



the HERD

NUMBER FORTY EIGHT * SUNSET HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES OF '57 & '58 * APRIL 2007

Me 'n Max *by Eddie Cullum*



Max Lane Maris

May 21, 1940 - February 13, 2007

I guess it was somewhere in the mid eighties when Max and I re-connected. I was working as a repair technician for Southwestern Bell in Richardson. One day I picked up a trouble ticket for Max Maris. There was a name from out of my past.

Max and I first met at Rosemont Elementary School in Dallas. I think we were in the fourth grade. That would be around 1949. Max had transferred from Hogg. He was one of those people that everyone liked. I can't say we were best of buddies in those days. Heck, we were all buddies. But we knew each other well all the rest of our public school days.

There were some similarities in our early lives. I worked after school and on week-

ends at the Dallas Morning News. Max worked there while he was in college. I joined the Naval Reserve during our junior year at Sunset. Max joined the Naval Air Reserve. The carrier I served aboard was home ported in Alameda and San Diego during my active duty period (1959-1961). Max later served his active duty time at Alameda Naval Air Station. Max attended Arlington State (UTA) and graduated about 1963. I attended UTA for many years, graduating in 1969. During these years we saw each other on occasion but not enough to keep up.

Well, when I showed up at Max's house to work on the phone, it was like 35 years had passed in a flash. We immediately began the reminiscing that lasted until his death. Max had MS in those days, but thanks to modern technology, he was able to get around via a specially-equipped van and a motorized scooter. He was active in swimming and wheel chair bowling. He did volunteer work at the MS Society. We both served on the 1988 reunion and had a wonderful time.

The biggest project for the reunion was finding people. I knew from working on family reunions that people in our modern society were very mobile. I thought of an idea to start a newsletter to help track people between reunions. I immediately bounced the idea of Max. He was very enthused. I ran it by Jan. She was not moved. I then told my wife of the idea. She said that was the dumbest thing she ever heard. I knew I had a winner. The rest, as they say, is His-to-ry.

We were not prepared for the response we got. It was overwhelming. We had to take a pilot project and turn it into an on-going process on the fly. I certainly did not have time to devote, so Max became the focal

point of the HERD and the class. For years, Max worked on the missing list and spent many hours typing three articles which were regular features of the HERD. On his own, with assistance from his son Mark, Max launched the HERD web site which he maintained until MS made that impossible. I hope it will soon be resurrected.

I can't describe what happened over the next few years. You know what happened with the HERD. Max and I spent hundreds of hours discussing ideas for articles. We always wanted the newsletter to stay new and interesting. We tried to make every issue better than the last. Before long we were mailing to the entire classes of 1957 and 1958 plus several to members of other classes, faculty members and friends of Sunset.

You showered us with enough money to fund the project and with hundreds of letters and articles which have been published over the years. Most letter began, "Dear Max and Eddie". "Max and Eddie" became almost a uni-plural pronoun. If you told Max something, you assumed that I knew. Usually you were right.

As years went by, MS took more and more away from Max but he kept up his labor of love as long as possible. Our relationship changed and I gradually took over the newsletter but spent many hours discussing it with Max. His memory was always good. As I watched Max decline, I wondered how he could maintain such a positive attitude. Whenever he saw me coming, it was always the same. "Eddie Cullum, come on in here". He always greeted me with a smile. We always talked about the HERD.

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1957 Class Reunion 50 year reunion Thanks for the Memories

Join the Bison Stampede to the 1957
Sunset High School 50th year class

reunion May 4, 5 and 6, 2007. The registration packages were mailed out at the end of February. If you have not received one by mid March call Dave or Linda Stubblefield at 972-519-1065 and we will ensure that one will be mailed to you.

Attention all of you 1956 and 1958 Sunset graduates who play golf. We would like for you to join us at Stevens Park Golf Course on Friday, May 4 at 9am and play in our Bison Scramble Golf Tournament. This will allow us to field more teams. Call Dave Stubblefield or John Eads at 214-373-8900 and we will see that a registration entry form is sent to you. We have sent out a special entry form to the 1956 and 1958 alumni in the mail.

Do not miss this great event. Other than the golf tournament the cost for all events on Friday, Saturday and Sunday is only \$20! That's right, \$20 per person. Everyone get your registration in early. Many of the attendees will stay at the hotel.

Event Schedule

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 2007

Golf Tournament Bison Scramble Stevens Park Golf Course, 9:00 a.m. The classes of '56 and '58 are invited to participate only in the golf tournament

Welcome Get-Together hosted by the Reunion Committee. Place to be announced April 1st. Committee Members are Nancy Pierce Barber, Marilyn Harper Bowling, Ross and Martha Campbell Jordan, David and Linda Baker Stubblefield, Carol Stone Crowe, Sonja Rierson Arnold, T.M. Kyser, Randy Roten, John Eads, Kay Kinney Crain, Ann Willers Ouzts and Marvin Herring 6:30 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 2007

Sunset High School Tour and Pep Rally—10:30 a.m.
Class Picture at 11:30 a.m.

Reunion Dinner and Dance

Oak Cliff Country Club
300 W Red Bird Lane
6:30 p.m. to 11:30 p.m.

SUNDAY, MAY 6, 2007

Brunch—Hilton Garden Inn
1-20 at Main Street, Duncanville
10:30 a.m. .

News from the Sunset Alumni Association

www.sunsetalumni.com

Grants awarded

Over \$4000 was presented to Sunset in October to fund such projects as: (1) Boys Baseball Camp, (2) Dance competition fees, (3) Business Professionals of America registration fees, (4) Girls athletic equipment, (5) Counseling program supplies, Golf practice equipment and (6) Science Department equipment.

NHS Board Project

Restoration of the pictures of past National Honor Association members continues. The alumni association has set aside \$1800 for this project. Many individual donations have also been made to the school. Paula Roe McCown (SHS class of 1970), of Roe-Art Picture Framing in De Soto is donating the labor.

Lettermen's Golf Tourney

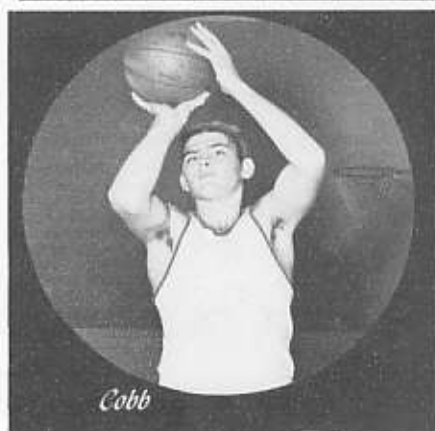
The second annual Sunset Lettermen and Friends Golf Tourney was held on October 21 at Buffalo Creek Golf Club in Rockwall with proceeds going to the Sunset Foundation. The tourneys proved such a hit that they will continue, and plans are already in the works for the 2007 event.

Visit the website at:

www.sunsetfoundation.com

Bison in Aggie Hall of Fame

Joe Boring, quarterback of the 1950 State Championship Sunset football team was inducted into the Texas A&M Hall of Fame last September. Boring was football coach at Garland High School several years ago when they played for the state championship. He has also been a coach for W. T. White High School after retiring from Garland, and a scout for the Dallas Cowboys



Jerry Eugene Cobb, Jr.

March 16, 1938—March 19, 2006

We have just recently learned that Jerry Cobb passed away March 19 of 2006. Jerry was co-captain of the 1957 basketball team (28-3) that was generally regarded as the best team in the state, although they did not win the championship. Jerry made the all-district and all-state teams.

Jerry's wife Sharon wrote that Jerry "never forgot the glory days at Sunset. He loved the crowd, the attention and said those were the best years of his life and after that he just coasted. His Sunset days were filled with friends, Sivils, cruising and, most of all, basketball."

THANK YOU, MAX

Molly Ivins used to have a perfect description for those people you sort-of know but don't really know-know. She'd say, "We're howdy'd but not shook."

That pretty much sums up my relationship with the late, great Max Maris (1940-2007), Class of 1958: Max and I were howdy'd but not shook. See, Max was ROTC and I was a jock wannabe, and jocks and ROTCs didn't hang together back then. Why? Beats me, but there was this invisible line, and I don't recall anybody crossing it.

Three years Max and I plodded through the same hallowed halls at Sunset, but I don't remember us ever sharing a class, and I suspect we never exchanged more than half a dozen words—all of them "Howdy."

Right now, there's a whole bunch more words I'd like to say to Max, starting with the two most important ones: "Thank you."

We all owe that to Max for everything he and his partner in crime, Eddy Cullum, have done over the last 20 years to bring us all back together. They've triggered memories (fond, funny, and otherwise) and sparked connections through the website (Max) and The Herd (Eddy).

So what's the best way to show our appreciation, now that Max is gone? By making a gift in his name to the institution he loved so much: Sunset.

Put this down right now, get out your checkbook, and write a check (preferably one with a couple of zeroes) payable to the SUNSET FOUNDATION. Your contribution is 100% tax deductible. Send it to:

Eddy Cullum
1905 Meadowcreek
Plano, TX 75074

He'll make sure it gets properly credited as a Friends of Max Maris gift. Next fall, when the Foundation meets to distribute scholarship money to needy Sunset seniors so they go on to college, Max will be formally honored.

Meanwhile, just by spreading the word to a few people about Max's death, Eddy reports he's raised nearly \$5,000. But that's just a drop in the bucket. If we don't crack \$15,000 within a week of your reading this, then I'm going to start telling people I went to Adamson.

Thank you, Max.

Glen Waggoner
Class of 1958

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Suddenly all of the small pains and small problems I thought I had disappeared. Max became therapy for me. He taught me lessons about life, and how to endure pain and suffering. He made my troubles so small.

Then, in January Max developed pneumonia. Since he was paralyzed, he could not shake it and it was soon evident that his time was near. On February 13th, Max was set free from his suffering.

Jack Schell was Max's best friend at Sunset. Jack wrote that, "*Max and I (along with Joe Gragg) used to hang around a lot from 8th grade to graduation. Max and I commuted to Arlington State College after Sunset. He was way beyond proud of his 2-door 57 Belaire coupe that had a great white and oyster color scheme.*"

"And, yes, it was FAST...as he liked to prove. I think Max's second love after Jan was cars and driving."

"Max and I really discovered our affinity over motors...motor scooters, to be exact. I had an Allstate Cruisair - he has a Cushman Eagle. We went a lot of places together, just to ride. I remember one day when, in Kessler Park, he was ahead of me...made a right turn on a street...and stopped right after the turn. I wasn't expecting that. I ran into his Eagle and flew over the front of my scooter, landing hands first on the pavement. Slow speed...no broken bones...but both wrists were jammed...and both scooters had altered fenders."

"Anyway, everytime Max got a new vehicle, he'd be right over to show it off. And there was a virtual parade of motorized two and four wheelers. He was quite proud of his 38 Chevy...extra loud pipes...and clean body."

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Letters To the EDDIEtor

Judy Abelson West ('58)
5107 Tashkent Dr.
Friendswood, Texas 77546
281-482-7610

I am ashamed to be so slow in writing again to thank you for the wonderful job you and Max have done through the years in keeping the Bisons of '58 (and surrounding years) informed and entertained. You have done all of us a special service, and we greatly appreciate it. I am also woefully late in thanking all of the class members who did such a stellar job on our last reunion (summer of 2003). Our lives have gone in different directions since Sunset High, and it is sweet to come together and be reminded of those days when we were young. And it is also sad to hear of the death of our classmates. I pray for comfort and adjustment for the families of those who are no longer with us. If there is anything I can do to help on the next reunion (2008), just let me know.

And I want to thank Faye Lynn and Nathan Dodge for their concerned call when Hurricane Rita was threatening Houston in the summer of 2005. I am sorry for the damage it caused East Texas and Louisiana but am grateful we escaped with only two days of cleanup inside (preparation for a "hit") and out. We got caught in that mass exodus of Houstonians and spent seven hours making our way across the city to stay with our daughter and family.

I am still teaching a full load of piano students in our home and playing for various events in the

Houston area. At a time when most my age are retiring, I am going full speed ahead and enjoying it. I was able to focus mainly on being "mommy" when our children were at home, so I'm not "burned out" from a lifetime of "outside employment." When I get old, I'll think about slowing down!

Harold (honorary member of our class J) and I have a son and daughter who have "produced" five beautiful granddaughters between them. We thank God for the blessing of a wonderful family. We love to travel and do so as often as we can. We just returned from California and the Rose Bowl Parade, and it was fabulous – the beauty, artistry, and precision.

Thanks again, Eddie and Max, for your dedication to and love for our class. I pray God's provision and watchcare for all who read "The Herd."

Carol Ann Stone Crowe ('57)
2154 Kessler Court
Dallas, TX 75208
cacrowe@sbcglobal.net

The last three years of my life have seen many changes. I lost the love of my life, James Edgar Crowe, February 2004, after 23 beautiful, exciting, fun filled years together. We traveled all over the world, primarily to visit as many art museums as we possibly could. The most awesome being the Guggenheim in Bilbao, Spain, designed by architect, Frank Gehry. The museum is a work of art itself. We were in Spain 9/11 and that time will forever be ingrained in my memory!

James was a noted artist in Dallas. His work is in many private collections as well as corporate and can be seen at the MADI Museum in Dallas, in the many office buildings at the Hall Financial Office Park in

Frisco, and Radisson Hotel, Irving, to name a few. The last 5 years of his artistic career he spent creating very colorful mobiles, inspired by Alexander Calder.

Needless to say, he inspired and encouraged me to develop my artistic talents, not to mention his influence on my 2 sons, Chris and Craig Rentzel. Chris recently left Southwest Airlines after 15 years to pursue a film making career and Craig has been a working artist in New York for the last 12 years, moving there immediately after completing his MFA at University of North Texas.

Now the loves of my life are my 2 grandchildren (James' daughter's children) who live in Arlington. Trey is 10 and studied violin and Nicole is 7 and plays all sports, including football. They are delightful and have filled a void left by the loss of James.

Since loosing James, my life has gone through so many changes and emotions. I finally decided to give up our big home of 25 years in Duncanville and move back to my roots in Oak Cliff. As you read in January's Herd, I purchased Judy Brigham Spoonemore's Mom's townhome in Kessler Park November 2005. It took over 6 months to remodel and update it and I finally moved into it in May 2006. Downsizing was a monumental task but well worth it! My townhome has 22 ft. high ceilings, which are perfect for hanging James' wonderful mobiles. The walls are filled with our art collection, as well as many of his paintings, collages and sculptures. This new home represents a new start in life for me, filled with James' spirit.

My life is blessed with many friends and activities. I am a

member of all the art museums in the metroplex and attend art openings and visit the area galleries frequently. Every month or so a group of Sunset "girls", Class of '57, meet for lunch and catch up on the Sunset gossip. Usually Sonja Rierison Arnold, Nancy Pierce Barber, Linda Baker Stubblefield, Carolyn Jones Jester, Marilyn Harper Bowling, Jan Goodnight Owen, Julia Vaughan Ahlfinger, Marsha Kindred Griffin and Kay Kinney Crain are in attendance. We have a great time! There's just nothing like the company of old (I use that term lightly) friends.

Weren't we the luckiest kids to have grown up in the time and place we did and were fortunate enough to attend Sunset High School! Some of my favorite memories of growing up in Oak Cliff were when my grandfather took my sister and I to Lake Cliff Park on Sunday afternoons to stick our toes in the water and swing and slide. Afterwards we were always treated to ice cream at Polar Bears Ice Cream Parlor. My favorite was a triple dipper cone of chocolate, lime sherbet and tutti fruity. Remember that flavor? Yum! I wonder what happened to it? Would love to find it again!

Goodness, Eddie, I've rattled on much too long. Please feel free to "Edit" this if you need the space. I've enclosed a long overdue contribution to the HERD, along with heartfelt thanks for all your and your staffs efforts in bringing us such joy over the years! Look forward to the next El Fenix night!

Diane (Socwell) Milliken

Just a note to let you know that we have moved again - this time to Colorado. Last summer's heat and drought in East Texas drove Don and I out of the cattle business and into the deep freeze in Colorado - HA!!! There has been record snowfall in this area so far this winter, but this

area has also been in a ten year drought so the moisture is welcome, but tough to deal with for transplanted Texans.

Our plan is to spend the upcoming winters on the Texas coast and stay up here during the summer and fall months.

Here is our new address, etc.:

1929 Southpark Road
Florissant, CO 80816
E-mail: dmil2@alwildblue.net

I am enclosing a contribution for the Herd. My husband, Don - Sunset class of '56 enjoys reading the Herd as much as I do - especially the letters from his old girlfriends.

Linda Winfree Haden

I received the HERD on Tuesday, January 30th. Great job as usual. I especially enjoyed Max's tribute to Jan. My heart goes out to him.

I heard from Randall Brown a few weeks ago when he was in Milton (FL), (5 minutes from our house. He was looking over his new Whataburger.

It has been a while since I sent you a HERD donation, so find one enclosed You may get close on expenses some years and I imagine you have had to go into your own pockets many times. There are many of us who would be willing to send in a regular donation to keep that from happening, so you need to let us know when funds are short. I can't do a lot from where I live (distance) but can send \$\$ when you need some for stamps or printing. Could send a roll of stamps from time to time of this would help.

I hope you are doing well and enjoying retirement. I know you stay busy with your mentoring - a wonderful volunteer service. I wish we could

get back to "Big D" for one of the mini reunions but mom doesn't want to travel during winter time because of the cold weather. We will definitely be coming in 2008 for our 50th. I am looking forward to seeing everyone.

[EDDIEtor's note: Since we are raising money now for the memorial to Max, I would rather donations be made to the scholarship fund. I will discuss HERD finances later. Retirement is treating me well. I am still mentoring but have stepped down from the Collin County board of Big Brothers/Big Sisters.]

Phyllis Kate (McClellan) Barnes
7209 Timberlane Dr.
North Richland Hills, TX 76180
Phyllis@auminsur.com

Small world, we all know! Occasionally my boss will toss the HERD on my desk and announce, be sure to return this to me! He and I discovered that we both were prior Sunset students; he a graduate of '57 and me the graduating class of '58/'59, although I actually had moved to Irving in my Junior year.

It has been soooooo many years that I seldom see a name I remember as I have not stayed in touch and a lifetime has passed; however, I would like to be put on the mailing list if possible and would love to attend a meeting at El Fenix when I get myself in gear!

I so enjoyed the travel notes of Linda Abelson Feather and would love to tell her so if you have an e-mail address.

I don't know who wrote this!

We so enjoyed Faye Lynn's comments on Dr. Ross Carmichael. He was our doctor from 1947 until his retirement. We are still in contact with him now even though he has moved from Dallas. We have wonderful Carmichael memories and stories. Matt Schneider, Michael Schneider's father, served in the Navy with Carmichael.



April 2, 1957



Kessler Theater April 3, 1957



Two photographs above taken by the father of 1958 graduate, Dr. Faye Lynn King Dodge



www.corbis.com

Chalk Hill Drive-In Theater



Austin's Bar-B-Q



Jefferson at Zangs



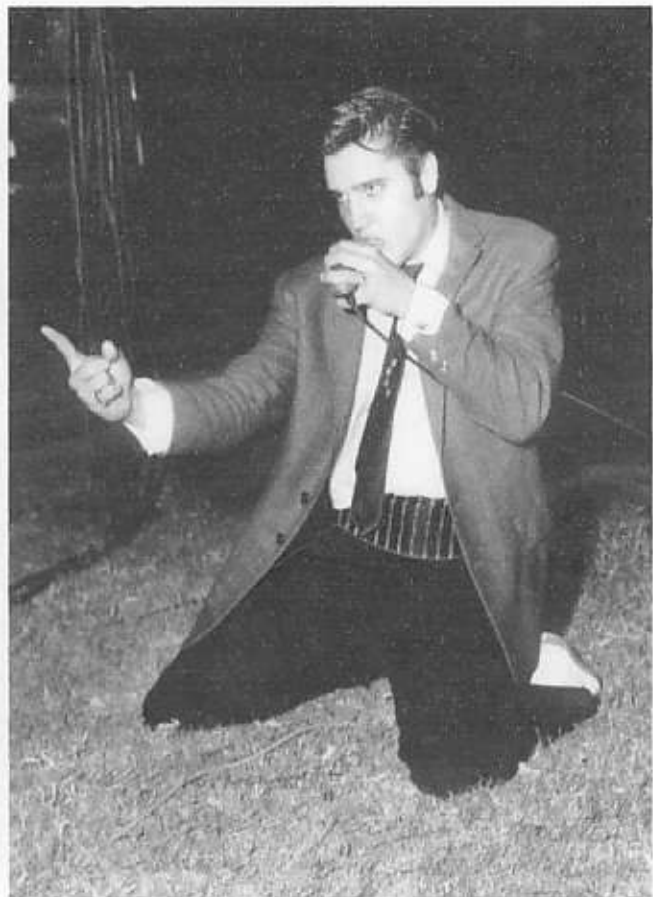
Dallas Skyline in the 1940s



Same area as above a few years earlier



EL Fenix on Colorado



A strange sight at the Cotton Bowl — 1956

1957 Class Missing List

Send information to Marilyn Harper Bolling—rudybowling@aol.com

Jean Adams, Marie Ellen Arnold, Kenneth Wellington Barnes, Mary Louise Bagby Blackmon, Robert E Boyd, Jimmy Bryan Bradford, Marcia Sue Bramley, Marshall Burkes, Charles Weldon "Cotton" Chapman, Jeffrey Charles Chester, Patsy Lynn Jacobs Conover, Wayne Douglas Cook, Sandra Frances Copeland, Sue Mercer Cox, Geraldine Ann Crassweller, Betty Marie Danks, Dwayne Murray Davenport, Marie Davis, Duane Lee Dotson, Martha Doughty, Alvin Wayne Dunlap, Robert Procter "Bobby" Edwards, Regina Carter Lees Eichman, Billy Charles Emerson, Jerry England, Patricia Ann Fergerson, Carol Ann Foster, Evelyn Janet Garner, Mary Sue Garner, Norma Boyer Gordon, Kay Johnson Harnesberger, David Headrick, Jerry Almeda Hogan, Richard Honey, Barrie Howard, Leslie O'Meara McGill Jones, Clinton Adrian Jordan, William Adrian King, Joyce Faye Knight, Nancy Kocher, Robert George Ledbetter, Betty Jean Liles, Drucille Barackman Longmire, Lonnie Ross Mason, Carol McCarty, Diane Simmons McFarland, Beverly Carolyne Moody McViegh, Beatrice Yvonne Merritt, George Mills, Larry Mills, John Richard Moore, Kathryn Sue Ritch Pace, Hugh Bell Poynor, Betty Lou Price, Ralph Earleton Rae, Linda Cribbs Rinehart, Betty Samford Roberts, Carol Anne Floyd Saenz, Charley Martin Sanders, C Gwynne Smith, Glenna Mae Smith, Jimmy Donald Smith, Barbara Springfield, Shirley Earlene Taylor, Mike Franklin Tharp, Dorothy Janice Trout, Judy Ann Veal Wine

Bison
Round-up

Thursday
April 19th
6:30
El Fenix

For more information call Al
Yeagan or Eddie Cullum.

the HERD #48

Post Office Box 941151
Plano, Texas 75094-1151

Address Service Requested