

NAME: William (Bill) G. Brady

EDUCATION: Bachelor's--Sul Ross State University; Navy School of Music, Washington, D.C.; Master's--North Texas State University

NUMBER OF YEARS IN MUSIC EDUCATION: 23

PRESENT POSITION: Band Director, MacArthur High School, North East Independent School District, San Antonio

PAST POSITIONS: Fredericksburg High School; Bridgeport High School, Lewisville High School

PREVIOUS OFFICES: Band Chairman, Regional Chairman, Region XI and while at Lewisville; Music Advisory Committee; All-State Band Organizer; Judge, All-State Band Tryouts, TMEA; Board of Directors, Phi Beta Mu; Chairman, Band Festival, San Antonio Fiesta.

HONORS: Citation of Excellence from the National Band Association; Outstanding Educator Award, Bridgeport Chamber of Commerce; Life membership, Texas PTA; Special Award from the North East PTA Council.

GROUP AFFILIATIONS: TMEA, TBA, NBA, Phi Beta Mu, TSTA, NEA, TMAA

OUTSIDE ACTIVITIES: Gardening, member of Methodist Church, married with two boys

OTHER INFORMATION: Have served as guest conductor for several all-region bands and band camps as well as conducting workshops at colleges and universities. Have judged UIL marching, concert and sightreading contests across the state. Bands have been consistent UIL Sweepstakes winners. Bands have placed in the top five finalists at the State Marching Contest four out of the five years of its existence. The Fredericksburg band was the only Texas marching group at NBA'S Marching Spectacular in 1980, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Have done many of my own arrangements and original marches for performance on the field, as well as my own drill design.



## Roddy Stinson

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### **Mac remembers exceptional man**

Several hundred San Antonians, including this writer, will spend a bittersweet hour in the MacArthur High School auditorium Sunday afternoon when the recently renovated facility is dedicated to former Mac band director Bill Brady.

The program, which begins at 3 p.m., will feature performances by the school's fine arts groups, including the band, which Brady directed from 1981 until his death, at age 49, in the fall of 1985.

In four of those years — 1981, 1983, 1984 and 1985 — the Mac band reached the finals of the UIL 5A State Marching Contest in Austin, placing first in '84 and '85.

That was a magical time for the students, parents and fans who followed the band's march to the state championship. And the Stinson family — which contributed two offspring to the band — was fortunate to be a part of the charmed period.

For us and many others, the dedication service will be a time to celebrate the positive impact of Bill Brady's life — and also to remember the loss of a remarkable person, a talented teacher and a dear friend.

### **Hundreds of lives**

Sunday's service will include the presentation of a bronze memorial to be displayed in the auditorium so future MacArthur students will know something about the man who, in a brief period, left a profound mark on hundreds of young people's lives.

I was a member of the committee that designed the memorial, and though the group worked hard, it was impossible to communicate in a few words the meaning of a life that could produce the scene I witnessed on the night the Mac band won its first State Marching Contest in the fall of 1984.

The competition was held at Memorial Stadium in Austin. And after the winning band was announced, there were the usual cheers from band members, their families and friends.

I say "the usual" because I have been to dozens of such contests, and if you've heard one winning group celebrate, you've heard them all.

### **As the cheers died**

Only in this instance there was more.

As the cheers died and the crowd of thousands started to leave, Brady began walking across Memorial field to join his band on the other side of the stadium.

As he approached the sideline, he was spotted by band members, who began chanting, "Brady, Brady, Brady," first quietly and growing louder and louder until his name echoed through the stands.

Then several burly trombone players rushed to meet their director, picked him up and carried him off the field on their shoulders while he alternately laughed and protested.

### **Once or twice**

Once or twice in my life I have seen high school athletic teams perform a similar ritual — but never with the affectionate, spontaneous emotion I saw that night.

I would venture to say that in any generation, only a few men and women who work with young people experience such a special moment.

Sunday, MacArthur High School will honor a teacher who did.

## Student Musicians Invited To Tennessee In June For Marching Show

# FHS Band Among Best Ten In Country



The "impossible dream" became quite real for Fredericksburg High School band members Friday when director Bill Brady informed them during a special meeting in the FHS band hall that they have been named as one of the top ten high school musical marching organizations in the United States.

Issuing the honor is the National Band Association which has invited the 210-member FHS band to Knoxville, Tenn., on June 7 to perform along with nine other nationally-honored bands in the University of Tennessee's Neyland Stadium.

Referring to the scheduled evening performance, W. J. Julian, president of the NBA and director of bands for the University of Tennessee, told Brady in his announcement letter, "It will be a great evening to have your organization and several others of the finest marching bands in America highlight the convention in Knoxville."

There are over 20,000 high school marching bands in the country.

In addressing local student musicians during Friday's gathering, Brady said that the latest honor is really something to be shared with all other Fredericksburg students, teachers, administrators, staff members, parents and others in the local community.

He pointed out that the honor is technically only an invitation, and, as such, much still must be done on the local level to determine: (1) if all bandmen can go; (2) if financial obligations of travel, motel and other expenses can be met, and (3) if the Fredericksburg Independent School District will

pave the way for an appearance in Knoxville on June 7.

The nighttime performance will be the NBA's national every-other-year convention and will be the first in such a confluence of nationally high school bands will be staged organization. Brady said that all high school band directors throughout the U.S. will be on hand to performance to obtain new ideas improving their own marching programs.

Texas is expected to be well-represented at the June 7 performance since Lone Star State school -- Class Harlingen -- was also chosen by national judges.

Among the other states recognized by the NBA are Kentucky, New York, South Carolina and Indiana.

Fredericksburg was initially not to be considered as one of the National American high school bands until December after the local marching band won the state's top Class AAA award at Texas University Interscholastic Marching Finals at Austin's M. D. Stadium.

Tom C. Rhodes, current director of the University of Texas at Austin marching band and a committee member

Continued on page 9, sec.



NBA, made the nomination following that contest where FHS marchers received the highest grading percentage (96.8) of any size band participating (Class B through AAAA).

Rhodes, who sent a 16-mm sound-color film of the Fredericksburg band's final state contest performance to Chicago for consideration by a panel of NBA judges, was for 14 years the FHS band director (1960-74) before taking over directing duties at UT-Austin.

Mrs. Roy (Jan) Beckmann, president of the FHS Band Booster Club, said yesterday that that organization is busy working on behalf of the trip to Knoxville. Efforts at present are being concentrated on completing preparations to print coupon booklets which will be sold by band members.

She explained that each booklet will contain more than 30 different coupons which will be good for discounts from local merchants. Sale of coupon space to local businesses will pay for printing costs so that all funds received from booklet sales will go for the band's needs. Sale of the books is expected to begin by February 15.

The booster club is also anxious to accept any donation Gillespie County residents may have for the trip. Interested individuals, organizations or firms may contact her, Brady or any of the other booster club directors (Gus Pehl, Harold Klinksiek, Leroy Jung, Leroy Lochte, Mrs.

Willie Weinmeyer, Jr., Mrs. Kenny Kunz, Mrs. Allen Rode or Mrs. Rubin Wunderlich).

"We are working with the attitude that the band will go, not if they can go," Mrs. Beckmann emphasized.

Brady said he is working toward obtaining cost estimates for making the trip, including cost for transportation via air, rail or by bus.

Trustees of the Fredericksburg Independent School District are scheduled to meet in regular session this coming Monday, February 4, at 7:30 p.m. in the health occupations classroom on the FHS campus to consider approving the band trip and to take up other matters of business.

NBA president Julian told Brady this week that he will be sending further information within the near future about the Fredericksburg band's invitation to participate at the June 7 Knoxville convention.

In the meantime, Brady said that although bandmen will be trying to help raise funds for the Knoxville trip, their primary focus will be toward the March 20 regional University Interscholastic League high school concert and sight-reading contest. That meet will once again be hosted by FHS, and during the contest FHS musicians will be trying to gain their school's 20th consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Trophy.



**A BAND HALL FULL** of Fredericksburg High School student musicians had plenty to smile about Friday afternoon as director Bill Brady read a letter announcing them as one of the top ten bands in the United States according to the National Band Association. On hand to applaud the local 210-member organization were officers of the Band Booster Club, parents and members of the high school

and Fredericksburg Independent School District. The honor carries an invitation to be in Knoxville, Tenn., on June 7, to perform along with national honorees before an audience of high school and college bands from across the country. — Standard Photo



# Fredericksburg High School Bandsmen Win 16th Straight UIL Sweepstakes Award Here Saturday

Fredericksburg High School bandsmen won the 16th straight UIL Sweepstakes Award here Saturday.

Region XI Concert and Sight-Reading Contest.

Competing along with 23 high school bands Friday and Saturday, March 26-27, at the local high school, the FHS band organization received highest "division I" ratings in both concert and sight-reading competition Saturday morning

under the direction of William Brady.

The two division I ratings awarded by a panel of three concert judges and one sight-reading judge assured the FHS Band of the sweepstakes honor after the local organization had earlier earned a division I in marching competition in the

## During Annual Region XI Competition

fall.

Prepared selections played during concert competition Saturday in FHS Auditorium were "Enola Gay", "Triptych", and "Carmina Burana". All three judges in that phase of

the contest gave the local band the highest possible rating.

Afterwards, Brady and the 197-member FHS Band moved to the Billie Band Hall to play an unpracticed piece of sight-reading music. Again, the

highest possible rating was delivered.

(Refer to adjoining article for more of what the judges had to say about the FHS Band performances.)

The sweepstakes honor awarded to FHS Saturday was the first for a Billie band under Brady, now in his first year as director here. Previously, Tom Rhodes led local bands to 14 consecutive UIL Sweepstakes honors beginning in 1960 before James Van Zandt directed Fredericksburg high school musicians to that same honor last year.

Besides Fredericksburg, which was the largest organization performing here over the weekend, there were five other regional bands receiving UIL Sweepstakes honors: Charlotte (Class B), Devine (Class AA), Hondo (Class AA), Uvalde (Class AAA) and Kerrville Tivy (Class AAA).

Like FHS, all had to have received division I ratings in all three phases of marching,

concert and sight-reading competition for sweepstakes ratings.

No Class A band received a sweepstakes rating here this weekend.

Ratings for other bands included, for Class B: Nueces Canyon 1-1, Rocksprings 4-3, Johnson City 3-2 and Center

Point 3-3.

For Class A bands, ratings were: Sabinal 3-3, Brackett 3-3, Lytle 2-2, Comal 3-3, Dilley 3-4, Natchitoches 3-3, Blanco 1-2.

For Class AA bands besides Devine and Hondo, the ratings were Bandera 2-3, Boerne 2-3. Continued on page 4, sec.



TO A UIL SWEEPSTAKES rating Saturday morning in FHS members of the Fredericksburg High School Symphonic Band play music during concert competition under the direction of William

Brady. The band received highest praise from all four judges that day in taking top ratings in both sightreading and concert competition. — Standard Photo

## What The Judges Said

To members of the Fredericksburg High School Symphonic Band, designation of their organization as a UIL Sweepstakes Band Saturday during the Region XI Concert and Sight-Reading Contest is sufficient enough award.

But perhaps just as meaningful in gauging their performance then were the comments mentioned by the four out-of-town judges on their critique sheets as they listened to the local musicians perform.

Said Joe Rogers, sight-reading judge from New Braunfels High School -- "Overall, a very musical performance by a great band. An absolutely splendid job by your director. You are fortunate to have him as your director as he is to have you as students. I enjoyed your performance. Congratulations."

As for the three concert judges, John Bridges of Han-

Continued on page 4, sec. 1

## Weather

Rainfall This Week	3.35
Rainfall For March	1.04
Total This Year	1.52
Same Date Last Year	4.90
Temperature Low, Mar. 31	35
Temperature High, Mar. 29	87

# Fredericksburg Standard

Price 15c

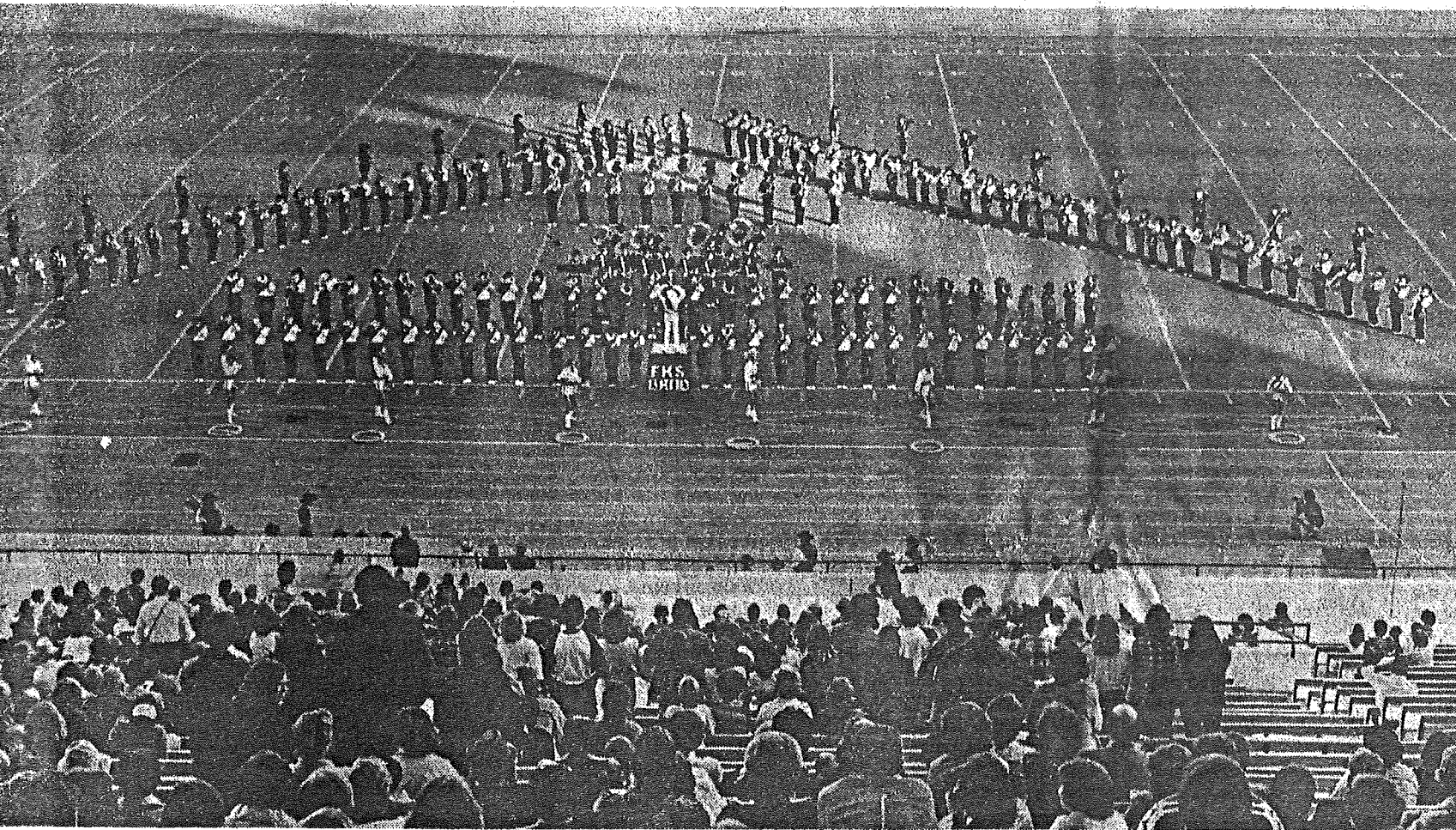
FREDERICKSBURG, TEXAS WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1976

34 Pages In Four Sections

No. 1

Local Musicians Win State Marching Contest Tuesday Night In Austin

# FHS Band Tops For Class AAA In Texas



MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE begin standing to applaud, the Fredericksburg High School band nears the completion of its show yesterday afternoon during preliminary competition of the first Texas State University Interscholastic Marching Finals at Memorial Stadium in Austin. Later in the evening,

FHS musicians advanced to the finals round where they were named as the best Class AAA marching band in Texas by a panel of eight judges. — Standard Photo by Tim Williams

After being "first" in the hearts of Fredericksburg fans for many years, the Fredericksburg High School band last night also became "first" in the rest of the state as local musicians won the state's top Class AAA award in the Texas University Interscholastic League Marching Finals at Austin's Memorial Stadium.

Receiving a standing ovation from the audience at the conclusion of their final round of competition late last night, local musicians also pleased a panel of eight judges which chose them over a total of 10 other Class AAA bands from throughout Texas.

Five of those 11 were chosen for final round playing under the stadium lights last night after performing in preliminary competition in the afternoon in the UT-Austin stadium.

Ranked behind Fredericksburg were Azle, second; and Friendswood, third. Other final round qualifiers were Austin Westlake and San Antonio Southwest.

Tuesday's competition marked the first time that a marching contest has been held in Texas on a statewide level for high school bands.

A total of 54 bands in classes B, A, AA, AAA, and AAAA from throughout the state participated Monday and Tuesday, with all qualifying by virtue of division I rankings earned earlier this winter in regional University Interscholastic League competition.

FHS musicians advanced to yesterday's Class AAA competition thanks to a top ranking on November 10 in Hondo at the Region XI UIL Marching Contest.

Two hundred FHS bandsmen performed yesterday afternoon and last night in

Memorial Stadium to the field direction of drum major Clyde Pehl who climaxed the conclusion of the final round routine by somersaulting backward off the director's stand and onto the turf below before a cheering audience.

Preparing local musicians for yesterday's championship performance were FHS director Bill Brady and assistant directors Wilburn and Carol Meier.

The eight-minute Fredericksburg show of intricate marching maneuvers included playing of four musical selections: "For the Pride," "Over the Rainbow," a drum feature, and "Ol' Man River."

The routine was the same that Fredericksburg fans witnessed here in FHS Stadium on November during halftime ceremonies of the FHS-Kerrville Tivy varsity football game.

Other Class AAA bands, besides the five finalists mentioned above, who participated in the 1979 state marching contest were Cleburne, San Antonio Madison, White Settlement Brewer, Waco Midway, Beeville Jones, and Brownfield.

Fredericksburg was the only Class AAA band from Region XI of the UIL to play in the state-level contest Tuesday since neither Uvalde nor Kerrville Tivy, also recipients of division I ratings at Hondo three weeks ago, chose to take advantage of their option to play in Austin.

Also yesterday, all three top bands in Class AA competition came from UI Region XI -- the same in which FHS is a member. They were: Medina Valley, first place; Pearsall, second, and Crystal City, third.

In addition the South Lake High School band from near Ft. Worth won the Class I division title. Ronnie Behrends, former FHS bandsman, is director of that group.





## Roddy Stinson

### Heaven needed marching band

This is the way I'll remember Bill Brady — being carried off the field of Austin's Memorial Stadium by the young people he shaped and molded and loved into champions.

It was on a cool, crisp night in November 1984 and the MacArthur High School Band and Flags had just won the highest band honor Texas has to offer — first place in the 5A state marching contest.

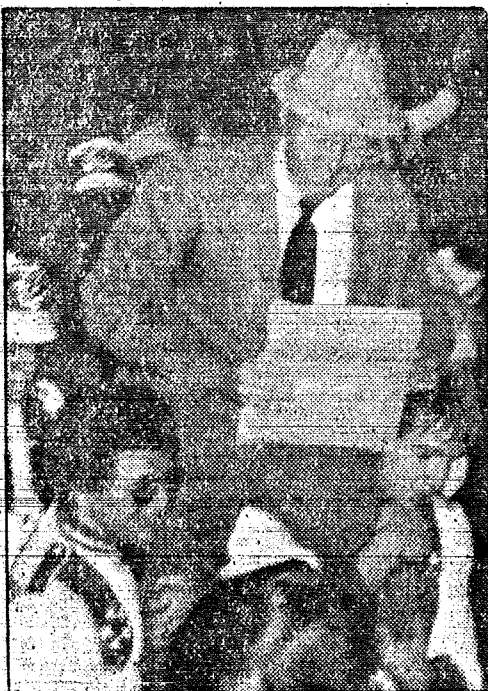
On top of that, the 200-plus young people had been awarded the Governor's Cup for the most dazzling, creative show of the evening.

Bill Brady had designed that show, and then he had worked days, weeks, months with raw 16- and 17-year-old kids — drilling, cajoling, fashioning them into an eight-minute performance that literally took 15,000 spectators' breath away.

It was his show, his night, his achievement.

### Tell the kids

But you would have never known it by talking to him. "The kids did it," he told reporter after reporter, parent after parent, admirer after admirer who rushed to congratulate him. "Don't tell me. Tell the kids. They did it. Not me."



But the kids knew better. And as the stadium emptied and the noises of rejoicing faded, something happened which no one there will soon forget. At first quietly, then gradually louder, a chant began to echo through that giant stadium — "BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ..."

The words crescendoed into the night as Bill Brady walked across the field to greet his young charges, and in a spontaneous dash, a handful of blue-and-white-suited bandmen met him in the center of the field and picked him up and carried him the rest of the way on their shoulders.

### Thanks for memory

A few days later, I sent Bill a copy of the photo you see above, and I attached a note that said: "I suppose there is some honor higher than being carried off a field of victory by a group of young people you have led to be champions, but for the life of me, I can't think what it is. Thanks for the memory."

It was by no means the only memory Brady left.

During his four full seasons at MacArthur, he took his band to the state contest three times, winning fifth, then third and finally first place.

Unlike most of us, he seemed to get better with age. His musical genius blossomed with the years. His ability to help young people achieve goals higher than they thought they could reach grew with each group that entered his band hall.

And so it seemed a particularly untimely tragedy when he died the other day, of a massive heart attack, at age 49.

He left a wife, Jean, two boys, Aaron and Austin, and a host of other people's children whose lives he blessed indelibly.

Two of those children were mine.

### Faces and hearts

At the memorial service for Brady last week, in the MacArthur High School auditorium, the presiding minister, the Rev. Larry Howard, spoke eloquently of Bill's ability to help young people set and meet great goals.

But only those of us who saw it happen in our homes and watched his gifts take form in the faces and hearts of our sons and daughters really know the meaning of Bill's life and the pain of his death.

During his remarks, Rev. Howard read the passage from St. John, which says, "In my father's house are many rooms." And he implied that Bill Brady was now in one of them.

Well, he was half right.

If there is a place where men and women go who spend their lives helping others rather than enriching themselves, then Bill Brady is surely there. But he's not holed up in any room.

As I looked around the auditorium at the hundreds of young people Bill touched with his life, I knew as sure as there is a God in heaven that somewhere just inside the Pearly Gates, if you are still and listen very closely, you will hear from a distant field — "BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ..."



# MacArthur's band wins one for Brady

An extraordinary moment in Texas high school band history occurred Monday night when the MacArthur High School Band and Flags marched off Memorial Stadium field in Austin with the 1985 state 5A championship.

The MacArthur musical ensemble became only the second band to win back-to-back Texas 5A marching championships. One veteran band director said: "It was as close to perfection as any high school band performance I've seen."

The 1985 championship performance will be remembered because it came three weeks after the band's director, William G. "Bill" Brady, died of a heart attack. And the MacAr-

thur students dedicated their season to him.

It was fitting, and particularly poignant, that upon the announcement of the first prize, sounds of "Brady! Brady! Brady!" echoed across the stadium.

Adding a significant footnote was the performance of the Marshall High School Band, which made the 5A finals for the first time and placed fourth in the championship contest.

We congratulate both of these outstanding bands. Together, they have brought honor to our city and made San Antonio the high school marching band capital of Texas.

**Dedication of the  
William G. "Bill" Brady Memorial Auditorium  
MacArthur High School  
April 23, 1989  
3:00 p.m.**



Introductions	Mr. Tony Petri
Master of Ceremonies	Steve Chiscano Band President, 1988-89
Invocation	Jenny Hargis
Memories of Mr. Brady	Kevin Gollither Band President, 1983-84
"Open Thou Mine Eyes"	John Rutter
MacArthur Chamber Choir under the direction of Mary Martin	
Memories of Mr. Brady	Marshall Hess Drum Major, 1983-84
"Marche Hongroise," Opus 24	Hector Berlioz
MacArthur Symphony Orchestra conducted by Jan Garverick	
Prose and Poetry	Selections
by MacArthur Theatre	
"Israelitic Prelude"	Bill Brady
MacArthur Band - Varsity I conducted by Linda McDavitt	
Memories of Mr. Brady	Russell Carpenter Band President, 1984-85
Introduction of the Brady Family - Jean, Austin and Aaron	Mr. Ron Kyle
Unveiling of Plaque	Mrs. Bill Brady
Presentation of MacArthur Marching Band State Champion Show and Winner of Governor's Cup Award for Show Design - 1984	
"Strike Up the Band"	Gershwin/Higgins
MacArthur Band and Flags conducted by Drum Majors, 1988-89 Dennis Barrow and Rudy Flores	

# *Bill Brady Stories*

*as lovingly told by  
the MacArthur High School  
Marching Band & Flags  
& Band Parents  
& Other Friends  
May 23, 1986*



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Before six weeks grades this fall, I thought I was surely failing Algebra. I told Mr. Brady I would be late to play off my music and he asked me why. I told him I might be failing and had to talk to my teacher. He said he would wait. When I came back, he was sitting in his office listening to someone play. He looked up, said, "What's the verdict?" and flashed me a big smile when I gave him the "thumbs up."

Susan Smith

This story has two parts:

When our new uniforms came in September 1984, I noticed that only one third of them fit the person they were ordered for. The rest were invariably too small. Somehow we got everyone into a uniform at first but all the big uniforms were being worn and there were 22 very small uniforms left over. As we tried to fit kids this summer, all the big uniforms were quickly gone and we were not out of big kids. To make matters worse Brady kept adding new kids. Finally I told him that I couldn't fit anyone bigger than the average seven-year-old. Two days later he said he needed to call up Ida Ramirez from the JV but wouldn't do it unless I could fit her. I told him "no way". I thought that was the end of it until two nights later when he called at 9:30 and asked if I was sitting down. He started into a long explanation of how the rookies just couldn't march and he couldn't let the whole band down, so he just had to move 7 more people up from JV.

Pat Thompson

Ida tells the other side of the story. In the spring she had not made band and was very disappointed. Mr. Brady promised to call her if there was any way he could use her. She waited through rookie camp, no call. Then she waited through August. No call. Finally on the last Wednesday of summer band camp, Mr. Brady called. He started by saying that he was having a little trouble with the flutes and he would like her to come back but she didn't hear the rest because all she could do was scream.

Ida Ramirez

Don says he doesn't know if this is a very good story but he really felt proud. The tuba part to British Band Classics wasn't working out right, so Mr. Brady called him into his office and had Don help him with the last eight pages of the drill.

Don Watson

The game in Killeen in 1984 is especailly memorable. It was a long trip, we were wearing our new uniform shirts and cumberbands for the first time, and then the field was too wet for us to march. We just stood on the track and played to the other side. Late in the third quarter we were winning and Mr. Brady was in one of his happy moods. He gave directions for a ripple. Then he changed it and we did the ripple from the top to the bottom. On the way back on the senior bus, he started a game of Band Trivia. What was the name of the first song in our first show four years ago? What was the name of the song where the trumpets played each other's horns? Who played the solo for the Brahmadora feature in our third show two years ago? It was a game he continued through all the senior meetings that year. Sometimes the questions would float around for days until someone remembered the answer and that would stir more and more memories about that game or performance.

Jennie Thompson

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I was trying to get everything ready for our first trip to Westlake Band Contest. Trying to get uniforms cleaned and returned and mended and bagged turned into a nightmare. I was complaining about it to Mr. Brady when he asked if he had ever told me what he wanted to do when he went to heaven. No... "When I get to heaven I'm going to lead a nude acapella choir--no uniforms, no instruments, no busses." Later when I repeated the story to someone else, she added "and no majorettes!"

Pat Thompson

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Chris Manning, a rookie, was playing off his music for the first time. He blew the second piece and asked if he could play it over. Yes. If he got a better grade the second time could he keep the better grade. Yes. If he got a worse grade could he lose the worse grade. Yes. Well in that case can I play them all over. "NO!!! and that's the last question you can ask me for a week."

Barbara Manning

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On our spring trip to Houston in 1985, we skipped dinner to go to the jazz band competition. So after it was over, we went to a Mc Donald's. As he walked in, Mr. Brady threw his tie over his shoulder, threw up his coat tails and danced his way through "I'll have a double, double, cheese, cheese, burger, burger, please." twice.

Jeff Gerold and a host of others.

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It seems that Mr. Brady never wore a suit and hat to the football games and competitions when he was at Fredericksburg. That was a new thing for Mac Arthur. When asked about it he said that he always made the band polish their shoes, wear clean white sox, keep their uniforms spotless, and look nice from the second they stepped off the bus--no sleeves rolled up or coats open. So then he also must wear his best suit, a clean, starched shirt and his lucky hat.

Once he left his lucky hat in the airport bus at Phoenix. He realized it was lost and said it didn't really matter. But Jean Brady knew better and had it shipped back to him.

Jean Brady

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One morning he went to Trim and Swim before coming to school and realized that he had left his belt at home. Mr. Mc Bee gave him a piece of rope and he wore it for a belt.

Jennie Hargis

Chris Olsen

At one of the football games we were losing this year, Mr. Brady started a cheer. Give me a "B", give me an "L", give me a "B", give me an "L", give me a "B". What do you have? Then he rolled his finger back and forth over his lips saying something like "wobalwobalwobal".

There was another like it...give me a "P", give me an "H", etc. What do you have? "phhhhhhhht".

Kim Woodside

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le Herbold

Three or four years ago we marched at Westlake, in the rain, and won first place. The band was playing Thunder and Blazes March. The flags were down on their hands and knees in the mud and then flags were to take four steps and do a forward roll in the mud.

Cindy Beyer

The semester test for band in the spring of 1985 was as follows: Mr. Brady told us to draw a T on a piece of clean white paper. The top of the T had to be exactly 1 inch from the top. Name on the top left. Grade we wanted to get at the top right. In the left side of the T the things we liked best about band. In the right of the T, the things we liked least about band. And we had to promise not to cheat.

Karen Helmers

I loved the way he would sing the music and demonstrate the flag moves with his hands.

Cindy Beyer

Whatever he saw anyone do, he wanted us to do. He saw the Drum Corp International Competition on television and wanted us to do it all. At the first part of this year, he wanted us to make a triangle and find something to put inside it that would twirl or spin very fast. We never figured it out.

Ginny Burdue and Mrs. Kitzfelder

We were all very upset about not winning in Houston last year. Mr. Brady came out on the dance floor and danced with about 20 of us in a circle, with him in the middle.

Kelly Sears

After district this year, he told us that he had been going up into the stands to catch the last of Churchill's routine. There was a man walking behind him saying that there were a lot of good bands at the competition this year but only one was really great...Mac Arthur. He said he turned around and said to the man, "Thank you, I'm the band director at Mac." He had a big smile when he told that story.

Julie Scatchard and Kellie Fox

Jennie Hargis has a funny memory of the trip to Alice last winter. Fourteen from the Mac Band went to try out for All State. As they climbed onto the bus, Mr Brady told the bus driver that it was going to be a long day. That was the day it snowed and they were stuck in Alice at the Holiday Inn for three days.

When we were practicing fundamentals last fall, Mr. Brady said, "Don't dig your heel in so hard, it makes your butt do funny things."

Don Grobe



I love the story of why he always drew the flags in purple on his show design charts. When he was in Fredericksburg, they went to a competition but somehow forgot the flags. He was able to borrow flags from another school. The only problem was that the flags were purple and the uniforms were red and white. All went well, but a week or so later a fan wrote to congratulate him on the fine show and added in closing that his color scheme needed some help.

Kelly Sears

As we were walking off the field at New Braunfels this year, he found a nickle on the ground, picked it up, flipped it and put it in his pocket.

Kristie Chiscano

All the flags remember that as they drove away from New Braunfels, they called out to him "We love you, Mr. Brady." And then they read his lips as he said, "No, I love you."

In one band show five years ago for a football half time, he told us all week that we would do something special. But he wouldn't tell us what until the run through the night of the game. As we played the last song we stood still and carefully removed our shoes. We left them on the field and marched off playing Mac Fight. Our shoes spelled out M A C on the field. Some rookies had to run out on the field to pick them up and then we each had to get our own shoes back.

Ramie De La Rosa

One morning we were going to do the show backwards. He said, "Let's give the neighbors a wake up call." It was like marching in a swamp. You found ant hills and holes you never knew were there. And you got the whole drill mixed up. But one morning just as we were doing it backwards, the sun came up and Mr. Brady said, "They know we are here."

David Strauss

It is time to tell you what a total fraud Mr. Brady was. He would never let the band think or speak about state until they had won district and later regionals. One year, one section had "On To State" on their section shirts and he made them tape over it. After we returned from New Braunfels this fall, I asked him how we were to get to regionals. He said he had called Mr. Sturcio to order 10 busses. I called him a fraud to his face and he hurried to explain that he had told Mr. Sturcio in August there was a very high probability that not only one but two North East bands would need to go to regionals and he gave him the date. Of course we all know the end of the story...Mr. Sturcio didn't order the busses and we almost ended up walking.

I also want to tell you of a conversation he and I had while watching you line up outside Blossom about the middle of the season. I was telling him how well you had cooperated with me and how much help I had from parents. He said, "This is the best band I have ever had." Then he began to ask me if I could remember particular kids from his first band at MAC and how much trouble they caused. He said what a real pleasure it was to be band director of this particular group of kids this year. He loved you a lot...

...and so do I.  
Pat Thompson

In the spring of 1984, when we were preparing for the reopening of the Municipal Auditorium, we were learning the "Stars and Stripes Forever." The cymbals could never get their crashes in the right place. Mr. Brady was standing on the stage yelling at us. All of a sudden, he yelled "I've got it. I've got it. Cymbals listen to this: 'I am a cymbal and I know how to play, crash--crash---crash-crash-crash'" and we never got it wrong again.

Margie Powell

As we walked off the field after performing in New Braunfels for the district competition this year, Mr Brady caught up with us. He reached in his pocket, got out his lucky silver dollar, flipped it, caught it, put it back in his pocket and flashed us an ear to ear smile.

At the first part of the season in 1985, we were having trouble learning to march to 5/8 time. He stopped us and looked at the music for a while. Then he looked up and smiled and said. All of you say this, "I love Post Toasties, I love Post Toasties, one, two. I love Post Toasties, I love Post Toasties, one, two." It was the hardest thing I ever learned to do. We all decided we HATE Post Toasties. Then Mr. Brady scrapped the drill.

Becky Thompson

This fall, we were getting ready to go onto the field to learn our contest show. We had just changed from starting after four whistles to starting after four whistles and four clicks. Everyone was messing it all up. So he shouted out, "I'll count to 12. On 3 lift you right leg high, on 5 put it down, on 7 touch your nose, and on 9 raise your hand over your head. On 12, yell 'hey'". Then he started counting. Most didn't do it right and some hadn't been listening at all. We all turned to them and yelled at them for not paying attention. After that we did four whistles and four clicks right.

Karen Thomas

In the fall of 1984, when we arrived at contest at Alamo Heights stadium, we discovered that Madison had been disqualified for taking too much time. They had hit the drum heads to march in instead of just hitting the rim of the drums and time had been started on them. So when we were warming up, Mr. Brady warned us to watch him at the end of the show and if he was running and jumping over the seats and waving his arms, we were to get off the field fast!

Kristina Blatnica

The Monday after Mr. Brady died, Mr. Kyle came into the band hall to comfort us and told us to laugh more than we cried. He told us about last fall when the field was so full of mud holes. Mr. Brady went to his office covered with mud up to his knees. He paced back and forth in front of Mr. Kyle's desk complaining about the field...how was he to win a district championship if they had to practice on a field like that. Mr Kyle couldn't do anything about the field so he just listened. After Mr. Brady left the office, Mr. Kyle looked at the carpet and found little muddy foot prints.

Before six weeks grades this fall, I thought I was surely failing Algebra. I told Mr. Brady I would be late to play off my music and he asked me why. I told him I might be failing and had to talk to my teacher. He said he would wait. When I came back, he was sitting in his office listening to someone play. He looked up, said, "What's the verdict?" and flashed me a big smile when I gave him the "thumbs up."

Susan Smith

This story has two parts:

When our new uniforms came in September 1984, I noticed that only one third of them fit the person they were ordered for. The rest were invariably too small. Somehow we got everyone into a uniform at first but all the big uniforms were being worn and there were 22 very small uniforms left over. As we tried to fit kids this summer, all the big uniforms were quickly gone and we were not out of big kids. To make matters worse Brady kept adding new kids. Finally I told him that I couldn't fit anyone bigger than the average seven-year-old. Two days later he said he needed to call up Ida Ramirez from the JV but wouldn't do it unless I could fit her. I told him "no way". I thought that was the end of it until two nights later when he called at 9:30 and asked if I was sitting down. He started into along explanation of how the rookies just couldn't march and he couldn't let the whole band down, so he just had to move 7 more people up from JV.

Pat Thompson

Ida tells the other side of the story. In the spring she had not made band and was very disappointed. Mr. Brady promised to call her if there was any way he could use her. She waited through rookie camp, no call. Then she waited through August. No call. Finally on the last Wednesday of summer band camp, Mr. Brady called. He started by saying that he was having a little trouble with the flutes and he would like her to come back but she didn't hear the rest because all she could do was scream.

Ida Ramirez

Don says he doesn't know if this is a very good story but he really felt proud. The tuba part to British Band Classics wasn't working out right, so Mr. Brady called him into his office and had Don help him with the last eight pages of the drill.

Don Watson

The game in Killeen in 1984 is especailly memorable. It was a long trip, we were wearing our new uniform shirts and cumberbands for the first time, and then the field was too wet for us to march. We just stood on the track and played to the other side. Late in the third quarter we were winning and Mr. Brady was in one of his happy moods. He gave directions for a ripple. Then he changed it and we did the ripple from the top to the bottom. On the way back on the senior bus, he started a game of Band Trivia. What was the name of the first song in our first show four years ago? What was the name of the song where the trumpets played each other's horns? Who played the solo for the Brahmadora feature in our third show two years ago? It was a game he continued through all the senior meetings that year. Sometimes the questions would float around for days until someone remembered the answer and that would stir more and more memories about that game or performance.

Jennie Thompson

In 1984, when I was in JV Band, we played "Thriller" by Michael Jackson. Pam Korenek and I were sitting in the back row and during a couple measures of rests, I started doing little "breakin'" moves and Pam was cracking up. I looked up and Mr. Brady was watching. He stoped the band and started yelling at me. He moved me down to last chair. Afterwards, I went to ask him if there was anything I could do to move back up and he laughed and said, "I would move you up right now but I have to act mean so everybody won't start taking advantage of me. But personally I thought your litle dance was cute."

Michele Herbold

One day Trey and Mr. Brady were chatting about some problems in the drum line. Then he said one of those things he said a lot, "Sometimes you have to sit back and wait for things to smooth out." And sure enough, he got everything worked out for me.

Trey Wiederstein

"I told Mr. Brady I had a previously scheduled family event for Sept. 12 and left after half time to go the the Tears for Fears concert. He didn't even get mad at me when Mr. Weinglein told him where I had been."

Richard Newcomb

Last spring on the band trip to Houston, Mike Mesa, Jesse Robinson, Sean Gollither, and Trey Wiederstein roomed together. The jazz band returned about 2 A.M. and Mr. Brady was patrolling the pool side patio of their room. They decided to give Mr. Brady a "light show" and started flicking the light switch. He came running toward the door and tried to kick it open. Jesse jumped up to remove the chain while everyone else dived under the pillows in their dark room. Mr. Brady threw the door open so that it slammed against the wall (Hollywood fashion) and began giving them a lecture. Just then some girls they had been talking to earlier called back on the phone. He shouted, "Don't answer that phone." They waited in silence until it stopped ringing and he finished his lecture. Then he closed the door very silently. No one said a word for at least five minutes. Then Trey said, "Do you think he was really mad?"

Jessie Robinson

"In the fall of 1984 we arrived for regional competition at Alamo Stadium about an hour and a half early. So my section of about 13 people began building human pyramids. Mr Brady watched us for a long time, flashed us a big Brady smile and then said, 'You can't beat the spirit in this section.'"

Chris Olsen

We were playing a song where Carlos Elizondo played the electric piano. We were rehearsing it and Carlos wasn't there. Mr. Brady asked where he was and another drummer said, "He's in the nurse's thingy." The whole band started laughing, especially Mr. Brady. He couldn't stop. We started the song again and when Carlos' part came up, Mr. Brady looked up and started laughing again.

Michele Herbold

I was trying to get everything ready for our first trip to Westlake Band Contest. Trying to get uniforms cleaned and returned and mended and bagged turned into a nightmare. I was complaining about it to Mr. Brady when he asked if he had ever told me what he wanted to do when he went to heaven. No... "When I get to heaven I'm going to lead a nude acapella choir--no uniforms, no insturments, no busses." Later when I repeated the story to someone else, she added "and no majorettes!"

Pat Thompson

Chris Manning, a rookie, was playing off his music for the first time. He blew the second piece and asked if he could play it over. Yes. If he got a better grade the second time could he keep the better grade. Yes. If he got a worse grade could he lose the worse grade. Yes. Well in that case can I play them all over. "NO!!! and that's the last qustion you can ask me for a week."

Barbara Manning

On our spring trip to Houston in 1985, we skipped dinner to go to the jazz band competition. So after it was over, we went to a Mc Donald's. As he walked in, Mr. Brady threw his tie over his shoulder, threw up his coat tails and danced his way through "I'll have a double, double, cheese, cheese, burger, burger, please." twice.

Jeff Gerold and a host of others.

It seems that Mr. Brady never wore a suit and hat to the football games and competitions when he was at Fredericksburg. That was a new thing for Mac Arthur. When asked about it he said that he always made the band polish their shoes, wear clean white sox, keep their uniforms spotless, and look nice from the second they stepped off the bus--no sleeves rolled up or coats open. So then he also must wear his best suit, a clean, starched shirt and his lucky hat.

Once he left his lucky hat in the airport bus at Phoenix. He realized it was lost and said it didn't really matter. But Jean Brady knew better and had it shipped back to him.

Jean Brady

One morning he went to Trim and Swim before coming to school and realized that he had left his belt at home. Mr. Mc Bee gave him a piece of rope and he wore it for a belt.

Jennie Hargis

At one of the football games we were losing this year, Mr. Brady started a cheer. Give me a "B", give me an "L", give me a "B", give me an "L", give me a "B". What do you have? Then he rolled his finger back and forth over his lips saying something like "wobalwobalwobal".

There was another like it...give me a "P", give me an "K", etc. What do you have? "phhhhhhhht".

Kim Woodside



At the first band parent meeting this fall, one of the parents asked why the band doesn't play more in the stands. Mr. Brady answered, "Do you want the truth...we don't know anything else."

After New Braunfels, Jack Larned asked Mr. Brady if he would like a soda. He said, "No, but I could really use a cold beer right now."  
Jack Larned

Three years ago for a half time we were playing Copa Cabana. At the end everyone had to form a funny shape and hold it ten counts. Then we formed MAC.  
Cindy Beyer

Brady Bunch

Here's a story of a man named Brady  
Who was bringing up 40 very lovely girls.  
All of them showed up late, with no make-up  
And all their hair in curls.

We start twirling when the band starts playing,  
As we try to march the drill.  
We some how keep together  
In either rain or shine.

Until the one day when his band went to state.  
And we knew it was much more than a hunch.  
That this group must somehow form a family,  
That's the way we all became the BRADY BUNCH.

Composed and sung by the 1984-85 Flags  
While practicing for regionals at Madison.

One time he was setting up a microphone (C.B. type) so he could talk to the band. The flags were on the field when his voice said, "Flags, can you hear me. We all looked around but couldn't see him. Then he said, "If you can hear me put your flags up." We all did, still looking around for him. He laughed and said, "Now I can sneak up on you." He was just outside the band hall with the microphone and there was a very small speaker on the field.

Shirl Scaref

During band camp this year we were doing calisthenics to warm up. It got boring so Mr. Brady decided to liven it up by inventing his own exercises and leading us in a zany warm up with his own version of dance steps.  
Chris Wetherington

Three or four years ago we marched at Westlake, in the rain, and won first place. The band was playing Thunder and Blazes March. The flags were down on their hands and knees in the mud and then flags were to take four steps and do a forward roll in the mud.

Cindy Beyer

The semester test for band in the spring of 1985 was as follows: Mr. Brady told us to draw a I on a piece of clean white paper. The top of the I had to be exactly 1 inch from the top. Name on the top left. Grade we wanted to get at the top right. In the left side of the I the things we liked best about band. In the right of the I, the things we liked least about band. And we had to promise not to cheat.

Karen Helmers

I loved the way he would sing the music and demonstrate the flag moves with his hands.

Cindy Beyer

Whatever he saw anyone do, he wanted us to do. He saw the Drum Corp International Competition on television and wanted us to do it all. At the first part of this year, he wanted us to make a triangle and find something to put inside it that would twirl or spin very fast. We never figured it out.

Ginny Burdue and Mrs. Hitzfelder

We were all very upset about not wining in Houston last year. Mr. Brady came out on the dance floor and danced with about 20 of us in a circle, with him in the middle.

Kelly Sears

After district this year, he told us that he had been going up into the stands to catch the last of Churchill's routine. There was a man walking behind him saying that there were a lot of good bands at the competition this year but only one was really great...Mac Arthur. He said he turned around and said to the man, "Thank you, I'm the band director at Mac." He had a big smile when he told that story.

Julie Scatchard and Kellie Fox

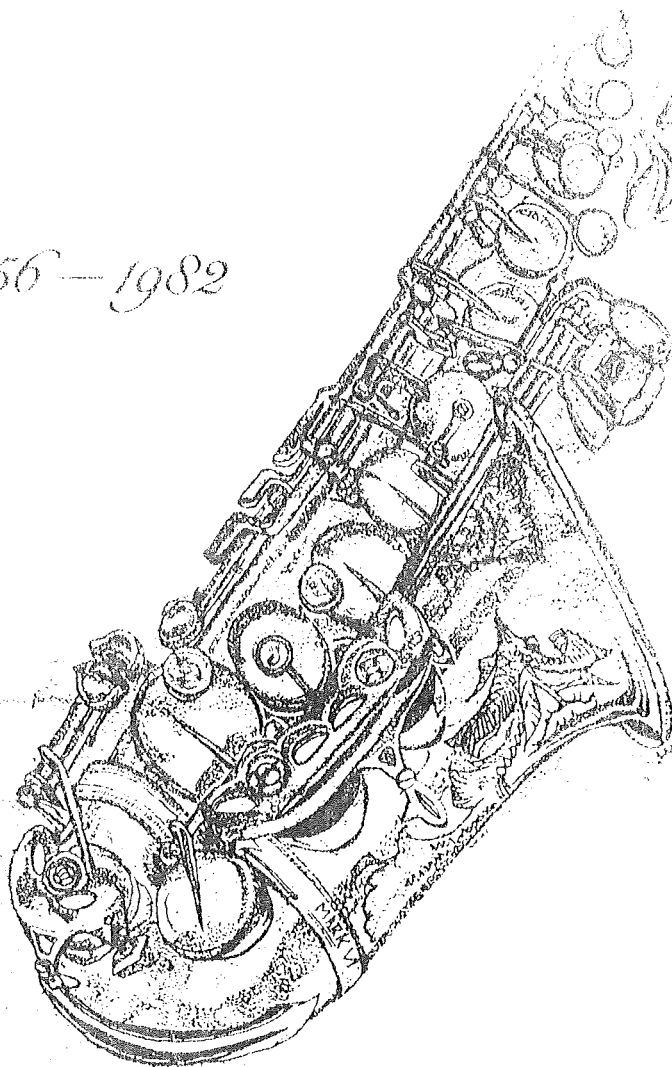
Jennie Hargis has a funny memory of the trip to Alice last winter. Fourteen from the Mac Band went to try out for All State. As they climbed onto the bus, Mr Brady told the bus driver that it was going to be a long day. That was the day it snowed and they were stuck in Alice at the Holiday Inn for three days.

When we were practicing fundamentals last fall, Mr. Brady said, "Don't dig your heel in so hard, it makes your butt do funny things."

Don Grobe

*Twenty Five Years of Pride...*

*1956—1982*



*The Lewisville High School Band*

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PRIDE"

1957-58

Gordon Collins, Director

On October 15, 1957, a meeting of interested parents and students was held in the old Lewisville High School Auditorium with the expressed purpose of beginning a band program in the Lewisville schools. The meeting was attended by Lewisville School Superintendent J.K. Delay. At the meeting, new Band Director, Gordon Collins, a first year teacher, signed up 120 beginner band students, 60 from grades 8-11 and 60 from grades 5, 6, and 7. The band classes soon began to meet in what was called the "Echo Chamber" at one end of the gym. A few short weeks later the band in its infancy performed a Christmas Concert before a packed L.H.S. Auditorium (the present Delay Auditorium.) In the spring of '58, the band attended its first contest, the Dallas Area Band Festival held at L.H.S. for criticism only. That year, the Lewisville Band Club, the band parent booster organization, was formed. Stan Lovette was elected the first band club president. Later in the spring the band performed a Spring Concert. Bill Everitt of Brook Mays Music Co. helped the program get off the ground by selling instruments to the School District with no interest charged.

1958-59

Gordon Collins, Director  
Vivian Clayton and Linda Banks, Drum Majors

On October 18, 1958, L.H.S.' first band uniforms arrived at Love Field. The next day, one year to the day after the first band instruments had arrived at the school, the L.H.S. band made its first marching performance at the Lewisville-Keller football game. The uniforms were gray with mar on trim. The band again attended the Dallas Area Festival and for the first time competed in the UIL Marching and Concert & Sight-reading Contests. Members of the band also attended UIL Solo and Ensemble Contest at NTSU for the first time.

1959-60

Gordon Collins, Director  
Linda Banks, Drum Major

In '59 the band numbered only 48 compared to 60 in 1958 due to the eighth grade staying at the Jr. High. The band made its first ever First Division at UIL in the Sightreading Event. The band again entered the Dallas Area Band Festival and Marched in the Denton County Fair Parade for the first time.

1960-61

Gordon Collins, Director  
Linda Banks, Drum Major

The band earned its first First Division Rating in UIL Marching Contest as well as a First Division in UIL Sightreading Contest. The band attended the Bell Marching Festival, NTSU Homecoming, The Dallas Area Band Festival, and was Region Ten's representative in Texas Music Educators Association's Band Day at the State Fair of Texas, performing as part of a massed band in the Cotton Bowl. Shoulder awnings were added to the uniform as a reward for the Division I Rating in Marching.

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PRIDE"

1961-62

Gordon Collins, Director  
Carolyn Stewart, Drum Major

The band earned a First Division Rating in UIL Marching Contest, attended the Bell Marching Festival, the Dallas Area Band Festival, NTSU Homecoming, and Band Day at the Cotton Bowl.

1962-63

Gordon Collins, Director  
Kathryn Rankin, Drum Major (later Mrs. Gordon Collins)

The band earned a First Division Rating in both UIL Marching and Sightreading Events, qualifying L.H.S. for the UIL Regional Finals, the first in L.H.S. Band history. The band again attended the Bell Marching Festival, the Dallas Area Band Festival, and NTSU Homecoming.

1963-64

Vernon Denman, Director  
Kathryn Rankin, Drum Major

The band earned a First Division Rating in both UIL Marching and Concert Events. In the spring of '64 the band traveled to Santa Cruz to the Buccaneer Days Festival where it was awarded a First Division Concert. The band's new uniforms arrived just in time to wear them in Corpus performance. The band was Region Ten's number one band in AA Honor Band. The First Division in Marching at UIL began a streak of consecutive First Divisions in UIL Marching that lasts to this day, 15 consecutive years of 1 Ratings in Marching.

1964-65

Bill Brady, Director  
Jill Morris, Drum Major

'64-'65 was a landmark year for the band program. The band, competing in Class AA, earned the first UIL Sweepstakes Award in school's history. A Sweepstakes consists of First Division ratings in each of the three UIL events: Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. The First Division that the band earned in Sightreading began a streak that is intact to this day, 18 consecutive years of Division I in Sightreading.

1965-66

Bill Brady, Director  
Doug Coyle, Drum Major

The band earned its second consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Award, 2 Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. The band competed in the Sweetwater Band Festival where it was chosen the Outstanding Band in Concert and the Outstanding Band in Parade Marching. This year also marked the first time that the L.H.S. band had won a parade festival.

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PRIDE"

1966-67

Bill Brady, Director  
Rex White, Assistant Director  
Mary Stewart, Drum Major

The band earned its third consecutive UIL Sweepstakes, while competing for the first time in Class AAA, rating First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. The band attended the Six Flags Over Texas Band Contest. Using the recording of the Six Flags performance, the band was selected fourth in the state in the Texas Class AAA Honor Band Competition.

Mary Stewart-Flute and Larry Jones-French Horn were All-State.

1967-68

Bill Brady, Director  
Rex White, Assistant Director  
Mary Stewart, Drum Major

The band earned First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading, earning its fourth consecutive UIL Sweepstakes. Traveling to San Antonio, the band performed a concert on the grounds of the 1968 World Fair, Hemis-Fair '68.

Mary Stewart-Flute and Mike Hall-Bari Sax were All-State.

1968-69

Bill Brady, Director  
Rex White and Vicki Robertson, Assistant Directors  
Mary Stewart, Drum Major

The band earned its fifth consecutive UIL Sweepstakes with First Divisions in Concert, Sightreading, and Marching. For the first time Lewisville High School added a second band to its concert program. Bill Brady was married to Miss Laurie Jean Morse of Lewisville. During January of 1969, Lewisville High School moved into its new and present location on Main Street.

1969-70

Rex White, Director  
Vicki Robertson and Ken Ray, Assistant Directors  
Mary Barton and Glenda Esslinger, Drum Majors

The band earned its sixth consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Award, with First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. By '69 the band was marching 96 students. The band traveled to Memphis, Tennessee for a marching performance in the King Cotton Parade. Mike Hall-Bari Sax was an All-State selection.

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PRIDE"

1970-71

Rex White, Director  
Kenneth Ray, Assistant Director  
Cindy Mikel and Ronnie Hagood, Drum Majors

Again earning First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading, the L.H.S. band claimed its seventh consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Trophy. The marching band performed with 104 students. Steve Nelle-Trumpet, Ronald Retherford-Tuba, and John Schlegel-Trombone were selected to All-State positions.

1971-72

Rex White, Director  
Carol Allen, Assistant Director  
Cindy Mikel and Kathy Cochran, Drum Majors

The string of consecutive UIL Sweepstakes continued at eight as the band earned First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. The second band also made First Divisions in Concert and Sightreading. Traveling to Canyon City, Colorado, the L.H.S. Band competed in the Music a Blossom Festival Marching Contest. The size of the Marching Band was up to 120, marching at a four-piece interval for the first time instead of a two-piece. Cindy Mikel-Cornet, Mary McKinney-Clarinet, and John Schlegel-Trombone, were awarded All-State honors.

1972-73

Rex White, Director  
Carol Allen, Assistant Director  
Debbie Stewart and Mike Kerbow, Drum Majors

Winning its ninth consecutive UIL Sweepstakes with First Division Ratings in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading, the band was also selected fourth in the state in the Texas AAA Honor Band Competition. The second band made a First Division in Concert. The band performed in the AAA Texas Football Playoffs including the State Championship Game against Uvalde at Memorial Stadium in Austin. Mike Kerbow-Bass Clarinet was selected All-State.

1973-74

Rex White, Director  
Carol Allen, Assistant Director  
Cindy Houston and Russell Kerbow, Drum Majors

In its final year in Class AAA, Lewisville High School's Band won its tenth consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Trophy by again earning First Divisions in Marching, Concert, and Sightreading. Traveling to Galveston, the band was judged a First Division in Concert at the Sea-O-Rama Band Festival. The Jr. Varsity Band was added to the program giving L.H.S. three bands. Jackie Bennett was selected to the All-State Band on Cornet.

# The Bridgeport INDEX

Sixteen Pages

## Brady to Go to Fredericksburg

### Brady Leaves

(cont. from front page)

contests they entered.

Bill's wife, Jean has shared his popularity here, and she and red-headed young son Austin became a part of the life of the band. Another son, Aaron, joined the family this spring.

Bill Brady, band director at the high school here since 1969, has accepted a position as director of the Fredericksburg high school band. The Bradys plan to move July 1st.

Brady was awarded the contract from the AAA school this week. Fredericksburg, in the South Texas hill country, has a high school band of about 200 members, compared to the 100 plus member band at BHS. Two assistant directors will work with Brady.

The loss of the popular director will be deeply felt in Bridgeport. The band has gained an enviable reputation under his leadership during his five years as director here, and winning awards has become almost commonplace for both concert and stage bands.

The Bull Band won the Parade of Champions at the State Fair the past two years. They won the sweepstakes award in University Interscholastic League competition the past four years, and won first division ratings at Enid, Okla. and Amarillo.

The stage band has won first in competition at Arlington, Texas Tech and Corpus Christi, and placed in almost all the stage band

(cont. on page 2)

D. E. JONES  
HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL  
702-17th Street  
817-683-4064

ELLIS BENHAM  
JUNIOR HIGH PRINCIPAL  
1400 Highway 380  
817-683-2273

A. LEONARD JOWITT  
ELEMENTARY PRINCIPAL  
1608 Cates Street  
817-683-2373

MARILYNN COLLINS  
VOCATIONAL DIRECTOR  
1407 Carpenter Street  
817-683-5124

# Bridgeport Public Schools

Alfred E. Greer, Supt., 1407 Carpenter Street Phone 817-683-5124  
Bridgeport, Texas 76026

October 11, 1974

Mr. Bill Brady  
Band Director  
Bridgeport Public Schools  
Bridgeport, Texas 76026

Dear Mr. Brady:

We, the Board of Education and Administration of Bridgeport Public Schools, wish to express our appreciation to you for your enthusiasm, hard work, motivation, and devoted loyalty to Bridgeport Public Schools.

Through your leadership, the students of Bridgeport High School have attained the highest ratings and become a tremendous credit to the City of Bridgeport.

We want to say "THANK YOU"!!

Sincerely yours,

*D. D. C. Sipes*  
Dr. D. C. Sipes

*R. D. Molloy*  
R. D. Molloy

*Wayne Bradley*  
Wayne Bradley

*Wayne Bradley for*  
Clarence Huslig

*Tennis Beville, Jr.*

Tennis Beville, Jr.

*Terry Carlton*

Terry Carlton

*Jerry Kelley*

Jerry Kelley

*A. E. Greer*  
A. E. Greer, Supt.

AEG:z





**Roddy  
Stinson**

## Heaven needed marching band

This is the way I'll remember Bill Brady — being carried off the field of Austin's Memorial Stadium by the young people he shaped and molded and loved into champions.

It was on a cool, crisp night in November 1984 and the MacArthur High School Band and Flags had just won the highest band honor Texas has to offer — first place in the 5A state marching contest.

On top of that, the 200-plus young people had been awarded the Governor's Cup for the most dazzling, creative show of the evening.

Bill Brady had designed that show, and then he had worked days, weeks, months with raw 16- and 17-year-old kids — drilling, cajoling, fashioning them into an eight-minute performance that literally took 15,000 spectators' breath away.

It was his show, his night, his achievement.

### Tell the kids

But you would have never known it by talking to him. "The kids did it," he told reporter after reporter, parent after parent, admirer after admirer who rushed to congratulate him. "Don't tell me. Tell the kids. They did it. Not me."



But the kids knew better. And as the stadium emptied and the noises of rejoicing faded, something happened which no one there will soon forget. At first quietly, then gradually louder, a chant began to echo through that giant stadium — "BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ... BRA-DY ..."

The words crescendoed into the night as Bill Brady walked across the field to greet his young charges, and in a spontaneous dash, a handful of blue-and-white-suited bandsmen met him in the center of the field and picked him up and carried him the rest of the way on their shoulders.

### Thanks for memory

A few days later, I sent Bill a copy of the photo you see above, and I attached a note that said: "I suppose there is some honor higher than being carried off a field of victory by a group of young people you have led to be champions, but for the life of me, I can't think what it is. Thanks for the memory."

It was by no means the only memory Brady left.

During his four full seasons at MacArthur, he took his band to the state contest three times, winning fifth, then third and finally first place.

Unlike most of us, he seemed to get better with age. His musical genius blossomed with the years. His ability to help young people achieve goals higher than they thought they could reach grew with each group that entered his band hall.

And so it seemed a particularly untimely tragedy when he died the other day, of a massive heart attack, at age 49.

He left a wife, Jean, two boys, Aaron and Austin, and a host of other people's children whose lives he blessed indelibly.

Two of those children were mine.

### Faces and hearts

At the memorial service for Brady last week, in the MacArthur High School auditorium, the presiding minister, the Rev. Larry Howard, spoke eloquently of Bill's ability to help young people set and meet great goals.

But only those of us who saw it happen in our homes and watched his gifts take form in the faces and hearts of our sons and daughters really know the meaning of Bill's life and the pain of his death.

During his remarks, Rev. Howard read the passage from St. John, which says, "In my father's house are many rooms." And he implied that Bill Brady was now in one of them.

Well, he was half right.

If there is a place where men and women go who spend their lives helping others rather than enriching themselves, then Bill Brady is surely there. But he's not holed up in any room.

As I looked around the auditorium at the hundreds of young people Bill touched with his life, I knew as sure as there is a God in heaven that somewhere just inside the Pearly Gates, if you are still and listen very closely, you will hear

## MacArthur band

Monday afternoon, that goal seemed distant. The preliminary contest, pitting 14 regional winners, was held on a muddy field in West Austin, and the MacArthur band, with its fast-paced, intricate routine was at a significant disadvantage against the slower, traditional bands.

A couple of kids slipped, the sound was not crisp . . . and we waited and sweated as the judges announced the five finalists: "In alphabetical order, they are MacArthur High . . ."

The first hurdle had been cleared.

It wasn't the toughest obstacle. The band has 75 rookies, and no one knew how they would react when they marched into the gargantuan Memorial Stadium, scene of the finals.

More serious was the competition, which included Round Rock, San Antonio's John Marshall and a perennial state finalist, Odessa Permian — a huge, impressive, veteran band, which was so confident of making the finals that members didn't even attend the announcement ceremony.

If this had been a movie, it would have been Rocky II.

## Rookies and all

Well, Rocky won.

The MacArthur kids hit the Astro-turf at Memorial Stadium and put on, quite simply, the performance of their young lives.

And when the championship prize was announced, the 200 kids, many in tears, jumped to their feet and shouted, "Brady, Brady, Brady" into the Austin sky.

As they chanted, Jean Brady, Bill's wife, stood in the stands above them and watched quietly. "Bill would have been so proud," someone told her. "He was proud," she said. "He was here."

And perhaps I should stop the story there — it would make a nice ending. But it would be incomplete.

For you see, within minutes, the drummers rushed to the floor of the stadium and began beating a rock cadence, and the kids rushed to join them — yelling and dancing. Then, en masse, they took off down the field — all 200 of them — laughing, jumping, cartwheeling.

And that's how the story really ends. After the tears, came the rejoicing, the cheering, the moving on.

That's the way life is.

Neat, isn't it?

Sometimes we learn more from our children than they could ever learn from us.

## Express-News

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS



Roddy  
Stinson

## Our story: tears and cartwheels

I want to tell you how it really was —

After the MacArthur High School Band won the state 5A marching contest in Austin Monday night, someone asked if I would write a column about the evening, and I said no, I was too close to the kids — having a son in the trumpet section — and I would let more objective observers describe what happened.

But time and distance have provided some emotional room to make a stab at it.

Most of you know the background of the story. The band's director, Bill Brady, died suddenly of a heart attack a few weeks ago at the too-young age of 49.

Brady was like a second father to the 200 bandsmen — the only father to some of them — and the trauma of his death left them stunned and grieving.

They dedicated their season to him — and to repeating the championship season of 1984.

# MacArthur's band wins one for Brady

An extraordinary moment in Texas high school band history occurred Monday night when the MacArthur High School Band and Flags marched off Memorial Stadium field in Austin with the 1985 state 5A championship.

The MacArthur musical ensemble became only the second band to win back-to-back Texas 5A marching championships. One veteran band director said: "It was as close to perfection as any high school band performance I've seen."

The 1985 championship performance will be remembered because it came three weeks after the band's director, William G. "Bill" Brady, died of a heart attack. And the MacAr-

thur students dedicated their season to him.

It was fitting, and particularly poignant, that upon the announcement of the first prize, sounds of "Brady! Brady! Brady!" echoed across the stadium.

Adding a significant footnote was the performance of the Marshall High School Band, which made the 5A finals for the first time and placed fourth in the championship contest.

We congratulate both of these outstanding bands. Together, they have brought honor to our city and made San Antonio the high school marching band capital of Texas.

## MacArthur band

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**Roddy  
Stinson**

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They dedicated their season to him — and to repeating the championship season of 1984.

# National Band Association

W. J. JULIAN, President

## MARCHING BAND COMMITTEE

November 21, 1979

A. R. CASAVANT, Chairman  
Box 1124  
Chattanooga, TN 37401  
615-842 5244

## COMMITTEE MEMBERS

DAVE CATRON  
JAMES K. COPENHAVER  
TOM C. RHODES  
JOSEPH T. SMITH  
DAVID WELLS  
JAMES R. WELLS

Mr. Bill Brady, Dir.  
Fredericksburg High School Band  
407 Cora  
Fredericksburg, TX 78624

Dear Mr. Brady:

I am happy to advise you that your band has been nominated for consideration to the top ten bands of the United States. The recommendation was made by Tom C. Rhodes. The final selections will be made by the NBA Marching Band Committee from audio-visual materials. Please send to the letterhead address as ~~soon~~-as possible a 16mm sound-color film of your band in performance.

For any additional information or if you have questions, please feel free to contact me in this matter.

Sincerely,

*A R Casavant*  
A. R. Casavant, Chairman  
NBA Marching Band Comm.

ARC/ssb

# NATIONAL BAND ASSOCIATION



January 21, 1980

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

W. J. JULIAN  
PRESIDENT  
KENNETH BLOOMQUIST  
FIRST VICE PRESIDENT  
LEE BOYD MONTGOMERY  
SECOND VICE PRESIDENT  
ALAN H. DRAKE  
EXECUTIVE SEC. - TREAS.  
WILLIAM D. REVELLI  
IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT

Mr. William Brady, Jr.  
Band Director  
Fredericksburg High School  
Fredericksburg, Texas 78624

Dear William:

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

TOSHIO AKIYAMA  
ROBERT BARNHOUSE  
CARL BENSON  
BARBARA BUEHLMAN  
CHARLES CAMPBELL  
ROBERT CLOWES  
RAY DEVILBISS  
ROBERT DUVAL  
REGG HANSON  
CHRISTOPHER IZZO  
RICHARD MALTBY  
BOYD MCKEOWN  
WILLIAM MOFFIT  
HARRY MOORE  
RICHARD THURSTON  
ROBERT WASHBURN  
FRANK WICKES  
ACK WILLIAMSON  
MERRY YOUMANS

I am pleased to inform you that your marching band has been selected to appear at the National Band Association Convention June 7, 1980, at Neyland Stadium. It will be a great evening to have your organization and several other of the finest marching bands in America highlight the convention in Knoxville. We hope you will accept the invitation.

Enclosed is a housing list in case you are interested in spending some time in Knoxville. We certainly hope your group will be able to attend some of the concert performances at the convention. You will be hearing more about that later.

I look forward to hearing from you very soon.

Sincerely yours,

*W J Julian*  
W J Julian

WJJ:gh

Enclosure

## ADVISORY COUNCIL OF PAST PRESIDENTS

WILLIAM D. REVELLI  
CHAIRMAN  
CARL DUNN  
GEORGE S. HOWARD  
WILLIAM MOODY  
JOHN PAYNTER  
G. WRIGHT  
HONORARY LIFE PRESIDENT  
FOUNDING PRESIDENT

3RD BIENNIAL NATIONAL CONVENTION — JUNE 5-7, 1980  
HYATT REGENCY HOTEL — KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

TO PROMOTE THE MUSICAL AND EDUCATIONAL SIGNIFICANCE OF BANDS



October 13, 1985

Mr. William G. Brady  
MacArthur Band Director  
MacArthur High School

Dear Mr. Brady,

Congratulations on the Mac Band's advancement to regional marching contest. Carl and I wish to express to you our appreciation for the excellent role model you provide for the students in the MacArthur Band. Your positive attitude, your confidence in them, your methods of handling mistakes are a source of encouragement to the students.

When Jeff came home from school Tuesday after your critique of Monday night's pre-contest, his first comment was, "Mr. Brady said ~~exactly what I-knew he-would.~~ He did not fuss at us, he did not criticize, he said to think and work hard toward Saturday's contest." This type of positive encouragement gives students an example to follow when things do not always turn out as they wish at first.

Things you may consider routine stand out as examples of your skill not only as a band director but as a caring human being. The two I noticed Saturday were that you were the only band director to shake hands and pat your drum major on the back before the show started. Secondly, your standing and waving with a number one victory salute as each MacArthur band bus left the parking lot was a warm, personal statement of your support of each student's efforts.

As parents, we appreciate the things you have taught our son, not just musical skills, but lifetime attitudinal skills. Thanks for being such an outstanding example of what the teaching profession is all about.

Sincerely,

  
Carl and Molly Gerold

Mr. William Brady: what a great man! And now he's gone. What will the world do without him? For four years he ruled our life and those of over 200 others. Next to my parents, his rules came first. I and many others like me spent the majority of our high school years in his Band Hall. I was there every morning at 7:30am, I was there after school untill 4:30pm once a week, and during football season he controled one full day a week. That is a lot of time to spend with one man, next to your father. And then when contest kicked up all that time seemed doubled, and now he's gone. It all happened so suddenly. At first there was that denial, it just had to be a vicious rumor, if it had only been that easy. Now I am leaving school to go to his funeral. He's not ever going to be there again. I can't go on to a marching field and look up into the stands for that ever familiar hat that he wore into every stadium for contest. He is not ever going to be there, not until we go to him.

My freshman year he took 200 strangers and changed their lives. As we got to know him and he us, Mac Arthur High school was changed. No matter how hard some tried to deny him, he changed us! I always look back and remember when Mr. Brady first learned my name. We were at Schiner College for Band Camp '81. I was in my room when Tony Navarte came by doing a drum roll on the windows as he passed. I returned the drum roll with my fiets, ultimately putting my right hand through the window. Carolyn Brinkly quickly pulled my hand out and Judy Tartel came to the rescue with the first aid kit. Two days later I was doing back flips in the

showing end of the pool when I came to close the bottom on the pool and creased up my face. I had a scratch on my nose that looked a lot like a question mark for about two weeks. Mr. Brady never forgot my name after that. Occasionally it would come up and we would both stop and laugh at what a clutz I was and am. That year Mr. Brady took this once nothing band and turned it into a state contender. At the moment when we made 5th in the State, we all cried, not yet realizing what a great honor it was. Mr. Brady had instilled such a pride that at that moment only first was good enough. We became the one and only (second of course to Fredricksburg) "Brady Bunch," a name I am proud to carry on.

My sophomore year Mr. Brady earned a little more respect yet, we forgot that making state one year didn't mean we would make it every year, and we didn't. We didn't march to our potential during practices which hurt us on the field at competition. Everyone said we were cheated but the judges just didn't find our show good enough for State that year. Those who were seniors felt cheated out of their glory while those of us who weren't leaving became mad and determined to win again. We knew success and we knew failure, and we knew which one we liked best. All it took was determination and some how, that next year we were going to get it.

My junior year Mr. Brady had even more respect. As a freshman, I had no one to compare Mr. Brady to, but those who had been there before did, and they didn't always like what he had to offer, or the way he offered it. By the time I was a junior, Mr. Brady had proven himself to the point that we were trusting him

with our lives. We did it the way he wanted it done all to reach a common goal, to win State. Mr. Brady marched us into Westlake for what could be called a trial run at the contest show. We marched out with a First place victory, but it wasn't good enough, we wanted total success, to win State. Mr. Brady never did let us get our hopes up to high. This was also the year that Mr. Brady decided that the reason we had troubles at contest was because we always ate a big meal (Luby's) before contest, so this year we were not going to stop at Luby's before contest. We were going to bag it, and we did, just because Mr. Brady said so. Upon the announcement that Mac Arthur and Marshall were going to represent the district at State we realized that we had been given the chance to succeed. As we marched into Memorial Stadium in Austin a cold fear hit us all, some for the second time. We had our chance, now it was time to make something of it. As Mr. Brady left us he stated, "I have done all I can do, now it is up to you. All I can do now is go up there and watch." We did our best and then filed into the stands awaiting the verdict. We had finished third. This was a lot better than fifth or nothing at all, but it just wasn't good enough yet. Only first was good enough.

My senior year was my last year. There were 68 seniors, and this was our last chance to make a difference and we were determined to do it. Not only for ourselves, but for the school and Mr. Brady too, he deserved it. I had marched under him for three years, going on four and I wasn't satisfied yet, we deserved more. We started the year off with the attitude that we were going

to be first. "ON TO STATE!" could be heard ever where. Mr. Brady quickly reminded us that this was over confidence by pointing out that we had to get through district first. We pushed ourselves and our squadmates but the State decided to make it harder than ever on us. They passed House Bill 72. Everyday after our morning practice we would huddle up and try to decipher the latest ruling on HB 72. Who could march at district and who couldn't. It changed everyday which changed the drill and the marcher with it. We had to work harder, we were not going to fail again! As we marched into Alamo Heights Stadium, God to had decided to make it hard on us. As we marched into that stadium and its six inches of mud, the band, The Brady Bunch, was on a natural high. We were ready for

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them and from there it was going to be "ON TO REGIONALS." When the announcer came on to announce the district representative for regionals, we again were given a chance it was on to regionals with Churchill at our side. Now we were up against some of the best bands in the State, Houston bands, we weren't that worried about Churchill, we had already beaten them. We never stopped working, we only worked harder. We took the criticisms of the judges and made ourselves better. We marched into Alamo Stadium feeling good, but something wasn't right. We were marching on astroturf; this was new to us, but not to the Houston bands. As we marched off we were unsure of our fate. It just didn't click and we were worried, had we blown it or not? It was up to the judges now. To our surprise we were sent on to State. Afterwards, the Houston bands told us that we had nothing to worry about, they were competing for second place. They were scared of us, we had gained respect throughout



the State now. Respect that Mr. Brady gave us. He wrote the shows and taught us how to march and play. We were his robot and we carried out the instructions to the best of our abilities and it gained us the chance we were aiming for. The next week was going to be the longest week of our lives. We weren't perfect, but by the end of the week we had to be perfect, thats the only way to a first place victory. We went to Austin ready, we were going to do it, and we were going to do it right!

As we marched off the field at Burger Stadium, it all felt right, but now it was up to the judges as to which five would go on to finals. It took till eternity for them to get to that point. We had the first ingredient, we received straight ones now were we going to finals? The answer was yes. Even though it only took 10secs to actually call our name, we were all sure that the announcer had decided to eat lunch before he accounced the finalist. We had our sack lunches and then it was time to prepare for the dual before us. Only words of incouragement were spoken from Burger Stadium to Memorial Stadium. We listened to the critic sheets being read, making mental notes of what needed to be changed. We marched into Memorial Stadium, the third time for the seniors, and again that cold fear overwhelmed us! Again, Mr. Brady said it was up to us as he started for the stands to watch. It was astroturf and it was the last time for a third of the band. We had to do it, and the time was now. We marched the best we could and Mr. Brady watched. As we marched off the field, we knew we had done well, but it was in the judges hands now. The first announcement was that of the Governors Cup. It was ours, but what

did it mean. Was this our contribution or not? Silence over came us and the started the announcement of the SA band placings. First came 5th. and to our relief it wasn't us. Then fourth and then third, niether was us. Had we done it again? Were we second or had we finally done it, were we First? Again we decided the judges had decided to eat lunch before finally announcing second, in actuality, it only took 4secs (Daddy timed it.) They announced second and the name called was NOT Mac Arthur. We were estatic. I never heard our name called for First, but that didn't matter, we had done it. We had proved ourselves to be the best and there was only one man to thank, Mr. Brady! He got us there and then he sat back and watched. Some how he knew we were the best and he conviced us that all we had to do was prove it. Mr. Brady refused to take credit for what he had done. He kept saying "The kids did it and they deserve all the credit." Everytime he said that we replied that he deserved all the credit. We finally won, the vote was approximatly 180 to 1. It didn't end there, indirectly Mr. Brady recieved many other honors. I have been told that no band has ever been First in the state twice, but the Mac Band is going to change that. When they do it, it will be for Mr. Brady. I feel sorry for those who didn't get to spend time with Mr. Brady. He changed my life and those of many others. Mr. Brady has two little children, but he also has over 200 teenagers. Each of us loved him like a father. We were a family. We were The Brady Bunch, only now Daddy is gone. His memory will live on and our children will hear great stories of Mr. Brady and how he changed our lives. Mr. Brady's legend will live on in the hearts of all, but it will never be the same. Good bye Mr. Brady, I love you now and forever!

Written with love  
for the Brady  
band



I teach because there is not another profession as important as ours in molding the lives of children. The reward is seeing students become useful, productive and creative citizens. I teach music not to necessarily produce musicians, but because it is a medium which allows them a creative outlet they might not find elsewhere. Learning music is enjoying music and that is one of my goals. Music is also a field where students must learn to discipline themselves and accept responsibilities for the individual and the group.

Most of all, I teach because I like young people. They are startling in their intelligence, refreshing in their humor and very giving to people in their trust.

# William G. Brady

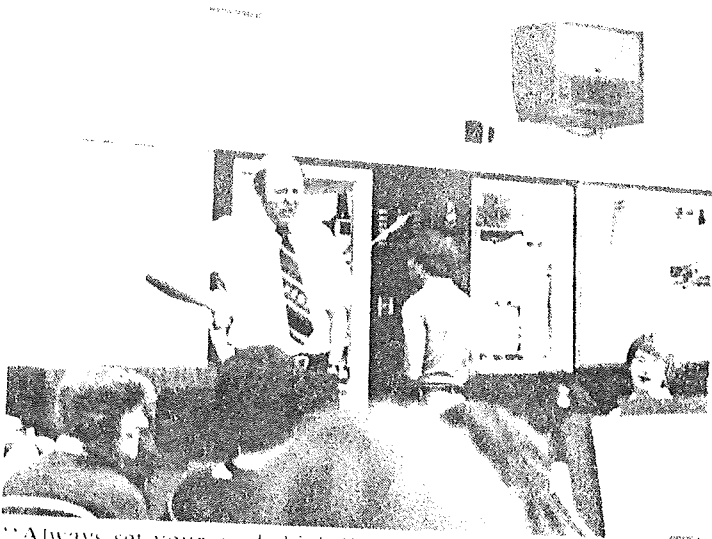
1936-1985



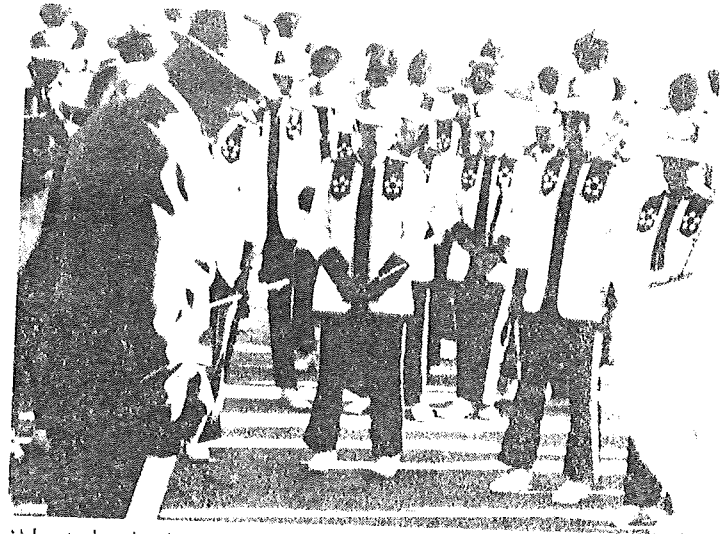
*He touched us...*



*With his words...*



"Always set your goals high."



"Just do the best you can."

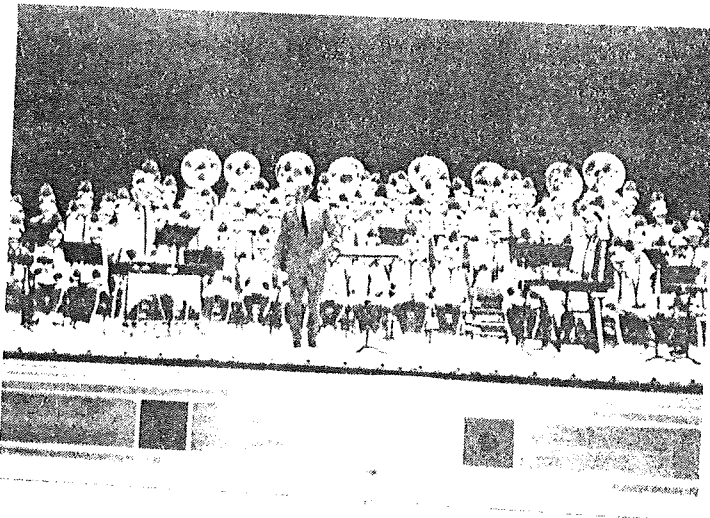


"Don't tell me. Tell the kids..."

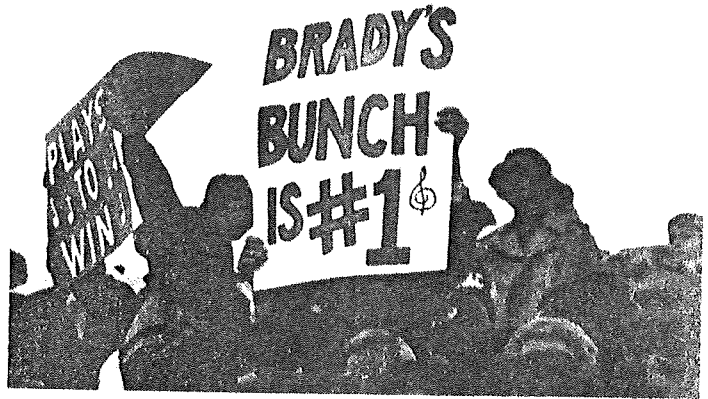


"The kids did it."

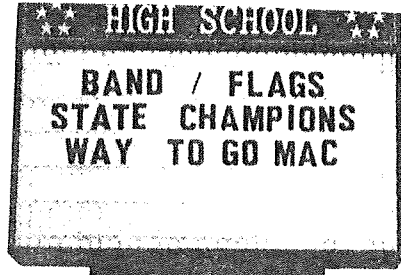
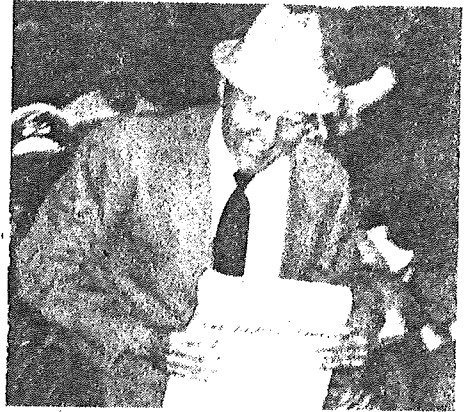
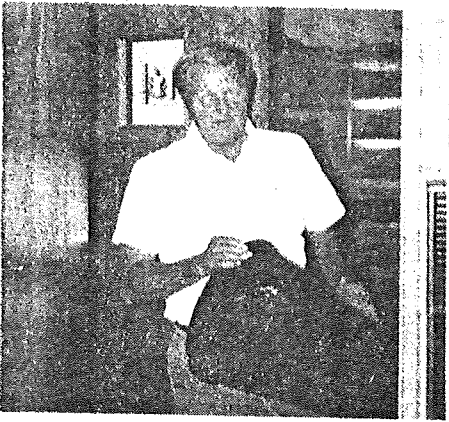
*With his music...*



*With his friendship...*



*With his life.*



'Brady... Brady... Brady...'

# **In Memoriam**

**Douglas MacArthur High School  
Athletic Booster Club**

## Summaries of Bill's Awards

Sweepstakes Awards-19 or 20 (This was from a 1983 resume and he had 18 at that time)

### State Marching Contest

1st place-Fredericksburg, 1979

2nd place-Fredericksburg, 1980

5th place-MacArthur-1981

3rd place-MacArthur-1983

1st place-MacArthur-1984

1st place-MacArthur-1985 (I assume that show was considered his)

Governor's Cup-MacArthur-1984

### Parade of Champions-Dallas

1st place-Bridgeport, 1973, 1974

San Diego World of Music Festival, Grand Sweepstakes winner-1983

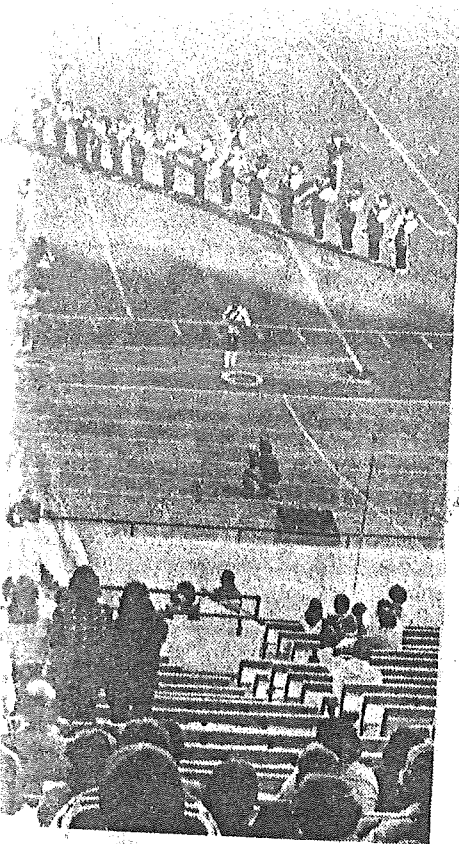
The MacArthur Auditorium was named after him last year. I have enclosed the program.

Tom Rhodes is supposed to be publishing his "For the Pride" which was written for the Fredericksburg Band sometime this year.

Scholarships are presented in his name in Fredericksburg and at MacArthur each year.

These are only the major awards.

Even more important I think are the many letters that came after he died (unfortunately) about his influence on people's lives, not just for music, but in always trying to do their best. Many came from band directors who always talked about how he always had time to talk to everyone. I have always felt that he knew his time on earth was going to be short.



where they were named as the best of eight judges. — Standard Photo

Fredericksburg musicians won the state's top Class AAA award in the Texas University Interscholastic League Marching Finals at Austin's Memorial Stadium.

Receiving a standing ovation from the audience at the conclusion of their final round of competition late last night, local musicians also pleased a panel of eight judges which chose them over a total of 10 other Class AAA bands from throughout Texas.

Five of those 11 were chosen for final round playing under the stadium lights last night after performing in preliminary competition in the afternoon in the UT-Austin stadium.

Ranked behind Fredericksburg were Azle, second; and Friendswood, third. Other final round qualifiers were Austin Westlake and San Antonio Southwest.

Tuesday's competition marked the first time that a marching contest has been held in Texas on a statewide level for high school bands.

A total of 54 bands in classes B, A, AA, AAA, and AAAA from throughout the state participated Monday and Tuesday, with all qualifying by virtue of division I rankings earned earlier this winter in regional University Interscholastic League competition.

FHS musicians advanced to yesterday's Class AAA competition thanks to a top ranking on November 10 in Hondo at the Region XI UIL Marching Contest.

Two hundred FHS bandsmen performed yesterday afternoon and last night in

Fredericksburg, Texas, and onto the turf below before a cheering audience.

Preparing local musicians for yesterday's championship performance were FHS director Bill Brady and assistant directors Wilburn and Carol Meier.

The eight-minute Fredericksburg show of intricate marching maneuvers included playing of four musical selections: "For the Pride," "Over the Rainbow," a drum feature, and "Ol' Man River."

The routine was the same that Fredericksburg fans witnessed here in FHS Stadium on November during halftime ceremonies of the FHS-Kerrville Tivy varsity football game.

Other Class AAA bands, besides the five finalists mentioned above, who participated in the 1979 state marching contest were Cleburne, San Antonio Madison, White Settlement Brewer, Waco Midway, Beeville Jones, and Brownfield.

Fredericksburg was the only Class AAA band from Region XI of the UIL to play in the state-level contest Tuesday since neither Uvalde nor Kerrville Tivy, also recipients of division I ratings at Hondo three weeks ago, chose to take advantage of their option to play in Austin.

Also yesterday, all three top bands in Class AA competition came from UIL Region XI -- the same in which FHS is a member. They were: Medina Valley, first place; Pearsall, second, and Crystal City, third.

In addition the South Lake High School band from near Ft. Worth won the Class A division title. Ronnie Behrends, former FHS bandsman, is director of that group.

In Class AAAA competition Monday, Round Rock was first, followed by Austin McCallum, San Angelo Central and Austin Reagan.

Ranking behind leader Southlake Carroll in Class A competition Monday, were Iraan, second, and Early, third.

Class B, AA, and AAA competition took place yesterday in Memorial Stadium, while Class A and AAAA marching was staged there on Monday.

Tom C. Rhodes, former band director at Fredericksburg High School for 14 years (1960-1974) and presently marching band director at UT-Austin, was chairman of the 1979 UIL State Marching Contest.

The next performance before hometown

Continued on page 11, sec. 1

Continued on page 11, sec. 1

the announcer

## FHS Band Tops

Continued from page 1, sec. 1

admirers by the FHS band will come this Sunday night, December 9, when student musicians participate in the 49th Annual Lions Club Community Christmas Observance in the middle school gymnasium.

Afterwards, 34 individual members of the FHS band (note related article and photo elsewhere in this section) will compete for regional, area and state in-

dividual honors in annual competition sponsored this December, January and February by the Texas Music Educators Association.

And then later in the spring of 1980, Fredericksburg bandsmen will continue their quest for the school's 20th consecutive UIL Sweepstakes Trophy.

A start toward that coveted goal was achieved this past November 9 during the regional marching contest in Hondo where FHS musicians gained a "division I" rating. Two more top UIL grades like that early in 1980 during regional sight-reading and concert competition would combine with the marching division rating for another sweepstakes award.



## Isn't it strange

I suppose some will say -- I get letters from them all the time -- the youngsters deserved it. A 65 in algebra. A 66 in chemistry. A 68 in English. The kids must be taught a lesson.

Perhaps so.

But isn't it strange ... I mean don't you find it a bit odd that men and women who have gone to school for 18, 20 years ... that experts who have two, three, four degrees ... can come up with no better way of teaching a child a lesson than to rob him of the one thing that gives him joy and pleasure and fulfillment and self-identity and self-worth and pride?

Who is incompetent here, Mr. Perot -- the adults who create the rules or the children who must live and weep by them?

## Mentioning tears

I mention tears because of a conversation I overheard in the ticket line Monday -- two parents from a Houston school -- one a chaperone on the band bus, the other a parent, who had driven to Austin by car.

*Twenty band members had to be left at home, the misty-eyed chaperone said ... the new rules, you know ... it was sort of sad to drive off and leave them ... but did you hear about the senior who hid on the bus? We didn't find him till we got here ... 200 miles ... three hours crouched under a seat ... he wanted to be a part of this so badly ...*

And so we've come to that in Texas, Mr. Perot: Kids left behind or hiding under bus seats.

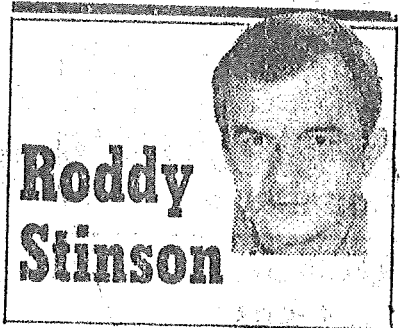
You and other well-intentioned men and women say that's good, or at least necessary.

And maybe you're right.

But surely you can also appreciate those of us who look down on a field of young musicians -- heads high, horns blowing, vanilla-chocolate-Rocky-Road faces shining -- and come up with a different view ...

Then turn to someone beside us -- as a lady in front of me from Denton did -- and whisper softly:

"I wish Ross Perot could see this."



## Shining faces of Rocky Road

I wish you could have been there, Ross Perot ...

At the UIL State Marching Band Contest finals in Austin Monday night.

Some 20,000 dads, moms and music lovers were at Memorial Stadium to cheer the top Texas high school bands as they competed for first prize after battling through district, regional and state preliminary competitions ...

You would have enjoyed, I think, seeing the 1,500 young people on the field ...

Not cogs in an industrial/technical machine.

Not software on an assembly line.

Neither male nor female.

Neither rich nor poor.

Neither bright nor slow.

Neither vanilla nor chocolate nor Rocky Road.

Just kids.

Doing their best at something they love.

Some won and some lost -- or at least, it said so in the wire stories that flashed the results of the competition across the state.

But those stories were wrong.

There were no losers Monday night ...

Except, maybe, the boys and girls who were left behind.



# *MacArthur band fifth in state UIL competition*

Members of the MacArthur High School Band were elated Wednesday after receiving a superior rating and netting fifth place among Class 5A bands in statewide University Interscholastic League competition in Austin.

"We were tickled to death," said MacArthur Band Director William G. Brady.

"The kids were all elated."

## *Especially sweet*

The success is especially sweet for Brady because this is his first year at the helm of the band.

MacArthur competed Tuesday with 23 other Class 5A high school marching bands, including Marshall High School of San Antonio, for the top honors.

Brady said MacArthur was the first Class 5A school in San Antonio to reach the top five in the UIL band competition.

Class 5A is the classification for the largest high schools in the state.

## *Other four*

The other four top-rated bands were Crockett-Austin, first place; Permian-Odessa, second place; LBJ-Austin, third place, and Klein, fourth.

MacArthur played four pieces in the competition, including YYZ, a song by the rock group Rush adapted to percussion by band member Jeff Schneider.

*Express 11-11-54*

# Marching bands

Our congratulations to the MacArthur High School Band and its director, Bill Brady, for being chosen to represent Region F in the state marching band finals Monday in Austin.

MacArthur is one of only 14 5A Texas bands to win district and regional contests and move on to the state competition.

Special commendation also

goes to bands from McCollum, Churchill and Alamo Heights high schools, which won district contests and participated in the regional competitions.

The dedication, hard work and talent of these young musicians often go unheralded, but we want to take this opportunity to applaud them and their directors for the exemplary way in which they represent our community.

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SAN ANTONIO  
EXPRESS and NEWS

P.O. Box 2171 San Antonio, Tx 78297  
Area Code 512-225-7111

1984  
after  
Sabbath  
evening

*From the desk of...*

Roddy Stinson  
Columnist

Bill -

I suppose there is some higher honor than the one ~~one~~ pictured here - ~~one~~ to be carried off a field of victory and honor by a group of young people - but I honestly can't think of one.

I understand and respect your efforts to make sure 'the kids get all the credit.' But I know - and in your heart, so do you - that it would have never happened without Bill Brady.

You have been given a special gift - or perhaps a combination of gifts - to lift those around you to a higher level of achievement and accomplishment. ~~one~~ What an awesome privilege - and, I suppose, ~~burden~~ in its own way, burden.

In a dozen other fields I can think of, such a gift would bring power, prestige and wealth. No matter. Those rewards pale beside one moment on an evening in ~~November~~, November, 1984, when 200 15, 16 and 17-year-olds stood and yelled: "Bra-dy, Bra-dy, Bra-dy" as their leader and mentor ~~one~~ trotted toward them across the field of Memorial Stadium.

God, what a night.  
Thanks for the ~~one~~ memory.

Roddy

# NORTHEAST RECORDER-TIMES

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## State's best

# Leadership key to Brahma band

By MIKE MALONE  
Staff writer

Student leadership and adaptability under difficult circumstances are the qualities which allowed the MacArthur High School Marching Band and Flags to become the state's best, says Bill Brady, Brahma band director.

The Brahma Band recently took first place in the state University Interscholastic League 5-A band competition. The 200-member band also marched off with the Governor's Cup. This separate award, based on uniqueness of drill design and choice of music, signifies the band is the best in the state in all classes.

"If I had to pinpoint the reason we won," says Brady, who plays down his role in the band's success, "leadership made it click. Every year I tell the seniors that they're the leaders. They can either lead us the wrong way or the right way. They've been marching four years so they helped the younger kids. It made the difference."

Band and flag members have been working this year since August. Practice started before school at 7:30 a.m. and continued through first period every morning.

"The band director can just blow his fingernails once they're



Cindy Beyer, Tom Nolan and Russell Carpenter  
hold trophy and Governor's Cup

them stand up straight and I can't make a student lift up his horn."

The 1984 competition was the last shot at a state title for the more than 50 seniors on the squad. Last year the Brahma Band finished third in state competition. Two

years before, the band finished fifth.

However, this year 10 students in the band never got a chance to get out on the field for the award-winning performance. These students were declared ineligible

because of the new stricter eligibility guidelines for participation in extracurricular activities. Students need to have passing grades in four academic courses in order to qualify.

A month prior to the state finals,

Brady got the word 10 of his band members would not be able to participate.

"We had designed the drill before we found out who was ineligible," Brady points out. "I talked to the kids and told them we had a problem."

Brady and the band adapted. A flute player filled a spot previously held by a senior trumpet player who was ruled ineligible. A French horn player, who had his music memorized, filled in for a tuba player.

"They were willing to make the self-sacrifice, and they did it without any hesitation."

Brady is quick to add his band's problem was not any different than any other state school band has had to go through.

"We're lucky we had a lot of really smart kids," Brady says. Six of MacArthur's 13 National Merit Scholarship semi-finalists are band members.

Band members pulled together in another important way. Tutors in the band helped students with their courses. A sign-up sheet in Brady's office is covered with names of tutors, subjects and times available for tutoring.

"Their motto this year was five, three, one. They were shooting for number one," Brady explains, noting this year's senior class were freshman when he came to MacArthur page 7

# Band

from front

thru four years ago. "I'm really proud of the kids."

Brady came to MacArthur, along with wife Jean (a librarian at Garner Middle School), from Fredricksburg where he spent six years as band director.

"I didn't apply for the job," he recalls. "Lawrence Lane (former MacArthur principal) called me and asked me to come down for an interview. I thought it was a good move."

The journey toward the state title was not an easy one for the band. The Brahmas had to work their way up through district, regional, state preliminary and state final competition.

District competition consisted of bands from San Antonio, Judson, Seguin and North East School districts. Judges picked the MacArthur and Churchill bands to go on the regionals.

The regionals included six bands from three districts. MacArthur and Pearland from Houston were selected for state. A total of 14 bands made the state preliminaries. Five of these were selected for the finals.

Brady never heard the actual announcement that MacArthur won the competition.

"They announced the winners in reverse order. When second place was announced and we weren't called, we knew we won," he says. "And everything became unglued."

The feeling they would take the title was high among band

members before the competition, says Brady.

"We don't ever say go out there and win, though. We always say let's do the very best job we can. If they leave the field feeling good about their performance and themselves, that's all I ask."