CAROLYN FARB
Then: HOUSTON Passionate/Trailblazing Volunteer
Now: HOUSTON Dedicated Humanitarian and Philanthropist

"The 80s was a life-changing decade for me, and I was on the frontline of a call to duty. I was asked by the Challenger space shuttle widows and family to create a living legacy in memory of the fallen heroes, and we created the Challenger Centers out of the nation’s collective grief. John Henry Faulk, the folk humorist, asked me to spearhead the first AIDS fundraiser. It was the beginning of the movement of compassion. Marvin Hamlisch and I joined together to chair and create ‘A Million Dollar Evening,’ with superstars Ann-Margret, Liza Minnelli, Crystal Gayle, and Alan King to benefit the Stehlin Foundation for Cancer Research. Clint Eastwood and I did a benefit for the premiere of his movie, Sudden Impact, and his star was so bright that you needed security to keep the guests at the after-party in check. I remember telling the press, ‘The dog stole the show.’ My son, Jake, got his first car, and I watched him grow into a handsome young man. I lived through the 80s with passion and heart."

BRAD KELLY
Then: DALLAS Country Club Developer
Now: DALLAS Luxury Marketing & Public Relations Executive

"I recall that Dallas weekends were comprised of back-to-back debutante parties at a time when everyone seemed rich and happy. Oil was a whopping $45 a barrel then and money was being spent like crazy. We practically lived in our tuxedos and evening gowns while we danced to bands such as the Coconuts or Mal Fitch at the Dallas Country Club, Brook Hollow, or the Fairmount Hotel, before dashing downtown, of course, for very late night Tex-Mex at Quadrangle’s on Ross Avenue. And, if no formal party was in the mix, we could generally always be found at restaurants like Gennaro’s Tropicale, The Wine Press (now Al Biernat’s) or the 8.0 (the very original restaurant & bar at the Quadrangle with the best juke box in the city.) This was soon to be followed by Nostromo and the Rio Room, where we were introduced to bizarre shooter drinks such as the Mexican Flag, the Lemon Drop, and the Deep Throat. But, it truly wasn’t until the arrival of the sleek Starck Club when our social innocence was put to the test. Man, it tires me out just thinking about it today."