





Programme



AAAA,AAA,AA,A Band

Jack Fariss, Conductor

Larry Correll - Smithson Valley Jr. High School, Organizer

<i>Phantom of the Opera</i>	A. Lloyd Webber/Arr: Jerry Nowak
<i>Southern Star March</i>	Gorham
<i>The Simpsons</i>	Paul Lavender
<i>Batman Highlights.</i>	Arr: John Higgins
<i>Music for a Celebration</i>	Ann McGinty

*

*

*

AAAAA Band II

Bob Brandenberger, Conductor

Ferd Vollmar - Churchill, Organizer

Program to be selected from the following:

<i>Variations on a Danish Folk Song</i>	James Sudduth
<i>Visions of Flight</i>	Robert Sheldon
<i>Introduction and Caprice</i>	Carl Strommen
<i>Serenade and Dance</i>	James Sudduth
<i>Variations on Scarborough Fair</i>	Calvin Custer
<i>Incanto</i>	Claude Smith
<i>Divertimento</i>	Vincent Persichetti
<i>Prelude, Siciliano and Rondo</i>	Malcolm Arnold/ Arr: John Paynter

*

*

*

AAAAA Band I

Eddie Green, Conductor

John Goforth - Churchill, Organizer

<i>Sea Songs</i>	Thomas Knox
<i>Rejouissance</i>	James Curnow
<i>Procession of the Nobles from the opera Mlada.</i>						Rimsky-Korsakoff/Arr: Eric Leidzen
<i>Mother Machree</i>	John Zdechlik

Ψ

Fine

Ψ

Bob -

6 November 1990

What a weekend! I thoroughly enjoyed "Rogkin Revue". The band sounded terrific and the humor was ~~that~~ of a higher caliber than in my day. (Can you believe a Mustang Band alum giving the current crop of bandmen a compliment indicating the current band ~~was~~ is in some way superior to the alumni's group?) Singing ~~the~~ "Varsity" A Cappella with hundreds of other voices brought great memories flooding back of the last night of my freshman orientation when the upperclassmen joined us in singing the second half of "Varsity".

I never thought that playing with the alumni band could be so incredibly fun or meaningful. Not only could I play "Pavane" loud, but with a modicum of tone as well. Thank you for letting us join your group in playing.

This past weekend may have been the first time I realized how much the Mustang Band means to me. As I looked around at the other band alumni who exuded the same devotion, I began to wonder why it is that we have such an affinity for the Mustang Band. At that point, I began to reflect on what the Mustang Band had meant to me and done for me.

From my first morning on campus as an SMU student, I was identified as a Mustang Band member.

That "belongingness" was one of the first great gifts the Mustang Band gave to us. Instead of being a lost island at SMU, we knew 80-90 other students who accepted us without questioning whether we were cool or not. We learned that if we did our job and worked hard we would be accepted by the Mustang Band. This security gave many of us a greater confidence that enabled us to take risks and chances we might not otherwise have taken. I think the confidence we gained from the acceptance of the Mustang Band has followed us into our post-college lives - enabling us to build on our collegiate successes.

The Mustang Band's "go for broke" attitude while striving for excellence is a lesson that has stayed with me. If I had not inculcated that "go for broke" attitude, I believe I would not have had as full of a life - I would not have traveled alone in China during Marshall Law after the Tiananmen Square incident, I would not have gone ~~to~~ sky-diving, and I would not be as strong and as confident going toe-to-toe with experienced, aggressive attorneys on the other side. When I see a colleague not pulling his weight, "haul ass" immediately springs to my mind. I attribute much of my "Can do" spirit and go for broke attitude to my training in the Mustang Band and I believe it gives me an edge in both my professional and personal life.

Finally, the Mustang Band reconfirmed that to create quality - whether that quality is in music, research or in other areas - hard work is required. I absolutely hated those rehearsals when we had to redo the show from the entrance ~~but~~ I understood that we had to do it one more time to ensure that we looked our best on Saturday. That lesson stays with me to this day. When I am preparing for trial and it is 2 a.m., part of the drive comes from the conditioning I received from my days in the Mustang Band of working a little harder than the other band and doing the show - "one more time".

Thank you for allowing me to discover how much the Mustang Band means to me this weekend. Thank you also for allowing me to be a part of the Mustang Band. Thank you for ensuring the continued success of the Mustang Band.

Keep up the good work!
Huffa! Huffa!









Piano Conductor

BOB HOPE

To Bob
Thank you for a great job!
Jeff Clarkson

Bob Hope

HOPE - MEMORY THEME

US 211
To Bob

voice of brass

① ② ③

④ ⑤ ⑥

US 211

US 211

Ab Ebm9 Ab7 Db Ab7 Db D^b

Ab Db B^o Ab9 Db Ebm9 F^o

BOB HOPE

November 2, 1983

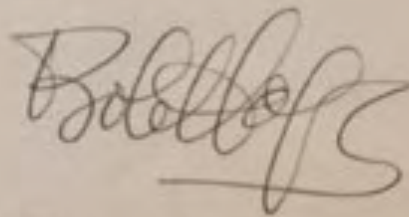
Mr. Bob Brandenburg
Director
Mustang Band
S.M.U.
Dallas, Texas 75275

Dear Bob:

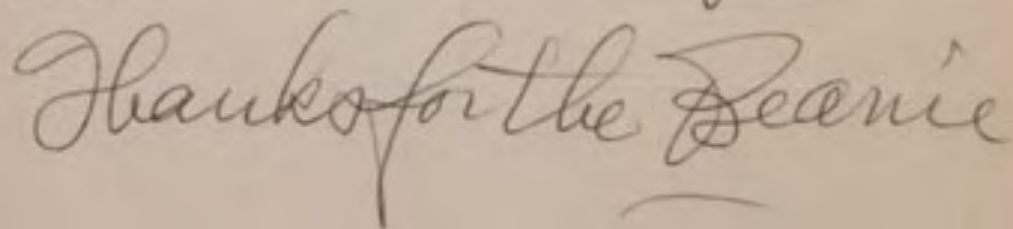
Thanks for all the help with the show at S.M.U.
and give my best to the Mustang Band. They are
a great tradition at S.M.U.

Best wishes for continued success.

Regards,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Bob Hope".

BH:cas

A handwritten note in cursive script that reads "Thanks for the Beanie".





HAPPY BIRTHDAY



WE PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER



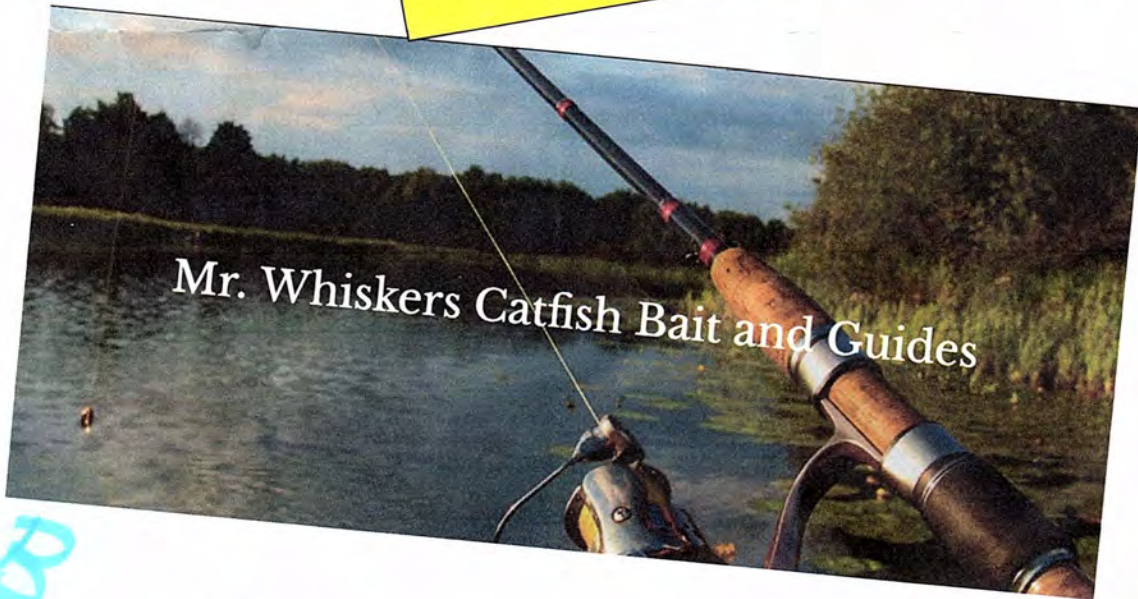
AND OUR



TO ADD TO YOUR FUNDS FOR A FISHING GUIDE



BRAZOS RIVER CATFISH FISHING GUIDE



Elisha

LOVE,

YOUR FAMILY

Bumpy-Penny

Aidey

SB
Shelly's
check
is in
the
mail!

Bj







Texas Music Educators Association

3945 Maple Odessa, Texas 79762

Bill J. Dean
Band Division Chairman
School: 915/337-6655
Home: 915/366-6798

September 24, 1974

Mr. Bob Brandenberger
Band Director
Forest Meadow Junior High
Richardson, Texas

Dear Mr. Brandenberger:

This is the official invitation for your fine band to appear at the 1975 T.M.E.A. Convention to be held in Dallas next February. All of T.M.E.A. sends their congratulations for being picked the top CC-C Junior High School Band in the state of Texas.

Your concert is scheduled for Friday the 14th of February in the Dallas Convention Center Theatre. Time for the Concert is set for 3:00 P.M. - I feel that the length should center around a 40 minute program. Rehearsal time on the stage will be worked out with you when we have completed our next T.M.E.A. Planning meeting.

Sincerely,

Bill J. Dean
State Band Chairman, TMEA



R. K. Laurin Jr.
105 N. 31st Ave. 6C
Omaha, Neb. 68131

October 10, 1983

Dr. L. Donald Shields
President
Southern Methodist University
Perkins Administration Building
Dallas, Texas 75275

Dear Dr. Shields,

As a recent Southern Methodist University graduate and Mustang Band member, I feel compelled to express my views concerning the University's "nationwide search" for a director to replace Dr. Irving Dreibrodt at the helm of the Mustang Band. In my estimation the search need not leave the Hilltop -- the SMU community already has a man with the administrative and leadership tools necessary to continue the fine Mustang Band tradition. That man is Bob Brandenberger.

Since you already know of Mr. Brandenberger's ability as an administrator, I shall concern myself with what Bob Brandenberger means to his "students," the members of the Mustang Band. Traditionally the freshman class learns the history of the band and of its directors to instill in them a sense of pride and loyalty. Bob Brandenberger as a role model is the epitome of that tradition. He attended SMU and was a leader in the band. Upon graduation he quickly became one of the most respected directors in the state, but when Dr. Dreibrodt asked him to return to SMU as his assistant Mr. Brandenberger did so without hesitation.

Each bandsmen learns how to mature and act as an adult from Mr. Brandenberger through his example. They learn to work hard at a job and enjoy it, to accept responsibility, and to take pride in themselves. The respect the members of the Mustang Band have for him is not derived from his position as the director, but from his accomplishments and the manner in which he conducts himself toward others. He sets a fine example for SMU undergraduates to learn from.

Mr. Brandenberger has a rare talent -- a genuine interest in people. In my four years at SMU no other teacher expressed as much concern for my well-being and personal development. The things Mr. Brandenberger taught me about dedication, responsibility, and discipline have been invaluable to me in coping with the demands of first-year law school. Others not so fortunate have not been able to keep up, and have become disillusioned. I believe this is the key measure of a teacher's ability -- Can the product of his work (the graduate) compete outside the halls of SMU? College is designed to prepare students to function in the business world, to become the leaders of tomorrow. Bob Brandenberger develops and refines those necessary skills in his students as no one else does at SMU -- with leadership, friendship, and love.

I realize my views may seem impassioned to you, but I have written this way for a reason -- Bob Brandenberger has touched my life, like he has for so many other bandsmen, in a special way. He was my teacher, my role model, and most importantly, he was my friend. He supported me when I was unsure of myself, helped me achieve the goals I set for myself, and developed within me a true love and respect for Southern Methodist University. Few students outside the bandhall doors gain so much from a single faculty member. It is my sincere hope that many more students at SMU in the years to come can benefit from his wisdom, direction, and friendship as I have. His permanent addition to the University will not only be an asset to the faculty, but to the Dallas community as well. Bob Brandenberger has shown our University a great deal of loyalty -- I pray that SMU will show him that same loyalty.

I thank you for the opportunity to express my feelings concerning this matter. I hope the information contained herein will be useful.

Sincerely yours,

Richard King Laurin Jr.
BA / BBA -- 1982
Mustang Band -- 1978-82

October 18, 1989

Dear Mr. Brandenberger,

I wish I could find the words to express my deep gratitude to the wonderful Mustang Band for their playing "Varsity" at the close of the Memorial Service for Willie. It touched us all - and I'm sure he smiled upon it. Then - the tribute to him at the game on Saturday was so beautiful and so thoughtful. If there are socks in Heaven, I'll bet I know someone who has one red one and one blue one!

So - thank you from the bottom of my heart for this lovely and special recognition by the Band for an awfully special person.

Sincerely,

Korean Jate

(3608 Marquette)
Dallas, TX 75225

Dear Bob,

11-22-96

Thank you so much for helping Melvin and I get the perfect trumpet for Lozours for Christmas. You and Cheryl and your children are very special to us. Thank you also for helping Alicia feel good about her clarinet. Alicia has so low self-esteem, but feels like she has found something she is good at because "Mr Brandenberger said she was good." all the time you have put in on Lozours has not gone unnoticed Bob. Thank you so much for being for both of our children as Melvin and I love them so much. We will always be here if you need us for anything.

Love,
Melvin + Mary

*Just can't begin to tell you
how very much
your thoughtfulness meant.*

P.S. Thank you also for picking the perfect private teachers for the children.

DEAR BOB,

I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR
FANTASTIC COMMITMENT TO THE STUDENTS
AT LIBERTY, THE MUSIC PROGRAM AND
ESPECIALLY HOW MUCH YOU HAVE DONE FOR MY
SON GREG. I WAS THRILLED TO FIND OUT ABOUT
HIS ACHIEVEMENT, AND I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW
MUCH I APPRECIATE ALL YOUR TIME SPENT,
EFFORTS AND SUPPORT! I LOOK FORWARD TO
THE NEXT 4 YEARS WITH RACHAEL + BRYAN.
WITH MORE BOB BRANDENBERG BURGERS IN SCHOOLS
OUR STUDENTS WOULD REACH THE SKY IN
THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS LIKE YOUR STUDENTS!

THX!!!
STU SCHLACKMAN

Bob --

I've spent the better part of yesterday and this a.m. listening to the Mahler and Rolling Thunder from '77. So many warm memories from those days ... such pride in what was accomplished ... thinking about how we thought it was pretty special at the time, but only with more time can we see just how grand it all was ... feeling really grateful to have been a part of that year with you. I probably wasn't the only one aching a bit for the past last weekend, eh? Frank Knickerbocker ("Knick!") and I agreed that one of the highlights of the weekend, aside from playing tonal base drums for Bob Johnson and seeing his weary smile and shake of the head at our efforts, was having you behind us during rehearsal ... coaching ... "watch out for that D coming up ... don't let it be sharp ... good ... ". Awesome! Bob, you were, and always will be, one of the dear dear people of my young life. You'll never know the extent of your positive impact on my life, Bob, but I hope you have a sense of how much you mean to all of us. It's really not hero worship, just an honest feeling of deep gratitude. I hope that you are very proud not only of the music you caused us to create, but of the leadership you demonstrated and the uplifting force you were in so many teen lives. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!



SMU grad returns to direct band

JUNE 30, 1977

Former SMU student and Mustang Band member Bob Brandenberger has been named an associate director of the Mustang Band.

Brandenberger assumed his dut-

ies June 1 as marching coordinator. He will finish his Masters of Music degree at SMU in July.

He has been directing bands in the Richardson area the past five years. His most recent position was with Lake Highlands High School for three years.

Brandenberger said he never expected to come back to SMU to direct but he's happy to be back.

"I was glad to get out of the high school," he said. "I'm tired of working 18 hours a day."

His bands won various honors in the past five years including the Texas Junior High Honor Band, Outstanding Band at the 1972 and 1973 Ennis Band Festivals, Outstanding Band at the 1975 and 1976 Texas State Fair Parade of Champions, Outstanding 4A Band at the 1977 Buccaneer Days Music Festi-

val in Corpus Christi and three consecutive Sweepstakes Awards in University Interscholastic League competitions.

"I'll do all the marching coordination, writing all the drills and working with the band outside," Brandenberger said. He will be working with band director Irving Dreibrodt and associate director Jack Rohr. Director of the wind ensemble Bill Lively worked with the band previously in this facet.

Brandenberger graduated with honors in 1970. He was a member of the Mustang Band four years and served as section leader, squad leader and freshman whip, responsible for new people learning what to do. His major instrument is alto saxophone but, "you have to learn to play them all," he said.

Unclassifieds Get Results — Call 692-2161

SHANK PETERSON
Presents



Thurs, Fri, Sat:
Uncle Rainbow

Sunday:

Lightning, Lynx, Big D Stuff

Mon, Tue, Wed:

Full Force

Happy Hour: 4-7

714 Medallion Ctr. 369-1874

Misty - Pigskin Revue '90

Sound effects

[A] **[B]** **[C]**

[D] Trumpet Soloist Screws up Band Crows E
Bob-o takes gun and shoots him-another takes over

Ad lib Bang Thing together Duck Call etc. **[F]** Ad lib Screams "Tim-ber!"

Glass Breaking "Duh" Water splash Trash Can Lid

[G] Pot **[H]** SPOKEN →

Duck Call Gun Shot Gun Shot Police Whistle Pot "HEL LO" Cuckoo Slide Whistle

Duck Call Cuckoo Slide Whistle Cowbell Gun Shot Police Whistle **[I]** Pot trash can (cowbell) Slide Whistle

(cowbell) Trash Can Lid Pot It took a while, but the gunshots finally worked. Eric Edwards

Cowbell Same end!

Bob Brandenburg



!!

You exemplify
this trait

What is Class?

Class never runs scared. It is surefooted and confident in the knowledge that you can meet life head on and handle whatever comes along.

Jacob had it. Esau didn't. Symbolically, we can look to Jacob's wrestling match with the angel. Those who have class have wrestled with their own personal "angel" and won a victory that marks them thereafter.

Class never makes excuses. It takes its lumps and learns from past mistakes.

Class is considerate of others. It knows that courtesy is nothing more than a series of petty sacrifices.

Class bespeaks an aristocracy that has nothing to do with ancestors or money. The most affluent blue-blood can be totally without class, while the descendant of a coal miner may ooze class from every pore.

Class never tries to build itself up by tearing others down. Class is already up and need not strive to look better by making others look worse.

Class can "walk with kings and keep its virtue and talk with crowds and keep the common touch." Everyone is comfortable with the person who has class — because he is comfortable with himself.

If you have class, you don't need much of anything else. If you don't have it, no matter what else you have — it doesn't make much difference.

WAL

HARTY TOWN

Handwritten musical score for the song 'HARTY TOWN'. The score is written on ten staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 7/8 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, beams, and bar lines. The lyrics are: 'THERE'S A CAMPUS IN A TOWN ON A LITTLE PLOT OF GROUND WHERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS ALL A-ROUND ALL A-ROUND, THE POKE'S NOT WORN OR BAD-LY TORN NOR TUM-BLED TO THE GROUND, Just a REAL COOL PLACE AND IT'S BUILT WAY BACK A-BOU-TWEN-TY FIVE FEET FROM THE HILL-CREST TRAIL. LIN-GEES ON MY MIND MOST ALL THE TIME KEEPS CALL-IN' ME BACK TO MY LIT-TLE GRASS SHACK. I'd Be just AS SAS-sy AS A MUS-TANG LAS-SIE IF I WERE A KIRBY IT WOULDN'T MEAN A THING WITH THE BOOTS SO TALL AND THE WRIT-IN' ON THE WALL AND IT WOULDN'T MEAN A NOT A DOG GONE TRAILING THERE'S A CHICK WAIT-IN' THERE WITH A T-BIRD SPARE JUST 'BLOW-IN HER TOP FOR ME TO GET THERE LOOK-IN' ALL A-ROUND AND A ROCK-IN WITH SOUND CAUSE I GOT-TA GET BACK TO MY MU-STANG TOWN'. The score ends with a double bar line on the tenth staff.

THERE'S A CAMPUS IN A TOWN ON A LITTLE PLOT OF GROUND WHERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS ALL A-ROUND ALL A-ROUND, THE POKE'S NOT WORN OR BAD-LY TORN NOR TUM-BLED TO THE GROUND, Just a REAL COOL PLACE AND IT'S BUILT WAY BACK A-BOU-TWEN-TY FIVE FEET FROM THE HILL-CREST TRAIL. LIN-GEES ON MY MIND MOST ALL THE TIME KEEPS CALL-IN' ME BACK TO MY LIT-TLE GRASS SHACK. I'd Be just AS SAS-sy AS A MUS-TANG LAS-SIE IF I WERE A KIRBY IT WOULDN'T MEAN A THING WITH THE BOOTS SO TALL AND THE WRIT-IN' ON THE WALL AND IT WOULDN'T MEAN A NOT A DOG GONE TRAILING THERE'S A CHICK WAIT-IN' THERE WITH A T-BIRD SPARE JUST 'BLOW-IN HER TOP FOR ME TO GET THERE LOOK-IN' ALL A-ROUND AND A ROCK-IN WITH SOUND CAUSE I GOT-TA GET BACK TO MY MU-STANG TOWN

Mu-stang TOWN

Five empty musical staves for additional notation.

“From High On The Hilltop In Big D”
The

SMU MUSTANG BAND

Honors

BOB BRANDENBERGER

DIRECTOR ‘83-’94

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR ‘77-’83

OUTSTANDING FRESHMAN ‘67

OUTSTANDING LOYALTY & SPIRIT ‘67

OUTSTANDING UPPERCLASSMAN ‘69

FRESHMAN WHIP ‘67-’69

PIGSKIN REVUE BAND ‘66-’69

SAX SECTION & SQUAD LEADER

“96 Guys & A Doll”

2007

editorials

the Wed, Sept. 22
daily campus

Brian Bearden
Editor-in-Chief

Chan McDermott
Editorials Editor

Jorge Cooper
Managing Editor

Shannon Coghlan
Associate Editor

Craig Massey
Associate Editor

Show of spirit

Three o'clock on a Sunday morning. A lot of people have been partying. They're either done or they're still at it. Others are asleep. Still others are doing the things they call fun on a Saturday night-Sunday morning. The triumph of the football team has been duly noted and appreciated—although a few may have grumbled that the ponies should have won by 50, at least.

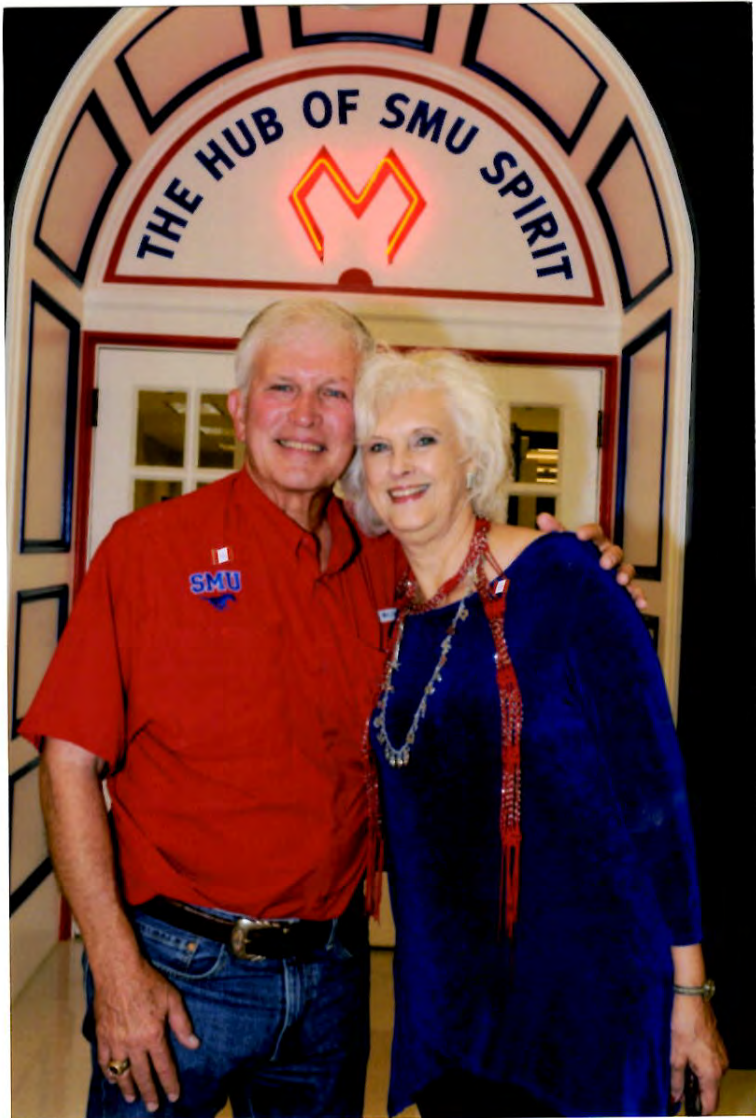
So, what is the Mustang Band doing at this deep, dark hour? Congregating at Ownby Stadium to play a rousing chorus of welcome and congratulations to the bus-loads of bone-tired football players, Mustang Club members and sports writers. That's pretty incredible, when you think about it. Actually, the band probably would have liked to have been in El Paso, playing during the game to encourage the team they so actively support, but that was not feasible. So, they did the next best thing. They sacrificed some valuable time of fun or sleep to let their team feel appreciated and to let them know that some people on this campus really care about what they do.

We criticize a lot for the lack of spirit on this campus. Banners in Dallas Hall proclaiming imminent victory are great. Showing up for the games is even better. Being loyal fans is tremendous—supporting our team no matter what happens on the field. But showing up at 3 a.m. to welcome them is the best.

The Mustang Band claims to be the "hub of Mustang spirit." Certainly their dedication in the stands is unsurpassed. They watch the game, cheer appropriately and lend their entire support to both the players on the field and the other fans. They disassociate themselves from their other activities: fraternities, sororities, church groups to name a few, and unite together to form the best kind of spirit that can be found anywhere.

The band works hard to appear smart, well-dressed and competent on the field, and they succeed. But even more valuable than all the spit-and-polish that goes toward making the "best-dressed band in the land" as well as one of the best sounding, is the unabashed enthusiasm that they generate in the stands.

No one likes a losing football team. It's hard to cheer for. And while talented players, strong coaching and hard work all combine to make for an unbeatable football team, it is the spirit and appreciation of the fans that make it all fun. The band wins the award as the fan of the week—and at this rate, maybe even the year. You can't beat that.



Bobo -

I just wanted you to know that you are one of the greatest men I have ever known, and I have always respected you and your wisdom. You helped to make my years at SMU great. I hold you in my heart.

Much love,

Ane

Anne Dunlap

2950 N. Alvernon Way #7104
Tucson, AZ 85712

602-318-9407

For all those times you stood by me
For all the truth that you made me see
For all the joy you brought to my life
For all the wrong that you made right
For every dream you made come true
For all the love I found in you
I'll be forever thankful
You're the one who saw me through
Through it all

You were my strength when I was weak
You were my voice when I couldn't speak
You were my eyes when I couldn't see
You saw the best there was in me
Lifted me up when I couldn't reach
You gave me faith 'coz you believed
I'm everything I am
Because you loved me



Because of all the help you've given me
with band, music, try-outs, and anything
else that I needed help with, I have
become a better person, a better flute
player, and better band student. Thanks
for everything you did for me and the band.

Bob --

I've spent the better part of yesterday and this a.m. listening to the Mahler and Rolling Thunder from '77. So many warm memories from those days ... such pride in what was accomplished ... thinking about how we thought it was pretty special at the time, but only with more time can we see just how grand it all was ... feeling really grateful to have been a part of that year with you. I probably wasn't the only one aching a bit for the past last weekend, eh? Frank Knickerbocker ("Knick!") and I agreed that one of the highlights of the weekend, aside from playing tonal base drums for Bob Johnson and seeing his weary smile and shake of the head at our efforts, was having you behind us during rehearsal ... coaching ... "watch out for that D coming up ... don't let it be sharp ... good ... ". Awesome! Bob, you were, and always will be, one of the dear dear people of my young life. You'll never know the extent of your positive impact on my life, Bob, but I hope you have a sense of how much you mean to all of us. It's really not hero worship, just an honest feeling of deep gratitude. I hope that you are very proud not only of the music you caused us to create, but of the leadership you demonstrated and the uplifting force you were in so many teen lives. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

With all my best regards

May 15, 1992

Dear Bob,

I want to take this opportunity to thank you again for the "little" gift you gave me at the banquet. As I told you then, you really "got me." It is a priceless gift, and I will cherish it always. I am writing you this letter, instead of talking with you personally, so I make sure that I say everything I want to, and say it in just the right way.

You and Mustang have had a great influence on me. In fact, my experiences in Mustang were the deciding factor in my choosing to become a band director. Mustang provided me with many invaluable opportunities to grow and learn both as a person and as a music educator. As a squad leader and section leader, I was able to develop my teaching and leadership skills. As Freshman Whip, I got my first chance to "run the show" (although if you remember, the first night was a quickie). As graduate assistant, I got to work with and teach the band as well as conduct it. I even got to try my hand at arranging. Finally, with Mustang, I got to be a part of a band with many rich traditions, a band that works and plays with the same high intensity. Mustang puts more energy and dedication into what it does than any other band. When I was a freshman, the spirit and drive of the band impressed me the most, and it still does today.

I know (not feel or think) that the reason Mustang is so special is because of you. The most important thing I will take from Mustang, I will take directly from you: the way you deal with people. Every student is made to feel special. Also, problems are dealt with up front and directly. If there is a problem with a student, you let him or her know about it, you discuss it, and then forget about it (you don't hold a grudge or remind people of their previous failings). I hope when I have a band, I can have the same type of relationship with my students that you do with yours.

My writing "skills" cannot begin to express to you how important you and Mustang have been to me. It means a great deal to me that you consider me a friend and colleague. I will hold you to our agreement that you will conduct on my Honor Band concert.

Thank you again for all your help and guidance. Also, let me thank you again for the ring. I will treasure it always, as it is a symbol not only of the times that we shared in the early 80's, but also of the unselfish way that you give of yourself to your students. If there is anything I can do for you or the band in the future, please do not hesitate to ask.

Hubba! Hubba!

David "Ted" Kaster

P.S. This letter will not come close to adequately expressing how I feel about you and Mustang, but I wanted to try and express the impact that both have made on me.



The State of Texas ★ House of Representatives

This Certifies that the Texas Flag herewith presented to

*Bob Brandenberger
Liberty Symphonic Band Director
2000-2001*

*By
Representative Fred Hill*

was flown at the Capitol of the Sovereign State of Texas

April 19, 2001

*In witness thereof and pursuant to the authority vested in me,
I have hereunto set my hand and seal of office at Austin, Texas,*

this the 20th day April of A.D., 2001 .



Fred Hill

State Representative