



the H E R D

NUMBER FORTY FIVE * SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES OF '57 & '58 * APRIL 2006

C. C. Miller



Calvon Crusoe "C.C." Miller had a 40-year career with Dallas schools that included leading the district's efforts to integrate. He had been a teacher, coach and principal at several schools including Sunset High School.

Mr. Miller, 103, died Thursday, March 9, of natural causes at an assisted-living center in Austin.

Graveside services were held Monday, March 13 at Austin Memorial Park in Austin.

"He was truly an outstanding educator," said former Dallas Independent School District Superintendent Nolan Estes. "He helped us with all our efforts to integrate the school system.

"He had a great reservoir of credibility and integrity," Dr. Estes said. "As a

result of that, he was able to lead in a positive way and people would follow."

Born in Tupelo, Miss., Mr. Miller lived in Fulton, Miss., before moving to Texas with his parents as a 5-year-old. He grew up in Covington, Texas, where he graduated from high school in 1923.

He worked his way through North Texas State Teachers College and began his teaching career at Holliday High School in Holliday, Texas. He then was a teacher and later superintendent of the schools in Trinidad, Texas, before coming to Dallas in 1930.

In 1933, he received a master's degree from Texas Technical College, now Texas Tech University. He did graduate studies at the University of Colorado and Southern Methodist University.

He began his long career in Dallas as an assistant football coach and history teacher at Oak Cliff High School, now Adamson High School.

He also taught and coached at Sunset High School and Dallas Technical High School, which became Crozier Tech High School.

He spent the 1940s as principal at Rosemont and George Peabody elementary schools and Boude Storey Junior High. In 1951, he was named principal at Sunset High School.

After nine years as Sunset's principal, he became an assistant to Superintendent W.T. White. In 1963, he was

named the district's first associate superintendent, with a \$15,000 annual salary.

He retired in fall 1970 and moved to Marble Falls, Texas. He moved to Austin in 1981.

"He had a lot of good ideas about what ought to be done, and, more importantly, he was able to implement those ideas," Dr. Estes said. "He had fire in the gut — the ability to pursue a task and remain steadfast until it had been accomplished in spite of the seemingly insurmountable odds."

Mr. Miller had been a member of Tyler Street United Methodist Church and the Oak Cliff Kiwanis Club. He was a Mason and a member of Phi Delta Kappa fraternity.

He was president of the University Interscholastic League's legislative council in 1968-69.

He was active in the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools, where he served as the District IX chairman and as a member of the state committee, the Commission of Secondary Schools and the standards and appeals committees.

He was president of the Dallas Teachers Credit Union from 1966 to 1969.

Mr. Miller is survived by his daughter, Peggy Miller Kuykendall of Austin; five grandchildren; and 13 great-grandchildren.

Memorials may be made to Tarrytown United Methodist Church in Austin.

Family Values? Or Values? Or What?

By Gene Autrey

What "values" have changed over the past 50 years with regards to family, business and personal relationships? Perhaps "values" is too broad a category, maybe? What do "values" mean anyway?

Webster's dictionary explains value as both a noun and a verb (transitive form). [Eula Pearl Smith would be so proud of me right now] So, is value something we name or actions we take or respond to in kind, what?

"a fair return or equivalent in goods, services or money for something exchanged; the monetary worth of something; marketplace price; relative worth, utility. Or importance: degree of excellence; a numerical quantity that is assigned or is determined by calculation or measurement, etc, etc and finally: 7. Something (as a principle or quality) intrinsically valuable or desirable (sought material ~'s instead of human."

It would appear, based on the definitions above, that Webster even placed "value or values" at the extreme end definition wise. Does this show any correlation with today's placement of "family values" on the bottom rung of our societal ladder?

Have you noticed any slippage in values as relate to our society today compared to the late 40's or

50', our formative years? If you haven't, OK. But as for me, I see a loss of values today compared to when we were younger in the tumultuous era of the 50's. Such ancient history now, as one of our grandsons would say.

Anyone remember when you couldn't go out on a "school night", except to church? How about those important parental messages as sayings concerning "whom" you are seen with and "where" you go; or how you dress, etc.

From my earliest recollections, parents (adults) were continuously reminding each of us about dress, manners, language, places off limits and numerous other do's and don'ts. Our ministers warned us about "rock and roll", dancing too close, drinking, swearing, etc, etc, etc. on and on ad infinitum. Mush brains and all, adults knew more than us and were constantly "preaching" or "teaching" us not to get involved with the "wrong crowd", go to places that were not right (off color) or just "off limits".

Our parents taught us right from wrong! Don't tell lies! Don't steal! Don't have sex if you're not married! (That was a big one) Don't drink! Don't drive too fast! On and on it went with warnings and cautions about life. The best examples we had were adults who practiced what they preached. Work hard. Pay your bills. Live sober and save for the future. Any of this sound familiar?

If we look at our Judeo-Christian heritage and anything we learned in Sunday school; then we may

see where our values derived from in each of us. We all know the Ten Commandments, (not the movie Charleston)! Somewhere in the past and hopefully still in the present we are able to apply these principles to our lives today. These ten rules form the basis for how we live, treat each other, conduct business and establish our homes and raised "our" children.

Our parents were raised on these ten rules also. We have all seen these rule applied to our lives by our parents and families. There is something about living the way we did in the 40's and 50's; no television, no CNN, no computers or internet. What we did instead of using or having these things was to talk or write letters, by hand of course, or just visit by phone. Perhaps even better were our family reunions.

When was the last time you attended a family reunion and talked with aunts, uncles and cousins about life, politics, religion, and the price of tea in China? I know for myself, its been many years and I miss those get-togethers with all the out of town folks who drove miles in non-air conditioned cars to share food, fun, fellowship and some good memories with each other about life in general and values to be specific.

Rather than wax into too much nostalgia about the "good old days", perhaps we should just project ourselves back to those days, of no air conditioning (home or car), fast foods, icemakers, and all the other gadgets that overwhelm us today; and that we certainly take for granted.

My family usually gathered at a park. The park could have been in Hillsboro or at the zoo on Clarendon Drive. Sometimes we met in the area around a small country church, with a cemetery and large trees to provide shade. Regardless of the location, the objective was to share food, thoughts, memories and, for us younger types, instruction in manners and when to shut-up and listen to our elders.

It is said that Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) once said, "when I was 14, I thought my father was the dumbest man I had ever met. By the time I reached 21, you'd be surprised what my father had learned in 7 years." We can all relate to that. But, thinking now, how many times since 1960 have you thought about important advice your parents gave you and said to your self, "Gee they were right about..."

So what did we learn from our parents, relatives and other adults that influenced our "value" system? Perhaps we learned to pay our bills on time or save money for the future. We may have also learned to speak the truth, in honesty, to others, especially those we love and care about most.

Perhaps we also learned the value of going to work each day and working for the company "all" day not part of it. Did we put in 8 hours and get paid for 8, or did we put in only 4 and expect to get paid for a full 8. Have we passed this value on to our children? I know my kids do not like to hear those words from me about working and doing your job to the best of your abilities.

When we give our word to a friend, do we mean it? Are you still as good as your word? Which one of the commandments is that again?

It seems different today than 50 years ago! Life moves faster. For some of us, too fast! But are we still living the values we learned over 50 years ago? I believe most of us are. It isn't easy, but it can be done. Time is a premium. Time is also our friend. Time has taught valuable lessons. We've learned patience, with our children and with our parents with our friends and especially with ourselves.

They say, "the more things change, the more they stay the same", Should we realize now that some things never change. Love, kindness, tenderness, patience, perseverance and honesty in all things.

"Our" value system has not changed! Some people now a days do not share our values. Is that a crime? I don't think so. What I see is opportunity to share with others our values, instruct them, push them, nurture them, mentor them and pray that we can continue to enjoy this opportunity and share what we've learned with others.

Remember what Webster said about value: "something (as a principle or quality) intrinsically valuable or desirable." What is better to pass on to others than a principle of life that is so valuable, money can't buy it and you can't sell it either! Your values make you rich. How wealthy are YOU?

Another EDDIETorial

When you turn the page to "Letters to the EDDIETor" you will notice that there are not very many letters. That is always a disappointment to me. I consider the mail as an indication of how you feel about the HERD.

It also simplifies my life because I do not have to scramble to find material that I hope will be of interest to you. I do not have to write as many articles. I do not have to get on my knees and beg you to write.

And while we are not yet in danger of running out of funds. There is a direct correlation between the number of letters and the number of checks donated to this project. That is not to say that you must enclose a check to get your letter published. Not at all. Some people support us by sending letters and some by sending a few dollars. Some do both.

I guess what I am asking you to do is to reaffirm and justify me. I don't need "ataboys", but I do need to know that you want this effort to continue. You want to hear from each other, don't you?

So if you haven't ever written the HERD, do it soon. If it has been a long time, send me an update. Tell us what your life is like today, share your memories or just ramble a bit. E-mail your letters to Ed.Cullum@comcast or mail typed letters that can be scanned or scribble it and make me guess what you said. Just write!

Letters To the EDDIEtor

Gilbert (Gil) Williams ('57)

It has been some time since I sent in my contribution to the HERD so here we go. The news is that I have finally decided to pull the trigger and retire from the wild and wonderful world of OEM Computer sales. As of February 1st, 2006 I will be among the UBC (unemployed by choice) group of senior citizens. My lovely wife Sherry (Adamson class of 1958) of 46 years and I will be able to spend more time attending the various sporting activities of our 5 grandsons and spend more time at our condo on Cedar Creek Lake in Gun Barrel City.

My memories of Sunset are a little different from most as I was a member of the only 5 year Sunset class and hung out with folks like Jim Bob Newman, Jimmy Rushing, Bill Hodge, Meredith Jeffcoat and my brother Edwin ('58). I still remember, as an 8th grader, hitting the back door at a dead run so we could escape the group of "upperclassmen" waiting to initiate us into the Bison family.

We had our own car club, the Pharaohs, and I still have the club plate that we hung from the rear bumper so that it dragged and made a loud noise every time we went over a bump in the road. Real cool, huh.

We used to spend time at Sivils and saw Doug Moon, Ray Thompson, Stewart Wright and, of course, Glen Ray Sivils.

I still remember walking home, as we lived in the Elmwood area, with Jim Bob and Jimmy and stopping by the Boundary and getting a Cherry Pepsi to sustain me on the long walk home. Those were the "Happy" days when we were unafraid to walk through neighborhoods and our parents were not worried if it took us an hour to get home.

Anyway, please know that we all appreciate the work you are doing to keep the Sunset family informed as to how we have handled our lives. My thoughts are that we have all done extremely well.

Carolyn Bee Dunlap ('57)

I just loved the pictures in the last issue. It brings back so many memories. After going to Lake Cliff for a swim, we would always go to Polar Bear to get ice cream - yum - yum that was such a treat. I loved to eat at El Fenix, Red Bryan's Smokehouse, DeSalvo's Italian Restaurant on Jefferson, and the hamburgers at the Griddle System with that wonderful sauce were so good. One of my favorite things to do when we were in grade school was to ride the streetcar to the end of the line and turn the seats back. Things were so simple back then and we had so much fun.

Of course, I will never forget the tornado of 1957, my mom had

picked me up from school and on the way home, we had to stop at the grocery store on Edgefield. That was when the tornado hit. We stayed in the grocery store and watched it. Boy, was that scary. We saw rooftops and other debris whirling in the sky. We lived in Wynnewood, usually just five minutes from the store, but it took us an hour to get home. We were very concerned about my sister, Marilyn, and my dad. Fortunately, they were okay.

I married again seven years ago to John Dunlap and we love to travel whenever we can. We are Planning a Mediterranean cruise in May and June. We have five children and ten grandchildren between us. I have the privilege of keeping my youngest granddaughter, Caitlynn Cooper, two days a week. She is 18 months old and is so much fun.

I saw Linda Denney Wilson's letter in the last issue of the Herd. She lives close by and we see each other occasionally. Hideaway Lake is a great place to live. We enjoy so many amenities, such as golf, water skiing, bridge and square dancing. I consider myself a novice in all of these activities, but am thankful I have the opportunity to pursue them when I have time. As Linda mentioned in her letter, we have a group of old "Bisons" that live at Hideaway. Larry and Judy (Izard) Dumas started our get-togethers. Our old Bisons rep-

resent all age groups and at the first meeting everyone brought their old Sundials. It was a lot of fun learning how these Sunset exes found their way to East Texas.

If anyone reading this letter happens to be in East Texas, please give me a call at 903 882-4865

Russell Boone
1535 Fair Ct.
Irving, TX 75060

Just a line or two to say hello and to see if any of the guys were aware of the "passing" of an era. If I told you Juanita Dale Slusher had passed away – would you have any idea what person from our past I was talking about? How about if I said, "Candy" Barr is dead?

It is sad to note that she died of pneumonia on the last Friday of 2005 in Victoria, Texas. She was 70 years of age. Candy Barr was married four times and had at least one child, a daughter. No funeral was planned.

Gee whiz! How could so much time have passed? How could my "Dream Girl" have been involved with so many bad guys? (i.e. – Mickey Cohen, Los Angeles mobster, and a guy named Jack Ruby). Well, I guess I wasn't really paying attention to those types of details. My mind must have been focused on other things.

Now I wonder whatever happened to Bubbles Cash? What about Patti Pleasure and her famous "Hand Jive" dance? This wonder of wonders was per-

formed under black lights and with fluorescent pink gloves in appropriate positions. This young lady could also perform a tassel dance that was a wonder to behold. Ahh – my wasted youth!!! What I wouldn't give to have just a little of it back.

Enclosed is a check to help with expenses. God bless all and "Non Illigiti corborundum"

(EDDIEtor's note: Despite two years of Latin under Agnes Edwards, I had to look this last one up. It means, "Don't let the bastards get you down.")

Bison Spring/Summer Roundup

On Thursday, May 11th at 6:30 PM we will meet in the banquet room at El Fenix on McKinney in Dallas. The classes of '57 and '58 invite their members and guests from all Sunset classes to gather with us for a fun evening of socializing and excellent dining. There is no formal program at these events...just a great opportunity to visit with others from our high school days at Sunset.

Come early to enjoy your favorite beverage and then order dinner from a special menu. Those who have attended know that these are meaningful as well as enjoyable evenings to reminisce and reconnect with friends from bygone days. Please mark your calendars now and join us!



Hewitt, Sandra Berry

Born October 3, 1939, a 1958 graduate of Sunset High School, long time resident of Irving, TX, was embraced by her heavenly father on November 8, 2005. She reunited with her eldest son, parents, and others whom she loved dearly. Sandy a loving mother and grandmother possessed a sweet and gentle kindness that knew no bounds. She had many hobbies: collecting antiques, shopping, cooking, and her favorite, spoiling her grandchildren. Sandy was survived by her devoted husband, her three children, and five very spoiled grandchildren. Funeral services were held November 11, 2005 at Laurel Land Funeral

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a History of Love Field

Love Field was opened on October 19, 1917, constructed just south-east of Bachman Lake. It was named after First Lieutenant Moss Lee Love, who died in an airplane crash in San Diego, California. The City of Dallas later acquired the field and commercial air service began in 1929. The airline business expanded steadily over the next four decades.

In 1929, Delta began passenger service from Love field and Braniff began freight service. In 1932 two runways were paved. In 1936, Braniff Airways moved its headquarters to Love Field. The Lemmon Avenue terminal building was dedicated in 1940.



Fort Worth's first attack on Dallas Love Field was the building of Amon G. Carter Field (Great Southwest International Airport), which opened in 1953. In earlier years Fort Worth had rebuffed Dallas' offers to create a regional airport. Fort Worth attempted to lure the highly profitable air traffic away from the out-of-date Love Field Terminal on Lemmon Avenue. What they didn't anticipate was that Dallas would

build a new terminal on Cedar Springs, which still serves the airport today. The present terminal building was dedicated on October 20, 1957 and was opened to airline service on January 20, 1958.



The complex initially had three one-story concourses that were equipped with 26 ramp-level gates. Airlines serving the airport at the time included American, Braniff International, Continental, Delta, Ozark, Pioneer, Central and Trans Texas (later Texas International).

So Fort Worth was left with a brand new airport that had everything but planes and people.

Jet-powered operations began on April 1, 1959 when Continental Airlines introduced the Vickers Viscount turboprop. Turbojet operations began on July 12, 1959 when American Airlines initiated Boeing 707 flights to New York.

On November 22, 1963, President John F. Kennedy arrived in Dallas via Love Field. After he was assassinated, Lyndon B. Johnson was sworn in as president aboard *Air Force One* at Love Field.

In 1961, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Wyatt made a gift of a large bronze statue bearing the

inscription "One Riot, One Ranger" for display in the airport's new terminal. Famed, Texas born sculptress Waldine Tauch created the piece. The inscription refers to an incident in which a single Texas Ranger was dispatched to quell a riot.

When the cities of Dallas and Fort Worth (under orders from the federal government) agreed to build Dallas/Fort Worth International Airport (DFW International) in the late 1960s, it was agreed that each city would decommission its own passenger-service airports. However, Dallas' Love Field was a busier airport than Fort Worth's and in a more desirable location, and so several entrepreneurs saw opportunities for keeping it open, most notably Southwest Airlines.

Southwest Airlines was founded in 1971 and is headquartered at Love Field. Southwest built its business on selling quick, no-frills trips between Dallas, Houston, and San Antonio. The company felt that the notion of a quick trip would be destroyed by a long drive to the new large airport beyond the suburbs. Therefore, prior to the opening of DFW International Airport, Southwest Airlines sued to keep Love Field open so it could remain there.

In 1973, the courts granted Southwest the right to continue to operate intrastate service out of Love Field, thus saving the airport from decommissioning. Fearing that other airlines would operate out of Love Field, DFW International Airport stipulated that no airline could operate at the new airport if it continued to

operate any flights out of Love Field. All other airlines complied, but Southwest was happy to remain at the older airport with its location within the city limits of Dallas. Therefore, when the new airport opened in 1974, Southwest Airlines was the only airline remaining at Love Field. With the drastic reduction in flights, Love Field had to decommission several of its gates. However, over the following years Southwest's business flourished and general aviation and cargo business increased.

After deregulation of the U.S. airline industry in 1978, Southwest Airlines was able to enter the larger passenger markets and announced plans to start providing interstate service in 1979. This angered the City of Fort Worth and DFW International Airport, which resented expanded air service at the airport within Dallas. Therefore, a Fort Worth congressman, Jim Wright, helped pass a law in Congress that restricted air service at Love Field. Using the pretext of protecting DFW International Airport, the Wright Amendment restricted passenger air traffic out of Love Field in the following ways: Passenger service on regular mid-sized and large aircraft could only be provided from Love Field to locations within Texas and the four neighboring states (Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, and New Mexico). A later amendment added Alabama, Kansas and Missouri. Long-haul service to other states was possible, but only on commuter aircraft with no more capacity than 56

passengers.

Due to the success of Southwest Airlines, other airlines have tried to compete out of Love Field but none has been successful.

The Wright amendment has been under fire since it was passed, but the heat has really been turned up recently. Southwest has grown nation wide and may seek to move its headquarters unless it is able to expand its service from Love. As of this writing, American, with the support of Fort Worth and DFW Airport, is waging an all-out campaign to keep Wright. Congress is making overtones of looking into the matter. Meanwhile, the official word from the cities of Dallas and Fort Worth is that they are trying to hammer out an agreement. I am sure that the two warring airlines and DFW would have to buy into any such proposal.

It is inevitable that Wright will someday bite the dust and Love Field will become a major part of Dallas transportation services. Most major U. S. Cities are served by more than one airport.

Over the years, DFW has added runways, extended runways and improved parking and ramps. A brand new international terminal building has just been added. It sounds like they have too much money now.



Pictures of Oak Cliff

from yesteryear



Red Bryan's Smokehouse



Edgefield and Davis in 1929.

We remember Cannon's. A&P was to the left.



Tyler Street Methodist Church



Interurban to Fort Worth
in front of Sunset. The line was discontinued in 1934

Missing Bisons - Class of 1960

Abernathy, Gene - Anderson, Finis Ben - Baker, Diana - Bauer, John - Berry, Sharon Lynn - Blair, Louise - Buerger, Donald Raymond - Calvery, Allen - Campbell, Ronny Lynn - Carter, Paula [McCulloch] - Cassell, Jr. Eugene - Cawthon, Nancy [Brashers] - Cawthon, Ronald - Clardy, "Ken" - Cleveland, Jr. Adair - Coakley, Marlee - Coleman, Glenda - Collier, Mary [Santos] - Collins, Jimmie - Cook, Gary - Craft, Codine - Davis, Judy - DeFend, Douglas - Eagan, Darlene - Elio, John - Evans, Marie - Fleming, Dianna - Foley, Tom - Gathings, Vic - Goodman, Fred - Goodman, Jimmy Laurence - Goodwin, James W. - Green, Candy, - Harrison, Clark - Hays, Jerry - Herring, Tommy Leslie - Kennedy, Lynda [Garner] - La Fleur, Shirley - Lehmann, Ann - Manning, Shirley - May, Deanna - McCain, Ida Sandy [Raines] - McGough, Floyd - Mobly, Jerry Sue - Moseley, Billie - Myers, Ruth - Neel, Mike - Packer, Fred - Patterson, Sue - Price, Patricia - Pullen, Gerald - Reeb, Carol - Stanford, Nicholas Harris - Stephens, Douglas - Stevens, William - Turner, Jimmy - Tyner, Carl - Watkins, Cynthia - Wells, Gaynelle - Woods, Cordell - Woodson, Donna

I see three that are siblings and two that are ex-spouses of Herd readers. I am sure there are more. Send information to the HERD at Ed.Cullum@comcast.net or to Derwood Winfree at d.winfree@comcast.net

the HERD #45

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