



# the HERD

NUMBER FORTY SIX \* SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES OF '57 & '58 \* JULY 2006



Max Maris

## Bison Trivia

By Max Maris

1. Name the restaurant near Colorado & Zangs that was famous for its fried chicken and onion rings.
2. Name the ice cream parlor on Zangs across from Lake Cliff Park.
3. Name the root beer stand near the ice cream parlor.
4. Name the Italian restaurant located between Cockrell Hill and Arcadia Park on Jefferson.
5. Name the Greek restaurant across from Sivils that was known for its souvlaki
6. Name all the theatres on Jefferson Blvd.
7. Name the stores located at the corner of Jefferson and Zangs.
8. Name three drive-in theatres within five miles of Sunset.
9. Name the barbecue restaurant in Wynnewood Village.
10. Name the restaurant on Jefferson with the bull on top.

## Oak Cliff Today and Yesterday

By Max Maris

Wynnewood shopping center is presently undergoing a new face lift. Also, Jeff Davis shopping center is going through updating. Kessler Park and Stevens Park are as beautiful as ever.

My mother lives in the Winnetka Heights area which is now a historical area of Oak Cliff. Homes on Rosemont Montclair and Winnetka are being restored to their original beauty.

## Memories

By Max Maris

I remember Oak Cliff as being a safe place to live. You didn't need to lock the doors or worry about crime. Gasoline was cheap, around 19.9 cents a gallon. Automobiles were inexpensive and housing was also. Groceries were also affordable.

College tuition and expenses were very low. Our apartment rent while I was going to college was seventy dollars including utilities.

Those were the days, my friend.

## EDDIETor's Note

Many of you have asked how Max is doing. Well, he has recently had a bout with pneumonia, but he won. Max sends his love to all.

Max could use more visits. He goes home most Sundays but the rest of the time he is at the health care center located at 103 N Beltline in Garland. (Where 1st turns into Belt Line and intersects Crist)

## Class of '57 Gearing up for the big "50"

Here is one you cannot miss. A half century since graduation.

Plans are well underway for the big bash, the fifty year reunion of the class of 1957. Even if you have never been to a reunion before, this is one you want to attend.

May 4, 5 and 6, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, 2007 are the event dates. Golf Tournament on the 4th, Informal Cocktail Party on the night of the 4th, Tour of Sunset and the big party and dance on the 5th and a brunch on the 6th.

Class members should already have received a notice. Bisons can call Linda and Dave Stubblefield at 972-519-1065 or Nancy Barber at 214-333-4230 if they have any questions.

Robin Vaughan has completed restoration of a beautiful 1957 Chevy Bellaire. We plan to have it (named Peggy Sue) parked in front of Oak Cliff Country Club to greet everyone on that Saturday night.

Look on page seven at the list of missing classmates. Some we haven't heard from in ages. Some have moved in recent years (since retirement) and we haven't gotten their new address. If you know how we can locate any of these stray Bisons, please e-mail Marilyn Harper Bowling. If you see your own name, let Marilyn know anyway because there are some addresses we are not sure of.

## *e-mail to the EDDIEtor*

Tom Pfeil ('57)  
medalt@comcast.net

Hello! My name is Tom Pfeil. Class of 57. Have been reading the HERD and appreciate your continued efforts to keep everybody together. Appreciate the 'family values' in April copy. My family owned a lumber yard - Pfeil & Sons - for over 50 years here in Dallas. So, my two brothers (Dick and Gary) and I grew up in a 24/7 family. Until I was old enough to get a driver's license, one of the delivery drivers would pick us up at Sunset, Greiner or Rosemont to go to the lumber yard for an afternoon of work. Fortunately, I think, we never wandered around the area (Stevens Park) to get into trouble. So a strong work ethic was instilled in us at an early age - as well as honestly.

We (brothers) all still live in the Dallas area - if fact, Dick Pfeil owns most of the houses around Sunset. We're all still very active and have bowling as a sport interest. Dick bowled in the PBA with Dick Weber and Don Carter. We currently bowl in several leagues and tournaments. We all have well over 200 averages. Dick's is 210, mine is 212 and younger brother Gary is 219 for this season. We bowl in leagues and tournaments against some of the current PBA players. Keeps us sharp! Monday, in our tro league, I had a 268 and 702 series. Dick had a 680 and Gary had 660. Gary bowled in a big tournament this past weekend and came in 2nd - won \$2,300.00.

We are thankful for our health and agility...and the time we get to spend together. All of us still run businesses. Dad forget to tell us when to retire. Ha Ha.

Whoa! - this is starting to turn into a novel. What I needed to tell you was

my new address: Tom Pfeil, 7204 Chardonnay Dr, Frisco, TX 75035.

Also, FYI - you list your e-mail as comcast, but unless you have comcast, one might not know that it is '.net'.

Joyce Boone Shollenbarger Smith ('57)  
mjjoyceboone@juno.com>

I got a copy of the "Herd" for the first time in years. I had to sit right down and read it from cover to cover. I had to stop from time to time to dry my tears. Sooo many memories. I am Joyce Boone (1957). I worked as a long distance operator my senior year...and yes, the article on Candy Barr surely rang a bell. Don't tell..but sometimes I listened in on her long distance calls..illegal of course..but I was young and daring.

I went to Abilene Christian College... married a Colorado boy...had 4 kids...owned and operated a dry cleaning business for 20 years in Amarillo. When it burned, I moved to my summer home in Rye Colo, where I am now. Ken Shollenbarger (a lawyer) and I divorced after 46 years of marriage (learned he was "scamming my business"). My cleaners burned to the ground and I of course retired. I now have turned my "summer home" into a Lodge (Rye Country Lodge) and have an Antique business on the property as well.

Have recently re-married (Ron Smith) and truly this story has a happy ending. I've kept in touch with several Bison exes...TM Kyser, Marvin and Don Herring, Donald Smith (my old flame), JoAnn (Conner) Adkins, Carolyn Dickerson, Linda Thomas, Bobby Heath, Linda Garrison...and others. Marvin Herring has built a wonderful cabin in Forbes Rancheros...just a mountain over. I see him often. Trying to get him to gather some of you up to come for a retreat...I can sleep 22 in my Lodge and "happy trails-apt" and "bunk house".

Have great memories of Sunset...and

"yes"..Gilbert Williams...I think we have all done extremely well.

Would love to hear from some of you who remember me. Box 481, Rye, Colorado 81069. Never heard of Rye? Well, I'm in the Green-horn Mountains...just 25 miles West of Pueblo. The Greenhorn Creek runs the full length of the property...and the forest is behind. I wake up to "heaven" every morning. There is mountain climbing, hiking, biking, golfing, fishing, and if you've ever heard of "Bishops Castle" (a medieval castle built by Jim Bishop)... well it's just up the road about 22 miles.

God willing I will make the next reunion...bringing my dancing shoes to dance to "Only You, The Great Pretender, Smoke Gets In Your Eyes, Twilight Time, The Magic Touch, Be Bop A Lula...all wonderful Oldies.

Eddie...so glad you got my new address...my ex...just threw the Herd away before I could get it. Keep up the great issues...you'll never really know how much it means to us.

Bob Hatley ('58)

bobhatley@comcast.net

Thank you for running the photograph of that two-story Tudor building at Edgefield & Davis, which was my home for about two years following the end of World War II.

During the war, there had been medical offices on the second floor of that building. During the building expansion which followed, there were many changes in ownership and occupancy of the area. The doctors left Edgefield and Davis and the second floor of that building was converted by a very kind lady who owned the building to small apartments.

The conversions occurred in the nick of time for my family, which had been living in a small but nice apartment over a shoe repair shop across the alley from the A&P Grocery, which was in the same building as Cannon's Variety

Store. The building where we had been living was sold, the cobbler moved on and we had to find another place to live.

My parents owned Edgefield Cleaners, also in the same building as Cannon's, but on the corner of Edgefield and Seventh Street. As my mother didn't drive, we needed an apartment close by and in a hurry as we already had taken up residence in a small, cramped area of the dry cleaners.

We took a two-room apartment directly above Cannon's. From the perspective of the photograph who made the photo, his camera pointed directly at our apartment on the corner and above the variety store.

From the apartment I could watch automobiles hurtling down Davis Street, much too fast, or from another window, observe the street car clanking its way down Edgefield towards Kessler Park. Skillern's Drug Store was on one side of Edgefield. We were on the other. Across Davis was a smaller pharmacy where I hung out. Skillern's had delicious banana splits, but "Doc" Murray at Murray's Drug Store also had a soda fountain. He made great milk shakes.

Around the time we moved into that apartment, the city finally paved Edgefield Street on the north side of Davis. Prior to the paving work, Edgefield had been "paved" with red bricks from about 200 feet north of Davis almost to King's Highway, perhaps, all the way there.

A good thing about the apartment was the flat roof which passersby never saw. It covered part of Schindler's Bakery and the A&P Store. The roof was covered in gravel. Tenants put chairs and small tables up there and lounged around the roof, sunbathing or sipping a cool refreshment out of aluminum cups, which were the rage in those years because they kept drinks colder than anything we'd ever seen

before.

A bad thing about those apartments was that there was only a single bathroom, which all the tenants had to share. Most of the tenants were considerate of the need to share, but we kept a pot handy in case of a personal emergency.

Edgefield and Davis generally was a quiet neighborhood, but one night a violent crime occurred on the street below, an armed robbery or a shooting, something. I only heard about it the following day. Thereafter, whenever I would hear the street car clanking around the corner from Seventh Street and then stopping at Davis Street, my imagination would conjure up vague film noire images of a crime being committed on the sidewalk below us.

Of course, the next morning there never was any adult corroboration that a crime had occurred and Edgefield and Davis returned to being the peaceful place it had been the day before.

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Linda Winfree Haden ('58)  
dthaden@bellsouth.net

Thought that many of you would be happy to have this web site that was sent to us by one of Dee's '54 classmates. Enjoy reminiscing!

<http://www.oakcliff.com/>

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Benny Kirtley ('60)  
txkirtley@sbcglobal.net

My name is Benny Kirtley. Known in school as Charles Kirtley and you helped me find some Sunset people I was searching for and thank you. But I recently had an unexpected pleasure occur in my life. My wife and I own some property in Coleman, Tx. which is about 50 miles south of Abilene. My brother-in-law has a place within 20 miles of us.

I was recently, in January, at his lodge that he has for hunting and was looking at some pictures on the wall of various guests and where they were from. I didn't recognize any of the faces in the pictures, but did recognize some of the names under the faces. Out of 25 or 30 of these faces I knew about half of them. I had gone to grade school and junior high with most of them. To make a long story short, these 1960 Sunset grads come there every year and have for seven or eight years. I spent four great days with some guys I haven't seen or heard from in 47 years. Bill Kibler heads this thing up and some of the people are Jerry Rhome, Ronnie Jenkins, Barry Harrington, (first year) Derwood Winfree, Doug Malone, Martin Cude, Terry Lord, Charles Robinson, Charles Marshall, Ken McGill, Tom Mosby, and a host of others. It was a great week to see those guys and remember old times.

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James Beavers ('57)  
jimbeavers@earthlink.net

Reading Gilbert Williams' letter in #45 inspired me to answer your call for more letters. It is great to read what all our old classmates remember about the 50s. I, like Gilbert, was a member of the 5 year class of '57. I recall the "fear" of the older classes in '52. I think it was all in fun (for them). As members of that class, we were the lowest class in Sunset for 3 straight years! As sophomores we had been there as long as the seniors.

I, too, spent much time at Sivils after I got a car. ROTC, the tornado, the Bison head, pep rallies, and hitchhiking to school have stayed in my memories also. Once, hitchhiking to school, Eddie Feemster gave me a ride and we had a wreck on the way. Funny what stays in memory. Who would allow kids to hitch these days?

Does anyone else remember Officer PT Dean? (The EDDIEtor remembers a tall, lanky cop who wrote a lot of tickets for speeding and anti-noise)

## Letters to the EDDIETor

Clyde Murray ('56)

Before I get into who I am and what I have been doing for the last 50 years, I would like to commend you for the excellent job you are doing in trying to keep our classes close. Thank you for a super job.

I graduated in 1956, and unfortunately except for the reunions, I do not keep up with many of the old class.

After graduation, I served a sprint with the U. S. Army and then returned to college. I was way too smart for school so after two years in college I stated my own construction business in 1960 and after four years, my brother, Oliver "Bub" Murray, after graduating from the University of Houston, came into the business with me and we incorporated as Murray Construction Co., Inc.

We have had many fun experiences in 40 years and the years have been good to me. I would do it all over again without question.

Like Carolyn Bee Dunlap ('57), The pictures in the last issue were something to bring a tear to your eye. Mom, Dad, Bub and I would make an afternoon riding around and always stopping at Polar Bear for ice cream. Sivils was always a ride around must on Friday and Saturday nights. The Texas Theater, the Interurban, Keist Park, Lake Cliff, all the wonderful times. You didn't think you were happy or having fun and really it was the best times in your lives. I could go on forever about those days but we all have to grow up, unfortunately.

I am now retired and live in Star Harbor on Cedar Creek Lake. We have

a home in Ruidoso, New Mexico and kind of split our time equally between the two. I have a wonderful wife of 30 years, 4 children and 2 grandchildren. My life is great.

My only wish is that I had made a special effort to keep up with all the fun and wonderful friends and kids I was so close to back in the '50. What a wonderful time and era we lived in. For all the classmates I have missed seeing over the years, I want you to know that you were special to me and still are, wherever you are. What a time. God Bless every one of you Bisons.

Patricia Towner Bailey ('58)

For those of you who don't already know, there is a wonderful book of the history of Oak Cliff called The Hidden City, Oak Cliff Texas By Bill Minutaglio and Holly Williams. It is published by Elmwood Press and the Old Oak Cliff Conservation League, P0 Box 4027, Dallas, Tx 75208. It was a gift given to me by my sister last month and I have thoroughly enjoyed it. It is fascinating reading. I spent all my growing up years in Oak Cliff and never knew most of the facts written about in the book. I had no idea that Oak Cliff was once a city in its own right. Did you know that there was once a college for women in Oak Cliff? I thought Thomas Marsalis was just a man they named the Zoo after. I think they should offer a course in high school about the founding of Oak Cliff. At least incorporate a little vital history into the Texas History class.

Most people in my area think of Oak Cliff as the place where Oswald was captured and Officer Tippet was shot. I am proud of my heritage in Oak Cliff and the memories are grand. I don't even think of the Kennedy Assassination when I think of Oak Cliff. What I think about is walking to George Peabody School, playing at Francis Park, swimming at Weiss Park, congregating outside on the brick wall in front of Sunset waiting for the bell to ring and getting a coke at Sivils.

The article in the last HERD about C.C. Miller was also informative. I was too young to remember him at George Peabody although I was there while he was there. I barely remember him at Sunset. But I do remember The Vice Principal, Mr. Guzick. I never had to face him but I remember his ominous presence in the halls. It was enough to make anyone straighten up and fly right.

I recently buried both my parents in the new DFW National Cemetery in Mountain Creek Parkway. After the ceremony my family and I toured the Oak Cliff—Beverly Hills area. I was pleasantly surprised at the improved condition of the immediate area around my house from the time 10 years ago. But I was sorry to see that Irwindell Methodist Church had closed its doors.

Memories are wonderful and Dallas—Oak Cliff is one of my fondest memories, but the big city isn't for me anymore. I try not to go there anymore. I would rather remember it the way it was.

I once lived in the city.  
There was noise and clatter on the street.  
There were two million people  
and four million feet.

I like it better in the country  
Where the breezes blow the trees,  
Where people say "You're welcome",  
And "God bless you" when you sneeze.

I am aware that my youth has been spent,  
that my get-up and go has got up and went.  
But I don't mind when I think with a grin  
of all the great places my get-up has been.

Jerry Comegys ('57)  
8415 Adirondack Trail  
Austin, TX 787596

My first car was a 1950 Studebaker and parking it at the Vogue Theatre parking lot next to Sunset in 1955-57 was never much of a problem. Not many Bisons had their own cars back then.

That old car took me to the print shop as Business Manager for the

STAMPEDE, church on Sundays at Winnetka Bible Church, and Lake Cliff Pool in the summers as a lifeguard as well as to and from school. It wasn't a very fancy car and never made much of an impression at Sivils Drive-in. However, it suited my purposes well when "parked" at Kiest Park after a Saturday night date. (not Lower Kiest as I wasn't that kind of guy.)

I remember decorating it for the dreaded Adamson football game in BLUE & white streamers as I'm totally color-blind. My date was not impressed with my decorating abilities. That was over 50 years and 20 some-odd cars ago. But like they say, you always remember your first.

It's funny how receiving a copy of THE HERD always jogs my memory of those happy days- thanks, and I've enclosed a contribution to help you continue.

Donna Jean Ussery Brown

C.L. Brown

First we want to thank you for all of the work you do to keep us old bisons remembering the old days and hearing from classmates that we would never hear from if it wasn't for the Herd.

You mentioned that there had not been very many letters sent and you were concerned. It seems that we classmates that have reached the age of 65 and more may have slowed down a little in everything including communicating. Most of us oldies do know how to type on the computer and are on line, via a relative or whoever, or maybe relaxing a bit too much for a change. We are some times reluctant to have change and what a change there will be for the class of 57's 30th reunion in 2007.

Some of us have retired to lake homes, the lucky ones anyway, and can go live on the water and just sit back and count the fish. If not a lake home most homes are paid for, or should have been by

now. We work around the house to keep it and the old body in shape. In the old news we can keep our memories sharp when we do not recognize a name that has been written in the newsletter by making the old mind work and think, "Do we know that person? We can always hope we hear the news of our own classmates in the Herd and what is happening around the old neighborhoods.

Since my husband has been retired for almost fourteen years already we have gone back in time with all of the military vehicles and events we attend. (He has restored a 1944 Ford GPW military JEEP) We enjoy the convoys, county fairs, and Christmas parades and are very happy when we hear the shouts and see happy faces on those events. My husband and I are proud that we were the groundbreakers, so to speak, for the new museum for Perrin Air Force Base at the Grayson Airport here in Sherman. We are just having fun and do what we like doing these days with the exception of traveling that I cannot appreciate as well since my blindness. We hope everyone can have the opportunity to do what he or she wishes in his or her golden years, ha!

Earle Hembree ('59)

Just a note (and a check) to say 'thanks' to you, Max Maris, Al Yeargan, Gene Autrey and all other helpers for producing the HERD. I thoroughly enjoy every issue.

Could you give us an update on how Max is doing? We certainly wish him the best. BTW - Max, Al and I were once fellow sloggers in the Sunset ROTC Band, - we knocked out a mean "Colonel Bogey" as I recall. [EDDIEtor's note - *Colonel Bogey March* is the theme from *Bridge over the River Kwai*] I remember marching around on those cold Thursday mornings with the wind whistling through my helmet liner. We also managed to survive the dreaded Federal Inspection (whew). Those were the days, yes SIR! My wife Mary Jo and I are now retiree-

busy here in Birmingham. Our daughter Carolyn and her husband Jonathan live in New Orleans. We're most thankful that their home survived Katrina and the subsequent flooding. We also have three granddogs and a grandcat. Life is good! Please send future editions of the HERD to me at PO Box 660082, Birmingham, AL 35266.

Mary Shackelford

405 Winding Shore (Cedar Creek Lake)  
Tool, TX 75143

I just love receiving "the Herd". My Sister-in-Law, Bettie Rainwater, and Best Friend put my name on your mailing list several years ago.

I have never shared my memories of Sunset because very few would remember me. I was extremely shy and quiet. Of course things change in life and you either make it or you don't. I have done very well for myself, seeing I never finished High School, nor did I go to College. I presently work for a Fortune 500 Company as the Director of Human Resources and Office Manager. I am looking to retire next year. I married a "57" graduate of Sunset, Lynn Shackelford. We have 4 beautiful Daughters, of which three are still living. Our oldest Daughter, Kimberly Kay, died in 2000 of a massive heart attack. We have nine Wonderful Grandchildren, which are my life line.

My husband was also in a Car Club just like Gil Williams. Lynn's car club was called, the Gear Grinders. They meet in the garage of Gary Ferguson. It was, also, real cool! The memories of driving thru Sivils every week-end was something I shall treasure always. I feel very blessed to have been able to grow up in the most wonderful of times and the best of friends.

Saying all this, I have a new address, which is really the reason for this message: I do not want to slip out of your reach.

P.S.: The article on Mr. Miller was great. I have two Grandchildren attending Trinidad Schools now. It was ironic that his earlier career was in the Trinidad

School

Loretta Duff—Oden ('57)

I enjoy the HERD very much. My brother, Sam C. Duff — Class of 1960, is a rancher now in Ringgold, Texas, after many years in California as President of a large lighting company.

His address is P. O. Box 4, Ringgold, TX 76261. Luckily, his place is far north of the fire that burned the town on 1/1/06. I have lived in Bowie, TX, for 22 years, after many years of traveling and living in various places.

I married late (32), but had 33 wonderful years with my husband who passed away 12/6/04. My grandparents were from this area, and that is why we ended up here when we wanted to leave Dallas and live in the country. I live in a rock house built in 1937, on 20 acres, and love it. Contribution enclosed. Thanks for the good work.

Judith L. Barnette Cassity  
9691 La Clair Rd.  
Wilton, CA 95693  
Garyjudy00@frontiernet.net

I just received the latest issue of "The Herd". I love receiving it. I was sorry to see that Mr. Miller had passed away. Also I was very sorry to see that Sandra Berry Hewitt passed away. She was one of my best friends at Sunset.

The main reason I am writing is that several months ago I found a picture from January 1956 of me and four more Sunset girls posing for a photo in our summer clothes in the snow. (picture in next column) The picture is of (back row left to right) Martha Alverson Davidson ('57), Judy Barnette Cassity ('58), Carole Christie ('58) and Beverly Cawthon ('58). In the front is Judy Taska. ('58).

I have sent copies to Carole and Martha. I don't know where Judy Taska is, but if anyone knows how to contact her., I would love to write her.

David Loupot ('57)

You are doing a great job with the Herd. I like to read about my classmates and especially the histories of Oak Cliff and Dallas from the '50's.

I look forward to every issue of the Herd. Enclosed is a contribution to keep the Herd going. Thanks for your effort.

## Bison Summer Roundup

On **THURSDAY, AUGUST 3rd at 6:30 PM** we will meet in the banquet room at El Fenix on McKinney in Dallas. The classes of '57 and '58 welcome 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 your friends from bygone days. Please mark your calendars now and join us!



Judy Shugart Culpepper and husband G. R.



A friend of Linda Winfree Haden sent this to her and she thought you would enjoy a "Walk Down Memory Lane" - the "good ole days" in Big "D". Remember it well! For those of you local Dallasites who didn't know, this mural is painted on the side of a building in the Bishop St. Art District.

## Trivia Answers

1. Youngblood's
2. Polar Bear
3. Weber's
4. De Salvo's
5. The Torch
6. The Vogue, The Rosewin, The Texas, The Midway, The Hill
7. Zale's, Gordon Jewelers, Ford Furniture, Western Auto
8. Hampton Road, Chalk Hill, Jefferson
9. Fred's Barbecue
10. Charco-Broiler

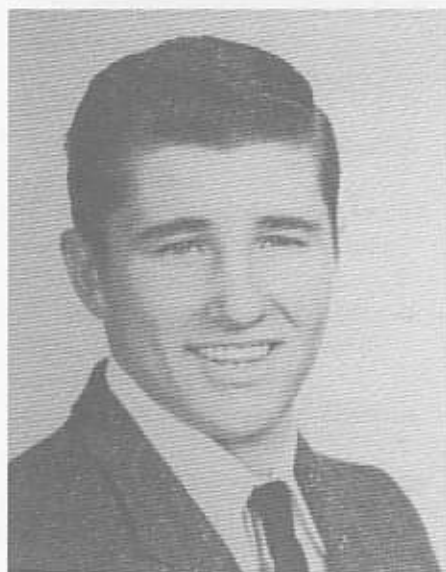


**Carol Frances Hill Shaffer**

Carol Shaffer left this world on Friday the 25th of November, 2005 after a short illness. She left behind a group that will miss her dearly.

She also left behind a great legacy, she was a great example of love and kindness.

Carol had reunited with the Herd only two or three years ago. She was in frequent contact with Sharon Wrede Jones ('57).



**Daniel Edward Cahill**

We received an e-mail from his son that Danny Cahill died January 20, 2005

### *Lost Bisons Class of 1957*

**Notify Marilyn Bowling  
Rudybowling@aol.com**

Jean Adams, Marie Ellen Arnold, Kenneth Wellington Barnes, Robert E Boyd, Norma Boyer Gordon, Jimmy Bryan Bradford, Marcia Sue Bramley, Don Brookshier, Marshall Burkes, Jeffrey Charles Chester, Wayne Douglas Cook, Sandra Frances Copeland, Geraldine Ann Crassweller, Betty Marie Danks, Dwayne Murray Davenport, Marie Davis, Duane Lee Dotson, Martha Doughty, Alvin Wayne Dunlap, Robert Procter "Bobby" Edwards, Billy Charles Emerson, Jerry England, Nancy Carol Farnsworth Murphy, Patricia Ann Fergerson, Charles Alan Fields, Shirley Ann Flanagan Hicks, Carol Anne Floyd Saenz, Helen Petway Fomby Traweck, Carol Ann Foster, Evelyn Janet Garner, Mary Sue Garner, David Headrick, Regina Carter Lees Hickman Eichman, Patsy Charlene Hoehn Powell, Jerry Almeda Hogan, Richard Honey, Barrie Howard, Carol Hutson Vera, Patsy Lynn Jacobs Conover, Kay Johnson Harnesberger, Clinton Adrian Jordan, William Adrian King, Joyce Faye Knight, Nancy Kocher, Robert George Ledbetter, Sidney Walter Leverett, Betty Jean Liles, Lonnie Ross Mason, Norma Marlene Kinder, May Carol McCarty, Leslie O'Meara McGill Jones, Sue Mercer Cox, Beatrice Yvonne Merritt, Larry Mills, Shirley Ann Mitchell, Beverly Carolyn Moody McViegh, John Richard Moore, Hugh Bell Poynor, Betty Lou Price, Ralph Earlton Rae, Kathryn Sue Ritch Pace, Charley Marrin Sanders, C Gwynne Smith, Glenna Mae Smith, Jimmy Donald Smith, Barbara Springfield, Mildred Nita Stewart Evans, Shirley Earlene Taylor, Mike Franklin Tharp, Dorothy Janice Trout, Floyd Howell Tuley, Judy Ann Veal Wine, Jerry Wayne Wallis

### *Lost Bisons Class of 1955*

**Notify James Rutledge  
jamesmaryrut@yahoo.com**

Sue (Knight) Birchman, Marvin Allen Chase, Albert L. Deal, Dorothy Ann Durham, Floy Jeannine Erwin, James Gene Foster, Jacqueline Giampetro, Pamela Sue Griffin, Ronald Keith Head, Gloria Sharlene Lewis, Charles & Norma Martin, Eddie Jean Matchett, Thomas Daniel MacLean, Beverly Milbrandt, Edwin L. Miller, Sue (Cox) Norman, Sylvia Inez (Moore) Norwood, Harold James Pearce, Barbara Marie Peterson, Jimmy D. Vaughn, Bobby Lee Williams, Michael Casinger Williams

### *Lost Bisons Class of 1960*

**Notify Derwood Winfree  
d.winfree@comcast.net**

Richard Alexander, Larry Adams' Gail Bills Pickerill, Mamie Bolton Williams, Joe Boren, Billie Bunch, Mike Caddell, William Jerry Cameron, Robert Cannon, Jerry Carmichael, Gary Cook, Thomas Dobson, Frederick Eilskov, Hallam Fain, Gerald Foster, Billy Johnston, Vicki Fulghum Lawler, David Hollingsworth, Lois Huskerson Lynn Jones, Donald Kern, Sue Kuykendall Bush, Kay Heath Melio, Helen Murphy Hedgepeth, Charles Micha, Chester Oliver, Shelia Parker, Nancy Patchen, David Raines, Betty Reid Moore, Linda Rice, Linda Tate Farnsworth, Sam Vance, Jolinda Winn Sanders, Zinn Paulsen

**In 2005, we ran a photo of Jerry Mays and someone. After two mistaken tries, we are changing our answer again. Not Bit Chase, not Benny Bickers. It is Mickey Bickers**

### *The Sunset Foundation*

The foundation is a non-profit organization dedicated to the allocation of scholarship funds to Sunset graduates and teachers.

It seeks to reward students that have shown the aptitude and desire to further themselves and develop their talents so that they may lead productive and fruitful lives in the community. There is also a "mentoring program" to encourage recipients to accomplish this goal.

[www.sunsetfoundation.org](http://www.sunsetfoundation.org)

### *Lettermen Golf Tournament*

The date has now been set for this year's Sunset Lettermen and Friends Golf Tournament, Saturday, October 21, 2006. Complete details will soon be available on the website, [www.sunsetfoundation.org](http://www.sunsetfoundation.org), and through other announcements.

Please calendar the date and forward the email to and/or call all Sunset Network golfers.

### *Another EDDIEtorial*

And there you have it, boys and girls, the 46th edition of our beloved newsletter. In the last edition I expressed concern about the lack of letters to publish. Well, you responded and this edition is full of interesting letters. But that does not mean I don't still need your help. There is always next edition (I hope).

I prefer e-mail. It is easier for me to copy into these hallowed pages. My second preference is typed letters. I can just scan them. The most labor intensive are hand-written letters, but I will type them. I just want to hear from you. So if you were intending to write in May or June, here is a new opportunity. If you have any pictures of general interest, send them along and I will use as space allows. And thanks to those of you who participate in the financing of this effort. Without you, it doesn't happen.

Next edition, look for an article by Al Yeargan about old-time radio shows.

***the HERD*** #46

*Post Office Box 941151  
Plano, Texas 75094-1151*

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