the state.

-Baby Bisons Beat Little Gophers

Led by quarterback Jerry Rhome, the Baby Bisons opened their season by defeating Grand Prairie 14-7 in the Gopher Bowl.

## *Class of 1957 40 Year Reunion*

**Saturday, August 16, 1997 at the Double Tree Hotel at Dallas Campbell Centre, 8250 N. Central Expwy.** That is the place. The time is 6:30 p.m. until 1:00 a.m. A little food (buffet dinner), a little drink (cash bar), and a few hundred Bisons partying. Yes, it is the 40 year reunion for the class of 1957. The classes of 1956 and 1958 (and any other Bisons who wish to have a great time) are invited to be a part of this moment. And if a bunch of Bisons get together, you know there will be a party. The cost is only \$50 per person. What a deal. Hotel rooms are available. Singles and doubles are \$71 and \$81. For you kinky classmates, \$81 for a triple and \$91 for a quad.

So, all of you older Bisons ('57 class) should have received your packets by now. If not, send your check and the names of all persons attending (You and your spouse, your sweetie, or both) to Martha Campbell Jordan, 1007 Green Valley Ln, Duncanville, TX 75137 or if you don't like Martha, send it to Nancy Pierce Barber, 4722 Bronze Way, Dallas, TX 75236. And if you don't like her either, stay home - you have an attitude problem. Non '57 class members follow the same drill, only state your class.

The DoubleTree is located on the East side of Central between Caruth Haven and Northwest Highway. The reservation packet has detailed instructions. Also, a tour of Sunset will be held at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday. Just show up. I hope you don't need directions. Current students will conduct the tours.

This is the latest information we have on the missing members of the '57 class. This is not 100% accurate, so if you see your name listed as missing, don't get all bent out of shape. For what we get paid for trying to keep track of you people, what do you expect. Just make sure we have your address. If you see someone whose address you know, please contact Nancy Pierce Barber at 972 223 3246. If that is a problem, you may contact Max or Eddie at our e-mail addresses or write the HERD. We will see that the information is forwarded.

Don R. Allen, Marie E. Arnold, Jeanette Ayers, Robert L. Ballard, Elsa Ballentine, Johnny Barlow, Kenneth Barnes, Truett Barnes, Wade Berryman, Walter Blackman, Jack B. Bond, Winina Blackwood Reed, Marcia Bramley, Carolyn Brandenburg Hinton, Catherine Brogden Hensley, Thomas E. Brogden, Marshal Burkes, Jefery Chester, Wayne Christian, Susan Coats, Jerry Cobb, Sandra Copeland, Nancy Crannell, Geraldine Crassweller, Gene Cummings, Kathy Cuthbertson, Betty Danks, Eddie Davis, Luther R. Day, Duane L. Dotson, Martha Doughty, Loretta Duff, A Wayne Dunlap, Carol Elam Cleveland, William Eshleman, Virginia Eskridge Sneed, Karolyn Evans Lawson, Patricia Ferguson, Shirley Flanagan, Carol Floyd Saenz, Ronny Furlong, Janet Garner, Mary Sue Garner, Pamela Gooch, Helen Good Ingram, John Gragg, Linda Graham Belev, Norma Graham Belev, Jean Hamm, Carol Hill Shaffer, Jerry Hogan England, Betty Holt, D'Anne Holt, Barrie Howard, Carol Hutson, Don C Hutcherson, Patsy Jacobs Conover, Carol Jarvis Cleveland, Naomi Ruth Johnson Greer, Loretta Jones Valentine, Norma Kinder, William King, Joyce Faye Knight, Judy Laughlin, Robert G Ledbetter, Betty Jean Liles, Sylvia Luckado, David Luthy, Lloyd George McDaniel, Linda McDonald Hacker, Paul McDonald, Leslie O'meara McGill Jones, Mike Marsh, Lonnie Mason, Joyce Mayo Poseu, Ramona Melton, Yvonne Merritt, Mike Miller, Shirley Ann Mitchell, J Thomas Monk, Beverly Moody McVeigh, John R Moore, Rebecca Moore, Bernard Neel, Eldon Ray Nolen, Glenda Norman, Nancy Oliphant Treadway, Sue Pace Martinelli, Deanna Powell Mohn, Virginia Powell Barr, Betty Lou Price, Ronald S Puckett, Vernice Pugh, Annette Roper, John M Riley, Charley Sanders, Barbara Scott Lamoine, Mary Scott Johnson, Jerry Ann Sechrist, James Shanks, Diane Simmons McFarland, C Gwynne Smith, Barbara Springfield, Rebecca Talbot, Sadie Taylor, Shirley Taylor, Monroe Trammell, Dorothy Troutt, Dave VanMeter, Judy Veal Wine, William Ward, William Wesson

## *Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday*

By Max Maris

We are sad to report the death of Louise Moore. Mrs. Moore, 84, died earlier this year of congestive heart failure at Methodist Hospital in Oak Cliff. Burial was at Laurel Land Memorial Park. Mrs. Moore and her husband Vernon, owned and operated Moore's Grocery Store on north Montclair, next to Rosemont Elementary School, for over 30 years. She is survived by her husband, son Rodney, daughter Sharon Thompson, a sister, 5 grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

Since we wrote a story about Kidd Springs a couple of issues back, I thought it might also be a good idea to write about the history of Lake Cliff Park. It turns out that Lake Cliff was developed on a much larger scale than Kidd Springs and was more for public entertainment, rather than just for the wealthy.

In 1906, Mr. Charles Mangold and other investors bought 50 acres of land at Zang and Colorado from Dr. Robert Spann. Six years earlier Spann had purchased a home near Lake Cliff Park built by Texas architect Hubert Green. The house had been a swank retreat and rest home for North Texans, dubbed the Llewellyn Country Clubhouse. When the doctor took over, he renamed the facility Spann's Sanitarium and the lake (formerly Spring Lake) Spann's Lake. After Mangold moved into the building, he began construction of one of the most elaborate cultural amusement centers ever seen in Texas.

Mangold's zest for the stupendous led him to invest over \$1 million in landscaping, construction, and publicity. He patterned sections of the park after circuses, promenades

and museums he had toured in Europe. To start with, he hired the Traver Circle Swing Co. of New York to build an 80-foot tower with cars attached by chains. Next, L. B. Westermam, a Dallas builder with offices on Main Street, was brought in to create Lake Cliff Casino, "The largest and most completely equipped theater, summer or winter, in the South. Seating capacity of 2,500." He also added a boathouse and a towering entrance to the park.

A mile long roller coaster was built next, plus an outdoor verandah for dining and a "Mystic River Ride". The largest bathing pavillion in the South, built into the lake, was opened with 70 dressing rooms. State tennis tournaments were held on six courts. A baseball diamond, penny arcade, carousel, wandering acrobats and a ferris wheel were offered. A huge roller skating rink, with an arched roof resembling an airplane hanger, was put in with a capacity for 2,000 skaters and 2,500 seats. The white maple floor was surrounded by coat rooms and a bandstand where music was provided for the skaters. This rink was later converted to a "Motordome" for racing lightweight motorcycles. There was a Japanese Village featuring a recreation of Mount Fuji, botanical gardens and kimono-clad servers offering Japanese tea. Mangold had fireworks, balloon races, opened a bowling alley and paid parachutists to drop into the park area. He also had 3 theaters in operation for silent movies, local theater, vaudeville, and touring opera companies.

Wow, can you imagine this cultural and entertainment center in little ol' "wrong side of the Trinity" Oak Cliff? The park heavily depended on people coming from Dallas on electric trolleys provided by the Northern Texas Traction Company, which picked them up on Commerce Street in downtown Dallas. The cars headed south across the river bottoms and up the hill directly to the park

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entrance. Remember, there were no levees or viaducts at this time so when incessant rains and flooding came in 1908, the trolleys quit running. Then, in 1909, another disaster hit Oak Cliff when a major fire destroyed several blocks on Jefferson and disrupted the electric trolley service again. In 1910, Dallas passed a bond election to build a viaduct from Dallas to Oak Cliff. By the time the Houston Street Viaduct (originally the Dallas-Oak Cliff Viaduct) was completed and after several years of low attendance, there was just not enough increase in customers to save Lake Cliff Park. So, in 1914, Mangold sold 44 acres of the park to the City of Dallas that later became the Lake Cliff Park as we knew it. The structures were eventually dismantled, all except for the pool area, which became Dallas' first public swimming facility. And the rest, as they say, is history.

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## *A Note from The Tiger*

Ed: Thanks for the mention in the HERD. Sunset has always been my favorite high school - next to Paschal in Fort Worth, which it resembled very much back in my student days in the 1940s.

As an old composer said when he reached his 100<sup>th</sup> birthday .. "IF I'D KNOWN I WAS GONNA BE THIS IMPORTANT I WOULD HAVE PAID MORE ATTENTION". (Eubic Blake)

No tapes exist of the old KATS KARAVAN SHOW - that I know of. In those days the station did not have much money .. so I just recorded over the previous ones. Don't I wish I had foresight instead of good looks? Just tell everybody that this adopted BISON appreciates being remembered fondly. How Blue Can You Get ??

Jim Lowe, AKA The Tiger

Note: Jim is now on KAAM 620

# Letters to the EDDIEtor

As always enjoyed your latest and greatest publication. My brother Johnny and I are with great anticipation for our 40<sup>th</sup> class reunion. I wanted to send my new address and token in hopes the HERD can continue. Eddie, best wishes for your recovery.

**Jerry Nash Proctor** ('57)  
777 Custer Road # 10-3, Richardson, TX 75080

It's absolutely amazing what can be accomplished with fractured charts! Also surprising to discover how out of touch modern society is with nature in all its complexity. The discovery that this country (and state) was NOT a wilderness when the white man came exploring, but a well-traversed & utilized landscape full of natural resources continues to broaden in scope in my studies. Hope all of you take advantage of the opportunities to learn about the pre-history of the Americas.

**Ruth Marie** ('57) 5416 50<sup>th</sup> St # 242, Lubbock, TX 79414 - 26c&ttacs.ttu.edu

Note: ...For the memories. It's with such mixed feelings I read about all who have (& will) retired when I'm finally down to thesis hours and hopes of STARTING a new profession by the end of the summer.

Can you imagine what life would be like without hardware stores? Or of any kind? Rocks would become one of your best resources — in fact, my thesis is a use-wear analysis of a collection of 266 scraps!

It was great to read all the editions of the HERD. All the students who went from Rosemount to Sunset are very special and it warms my heart to see how they have had success. The age throws me - I can't believe they are old enough to retire. Of course lots of water has run under my bridge too.

After I talk to Linda this week I will know if she has received her editions, if she has them I will send my copies to Derwood (Bud). Thank you.

Eddie, I loved your Mom and Dad. They really set a great example for all of us. I know they gave you the ambition to get your college work finished as you have done and I am so proud of you. May God bless you and all you do.

So sorry Mr. Guzick and Jerry Mays died, but when God has a place for us, he takes us.

**Lavena Winfree**  
1401 So. Cage # 112, Pharr, TX 78577

Note change of address. This is not uncommon. My wife and I have moved 18 times in 34 years of marriage. School teaching and pastoring seem to do it to you.

**Doug Fisk** ('58)  
P.O. Box 1275, New Waverly, TX 77358

So happy to read of Eddie's good diet, clean living and medication. Certainly hope the medication will do the trick. Will be praying for a complete recovery.

We have moved to the country! Yea! We have 2 cows, 1 calf and another little one on the way. It's a job keeping up with the herd! We've also opened a Bed & Breakfast in our home. What fun!

Thanks, guys, for all you do for us soon-to-be-really senior citizens. Remembering the late 50's always brings a smile. You do a terrific job helping us think about the days of being thin and carefree!

Take care of yourselves. Come visit us in East Texas

**Gwen Stuart Mills** ('58)  
2781 FM 2495, Athens, TX 75751  
Oak Meadow Bed & Breakfast

Thanks for continuing your great act of service to the classes of 1957-1958. Enclosed is a check to help keep it going.

Do you have an address for **Jerry Fred Stewart** (class of '56)?

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**Sally Philbrick Smith** ('58)  
328 Pecan, Center, TX 75935  
[The HERD does not have a '56 mailing list. Can someone help her?]

Enclosed please find a check as a contribution to the HERD. We are new subscribers, **Andy and Kay (Robinson) Miller**, class of '64 and have enjoyed the march down memory lane.

I would like to request a further subscription to another '64 graduate: **Tom Snodgrass** 505 E. Main Street, Grand Prairie, TX 75050

I would love to meet ya'll at Tuminamba on April 3<sup>rd</sup> But, unfortunately we can't make it this year.

**Andrew M. Miller**, 308 Route 125, Barrington, NH 03825 -

Here's a little contribution to the cause. Wish it were more. Please make note of new address & phone:  
Do any of the rest of us have e-mail? If you have any question, please call.

**Mary K. Jackman** ('58)  
415 Elm Drive, Terrell, TX 75160  
(972) 563-6503 mkjackman@aol.com

As you can see, the U.S. Postal Service did a number on my copy of the HERD. I always look forward to getting these copies and hope you can mail me a replacement. The top half is completely missing and I had to get your address from Ruth (Grimes) Cribbs who also lives in Austin.

I've enclosed a contribution to keep the HERD coming. You guys do a great job and I'm looking forward to the 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

**Jerry Comegys** ('57), 8415 Adirondack Tr, Austin, TX 78759

When I received **Nancy Barber's** letter this week I was surprised to find my name on the "1957" lost class members "list". I have been receiving the HERD for quite a while at my parents address at 5275 Gilpin in Dallas.

Please change my mailing address to:  
**Deloris (Goode) Curtis** ('57)  
807 S. Barnett Dallas, TX 75211

I enjoy the news from ex-Sunseters. I'm enclosing a long over due check to help with expenses of publishing the HERD.

In March 1996 cancer claimed **Evelyn Lee (Sharp) Just** - a member of the class of 1957 and also my best friend.

**Rebecca Moore** also on your 1957 lost class member list died of a heart condition several years ago.

Both Evelyn and Rebecca attended school with me at George Peabody elementary, Griner Jr. High as well as Sunset. They were life long friends with me over the years.

Warmest regards to all of you. I enjoy the HERD so much, keep up the good work. Deloris (Goode) Curtis (57)

Wish we could be with you all at Tumpinamba time but we live too far! We will be coming down in May to visit friends & relatives. Every fall I am ready to move back but Floyd has so many 50's & 60's cars it would be impossible! When we got our 1st HERD it was such a thrill because we never got out of the "50's" we still think we are as young & beautiful as we were then! (Until we look in the mirror Ha!) We are getting ready to go to car shows every week-end! They have something ever week! Maybe we can come to the 40<sup>th</sup> reunion

**Floyd R (58) and Judy (Bush) (57) Weston** 3130 S Ingram, Sedalia, MO 65301

Every time the HERD comes I drop everything and sit down with a glass of tea and devour every word. Most of the time I don't remember who is writing or anything they are writing about. But the last issue was different. Max wrote about a trip down memory lane, meaning Jefferson Street. It was like I was there in the car with him. I grew up around the Jefferson-Westmoreland area. Just about every day of my life I crossed that huge intersection. I would rest on the soft green grass of the fire station before I would start the long walk up Sheldon to my house. Sometimes my friends, **Bettie Shackelford** and **Sandy Godley** were with me and sometimes I was by myself. Thanks to the HERD, Betti, Sandy and I have reunited after 30 some odd years of

not knowing where each other was. Mostly we correspond by letter and tape but every now and then we can get together. It is great. I'll never be able to thank you enough.

The Vogue Theater brought back memories and a smile to my face. The ticket lady was Mrs. Wright. She was my math teacher in the fifth grade. I had forgotten that the name of the shopping center was called The Boundary. I spent time wondering around in the variety store while waiting on the bus every day after school. One of my most embarrassing moments occurred while waiting on that bus. One of the many pigeons flying around dumped right on my head. For a teenager trying to impress the boys it was very humiliating. I guess that is why I spent so much time inside the store. I remember the wooden floors and hollow sound it made walking down the isles. Those old stores had a friendly smell that I can still to this day recall. The 5 & 10 cent stores are nearly extinct now. But there is still one in Bonham, TX. It is called Bewley's. It has the old wooden floors and the clutter of knick-knacks all about.

I am looking forward to hearing what you have to say about Sivils and the nostalgic drive down Davis street. The first time I ever had a date with my husband of 37 years we went to Sivils. He had a 650 Triumph and I thought I had died and gone to heaven. The Beverly Hills Theater has memories for me too. Remember watching the old westerns like Roy Rogers and Tom Mix. And don't forget Tarzan.

After 1954 my hang out was the pool at Weiss park. I was pleased to see on a recent trip to the old neighborhood that the park is more beautiful than I remember it. I spent so much time at the pool that the lifeguards and I knew each other on a first name basis, although I can't recall any of them now.

I am interested in knowing if the YMCA is still on Beckley Avenue. I spent the better part of my junior and senior years after school swimming and teaching swimming lessons there. They allowed girls at certain hours of the day. I remember that one of my students was a young girl with one arm and one leg. At

the time I couldn't teach her anything but play with her in the water. I wish I could go back and do that over again knowing what I know now. Remember the tomado that went through Oak Cliff in 1957? I was in the YMCA pool at the time and we had to take refuge in one of the many underground rooms in the building. It was scary and dark and it smelled of damp concrete. Until next time...

**Patsy Towner Bailey (58)**, PO box 252, Sumner, TX 75486

Just received a copy of the HERD from my cousin **Linda Brisendine (58)**. She was acknowledged on page 4 of your February 1997 issue. I was pleasantly surprised to see such a newsletter existed. You guys are doing a great service to the memory of a great institution. An institution is only as great as the teachers within. Sunset High, in my humble opinion, shall always reign supreme in that respect even if a few of us didn't realize it at the time.

On that note, a simple request, from one who didn't appreciate it at the time but who wouldn't trade it for anything now. An issue or two about the memories your readers have of there teachers and coaches. I know you might end up with more type than you have paper for but generally they were all better people than we deserved. Through their hard work and devotion to a rag-tag group like ours proves there has to be life after Sunset High.

Realizing you don't need long letters consisting or run-on sentences, bad grammar, etc., a brief summary of my escapades since educational incarceration.

In 1957 after leaving Sunset I spent four plus years with Uncle Sam's Air Force. Then 23 years of Military and Industrial electronics retiring in 1984. I then formed my own company which I operated until the end of 1990. I turned it over to my son-in-law and now I work three days a week and loaf the other four. If they didn't teach me anything else they did teach me how to utilize my time.

Now I reside on a fair sized piece of property 4 miles north of Edgewood, Texas and spend most of my time working around the place and playing

Bluegrass music on one of my guitars. That is a far cry from what we used to listen to in 1957-1958.

Well now that I have your ears bent out of shape I'll take the opportunity to thank you again for your contributions to the memory banks of the delinquents from the 50's. Long may they Reign. Thanks for the memories

**Jack W. Blackshear, Jr. ('57)**  
Rt.1 Box 40-D, Edgewood, TX 75117

The February edition of the HERD was welcomed here, as always. I was saddened to hear of the episode with your heart, but I am pleased as I'm certain are your readers, to hear you are still with us.

Your nostalgic tour down Jefferson Blvd. brought back many valuable memories of the good times up and down Jefferson, in the fifties. Although I grew up on Davis Street, (at the top of Chalk Hill) at Beverly Hills Dairy, Jefferson Blvd. was an important street to everyone who lived or worked anywhere in west Oak Cliff. The two main arteries of business and commerce were Davis Street and Jefferson Blvd. Both served by public transportation, and were "straight shots" to motor across Oak Cliff to downtown Dallas.

For the past 17 years, I have investigated aircraft accidents for aviation insurance companies and fly my Cessna 182 out of Addison Airport in connection with my business. My wife, Wanda (a former Adamson Leopard) and I are very active in motorcycling and tour and ride regularly with a fine group of Gold Wing Riders.

Enclosed is my check, an overdue contribution to your fine publication. Keep up the good work!

**L. A. Teague** (Jan. '58) 6928 Middle Cove Dr, Dallas, TX 75248

Every time Gene (class of '58) and I (class of '59) receive the HERD, we read it cover to cover and vow to send you a check for your efforts. Well, this time, we're doing it right now along with this letter to the Editor to say thanks so much for this wonderful publication! We truly enjoy reading about our classmates and

going back in time. Truly, it was the best of times! Even our daughter has commented that it must have been wonderful to have grown up then. Those of us who grew up in the 50's were very lucky, indeed.

Gene and I will celebrate our 37<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary this August. Until three years ago when my mother had to move into an assisted living arrangement, we visited the old neighborhood weekly and watched with dismay its deterioration. I grew up right off Plymouth Road and Gene grew up on Gilpin, and we spent many hours at the old Vogue Theater, Sivils, and the Hampton Road Drive In. For less than a dollar, you could have a pretty good evening. Gene and his brother Randy Smith (class of '59) shared an old Chevy, and you never knew for sure if it would start when you were ready to go home. So, Gene or Randy would run along beside it, jump in, pop the clutch, and hey, no problem, off we would go. Gas for the evening was \$.25.

We enjoyed your journey down Jefferson Blvd. in the February issue. Can't wait for the next one down Davis Street. Here's another bit of trivia for you. In the early 1950's, the little hobby shop you mentioned was owned by my dad, Luther Stone. He sold it to the man who renamed it Bernie's and opened up a little café on Tyler a block south of Davis across from a drugstore and next door to what was then Big D Label & Printing. I worked there in the summer time waiting tables.

So keep up the good work, get well, and we'll really try to make the mini-reunion in April.

**Edith Stone Smith ('59)**

Nanareb@aol.com

**Gene Smith ('58)**

Amaowl@aol.com

203 Linda Lane, Duncanville, TX 75137

Well, I had to write after reading the February issue of the HERD. Okay Max, get our your page scanner for this old-fashioned hand written letter. I want to throw up everytime I see those obscene words like "e-mail", "fax", "surf" and "Internet". I'm just getting the hang of the cordless phone. Please, please leave

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me with some small token of yesteryear!

Max, I loved the drive down Jefferson Blvd. with you. What a memory you have.

I loved seeing **K-Jo Carroll's** letter and reading **Maran Doggett's** name... it reminded me that I shared my very first date with now husband, **Bob Bozman, with Maran and Jan Harrison.** It was after the Sunset/Jesuit football game in September 1955. Then on to **David Lowman's** letter as I recalled so many double dates with David and beauty queen, S.O.C. student Kay Sutton. Also memories of **Coach Scurggs** whistling to Low Low on the back stretch to make his move around the pack and head for home to win the 1 mile run.

We just had our 40 year reunion in July 1996 and it was GREAT! It's amazing how you can slip right back into conversations with these classmates after 40 years, and feel like you'll never skipped a beat. **Robert Robinson** and wife, **Vicki Bunn,** came from North Carolina and I'm here to tell you Robert can still spin a pretty good tale. Of course he later shared with me his visit with some classmates who weren't even in attendance... Robert's a sweetheart but he may be what you call "slipping" a little.

I was happy to see Mrs. Lavena Winfree is now on your mailing list. Mrs. Winfree, you'll be pleased to hear that at our last reunion there were 10 Rosemont "girls" (I use that term loosely) who started to first grade together and graduated together. I think that's pretty special in this day and time to have some part of our lives that remain constant.

**David Young** sang his rendition to "My Way" retitled "Our Way" and all of his running buddies "The Elmwood Rats", in attendance agreed they surely did it "Their Way".

You'll all love this ... your classmate, **Linda (Garrison) Heath** won the first annual **Bobby Abercombie** golf tournament... That's right, she beat Heath and all the other entries ... Good Job, Linda!

Thanks, you guys, for including a few of us from the '56 class in your mailings. Of course, next year we'll all be too old to read ... but, the desire is there and the memories linger...

**Sandra (Thomason) Bozman** ('56)  
405 Ballboa, Irving, TX 75062

To those wonderful guys of the HERD, My husband, **Clark**, has been meaning to write for some time. Since I'm usually the designated communicator for the family, I decided to take pen—er, computer—in hand and do it myself.

I enjoy reading the HERD almost as much as Clark, and I especially enjoy reading about the Way it Was during y'all's high school years. My cousins lived in Cockrell Hill and went to Sunset, and I visited there (from Kerrville) a lot when I was growing up.

Before I retired in June as a Dallas teacher, I taught most of my thirty year in Oak Cliff. The last several years were at Lida Hooe, so I know the Jefferson/Sunset area well. Last year during some renovations, the sign above the front entrance was removed, and to my surprise, the name Sunset School was carved in the stone there. Not long after, I read the wonderful history of it and the area in the HERD.

My Hooe sixth graders were always amazed to discover that my husband went to Greiner and Sunset, and I think it gave me a bit of an edge with them. Clark being a part of the "hood" and all.

We were married in 1962 after his graduation from UT-Austin, and soon after, Clark became a Marine Corps officer. Most of '64 and '65 he was in Okinawa and Vietnam.

He brought me to Oak Cliff as soon as he returned from overseas, and we have been in the area ever since. He really loves this place and the people here. Our daughter and her husband want us to build a retirement home close to them near Bull Shoals Lake in the Ozark Mountains, ("They are offering us free land!") but I'm not sure I will be able to tear Clark away from here when the time comes.

Our son, Scott is the Director of Youth and Young Adult Ministries in a large Presbyterian church in Oceanside, CA and is married with a twenty-one month old daughter and a soon-to-be-born son (due April 9). Our daughter, Michelle, is a paramedic, volunteer firefighter and college instructor in Harrison, AR. She is married and has a 13 year old daughter.

Clark and I thank you for the work you do in getting the HERD out to all of us. And Eddie, we wish you a speedy recovery.

Enclosed is a little something to help with the expenses of the paper.

**Clark and Madeleine Middleton** ('57)  
101 Charles Street, DeSoto, TX 75115

I've enjoyed all issues of the HERD that I received, but particularly the February 1997 one and the "drive down Jefferson". I remember paying 9 cents to get in the Vogue theater as a child. I wonder if anyone else remembers the little dance studio that was around the corner from the Vogue, where a few of us took "tap". (Long before attending Sunset!)

I wanted to share that I experienced one of life's big events in September 1996: I took the Federal Government early retirement after 27 years with the Department of Defense. My career in logistics took me from Dallas to assignments in Lexington, KY; Chambersburg, PA; Washington, D.C.; and Tobyhanna, PA. It also provided me with great opportunities to travel through the U.S., Alaska, Japan, Korea, and Hawaii.

My sister, Barbara (Blair) Carsey (Sunset '56), and her husband, Gerald (Adamson, but he's okay!), were able to attend my retirement ceremony at Tobyhanna Army Depot, PA, on October 8, 1996, along with my daughter and granddaughter, who live in PA. (I was surprised with my second Commander's award for Civilian Service and the Army Achievement medal - a very nice ending to that phase of my life!)

Please publish my new address and telephone number.

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Thanks for continuing the HERD, and enclosed is another donation to help in that regard,

**Beverly (Blair) Joyce** ('58)

P.O. Box 309, Delaware Water Gap, PA 18327 424-1251

Enclosed is a donation.

Would you please add my cousin, **Earle Hembree** ('55) to your mailing list. His address is:

1760 Old Creek Trail, Vestavia, AL 35216

My husband **John** and I bought **Jerry and Johnny Nash's** childhood home at 12<sup>th</sup> and Ravinia, and we have been here 28 years. Recently we were told that Ravinia is an old stage coach road, with a former way station in the 800 block still in good condition. It was the home of Mr. Joseph Pearl, now deceased, and was once a dairy. I have begun research in archives and if proof is found, I intend to apply for a state marker. A 1900's map shows the wagon roads, of which Ravinia was one. The stage was supposed to have gone to Cedar Hill. This story might be true, as there is a way station on Cedar Hill Road (the old Stone Lodge); it is in excellent condition and has received a state plaque. If anyone else has heard stories of old stage roads, I would very much appreciate hearing from you.

While researching, I learned that an Indian Chief is buried under Hampton Road. About 1850, the Indian Chief (probably a Caddo) came to visit some settlers (probably the Merrifields whose settlement was at the corner of 12<sup>th</sup> and Hampton). He died while visiting and was buried just west of the Merrifield cemetery at the corner of Hampton at Jefferson.

A Merrifield log cabin was still standing at the corner of 12<sup>th</sup> and Hampton after Sunset High School was built. Does anyone have a photo or a memory of this log cabin? I would be grateful for more information.

The City of Dallas has committed over 9 million dollars for improvements around the Sunset-Greiner neighborhoods. I have served for several years on the committee which oversees these expenditures. We hope to re-vitalize the Hampton Business District, plus attract

some industries which will provide job training (using the state program) and a chance for advancement for our enlarging numbers of poor and undereducated people. Some of these millions will go to housing improvements, with conversion of rental occupied to owner occupied, to influence the crime problem hopefully.

The biggest problem in our area of responsibility (which is 35,000 citizens) is the low incomes resulting from incomplete educations. City councilman Steve Salazar has just produced a booklet which he has asked D.I.S.D. Superintendent Gonzalez to distribute to all high school students. This booklet discusses the great need this nation has for an educated workforce, and the great cost to taxpayers when large groups of citizens cannot even pay their own way. Additionally the booklet lists pages of financial aid available. We can help by continuing to send money for the scholarship fund for Bisons. Would you please reprint the information about how to donate to that fund? Also would you send information about the fund to Steve Salazar, City Hall, 1500 Marilla, Dallas, TX 75201. Also, I am interested in learning what rules for qualification were established. We cannot put too much money in that fund.

A good history of our area is The Hidden City - Oak Cliff, Texas, by Bill Minetaglio and Holly Williams. It is \$18.00 from Imported Books, PO Box 4414, 2205 W. Clarendon, Dallas, TX 75208. Tel: (214) 941-6497.

**Janet Campbell Shepherd** (57)  
504 So. Ravinia, Dallas, TX 75211

[The HERD supports the scholarship fund. The '57 and '58 classes need volunteers to work on fund raising. The HERD will make space available to promote this project. Interested persons should contact Lee Smith (53), 2300 Grayson 212, Grapevine, TX 76051]

I am happy to be on the mailing list for the HERD. It brings back many memories to see the names of classmates I haven't seen in person for almost 40 years. Thanks for all the work you are putting into this effort to keep us old Bisons in touch.

Your readers have been very generous in sharing their fond memories of Oak Cliff all those years ago. As I read their letters, I recall how **Phil Hughes, Bobby Hatley, Nathan Dodge, Jerry Jennings, Fred Shine** and I hung around together, always on the lookout for a chance to borrow some unsuspecting parent's car and practice burning rubber in front of the home of one of our special girlfriends, or pooled our meager change to attempt to put together enough cash to get a ticket to the Texas Theater. The HERD is a great source of nostalgia.

However, there is just one thing I have found missing in the several issues it has been my pleasure to read: terrorism. None of the stories I have read mentioned the thugs who attended high school with us. Now, I'm not talking about the guys who had just a little excess testosterone and liked to talk tough and brag about all the boys they had beat up - we all did that. I'm talking about the real gangsters who financed their milk shakes by taking money from other kids, the guys who had switch blades in their pockets and revolvers in their cars (or even their lockers). There weren't many of them, but when some more-or-less law abiding guy like my friends and I ran afoul of them through some unintended slight or misconstrued glance, they could be trouble.

Or am I the only guy who has such memories, along with all the pleasant ones?

**Al (Bill) Peabody** (58), 1634 Orchard Rd, Annapolis, MD 21401

[EDDIEtor's note: I know what you are saying, Bill, but to tell the truth, the only thing at Sunset that terrified me was Frank Guzick. At Rosemont, Greiner and Sunset, I must have had 200 fights - with a record of 0-199-1. I was used to being beat up. In some ways I was a slow learner.]

I guess you thought I had dropped off the face of the earth. Not quite, but 1996 was a bad year for our house. B. C. battled cancer for the first part of the year and had to have surgery, then the last part he had heart problems and had to have surgery again, so two surgeries in one year

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sure made for a stressful time in our life, not to mention costly. But thank God he is OK and we are back to living again.

Sorry we missed the last two parties at Tupinamba's. We really look forward to them. We have really been busy working the Texas Rangers games.

I guess it won't be long before we start planning for our 40 year reunion. Let me know if I can help. It was so much fun helping on the 35.

**Geri (Horton) Cooley**, 1219 Academy Dr., Arlington, TX 76013

Max, I hope you are home and feeling much improved. You can rest on your laurels after this Super HERD issue. You and Eddie will have to go some to top it. I thoroughly enjoyed all of it. I had forgotten Al had told me of your new computer. I'd think it would be a great help to you in your work on the HERD. Max, were you ever aware that Sanger Bros. had a branch store. I think it was somewhere on Jefferson. I don't recall how long it was there. It really wasn't a very large store but adequate for basic needs. I don't think it went over too well.

I look forward to your memory ride down Davis. We lived on N. Rosemont and Davis. I remember standing on the corner, looking west on Davis and marveling at the thought it went clear to California! (a happier thought than looking behind me at Rosemont School!)

Best wishes to you and Eddie. Hope you both continue to do well.

**Mildred Yeagan**, 1922 Mayflower, Dallas, TX 75208

## Trivia Answers:

1. Duncan Yoyo
2. Walk the dog; Around the world; Rock the cradle
3. Youngblood's Fried Chicken
4. The Crests
5. April 2, 1957

**1958 class members who are interested in working on the 1998 reunion - contact Max Maris at (972) 231-9956 or drop a note to the HERD address. All are invited to participate.**

## *Another EDDIEtorial*

In case you haven't noticed, the HERD looks a little different. I have made the jump to Windows '95 and have abandoned my 286 computer from the dark ages (1990) in favor of a 486. Until I master MS WORD, the letter may not be up to our usual standards, so bear with us. Max and I are now able to put the newsletter together over the net and it will be nice when I get all the bugs out.

I need your help. Since we started the HERD we have never had much of a problem with money. At first the donations were more than enough to sustain us. However, as I expected, over time the money has slowed down. In fact, 1996 would have seen a serious shortfall if it had not been for \$800 raised at one of the Tupinamba gatherings.

We mail the letter first class. Perhaps you think we could cut some costs by going back to the bulk mail permit. Well, yes and no. There is a reduced rate but there is also an annual fee. The main reason why I don't use it is that I wound up having to take a half day off work to mail the letters. Using first class, I can stamp and mail a hundred or two at a time and just put them in my mailbox.

I could sell the newsletter on a subscription basis, but I choose not to do that. One of the values of the newsletter is that everyone in the 1957 and 1958 class that we can locate gets it. Some people cannot support us and some choose not to do so, but they are still informed and we can find them for reunions.

Each newsletter costs over \$300 to print and about the same for postage. By the time I buy a few supplies, I spend over \$2000 per year. So here is what I propose. I would like for some of you to commit to an annual contribution. I will send you a notice each year to remind you. Between that and the random contributions we receive now I hope we can raise the necessary funds. So please drop me a letter US mail or e-mail and let me know how much to put you down for and the best time to bug you. You will not see your name printed in the letter as a sponsor, because I don't want to print who contributed how much.

### *the HERD*

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