



the HERD

NUMBER THIRTY FIVE * SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES OF '57 AND '58 * JUNE 2002

Robert S. Folsom

Sunset High School Class of 1944

By Bill Melton, Sunset Class of 1958



Folsom—from the 1944 Sundial

Robert S. "Bobby" Folsom, Sunset High School Class of 1944, would be described by most as a somewhat shy, unassuming individual who has worked hard to help his family, industry, and City. But to those that know him and those who have been associated with him at Sunset, S.M.U., West Point, in the real estate industry, or in political arenas, Bob Folsom is anything but shy where leadership and dedication to his efforts are concerned. Bob was a true "student athlete" at Sunset. A four sport letterman, he was also holder of "The Key of Knowledge", given annually to the Junior boy who had both the best overall grades and the best-rounded school participation. He was a member of the National Honor Society, Good Scholarship Club and earned the Linz Award. He was also very active in R.O.T.C., as a Lieutenant Colonel, Best Company Commander, Secretary of the Officers Club, and winner of the Company Winning Parade Line Cup, all during the years of World War II. Bob was Junior Class President and a member of the Sunset Student Council, and he left a lasting mark on Sunset athletics with his leadership. He lettered in football, basketball, track, and baseball, eight collective letters in all. In football, he helped lead the Bisons against the great Highland Park combination of Doak Walker and Bobby Layne, only to lose as the Scotts went on to win a State Championship.

But in basketball it was a different story. This time the Bisons met Doak and Bobby, but the tables were turned and it was Sunset, led by Co-Captain Bob Folsom that went on to win the 1944 Class 2A State Basketball Championship by a score of 29 to 20 over Childress High School, the only State Basketball Championship for the Sunset Bisons. Bob was named to the All State Basketball Team.

Upon graduation in 1944, Bob was a highly recruited athlete with offers from Rice and the University of Texas, but he chose S.M.U. where he would compete in football, basketball, baseball, and track. But the recruiting didn't end. Army (West Point) and renown Coach Earl "Red" Blaik had a collective eye on the 6' 1" 190 lb end from Dallas and in 1945 he was appointed to West Point where he played the 1945 (National Championship) and 1946 seasons. But tragedy soon hit the Folsom family.

Bob's brother Johnny was killed while in the Air Corp and Bob's parents urged him to return to Dallas. Thus, in the fall of 1947, 1948 and 1949, Bob again played for the Mustangs of Coach Matty Bell where he was a Co-Captain on the 1949 team that defeated Oregon in the Cotton Bowl. The 1948 team also played in the Cotton Bowl Classic, a tie with Penn State. According to NFL Hall of Famer Lamar Hunt, Bob is the only four-sport letterman in S.M.U. history.

Since the War had been going on and students were in school one day and in the service the next, the NCAA passed a rule that competing for West Point during War years did not count toward eligibility. So Bob actually played six collegiate football seasons, four at S.M.U. and two at West Point. During that period, Bob achieved a record that will probably never be broken. He either played with or against five consecutive Heisman Trophy Winners - with Doc Blanchard, Army 1945, with Glenn Davis, Army 1946, against Johnny Lujack, Notre Dame 1947, with Doak Walker, S.M.U. 1948, and against Leon Hart, Notre Dame, 1949.

Bob is the son of J. V. "Jack" and Zula Skillern Folsom. The family lived on Colorado Boulevard and attended Oak Cliff Methodist Church. Bob attended Rosemont and the new W. E. Greiner before entering Sunset. His father was a manufacturer's representative for housewares and hardware and a highly respected community leader. His mother was a member of the Skillern family, owners of the well-known Skillern's Drug Stores where many an

..Please see FOLSOM on page five

Letters to the EDDIEtor

Donna (McKinney) Tucker ('58)
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2415 St. Gregory
Arlington, TX 76013

It has been so enjoyable to read the stories in the Sunset Herd. I'm so glad Richard Webb took the time to find some of us who were on the lost list and didn't even know it.

My husband, Kenneth, & I lived in Dallas the first three years we were married. But the past 41 years we've lived here in Ft. Worth.

Since November 84, I've been battling breast cancer and ovarian cancer off and on. The Lord has always given me the strength to deal with this. And my family gives me great support as well.

Thanks Max & Eddie & staff for all your work. Check included

Barry Smith ('58)

Eddie, the last time I saw you was when you were an umpire at Kiest Park. I was at bat and I asked you about a pitch; you almost threw me out of the game.

Sonja (Rierson) Arnold ('57)

Thanks for another great year of Sunset & Oak Cliff information. Always stop for a while to read the paper! Great to hear from all our friends. Enjoyed the memories from Frances & the Bisonettes.

Enclosed is my annual token check. Please keep me on the mailing list.

I'm alone now. My husband, Jesse, passed away December 28, 2001. We had a sad "holiday season".

Bison Spirit Lives,

Judy (Barnett) Watkins ('58)

I'm so glad every time the Herd arrives. An even though I still am not well acquainted with most of the people mentioned in it, I could get out the annual and match up the names with faces. You see when you were a "short term" Bison (1 yr. 2 mo) and recently, at the time, moved from Illinois it's difficult to have been a part of the group. All those links over the years served to create strong bonds among you. Upon reading all the letters from long time friends I wish I'd had the opportunity to know and be one of them.

Thank you, Eddie, for finding me and including me on your mailing list.

Al Stinson ('57)

I encourage my class-mates ('57) to get off their duffs and send a check to buy "hay" for the HERD.. Being Sunset grads, we should all be retired millionaires by now - besides, we Bison's are too proud to be freeloaders!

Does any body remember some of my favorite teachers - Agnes Edwards (Latin), Mary Wallace (Algebra), Rebecca Thayer (English)? Gone (maybe), but not forgotten (not just yet).

Travis Patterson ('56)
5011 Sea Pines Drive
Dallas, TX 75287

Enclosed, Max, is my check for you and your colleagues to use as you see fit to defray costs in producing "The Herd". You folks are doing a great job!

Please put my name on your subscribers list.

Cecilia (Datangel) Gamble ('57)

Just received issue #34 and as usual, read it immediately. How fun to learn about two friends I've wondered about for years - Charles McCullough

(all the way back to George Peabody days and Beverly Boyd (Calvary Baptist Church).

Charles Gamble ('57) and I will soon be celebrating our 45th. We are still working in our small engineering firm. Son, Mark is also an engineer and works with us. We have two wonderful grandchildren.

Here is some postage money for "The Herd". Your efforts are greatly appreciated and enjoyed!.

Bob Bozman ('56)

Your Herd #34 will definitely be noted as a "Classic".... So much great journalism, so much good information which all Bisons will enjoy.

Sandra & I send our highest congratulations to you & Eddie for this edition. Our check is also enclosed. I spoke to Travis and he has a check in the mail as well.

Your web site is incredible just as you told me. So much creative work, Max, well done.

Keep up the great work. I will get ya some 1956 money. You and Eddie are priceless Bisons who continue to keep our Bison family together.

Tim Hollingsworth ('58)

Hi Cully. Remember your old college nickname? Here's a check, and I wanted to tell you, thanks to the website you guys (Max) maintain, an old, good boyhood friend of mine, Mike Hancock ('57) contacted me. He lives here in Houston, after retiring as a Medical Sciences Professor at U.T. Medical Branch, Galveston. Mike got his PhD there in Dallas and has had quite the successful career. I cavorted with Mike when we were 14-18 year olds; he was always the smartest of the group and always ready for adventure! We have some stories.

I also met Don Hancock ('58) (no relation to Mike) here at a Sunset 1945 class luncheon! He and I went to Oak Cliff Methodist Church as kids, and were in the same

Sunday School Class. His cousin was James Napier, who recently passed away. Billy Melton was also in our class.

Thanks for helping us old friends keep in touch, or re-discover each other.

Our adult friends didn't usually know us as boys (or girls), and it really adds a dimension to re-unite, as an adult, with a boyhood friend who was with you on the path of discovering life.

Donna J. (Ussery) Brown ('57)
& C.L. Brown ('50)
3114 S. FM 131
Denison, TX 75020-0724

Received the Herd Monday, the 4th. Sorry to hear that the funds are not coming into you. We are sending our check for now to try to keep things going. I guess that since the Towers, everyone has forgotten about a lot of things.

When the Towers were hit, I (Charlie) was in Korea for a 50th Commemoration program of the Battle of Outposts. Most of the people here in the U.S. heard about the battles as hills, like Bloody Ridge, Heartbreak Ridge, and Hill 1179. All of these battles took place during August and September 1951 during the beginning of the peace talks. Things continued in Korea for 2 more years while the talks dragged on and the Armistice was not signed until July 1953.

Keep up the good work and thanks again for the Herd.

J. Duane Fisher, the country gentleman .. country anyway. ('58)
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You guys are amazing. I've told you before, but what a great job you do in putting this thing together. Great to hear from guys like Lowman, Bozman and the like. Just a note to advise of my new mailing and email addresses, etc. I have realized a long

time dream of moving to the country. Bought me a house, seven acres, pond secluded in the suburbs of Princeton, Texas, which is a suburb ten miles east of McKinney. Lots of stuff to do, but I'm the world's great putterer anyway. Check enclosed. Keep up the good work.

(Cheerful Charlie) Coburn ('57)
Email: Ccoburn7@aol.com

I have really enjoyed the most recent Herd #34, especially the news about Charles McCullough. I, too, remember him. Your "Memories" and "Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday" are always inspiring.

I had a heart attack in October, 2001, and had a coronary stent implant in my left anterior descending artery. (99% blocked). Then 8 weeks of rehab. I am in better shape now than probably 30 years. I still to the hospital several times a week to work out.

I would enjoy hearing from anybody, any time.

Gerald D. Langle ('57 - almost)
Attorney at Law
542 Fifth Street
Lincoln, CA 95648
916-645-3868

Per the email I sent you today I am enclosing a check for publication costs. Wish I could be around to help you with getting the information together and into a published volume.

Ann Willers Price ('57)

I have been teaching Latin for forty years, and 34 of them have been at MacArthur High School in Irving. Recently I was in Austin with two other faculty members and the principal to receive the Texas Blue Ribbon Award. We are very excited about receiving this very prestigious honor. Our school has been notified that we will have a national "cite" visit in March. Last year I was on the committee to write the answers for the lengthy application, and this year I helped with the revisions, corrections and additions.

Please find enclosed contribu-

tions to the Herd. Multas gratias tibi ago for what you do to keep us Bisons informed!

Jim Cron ('58)

I just received The Herd. When I read you didn't have enough contributions to cover the cost of it's postage, I felt awful. I've sent money for years to help out and have no excuse for not doing it lately. Here's a donation. I've marked my calendar in advance as a reminder to send more, often.

Considering all the dues and subscriptions I pay to associations, magazines, newspapers, etc., I certainly can send contributions to help with The Herd. Eddie and Max, you two give us a free trip to the past with every issue. Reading the comments from each ex-Bison, I'm not the only one looking forward to each edition.

Having been an editor of newsletters for various associations, I know the cost can be rough, not to mention the task of organizing each edition. No matter if it is a "labor of love", it's still hard to put everything together. Plus, you've got the web site to pay for, too. Hopefully everyone who get The Herd will send donations periodically. What you guys do for all of us makes you very special. We should help you by sending money donations for the printing and written contributions for the issues.

I didn't intend to write so much about contributions. The Herd and "Letters to the Eddietor" are always about Sunset, Oak Cliff, the Fifties, and our classmates. That's as it should be. That's what the newsletter is all about. I can't thank you enough for the memories, photos, class updates, news items and great stuff in each issue. But, it shouldn't be at your expense.

Glenn Kennedy ('57)
1816 Northcrest Dr.
Plano, TX 75075

I want to send a long overdue thanks to you Guys for your continued efforts with both the Herd Newsletter

and the website. I hope your note on the back of issue #34 will inspire several "slow starters" such as myself to get off their duff and send a contribution to help keep this good work going.

I always enjoy reading of events relating to our high school years at Sunset and events involving fellow students from that era. I particularly enjoyed Bob Bozeman's account in the last issue about "finding" Charles McCullough. I didn't know Charles while in school but I was always impressed with his performances on the piano at assemblies and such.

Patsy (Towner) Bailey ('58)
Rt 1 Box 252
Summer, TX 75486

This letter is to thank Bob Bozeman ('56) for the nice article on Charles McCullough. It was quite refreshing and enlightening. Although I never knew Charles personally, I have fond memories of hearing him practice at his home for several years.

I was in grade school at George Peabody in the early 50's. Charles lives on my route when I walked home from school. I can remember walking up the hill and hearing the beautiful music drifting on the wind. I could only imagine him sitting at a baby grand piano, fingers going up and down the keyboard. (I don't even know if he had a baby grand at the time.) It always brought a smile to my face and refreshed my spirit.

As I reached the top of the hill and turned the corner I lost Charles' beautiful melodies but another sound in the distance became audible. It was my mother playing classical melodies on her piano. I guess 4:00 in the afternoon was a good time to practice. Mother's music wasn't as powerful as Charles' but it was just as sweet.

I am glad that Charles McCullough has been found and has had such a wonderful career. I knew then that he would be great.

Thanks again for the article and I wish everyone a blessed 2002.

Robert Richards ('58)
robert.richards@twcc.state.tx.us

I got my copy of the Herd #34 for February 2002. Like probably everybody else, I threw the rest of the mail aside and started reading the Herd.

Of all the items in this edition, one small paragraph caught my eye. It is on the top half of the last page, third column, under "Another Eddietorial". That paragraph started that after September 11, contributions to the Herd had ceased.

I was very surprised by that! At least, at first I was. Then I thought about some contributions that I had made. These contributions related to September 11.

This weekend, I was taking my first (and second) crack at figuring out my income tax for 2001. My best guess, so far (before getting down to pennies by April), is that I should get a tax refund. The best use of that money would be a contribution to help the Herd and the website going. Hopefully my contribution will keep them both going for a few more days. I cannot think of a better way to use the tax refund.

Doug G Adams ('58)

My younger bro, Tom, was at Sunset with me; He rode to school on the back of my Harley every day 'til he dropped out (he later got a GED while in the air force and is alumnus from Baylor). One morning he let his attention wander while we were stopped at a red light at an intersection on Jefferson Blvd - when I took off with my usual abruptness, he just sat there in mid air and then sat down in the street; he was totally unhurt but his English book was damaged; we agonized over what the consequences would be; but when he 'fessed up, the teacher gave him a new book and only admonished "better stay off that infernal machine with your bro!!!" Good times, for sure...My mother was killed on Feb 14, '57 in a car crash on Davis just east of Hampton, and the entire group at Sunset was my salvation - I still feel a great gratitude towards them.

I'm goin' to Bossier City, Bossier City, here I come

You've probably gathered by now that keeping the HERD newsletter and website in funds is an ongoing issue. In an effort to help Max and Eddie stay financially solvent as long as we can, your planning committee has come up with a semi-excellent, almost painless, super fun idea to raise some extra money for the HERD cause. Please read on with an open, generous mind.

We are planning a Saturday trip to the Isle of Capri Casino in Bossier City, La., for September 7, 2002. We will leave on reserved buses from Dallas at 8 a.m. and return that night at 10 p.m. The cost is *only* \$30 each which includes a buffet at the casino.....and get this..... the HERD keeps \$20!! We know this price is too cheap, but even so, you are welcome to invite your gambling friends, neighbors, and relatives....(we would love to scarf their \$20, too!).

Now, if you don't care to gamble, you're encouraged to go with us to watch the action and enjoy the buffet.....for \$30, of course. If you think gambling is a sin, then stay at home, go to Ci Ci's Pizza for a buffet, send \$30 to the HERD, and pray for us sinners. We *know* none of that would be a sin.

It's time to use your Sunset High School education. Do the *smart* thing and join us at the gaming tables! Contacts are Max Maris at 972-231-9956 or maxmaris@wans.net and Jim Climer at 972 986-6608 or jim_climer@msn.com if you want to go. We need to know ASAP in order to reserve the buses.

Join the **Sunset High School Alumni Association**

P.O Box 225050 Dallas, TX 75222
SunsetAlumni.com
Or contact the HERD

FOLSOM

Continued from page one

Oak Cliff student bought their annual school supplies just to receive a free ice cream soda. In 1953, Bob married Margaret Dalton at Oak Cliff Methodist Church. (This author was in attendance as a young wide-eyed admirer of this great athlete and his S.M.U. teammates.)

Bob received a \$5,000 offer to play for the Green Bay Packers, but turned down the "breath-taking" offer in favor of the business world. So, from S.M.U., Bob worked five years in his father's business and then through the many contacts that he made at S.M.U., he entered the real estate business. He later formed Folsom Properties Inc. where he still serves as Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer. The company builds shopping centers, office buildings, apartments, and industrial developments and develops residential areas including golf clubs, such as Bent Tree Country Club and Gleneagles Country Club.

But beyond the corporate Board Room, Bob's leadership has been vital to the growth and development of the metropolitan Dallas area. He served as Mayor of Dallas from 1976 to 1981 where among his many accomplishments was the development of Reunion Arena which signified Dallas' complete entry into the world of professional athletics, i.e., Mavericks, WCT, NCAA Final Four, NBA All Star Game, and Stars. Folsom also points to the support of the many individuals and groups who united to form the Dallas Arts District in Downtown Dallas as a lasting legacy of his Mayoral tenure. This project, which continues to grow today, joined the 50/50 participation of the City and the private sector in building a World Class Center for Performing Arts.

Folsom was President of the Dallas School Board, 1964-66, and served on the Board from 1960 until 1966, working with legendary Superintendent W.T. White. He also served as President of the Methodist Hospital

Board, a post his father also held, and served on the Board from 1968-1977. In other leadership roles, he was a member of the D/FW Airport Board; President, Texas Municipal League; Baylor Hospital Capital Fund Drive Chairman; President, S.M.U. Alumni Association; Board of Trustees, S.M.U.; Director, Cotton Bowl Athletic Association; President, Dallas Country Club; President, Bent Tree Country Club; and President, Preston Trail Golf Club, twice. He served on the Boards of Mercantile Bank of Texas, BeautiControl Cosmetics, Inc., and DSC Communications.

Folsom has been honored time and again for his service, including S.M.U. Distinguished Alumni Award; NCAA Silver Anniversary Award - College Athletics' Top Ten; Entrepreneur of the Year, S.M.U. School of Business; Headliner of the Year, Dallas Press Club; James K. Wilson Art Award for contributions to the betterment of art; Dallas Commercial Real Estate Hall of Fame; J. Erik Jonsson Aviation Award; S.M.U. Lettermen's Association Silver Anniversary Mustang Award; S.M.U. Edwin L. Cox School of Business Distinguished Alumnus Award; Oak Cliff Lions Club Humanitarian Award; and Dallas Historical Society Award of Excellence in Humanities.

What are Folsom's fondest memories of Sunset High School? "I really was blessed with outstanding teachers and coaches at Sunset", he said. "Coach Herman Cowley and Coach Stanley Thomas really helped to mold my character for life. They helped make me a true student athlete long before that term was important". Folsom added, "I was never very good at writing essays at Sunset; I was a bottom line guy. I wanted to get to the facts!" The bottom line is that Robert S. Folsom, 1944 graduate of Sunset High School has left an indelible mark on the Dallas community. All Bisons can be proud of this fellow Bison who today at 75 still strives to leave something of lasting value to the community where he learned and grew and prospered. Thank you Bobby!

1957 Class Reunion A Salute to America

The '57 class will hold their 45 year reunion the week-end of August 9-11.

Friday, August 9th

Golf Tournament 8:00 a.m.
Stevens Park Golf Course

Evening Get-Together
Doubletree Hotel Campbell Center
Princeton Bar-Lobby
6:30 p.m.—8:00 p.m.
Cash Bar

Saturday, August 10th

Sunset High School Tour 10:00 a.m.
Class Picture at 11:00 a.m.

Reunion Buffet—Dance
Doubletree Hotel Campbell Center
6:30 p.m. to 12:30 a.m.
\$50 Per Person
Cash Bar

Sunday, August 11th

Brunch
Doubletree Hotel Campbell Center
10:30 a.m. \$18.00 Per Person

For Registration Packet, call Nancy
Pierce Barber at 972 223-3246

The Sunset Foundation, Inc.

For 2002, in honor of Mr. C.C. Miller and Mrs. Juanita Presson, and the Classes of 1953 and 1952 and with gratitude to those who have contributed so generously to the Scholarship Fund, we are delighted to present the following scholarships:

\$1,000 to Tabitha Gutierrez
\$1,000 to Jesse Urizar
\$1,000 to Melissa Castillo
\$500 to Juliana Ledezma
\$500 to Selia Perez

Fully tax deductible donations can be made to this fund by sending them to James Rutledge, Treasurer, The Sunset Foundation, Inc., 102 S. Plymouth Road, Dallas, TX 75211.

1958 Class Planning A Book of Bios

It's official, in stone, cemented! We shall have a compilation of profiles/bios for members of the class of '58 ready for our 45th reunion. Ideally, we will have a page for every member--okay, so it may be a tome that you have to drag home behind the SUV--we want everyone represented.

I am looking forward to organizing and seeing the project through. It will basically be a "do-your-own-thing" deal: you create your page (or have the grandkids do it!), reveal what you want about yourself, no questions asked, be as creative as you want to. If humor is your approach, let it show. If you are the more serious type (there were a few as I recall), create your own stage and spotlights; and for the computer savvy, wow, can you ever make an impression! And, for the less-inspired, I can send a list of suggestions. We will probably take orders for the final printing which will be an 8.5x11, coil-bound book with a soft cover, and the price will be kept reasonable.

Loretta Smith Randolph
palorand@mindspring.com
4329 Southwind Drive
Raleigh, North Carolina 27613
(919) 785-1473

It's a HERD Roundup... And you're invited

Classes of '57 and '58 will host their guests and friends from all Sunset classes **Thursday, July 11th at 6:30 PM** (Early birds are welcome) at El Fenix Downtown (near McKinney and Field)

Drinks, dining, reminiscing, and just plain FUN! Enjoy your favorite beverage and order dinner from El Fenix's special menu. Separate checks are provided.

"Oh Thank Heaven for 7/11"

Another EDDIEtorial The Magic of the HERD By Eddie Cullum

When the HERD arrives, you stop what you are doing and read it cover to cover. I have heard that hundreds of times. What is it about the HERD that makes it such a success? Well, I believe there are many contributing factors.

TIME: Yes, we grew up in a special time. We were carefree. Korea was history and we didn't know that Viet Nam existed. We were not really concerned that the Russians were going to nuke us. But even more than that, we have reached a time in our lives when we are faced with our own mortality; when we look back and ask where all those years went. In the HERD, we try to capture a bit of both worlds -- then and now.

PLACE: Oak Cliff was and is a special place; a town within a city. The Trinity River might as well be a hundred miles wide. Today, if you start to name all of the Dallas High Schools of the '50s, you start with (the A word). Even though it came along late in our teen years, you would next name (the SOC word). They were arch rivals because they were a part of Oak Cliff.

PEOPLE: We can start with the lil' Eddie Cullum. Eddie humbly acknowledges his contribution. Max Maris has been the real anchor. No Max -- No HERD. Max has contributed articles to every edition. He has been my inspiration and has helped me think through everything I do concerning the HERD. He has maintained the web site and kept it current and relevant. And, most importantly, he has been a focal point. I was not available for ten years when I was working. It evolved that Max was the contact person and the one who holds the whole thing together.

There are other people who contribute now. Marilyn Bowling Harper ('57) maintains the mailing list

of the 1957 class and updates the HERD list every edition. Linda Denny Wilson ('58) assists in the production work. Sharon Wrede Jones ('57) is our librarian. Al Yeorgan ('58) provides technical support for my computer and is back-up for me. Jan (Mrs. Glen) Brown (Woodrow Wilson '58) is our treasurer. (Glen was treasurer of '58 reunion funds and Jan became such a part of our class that we adopted her. When Glen was killed in a car accident, we asked Jan to continue as treasurer. Since Glen had done all of the legal things necessary for a bank account, we decided to use the same account for the HERD but we keep separate books.) There are others.

Then there are the people who are our faithful readers. What can I say about you that you have not already said? Your thirst for information about classmates and for memories revisited has been the catalyst. Your kind words provide the motivation for us. We are not a subscription publication because I am convinced that the HERD loses its magic if only a portion of the class reads it. We mail to all the classmates we can find. There are members of other classes who are also avid readers.

Then there is another group of people who make it all possible. We realize that not all people can afford to support the HERD. (Even a few who can but don't want to). Therefore we rely on donations. Your generosity over the years has kept us afloat. In the last edition I mentioned in a small paragraph that contributions following the attack on America had ceased. You got the message. Since the February edition, you have contributed enough to pay for edition #34 and make up the short-fall on edition #33.

Max believes an individual thank-you card to each contributor is proper etiquette. Possibly so, but that probably won't happen. Consider this your thanks from me. Your response brought tears to my eyes. When you finish reading this edition, just pause a moment and realize that you made this happen. That is a very gratifying feeling.

*Messages
to
TheHERD.net*

Catharina (Agerlid) Lindstrom ('58)
14500 Cutten Rd 4102
Houston TX 77069

Just got The Herd in the mail today. I am curious if anyone remembers me. I had just come from Sweden and graduated two years later. I sure have vivid memories of my first year in U.S.A as a Bison. Especially I remember the kindness extended to me. I thought I spoke English until I came to Texas.

Miss Ferguson helped me a lot! She was the one who told me that one day I would be an English teacher. Guess what? Here I am teaching English as a Second Language at Wunderlich Intermediate in Houston, Texas! And French, too. I enjoy reading The Herd. Just added this web site to my Favorites.

Jim White ('67)

Wrote a newsy piece of feedback about a few Bison whippersnappers from 65, 66, 67, 69 and unfortunately the server wouldn't take it and it was lost. This short version will have to do. Got the URL from Bill Melton. Site looks great. I will let other Bisons I come in contact with know about. Jim White here, class of '67 ("The KRLD Restaurant Show with Jim White" Sundays noon-2 on 1080 AM...other dining news at www.EatsandDrinks.com).

Thanks to Bill I re-established contact with his sister Martha ('66). I bump into quite a few "old" Bisons. Particularly, Sandy Stuart ('69). His dear brother, Terry, was our class president, my best friend and All-State football player. Unfortunately he passed away. Also bump into Doug Helton ('69 I believe) is a news anchor with Texas State Network. And, of course,

Rudy Jaramillo (same year) is the batting coach for the Texas Rangers. Old Bisons going on. Like the website, we'll come back for updates.

Carolyn Sue (Hunt) Pike ('58)

I was in the class of '58. Just wasn't very involved in school. Got married while I was in school so that changed a lot of my activities. My best friend was Diane Smith. We both went to Winnetka, Griener and Sunset. Matter of fact I lived across the street from Griener at 606 S. Edgefield. My Mother and Father owned the Globe Laundry and Cleaning Co. in the 900 block of Jefferson, across from the Roswin.

After leaving school my husband and I moved to Austin where he got his degree in Architecture. We moved to Houston in 1963 and have been here ever since, with the exception of about 4 yrs in the Middle East.

I went to work for Joske's (Titches in Dallas) and after several years became a store manager for them. I was a store manager when Dillards bought the company out. Stayed with them for a very short time until I decided to retire. Had enough of it all. My husband died of a heart attack in June of 2000. After 43 yrs. of marriage it is hard to call myself a widow. But, life goes on and I am doing great. Max, thanks for replying. A small check is on the way.

Linda (Walton) Behnken ('58)

Thanks so much for the pictures. They were great!! I can't believe you still had them after all these years. What memories they bring back. That was the first time I had visited the website and it is wonderfully done. I was especially glad to see an email address for my best girl friend Linda Ray Winfree. I haven't talked to her since school days so I will write her soon.

I still get back to Dallas often as my mother, brother Bill, my son Brad, his wife and my two grandchil-

dren live there. My dad passed away last August at the age of 90.

As for my hair, it's still blond. The blond, however, is a bit darker and although I'm sure there must some grey in it, my hairdresser guarantees me no one will ever know for sure.

Wesley Mead (Math Teacher)
3606 Mackenzie Ln
Richardson TX 75082-2620

I have a file of the newsletter "The HERD" and enjoy reading the letters from past students and faculty. I have even made plans, in the past, to attend the gatherings at JUAN'S, but, so far have had interruptions. I will attend!!

Betty and I had acreage south of Ft Worth in an area called Rendon. It is on the map, believe it or not. We raised registered Herfords, had two horses, two dogs and two cats. We grew Alicia Grass and baled hay for ourselves and sold hay to our friends that owned horses.

Our daughter, Suzanne, was a horse nut, in the 4-H Club, and rode in the HI-Riders Drill Team. They competed with other Drill Teams around the state. Midland was their biggest rival.

Our two sons are employed in the telecommunications field. Tommy lives in Sachse and has a son, Mike lives in Plano and has two daughters. Being retired, I don't know where I found the time to teach and take care of what we had. So we sold the property and moved to Richardson to be closer to our grandchildren.

We still don't know where the time goes!!

Jim Boyde ('58)

I won the Golden Gloves open division in 1964 and 1965, then turned pro in 1966. In 1967 I was rated # 19 in the world as a light heavyweight.

Bison News

by Max Maris



We are saddened to report the death of fellow Bison Jim Weedon, Sunset Class of '58. Jim passed away on February 21, 2001 at his home in Heath, Texas. He died in his sleep as the result of a blood clot going into his lungs.

Jim worked for Sears for over 20 years and had planned to retire this year at age 62. Jim was a committee member for the 40 year reunion of the class '58 in 1998. He was very proud of his Bison heritage and enjoyed recalling his days at Sunset. He also was an active member of the *Over The Hill Gang*, a car club with members over 50 years of age who restore vintage cars from the '40s and '50s. Jim was in the process of restoring a '40 Ford and had restored a '51 Ford in purple and white colors. Doug Fisk '58, now a minister at Irwindel Methodist Church in Oak Cliff, gave the eulogy. Pallbearers included Don Autrey '58, Eddie Cullum '58, Richard Webb '58, and Al Yeargan '58. Preceded in death by his parents Lewis and Dorothy Weedon, he is survived by his wife of 41 years, Caroline Weedon; and sons, Douglas and David Weedon. Jim was a caring and giving person and will be missed by his friends and family.



Jack Tatum, Sunset class of '57, died March 21, 2002, at his home in Dallas, Texas. Jack was born on March 13, 1939 in Dallas, and was a Veteran serving as a MP from 1958-1960. He also

attended North Texas State University. He was formerly a photographer for Baylor University Medical Center in

Dallas from 1962-1986. During this time he produced several training movies for the American College of Surgeons which proved invaluable to the medical community. Afterwards, he became the Vice-President of Dive West from 1986 until his death. Survived by spouse and special friend, Winnie West; previous spouse, Mavis Tatum; sister, Teresa Bufkin of Altus, Oklahoma; step-daughter, Vickie Pappalaris; and step-grandson, Christopher Coleman. Jack was also known as master diving instructor, chupacabra hunter, Zorro, world traveler, and lay minister. He will be greatly missed by many.



Thomas Worrall, Sunset class of '57, died March 22, 2002 at his home in Irving, Texas from a heart attack. He is survived by his wife Deanna, 3 sons, 1 daughter, and three grandchildren. He is also survived by brother Gerald and sister Jeanette.

Martha Ferguson has moved from her home in Gainsville, Texas to the L.H.S. Village at the Park Nursing Home in Plano. Miss Ferguson, 82, has been in poor health and moved to Plano to be closer to her niece and sister. Eddie and I visited her in March and she looked good, but frail. Later visits in April by Nancy Barber and Eddie showed no signs of improvement. She can receive cards and letters through her niece at: Martha Ferguson, c/o Cindy Pierson, 1208 Lake Ridge Dr, Plano, Tx 75075. If you have any memories of Martha at Sunset, please send them to: the HERD, PO Box 941151, Plano, Tx 75074.

If you can, take a look at our website <http://www.theherd.net>. I've added lots of photos all around Oak Cliff, thanks to Steve Bonner '61. They include photos of homes, churches, and more.

Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday

by Max Maris



Cedar Crest golf course, built in 1916, was the second 18-hole golf course in Dallas. The original three-story clubhouse opened that year but burned in the early 1960s and was demolished. The city replaced it with a one-story structure that Cedar Crest enthusiasts said had few amenities and was a step down from the original. The city eventually agreed to build the \$2.3 million, 14,786-square-foot clubhouse that opened last year. The architecture of the new two-story clubhouse nearly replicates the original building. High ceilings and rows of windows at the top simulate a third floor. The clubhouse includes a restaurant, tournament room, pro shop and 300-seat banquet room. A banquet in April for the USA Track & Field Southwestern Association was one of many events that have been staged at the clubhouse since its opening.

Plans are underway to build The Heights on Fort Worth Avenue – a 30-unit mix of luxury townhomes and garden homes at the NW corner of Sylvan and Ft Worth Ave, the site of the Travel Lodge Motel. The proposed \$5 million, 4.5-acre development will also feature retail shops and landscaping to complement the hill overlooking downtown Dallas. The development represents a new beginning for Fort Worth Avenue. The street was once part of the main highway between Dallas and Fort Worth. But time and neglect have chipped away at the three-mile corridor, where a number of structures are decaying. For more than a year, north Oak Cliff leaders have been pushing to

revitalize and upgrade the avenue as a gateway to downtown and a showplace of new retail and housing developments. It is a key strip because of the high-profile Trinity River downtown lake and park development project at its east end and the increasingly popular Pinnacle Park commercial and industrial development near its west end.

Remember Plastics Manufacturing on Westmoreland just south of Illinois Ave? Plans are underway to reopen the plant and start again producing the plastic dinnerware that so many of us bought long ago and still use today. Plastics Manufacturing also had a wholesale outlet store next door to the main plant that, at one time, employed as many 600 employees.

Memories

by Max Maris

Whenever I think of those days back in the '50s, I usually think of the cars, the music, and going to Sunset and the fun times we had growing up in Oak Cliff. I recently ran across some quotes and thought you might get a kick out of reading them and remembering how fortunate, or maybe just plain lucky, we are to have lived back then.

- "I'll tell you one thing, if things keep going the way they are, it's going to be impossible to buy a week's groceries for \$20."
- "If they raise the minimum wage to \$1, nobody will be able to hire outside help at the store."
- "Kids today are impossible. Those duck tail hair cuts make it impossible to stay groomed. Next thing you know, boys will be wearing their hair as long as the girls."
- "I'm afraid to send my kids to the movies anymore. Ever since they let Clark Gable get by with saying "damn" in "Gone With The Wind", it seems every new movie has either "hell" or "damn" in it."
- "I never thought I'd see the day all our kitchen appliances would be electric. They are even making electric typewriters now."

- "Marriage doesn't mean a thing any more; those Hollywood stars seem to be getting divorced at the drop of a hat."
- "I'm just afraid the German cars are going to open the door to a whole lot of foreign business."
- "No one can afford to be sick anymore; \$35 a day in the hospital is too rich for my blood."
- "If they think I'll pay 50 cents for a haircut, forget it."
- Remember Coke machines that dispensed glass bottles, newsreels before the movie, Hi-fi's, Green Stamps, metal ice cube trays--with levers, mimeograph paper, roller skate keys, Blackjack and Clove chewing gum, the Fuller Brush man, penny candy, and home milk delivery in glass bottles with card-



board tops?

I also ran across an old photo of a 7-11 that looks like the one just east of the Boundary on Jefferson. My good buddy Jimmy Climer said he thought he kept 7-11 in business by buying Nehi grape soft drinks for 6 cents a bottle. Remember buying a moon pie and an R C Cola? Ed Harrison said "It got me through the hot summers with ice cold watermelons and block ice put on the front bumper and driven home to make ice cream." OH THANK HEAVEN FOR 7-11!

Our Principal C. C. Miller will be 100 years old on December 18, 2002. He lives with his daughter Peggy, 4118 Burney, Austin, TX 78731. I bet he would love to hear from you. Drop him a line.

E-mail from Fred Campbell ('58)

My trip started last May 8th from San Diego with a flight to D.C. I stayed 3 nights with my son. Saturday I boarded a flight for Berlin via Frankfurt. We arrived at the Astron Hotel in Berlin before noon on Sunday. The hotel is in the Mitte area of Berlin about 3 blocks from "Check Point Charlie" and 5-6 blocks from the Brandenburg gate and the Reichstag. We are also only a 10 minute walk to the fantastic Potsdamen Platz (plaza).

Berlin really seems to be booming even though they say they are bankrupt. The bus, subway and streetcars furnish outstanding transportation for its citizens. Also, bicycle traffic is very heavy at times. The city is a real mix of the old and new. You cannot tell the East from the West any longer because of all the construction. I viewed the city yesterday from about 200 feet high as I took a balloon (sp) ride and took many photos.

On Monday we traveled down Kurfurstendamm and Tauentzienstrasse, Berlin's main shopping streets. We made stops at the Brandenburg Gate (under renovation) built in 1791 and the Reichstag. We then went to Humboldt Universitz plaza and saw the Cathedral and the Berlin Opera House. Our tour continued to "Check Point Charlie" and viewed also the 1000 feet of the wall that is still left in the city.

Today we visited the Charlottenburg Palace (sp), the Egyptian Museum to see the exquisite bust of Nefreteri which is over 3000 years old. Also, the Picasso Museum across the street for the Egyptian Museum. We also saw from the bus the new government buildings and their "White House", the home of the Chancellor.

Tomorrow we visit the Pergamon Museum and have the rest of the day free. Thursday morning we go by train to Warsaw about a 6 hour trip. My sister (Nancy) and her husband (Gus) will join the trip in Warsaw.

The Last of the Class of '27? by Edith (Stone) Smith '59



My mom is Elizabeth Baumann Post and graduated in the class with John Stemmons. This class had a little reunion several years ago, and my mother, John Stemmons and Genevieve Williams

were the only ones who attended. Both John and Genevieve have since passed away, but mother, at 92, is still going strong. She lives at Grace Presbyterian Village on Ann Arbor in Oak Cliff and is a riot! I love to hear mom talk about the "old days" when she was a Flapper Girl and hearts were young and gay, and gay meant happy!

My mother is perhaps the last remaining member of Sunset High School Class of 1927. John Stemmons

recently passed away, and as far as mother knew, she and John were the last ones. When I told Max about this, he thought it would be an interesting story for the Herd, so I got on the phone with mom and found out a lot of interesting information about Oak Cliff in the early 1900's.

Mother was born Edith Elizabeth Baumann in Childress, TX on July 26, 1909. Her family moved to Dallas after a brief stay in Palestine, TX in 1911 and lived briefly on Elsbeth Street while their new house was being built at 308 Sunset. Mother started elementary school at Regan Elementary School where she spent the first and second grades. In 1919, the family had grown so they moved to 211 N. Montclair and she transferred to Winnetka for the third grade as Rosemont was still under construction. She transferred to Rosemont when it was finished and stayed there until she went to Oak Cliff High School (now Adamson). She transferred to Sunset in

1926 where she graduated in 1927. My dad, Luther Stone, also graduated in 1927. He passed away in 1971.

On the southwest corner of Sunset and Beckley, my mother's grandfather owned a blacksmith shop and the family kept a surrey and a horse there. The streetcar (I think it was called the Inter-Urban) ran from Jefferson to Tyler and turned north at Tyler. This was called the "Tyler Loop." There was a trolley shelter on the corner of Rosemont and Tenth, and one Halloween, somebody put a wagon on top of the shelter as a joke. The Boedecker family owned a general store on the west side of Beckley where you could buy all kinds of goods and even had a pickle barrel. There was an alley that ran beside the Vogue and a man sold tamales back in the alley. Mom said they used to walk up there and buy tamales and carry them home wrapped in newspaper.

the HERD #35

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