



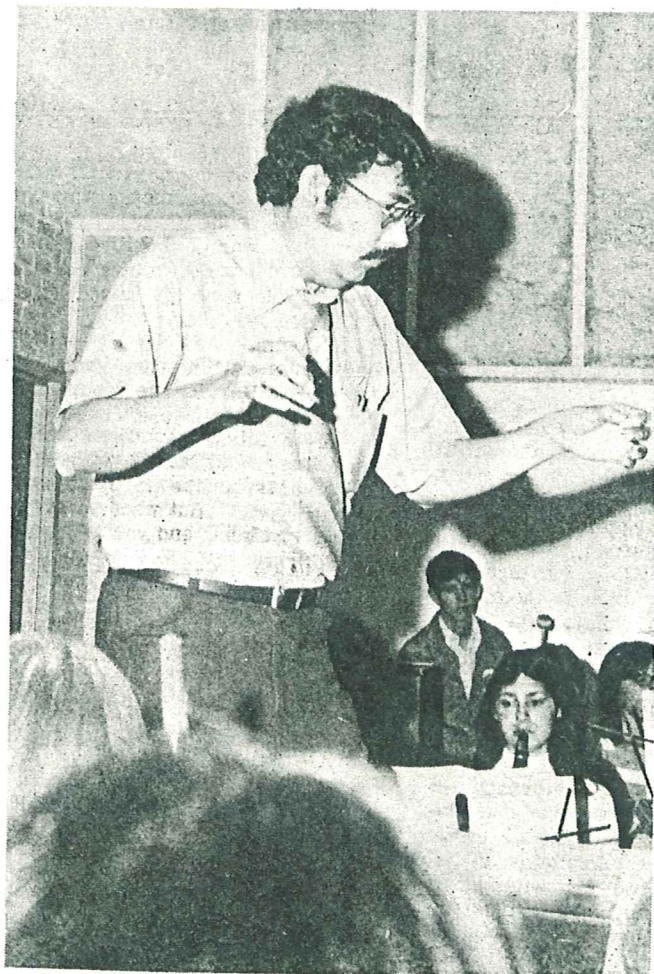
John Jay

STATESMAN

vol. vii, number eighteen

friday, march 22, 1974

Sweepstakes ... again!



Mr. Gus Cantu directed the Concert Band to two first division ratings.



Mr. Dan Schreiber lead the Symphonic Band to two first division ratings yesterday, and Jay's fifth straight Sweepstakes.

Number one again. For the fifth straight year, the John Jay Mustang Band has earned a sweepstakes award in UIL band competition. As of 4 p.m. Thursday, only two AAAA bands in the region received the award.

But John Jay didn't have just one, but three first division bands. The first division rating earned yesterday was by the Symphonic Band, and in addition to this rating, Jay's two other entrants in the contest, the Concert Band, and the 'B' Band also were rated first. This marks the first time in Jay's history that three bands have earned first division ratings. No other school at the contest accomplished the feat.

To earn the sweepstakes award, the John Jay band received a rating of first division in marching earlier this year, then took first division ratings in yesterday's concert & sight-reading contest at Holmes.

John Jay High School
MIGHTY MUSTANG BAND
San Antonio, Texas



MUSTANG ALMA MATER

To thee our alma mater
We sanctify thy name
Our cherished hopes and dreams unfold
Forever as thy fame.

We lift our voice, they praise we sing,
Thy standards we glorify.
We are ever loyal, faithful and true,
To thee our John Jay High.

Mustang Fight Song

(sung to the tune of "Jalisco")

OH, let's stand up and cheer,
All our classmates are here,
Shout Ole' for the blue and the silver.
We all stand together,
Through all kinds of weather,
We know that our brave team will fight on forever!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! We are the John Jay Mustangs,
The mighty, mighty Mustangs,
We proudly shout our name.
Clap hands and sing their praises,
Hold high the flag of victory
Of John Jay's mighty Mustangs,
Forever and a day.
Clap hands and sign their praises,
Of John Jay's mighty Mustangs!
Jalisco! Ole'! JAY !!

Words by Mrs. Jeanne Mays

JOHN JAY

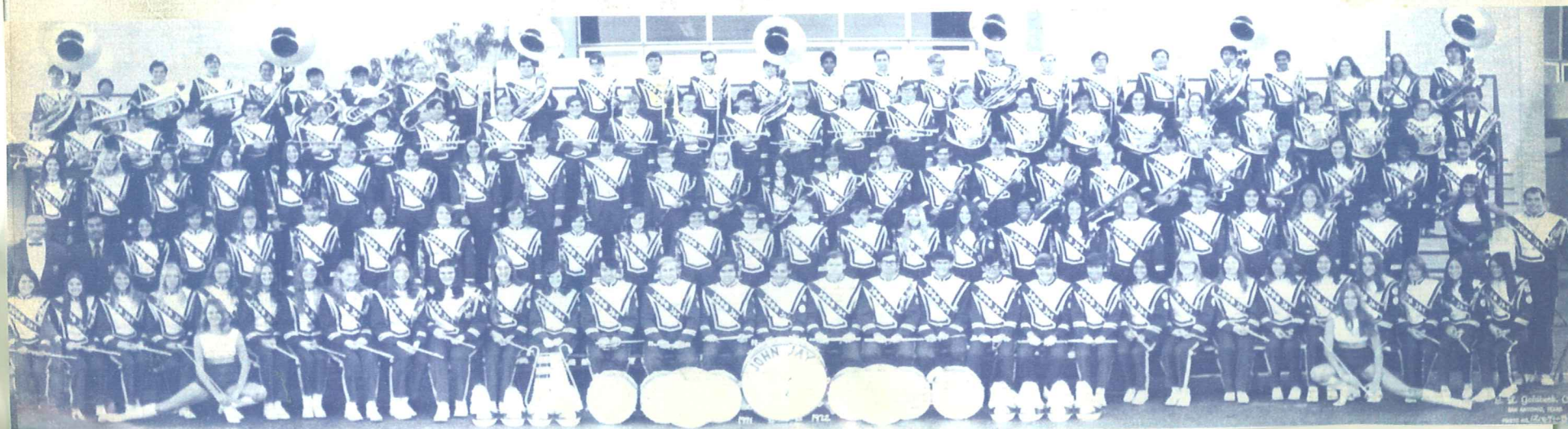


CFS-2926

HIGH SCHOOL BAND

San Antonio, Texas

DAN SCHRIEBER and TONY ESQUIVEL - Directors



We try
harder

Hooikaika
oi aku
makou.

ΜΕΓΑΛΥΤΕΡΗ
ΠΡΟΣΠΑΘΕΙΑ
ΓΙΑ ΤΟ
ΚΑΛΥΤΕΡΟ

WE
TRY
HARDER

AVIS



Dear Mr. Stead -

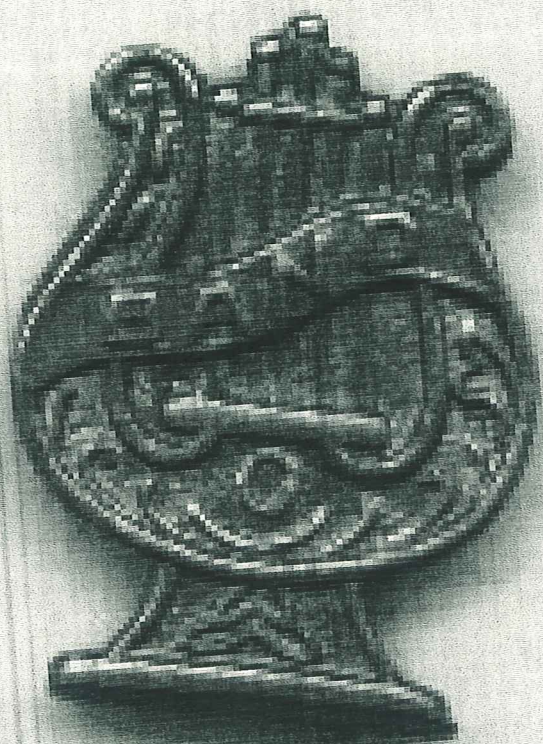
Enclosed is one of the last remaining buttons we have here in marketing. It is yours for your display honoring your band director.

We all need music in our lives and those who teach us to play or sing are very special teachers. They help bring out the magic within to create.

All the best to you and your classmates on the occasion of their 30th Class Reunion

We try
harder.

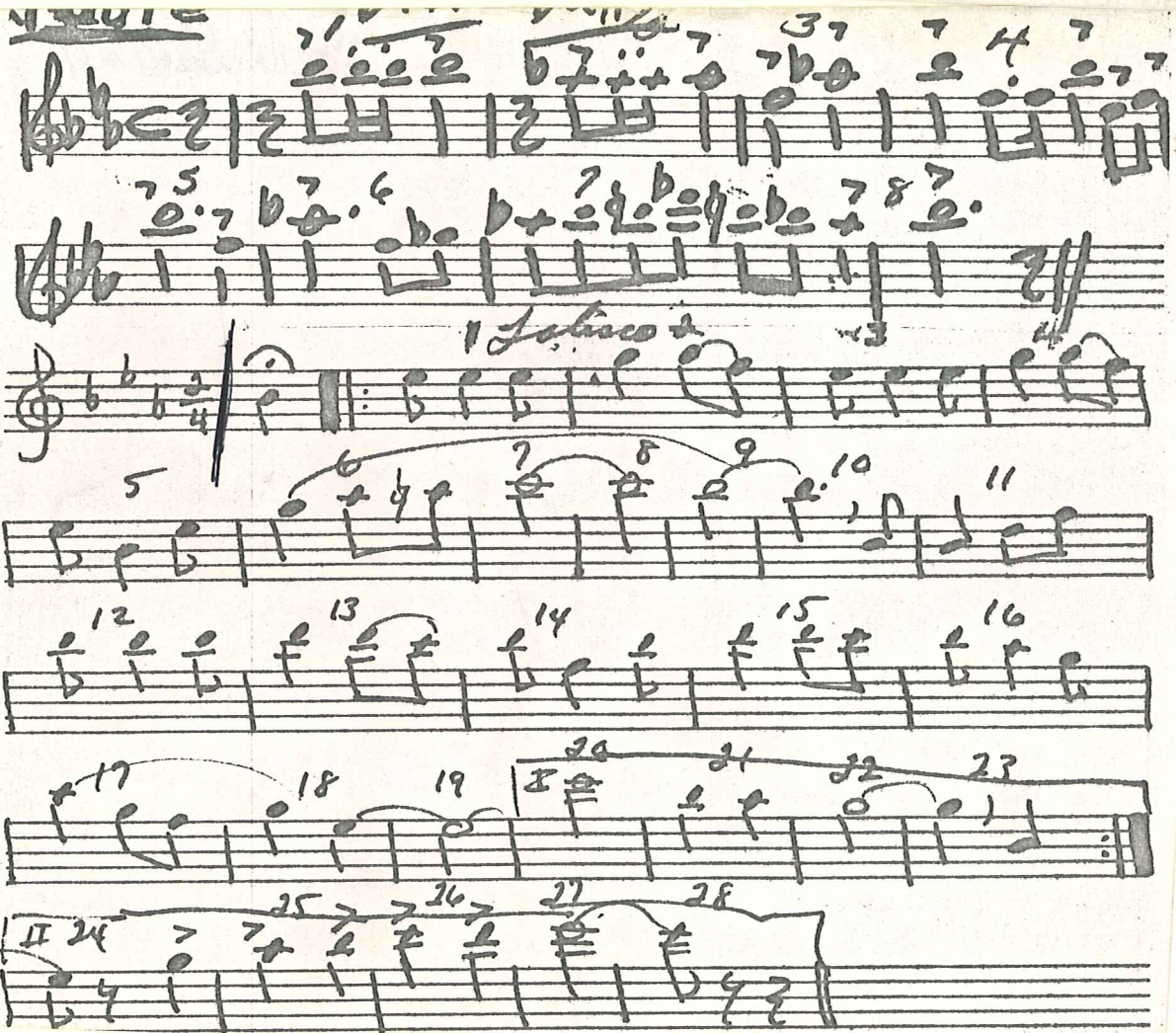
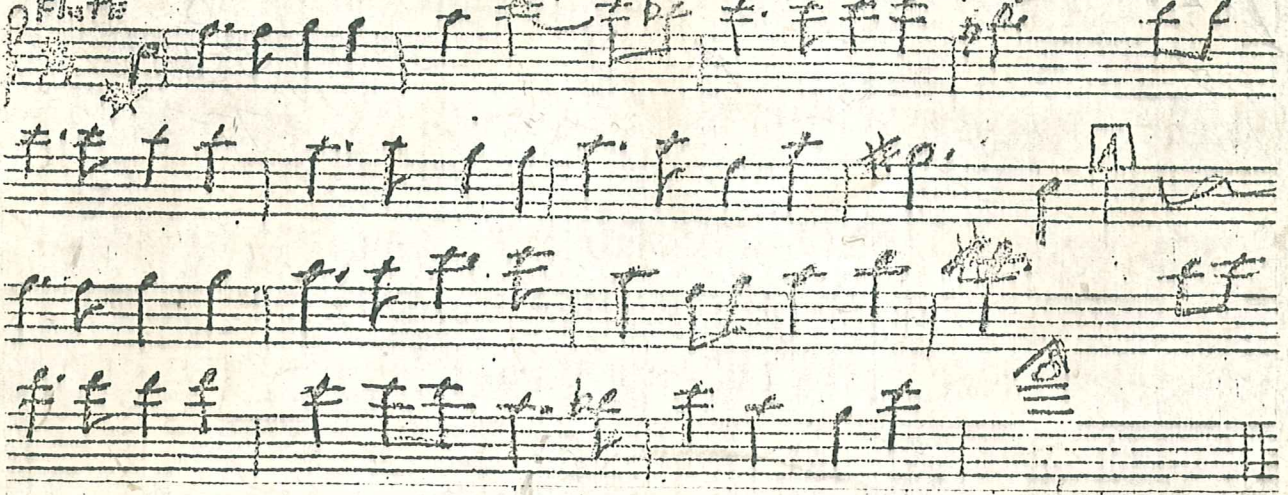
Janet Fanzica
Executive Secretary
Avis Rent A Car.





JOHN JAY ALMA MATER

Flute



Flutes (Picc)

Battle Hymn of the Republic

arr. Fried Oldenroth

Handwritten musical score for Flutes (Piccolo) of "Battle Hymn of the Republic". The score is written on five staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The third staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The fifth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. A bracket labeled "23" spans the first two staves. A bracket labeled "31" spans the third and fourth staves. The score concludes with the instruction "Allarg. rit.".

No. 1. 9 Staves (Band)

Flute (Picc)

"Waltzing Matilda"

arr. Fried Oldenroth

Handwritten musical score for Flute (Piccolo) of "Waltzing Matilda". The score is written on five staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (F) and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The third staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The fourth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The fifth staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. A bracket labeled "12" spans the first two staves. A bracket labeled "20" spans the third and fourth staves. A bracket labeled "24" spans the fourth and fifth staves. The score concludes with the instruction "allarg.".

JOHN JAY MUSTANG BAND

SPRING CONCERT

JOHN JAY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

MAY 14, 1970

Superintendent
EDMUND CODY

Assistant Superintendent
JACK JORDAN

Principal
T. E. McGUIRE

Vice-Principal
I. H. SPIKES

Band Director
DAN SCHREIBER

Tonight we dedicate our concert to a man who has given his entire lifetime to the world of music. He is loved and respected by those who have come in contact with him. For his contribution to music through directing, educating and composing we would simply like to say "Thanks Pop".

TO

FRANK G. STURCHIO





Sweepstakes Title

March 25, the Mustang Band received a first division rating in the region XII, UIL Concert and Sight Reading Contest held at Holmes High. The band performed **Finale of the Symphony in G Minor**, by Kalinnikov. It is a very difficult piece for any high school band to challenge. For the number, 24 brass players were placed behind the audience. The three in sight reading. All the ending of the symphony proved judges at the contest gave the to be very exciting and explosive. The band received a first band a standing ovation as did division rating from all six the audience.

In preparation for the contest, the band practiced approximately one month according to band director, Mr. Dan Schreiber. He commented on the excellent work displayed during the sight reading contest. He stated, "I am extremely proud of my band students. This was the best performance ever displayed by a band in my 11 years of experience. It is rare that you'll find a high school group of band students who can play with such professionalism and spirit and as they exhibited on-stage at the contest especially performing this type of music."

Several judges were familiar the Mustang Band during its first year at Jay. They commented that they were very impressed at the vast improvements with the band.

A total of ten first division ratings were received by the band this school year. This is the most it could receive. This makes the band a "Sweepstakes band. The Sweepstakes was also awarded to them last year.

Last month the band participated in the UIL Solo and Ensemble Contest at Robert E. Lee High School. They received 101 first division medals for their performances. Winners will now go to state competition on June 11 and 12 at the University of Texas in Austin. Sixty persons will be entering state competition. This contest has proved to be the epitome of state competition. Last year our band returned with 34 first division medals from this contest.

Band activities for the remainder of the school year include a heavy concert April 30 and a pop concert May 14. Both plan to be evening concerts.

Band to Compete In State Contest

Members of the John Jay Mustand band are now practicing to prove themselves again, this time in the State Solo and Ensemble Contest to be held in Austin on June 1 and 2. This contest is open only to those band members who earned first division rating in the most difficult class of music, Class I, at the Regional Solo and Ensemble Contest.

John Jay has entered 35 band members in approximately 42 different categories. Those entered are Jamie Sundberg, Janet Dickson, Joyce Hartgenbush, Joani Veale, Vicki Howell, Leslie Mead, Gary Cox, Jean Dickson, Betsy Shupp, Don Rhoades, Xenia Zolnerowich, Jetta Justice, Debbie Paschall, Louise Clayton, Karen Kisling, Kathy Kisling, Donna West,

Pam Hill, Alice Bachman, Dan Wolfson, Tony Galaviz, Jim Galagen, Wayne Potter and Glen Cantu.

Other contestants are Kent Sundberg, Steve Kelley, Don Elder, Dawn David, Joe Hazel, Paula Zolnerowich, Darrell Parrish, Gary Robinson, Mike Williams, Clifton Butler and Ricky Kieffer.

These band members and other students from schools in the state of Texas will be judged by distinguished professionals in the field of music.

Band Wins Sweepstakes In Regional Competition

The John Jay Mustang Band, although it is retaining its motto of "We try harder," proved on March 19 that it is No. 2 to no one as it completed its first sweepstakes in its short history. Playing "British Eighth," "Tocatta," and "The Barber of Seville," the band received first division ratings from two out of the three judges in the concert phase of the U.I.L. music competition.

In the sightreading phase of the contest, the band received a unanimous first division from the three judges as it performed the brand new piece "Titus."

Early in June the band hopes

to continue its tradition of turning out first class performances at the state solo and ensemble contest in Austin. This contest is open only to band members who earn first divisions on the most difficult class of music at the regional U.I.L. solo and ensemble contest.

MAY 8, 1970

Our Ensemble is going!

Band enters UIL Contest

Next Wednesday, the Mustang Band will participate in the UIL Marching Contest at Edgewood Stadium.

Marching Contest is the first step to a hopeful third Sweepstakes for the band. Concert and Sight-reading contests are the other two. To attain a Sweepstakes Award, a band must get a rating of first division in all three contests. The band will also go through an inspection contest before marching, but this does not figure in a sweepstakes award.

The show that the band will perform at contest will be performed for the crowd at the Lee game tonight, as it was last week at the Churchill game.

Battle Of Flowers Host Mustang Band

On Thursday, April 23, the John Jay Mustang Band marched in the annual Battle of Flowers Band Festival. In their second appearance in the massed band show, the Mustang Band was the largest group present.

The next day, the band took part in the Battle of Flowers Parade in downtown San Antonio. Playing "Jalisco," "Invictus" and "Young Lions," the band proved to be a big hit with parade watchers on the city streets.

On May 14 and 15, the Mustang Band will appear in concert in the Jay auditorium. Although the program is not definite as yet, the night concert will be dedicated to Frank G. Sturchio and will feature several of his marches, as well as many concert tunes and a folk-rock number "Alla Barocco."

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NOVEMBER 3, 1971

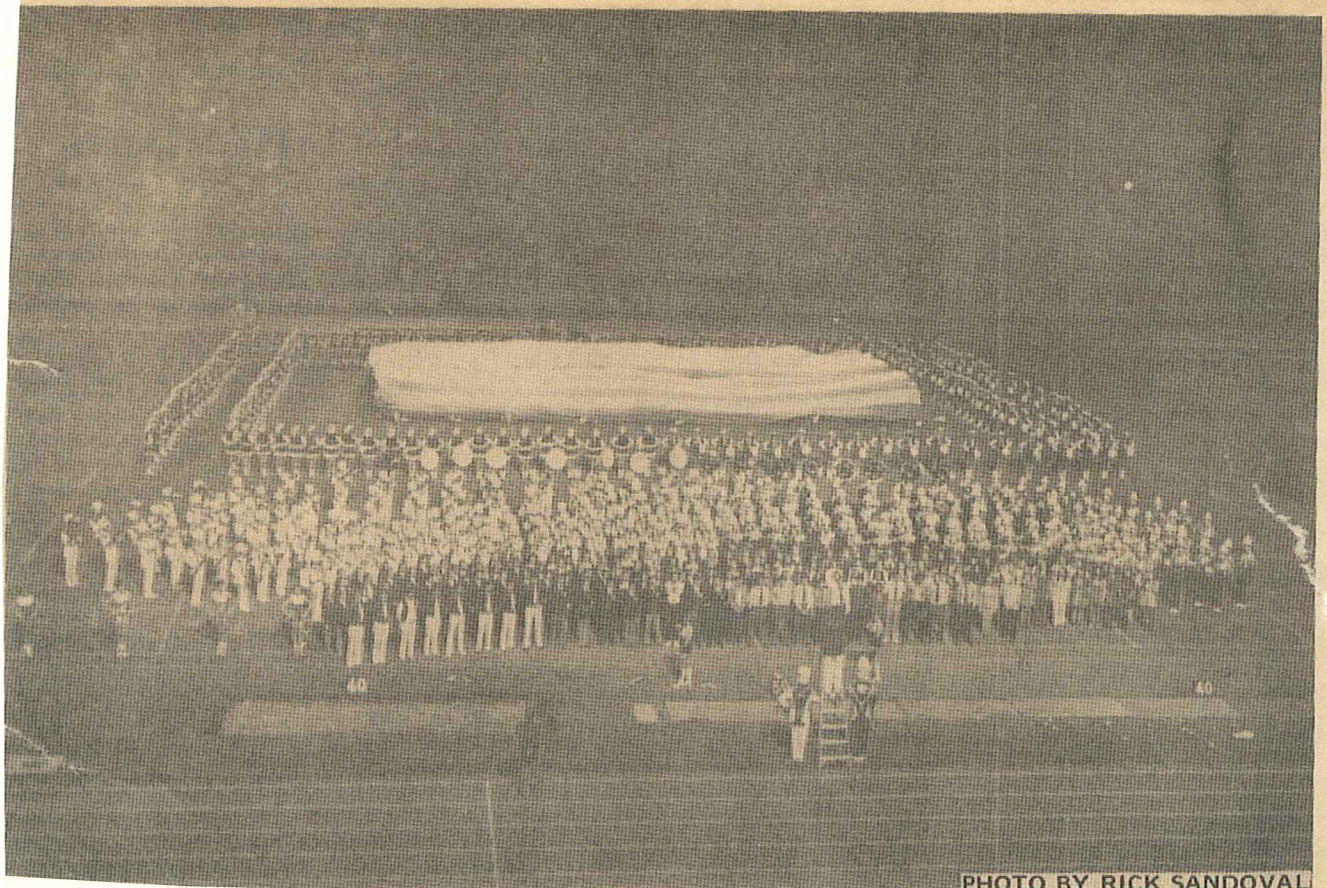
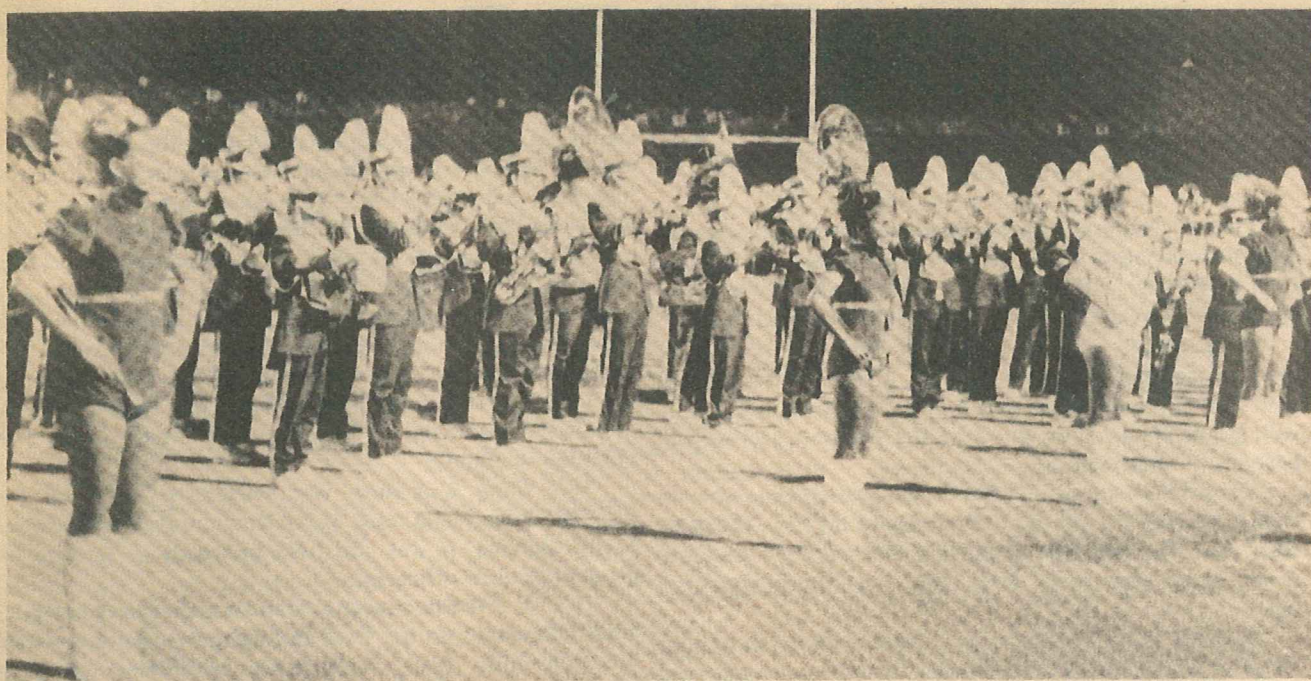


PHOTO BY RICK SANDOVAL



Leading the Mustang Band are twirlers Jeri Loggins, Patti Dickson, Kathy Hernandez, head twirler; and Lori Starker during the halftime performance at Alamo Stadium.

Major, majorettes march with Mustang spirit

Leading the John Jay Mustang Marching Band on the field this year is senior Martin Hernandez, drum major.

Over the summer Martin went to Drum Major Camp at Texas Lutheran College in Seguin. During his week stay at camp, he was taught leadership, how to stand in front of a group, and to give commands. The classes he attended consisted of field drill in the morning, watching films in the afternoon and more field drill in the evening. The only time off was for lunch and a recreation period, of which Martin states "everyone was so tired, that they usually slept."

He says jokingly that the best thing he likes about being drum major is "that I have a chance to yell at everyone!"

Also leading the band are four majorettes headed by junior Kathy Hernandez. She is a member of the United States Twirling Association

and makes up a major part of the routines being used on the field this year. Patti Dickson, senior majorette; Jeri Loggins, junior majorette; and Lori Starker, the newest majorette, also a junior, make up the other members of the twirling quartet.

Over the summer the majorettes flew to Cedar Hill, Texas at Northwood Institute to participate in the Fred J. Miller Majorette camp.

During their stay they participated in "Talent Nite" and went to various classes where they learned new twirling routines.

In future halftime shows the majorettes plan on using two batons, hoops, and flags in their twirling routines.

Canoeist added to Jay faculty

Ms. Stella McCord, one of the new additions to Jay's faculty, may sometimes be found canoeing her way down the Guadalupe, but for now she can be found paddling her way down the halls of Jay.

Ms. McCord and her husband are members of the Sierra Club and have been white water canoeing for four years.

Originally from Stamford, Connecticut, she earned her BA at the University of Texas at Austin. This will be her first year to teach special education. Previously she taught English for three years.

She is also interested in sewing and taking care of her two daughters.

Mustang Band wins fourth sweepstakes

by Hal Chappelle

"The most important thing has already been accomplished. . . those three judges in that auditorium don't matter the least bit. . . the rating

isn't that important, it'll just be a result of what we have already accomplished."

All these words came at different times immediately before the Jay Mustang Band entered the stage of Jefferson High School's auditorium from Mr. Dan Schreiber, director of the band. He fully expected a first division rating and got it, and also the band's fourth straight sweepstakes award. But what he said is what he meant.

He told the band many times before the contest held last Friday that the most important part of learning tunes was, in essence, what took place in perfecting their concert presentation. The dedication, the long hours that many put into practicing, and the enjoyment of being part of a very fantastic organization.

Now the members of the band will wear their fourth sweepstakes patch with pride as a badge of the hard work that was devoted to what all three judges termed a great performance. One judge's comment was that the Jay band was a credit to San Antonio and to John Jay High School.







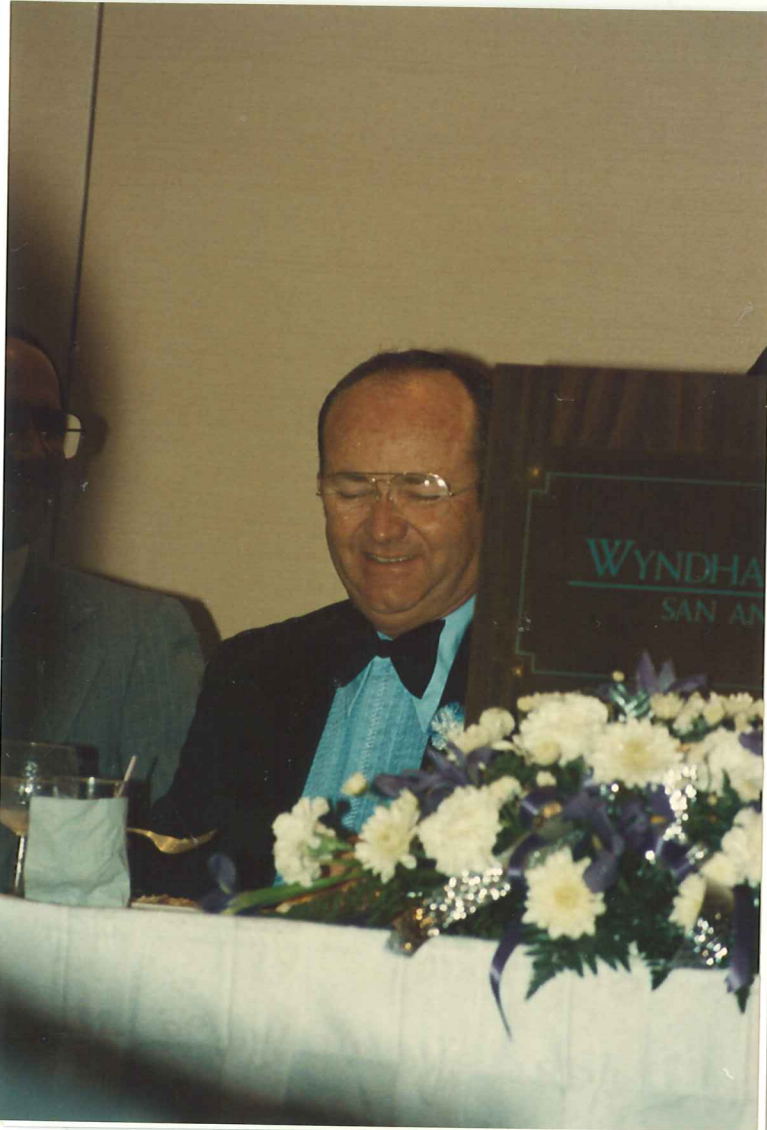














Mr. Schreiber started teaching at John Jay in 1968 coinciding with the inception of the high school the same year. Over the years Mr. Schreiber has developed and built a solid music program at John Jay culminating in 24 years of musical excellence, leading the band to an estimated amount of 70 first division ratings in UIL Marching, Concert, and Sight-reading contests.

1968 - 1991

The Preacher

He is wise, I tell myself. He is just old, the others chant. But I know better than they. We are his children, under his guidance and direction. He is our leader. And we strive to excel to his high standards of divinity without questioning why.

For four years I've sat in the front row of his chamber; not by choice, but because of the habitual formation and regulation of things. I've always let his version of gospel sink slowly into my head.

I listen intently to his prepared lecture. He doesn't seem to have it memorized; his pauses are frequent and unmetered, so I continue to listen. And today I hear his words, vivid and bold. His sermon is unlike any of the previous. "Have faith in yourself," he urges passionately. "Go after what you believe in! Commit!" he exclaims excitedly. "Commit!"

And we do, for our leader, for it makes him gleam. And his happiness is ours. The inner joy and passion we feel for his cause is unequalled. He propels us with energy and drive, an unconquerable force.

Throughout his sermon, some challenge his purpose and his meaning. But on the altar, he is challenging us to be more than what we think we are. His encouragement reaches our souls and lies deep, sometimes sleeping, but nonetheless, it is there.

For this we love our leader, for all he has provided to help us achieve and find a love in our work. There is no way to repay him; money is not the object here, love is.

His sermon comes to a close. We all say "Amen," for our preacher, our fearless leader, our band director.

-Jennifer M. Kovatch

With all our love and thanks, your devoted disciples

John Jay Band 1990-1991









Dear Schreiber Family,

It is my privilege to share with you the enclosed emails I have received from former Jay HS band students. Each of our lives has been deeply affected by Mr. Dan Schreiber. I hope that as you read them, you will be comforted, and your spirits will be lifted.

For me personally, Mr. Schreiber was undoubtedly the most influential teacher of my life. He taught me the value of working hard toward a goal (1% inspiration, 99% perspiration) and how to meet a challenge head-on, with boldness.

I was part of the Mighty Mustang Band all 4 years at Jay, from 1974-1978. When I entered my freshman year, I suffered from severe shyness... but the warm, open, fun environment that Mr. Schreiber provided for all of us band kids helped me overcome that problem by my senior year. As a matter of fact, after college I worked in Broadcasting (Radio) for 15 years -- and for several of those years I was as an on-air personality!

My fondest memory of Mr. Schreiber occurred during my senior year, in 1978. I was first chair (clarinet) that year, and made it to Area band tryouts along with a baritone player. Mr. Schreiber drove us to Alice, Texas for the tryouts. We were so nervous, but Mr. Schreiber talked to us, encouraged us, told us stories about past competitions, and said just to go out and do our best. I never had private lessons (couldn't afford them), and developed a bit of an "inferiority complex" because the other clarinetists at the tryouts all studied privately... it affected how I played... but, despite that, I played well enough to tie for 11th chair.... since only the top 11 clarinetists went on to the All-State band, we had to play a tie-breaker in front of the judges. Although I played well, I lost. I was crushed and didn't understand how I could have lost. Mr. Schreiber was there, comforted me and vowed to find out what happened. It turned out to be a split decision, two judges voted for me because I had played musically. Two judges voted for the other girl because she played more technical. The fifth judge decided to go with the technical. I can't tell you how much it meant to me that Mr. Schreiber did that for me. Because of his loving kindness toward me, I was able to better understand the "why" and I was able to heal quickly. In all my years at Jay, Mr. Schreiber always emphasized the musical.... he said that he would rather the technical suffer a little if it meant the musical would flourish. I believed in that, and I still do.... and I figured that if I had to lose because I was musical... that was a pretty good reason to lose.

I still play my clarinet, in the Wayside Chapel church orchestra. Whenever I play, I remember the lesson Mr. Schreiber taught me, and I make it my goal to play musically.... to allow my soul to sing through my instrument... to play with feeling and emotion. I know Mr. Schreiber would approve.

I am blessed to have known Mr. Schreiber in my lifetime. I will always remember him.

May God bless you all,

Brenda L. Gloria

I just wanted to express my deepest sympathy to you all on the loss of Mr. Schreiber. When I heard the news, I cried. My husband asked me, why are you crying, he was just a teacher of yours more than 20 years ago? I told him no, he was much more than that. Anyone who had Mr. Schreiber for band understands that he was much more than that. I was in band at Jay for 4 years, 1972-1976. He played such an important role in shaping my life and the lives of the thousands of students he taught over the years. There are so many things I remember even after all these years -- the banners stretched across the front of the band hall saying We Try Harder and Success is 10% inspiration and 99% perspiration. Little did I know at the time that these weren't just mottoes for band, but things I could use throughout my life. I remember all the sweat hours we would put in during summer band and before & after school during football season. And yes, we'd cuss him for working us so hard, but we'd love him when the UIL Sweepstakes trophies would roll in, and we knew again we were a part of something special. I remember trying out for him in 8th grade and how thrilled I was to know I had made the "A" band. I can remember non-band students telling me how proud they always were of the band - no matter if the football team won or lost, they could count on our band always being the best.

I know your family is hurting right now, but rest assured that there was a special place waiting for him in heaven. He took us all in as silly little 9th graders, kept us on the straight and narrow for 4 years (which was no easy task!) and helped in a major way to mold us into responsible adults. Anyone who had Dan Schreiber as a part of their life is a much better person because of it. Everytime I hear Kalinikov or the 1812 Overture or even the old Budweiser theme or Jalisco, I will remember him with a smile and a special place in my heart. Sincerely,
Kathy Keller

26
November 4, 1999

Dear Mrs. Schreiber,

It's been my intention to write this letter for some time. I've just been putting it off because I don't know exactly what I want to say. I hope that if I can put into words what I feel in my heart it will be clear to you.

As a student of Mr. Schreiber's, I had the privilege of learning by example the passion one must feel for his or her work in order to be the very best one can possibly be. He was the epitome of what a teacher should be. As an educator he put himself on "stage" every day and the audience was always watching. "Don't settle for mediocrity!", he would say, and he never did. "Always give it your 110%!", and he always did. "Don't be afraid to be the best!", and he never was.

After I graduated from high school in 1983, I went to SAC and studied music to become a music teacher. In nine years of music study, (middle school through college), I don't remember anyone being as passionate about music like he was. I get a melancholy feeling when I remember the band playing his favorite hymn during warm-up, or Elsa's Procession to the Cathedral, or even any one of his favorite marches. Before he would put his baton down he would hold his position for a few seconds after the last sound and smile such a peaceful, appreciative smile that let us know what "it" truly was all about. That smile gave me more and taught me more than any book ever would. Everything about him was in that smile: conviction, excellence, dedication, passion for his profession.

I will always remember Mr. Schreiber as a teacher who really, truly cared for his students. He will never be far from my memory.

Thank you for allowing us to have so much of what should have been your time with him. I will always be appreciative for all he did for me.

Sincerely,

Belinda D. Hernandez
Belinda de la Cerda-Hernandez

Russell W. Malesky
4219 Stoney View Dr
Pasadena, TX 77505

April 29, 1999

Mrs. Shirley Schreiber
6235 Rain Cloud
San Antonio, TX 78238-3439

Dear Shirley, Dan, Kathy, Doug, Dennis & families,

Please let me extend my sympathy in the loss of your husband, father and grandfather. The loss I share with you stems from the fact that I knew Dan from several roles- teacher, student and friend.

As so many others I saw earlier this week at the services, Mr. Schreiber had a direct influence over me in my high school years and the years following. I've worn the Air Force uniform for 22 years and at this time hold the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. His attention to detail in *ANY* uniform, discipline and professional bearing in so many ways prepared me for my career. Dan's leadership will always be a model for me.

The part that brings all this closer to "home" is that I had the awesome opportunity and honor to have taught Dan Schreiber to fly. I still recall that day at Kelly AFB when Dan called me and asked if I knew a place for him to learn to fly. I remember the wonderful thrill I experienced at having the opportunity to share with him as the instructor after the years at Jay when he had been *the teacher*. From July to November of 1986 I was given the privilege to help him realize his childhood dream, a dream he had watched me realize ten years before. Dan always ranked as one of my "prized" students.

After completion of his flight training and I endorsed him for his Private Pilot's evaluation in November of 1986, we only flew several more times with each other. Our last flight together was in July of 1988 when I gave him a checkout and helped him ferry his first airplane he had acquired from Boerne Stage Airport to Geronimo Airfield. It is the part of my life when I flew with him I remember as though it were yesterday.

It was always exciting to get a call "out of the blue" from Dan, talking about where he was in his flying after I left the San Antonio area in 1991 and to know he was thoroughly enjoying this love I knew he'd had since his earliest days. There are other things too. I remember Dan at my wedding. I remember him inviting my new wife and I to ride with the band on the bus and to sit in the bleachers with "ol Blue." I remember his ecstatic, youthful smile the day he held up his *pilot license* for me to see.

Dan may not have been my student anymore or I, his- *but* there is the heartfelt attitude of the loss of a teacher **and** a student. Mr. Schreiber placed many values in my heart and mind over the years- values that have and will continue to give me a determined mindset to succeed, to go after life and not wait for it to come to me.

The hardest part is losing the friend I had in Dan Schreiber. I'll miss him terribly. I share your grief and you are in my prayers. God Bless you at this time and in the days to come. If I can be of any help please don't hesitate to call me @ (281) 998-2340.

Sincerely,


Russell Malesky

April 28, 1999


Mr. Ed Rawlinson
Superintendent
Northside Independent School District
5900 Evers Road
San Antonio, Texas 78238

Dear Mr. Rawlinson,

On Thursday morning, April 22nd, I received the news of the tragic death of Mr. Daniel Kirk Schreiber. I had the pleasure of knowing Dan Schreiber for the past four years, at which time he had come out of retirement and unselfishly given up his time to serve as assistant band director at Oliver Wendell Holmes High School in the Spring semesters of 1996 and 1998. His knowledge of music made him an outstanding individual in his field and a superb music director. Due to his patience and expertise, Dan Schreiber was well-liked by all Holmes band students. As a friend, he was always ready to go out of his way to lend a helping hand. Unfortunately, his passion for music brought an end to his glorious life.

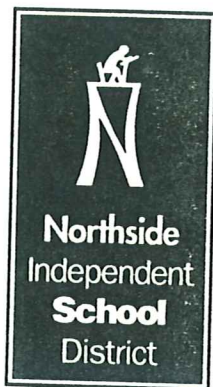
To my understanding, Mr. Schreiber taught music and served as band director for 31 years, including 25 years at Northside. His work was beyond compare. With this in mind, I am asking for your help and support in *banding* together to honor Dan Schreiber with naming a school in his memory. The final stroke of Dan Schreiber's baton must not stop and the final note of Dan Schreiber's music must play forever. Daniel Kirk Schreiber's name and memory must live on forever, so that they may set the *tempo* at Northside Independent School District.

Sincerely,



Richard Castillo

cc: James Miculka
M'Lissa Chumbley



Ed Rawlinson

Superintendent

April 28, 1999

Richard Castillo
5240 Witt Street
San Antonio, TX 78228

Dear Richard:

Thank you for your letter regarding Dan Schreiber. It is an excellent nomination. Copies have been provided to Trustees. I will retain your letter on file for full consideration when it is time to name a new school.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Ed', is positioned above the printed name and title.

Ed Rawlinson
Superintendent

Im

5900 Evers Road

San Antonio

Texas 78238

PROGRAM

OCTOBER 4, 1999

STINSON A3 BAND Mrs. Esparza, Director

Clouds

Anne McGinty

March Castle Hills

John Stevens

Conducted by: Mr. John Kirsch

Mystic Legend

Anne McGinty

STINSON A2 BAND Ms. Kuentz, Director

Maya: The Lost Civilization

Michael Story

Dedicated to Mr. Michael Story-Thank You

Horns On The Run

James Ployhar

Selections From Tarzan

Arr. Mike Sweeney

STINSON A1 BAND Mrs. Esparza, Director

Music From A Bug's Life

Arr. John Moss

Precious Lord, Lead Me Home

Robert Smith

Dedicated in memory of Mr. Daniel K. Schreiber 1935-1999

Former Director of Bands at John Jay H.S.

The Cowboys

Arr. Jay Bocook

Director: Mr. Wallace Dierolf
O'Connor H.S. Band Director

Ode to Dan Schreiber

If ever a man was born to be
In heaven leading a band for all to see!
He rolled those Hudsons years ago
And walked away either fast or slow.
St. Mary's U. called where we played and sang
And the director we had was a "whiz bang!"
To hear him play the French horn so,
Those clear notes came out high or low.
Graduation came at St. Mary's in May,
Finally getting out, boy what a day!
Then one day, Shirley came into his life
And before you know it, became his wife.
They had four children, 3 boys and a girl,
Bundles from heaven, all with a curl!
Jourdanton town was his first job,
A great band director, not a snob.
John Jay School was his beckon call.
What a director! Why he pleased them all.
His name as a judge was known over the state,
Just call Dan up 'cause he won't be late.
He finally retired, and then what to do?
Let's buy us a Cessna and fly, wouldn't you?
The Lord said, "Dan, come and direct my band!"
I want it to be the best in the land.
He went to be with the Maker above
Because of his devotion and love.
So bow your head for a moment or two
And think only of "sweepstakes" just for you.

Mike Pagonis
April 23, 1999

Forwarded Message:

Subj: **Thank you for the news**

Date: 4/24/99 4:06:49 AM Central Daylight Time

From: rick.cavazos@skynet.be (Richard L. Cavazos)

To: BGLORIA@aol.com (Brenda Gloria)

Dear Brenda,

I want to thank you for letting me know of Mr.. Schrieber's untimely death. What a tragedy! He touched so many people's lives and certainly was a major influence in my life. If it wasn't for him, I would have never pursued a career as a professional military musician. He helped me to realize a potential in me that I didn't know I possessed at that time back in high school. I will always remember him as being a gruff, demanding man at some times, (I really understand this bit of his personality now that I work with Germans on a day to day basis) and yet he was capable of the most generous acts of kindness once you earned his trust. In many ways, he helped mode me into the man I am today. I am the First Sergeant for a 17 piece International , multi-service military band assigned to support NATO activities here in Europe. Many of the lessons he taught me in how to deal with unruly, short attention span, what's in it for me musicians directly applies to the type of musicians I have encountered in my 21 years as an USAF bandsman. I always enjoyed a special relationship with Mr.. Scribeber and thank him for all the mentoring he gave me during my senior year. He held me up to some pretty high standards when I was drum major and this helped me to focus on getting the job done at an earlier age than most kids of that age. I will miss him and I pray to God, that he is playing in that ultimate concert band in the sky..but knowing Mr.. Scribeber he's probably heading up the marching band and barking at the heavenly hosts to get the pin wheels straight and get them knees up at the proper angle! Do it again I can hear him roar over his bullhom. I hope they gave him a gold-plated bullhorn when he reached heaven, God knows he deserved it.

Brenda, again thanks for the notification and thanks for all your wonderful messages. They have certainly lifted my spirits on those tough days and I just want you to know that I really appreciate them! You are a true friend and I appreciate that. I hope to see you at the next reunion and if you have a chance to attend Mr..Schrieber's memorial please pass my most heart felt condolences to his family. I will never forget this wonderful man and all that he did for me and the rest of my fellow band members of the mighty Mustang band.

Richard L. Cavazos, MSgt, USAF
First Sergeant, SHAPE International Band

Forwarded Message:

Subj: **Schreiber Family**

Date: 4/26/99 1:10:10 PM Central Daylight Time

From: Melinda.Ugartechea@RANDOLPH.AF.MIL (Ugartechea Melinda GS-4 12CES/CEF)

To: bgloria@aol.com ('brenda')

My condolences to the family

I can't even begin to express myself as to how I feel at this moment. It seems as though everyone I mention Mr Schreiber to, whether they were in band or not all knew him. He was well known, loved and respected by all. All I can picture is his smiling face when he knew we were ready for competition, I knew as soon as I saw his smile that everything was going to be alright. I was a twirler with the Mighty Mustang Band in 1979 and all I know that the 4 years I spent being a member of "Mr Schreiber's Band" were the best years of my life. The wonderful memories that come to me whenever I think about all the marching and practicing over and over just puts a smile on my face and in my heart. We were like a family, we all laughed together and cried together which I'm sure we're all doing today. I will always be proud to have known him and to have been a part of his life and him a part of mine. He will be greatly missed by all of his "band family" but he will never be forgotten.

Sincerely,
Melinda Flores Ugartechea
Bb Clarinet/Twirler
1976-1979

Date: Friday, April 23, 1999 11:26:15 PM
From: Camikaye
Subj: Fwd: Sympathy note...
To: CBI1945

Mom and Dad,

Thought you two may appreciate this. Band directors all over the state were affected too. He was loved and thought you might want to hear it.

Love you,
Cami

Forwarded Message:

Forwarded Message:

Date: Friday, April 23, 1999 7:21:35 PM
From: gbh3@hotmail.com
Subj:
To: CamiKaye@AOL.com

From: gbh3@hotmail.com (Bryan Herring)
To: CamiKaye@AOL.com

Cami,

I am sincerely sorry to hear about your uncle. He was so highly respected through-out this state. Two of the judges at UIL Concert Contest, Region 14, were unable to continue judging. You and your family have our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy.

Bryan Herring

Saint Mary's Catholic Church

2108 Ridgewood, Longview, TX 75605-5121

903-757-5855
FAX 903-758-5074

April 26, 1999

To whom it may concern:

I am writing in reference to the passing of Dan Schreiber. My husband was a student of Mr. Schreiber's in the mid -1970's and we were both very saddened to hear of his death. He was a wonderful man and an exceptional teacher.

Mr. Schreiber's involvement in his student's lives was so devoted that he stayed friends with many of his students long after they graduated from John Jay High School. They would seek him out at football games to share their lives with him and to touch base with how he was doing. His relationship with my husband's family was so special that my mother-in-law stayed on as the band booster treasurer for almost ten years after my husband graduated, the Schreiber family attended our wedding, and Mr. Schreiber served as a pallbearer in my mother-in-law's funeral five years ago.

I think the greatest testimony to Dan Schreiber is that when he retired his past students from his many years of teaching as band director staged a reunion as tribute to him. There was a huge turnout of students and the common denominator that night was the respect these people had for Mr. Schreiber both as a teacher and a friend. As an outsider (spouse) it was very impressive to see the outpouring of love and comradeship felt by all these students for this one man. He was a man of strong character and leadership, but he was also a humble man who taught as much by his actions as his words.

My husband, Gary, has been out of high school almost 25 years and he still reminisces about his experiences in Mr. Schreiber's band. Gary went on to play in one of the premier college bands in the country, graduate and have a successful career as an engineer with a major national corporation, but he still looks back fondly on his years as one of Mr. Schreiber's students. Recently I think those experiences have come to mind even more with our two oldest children being involved in band programs at their Jr. High and High school, and our youngest anxiously looking forward to when he can be in the band like his sisters.

Mr. Schreiber may not have gotten rich as a teacher, but he was great man who was rich in the love he received from all the students whose lives he touched over the many years of his teaching career. The one consolation we feel about losing someone like him too soon is that he left this world involved with two of the things he loved the most: music and flying.

With three children in school we regret that we are unable to make the long drive to San Antonio to attend Mr. Schreiber's Mass and funeral, but our hearts and our prayers will be with his family. I'm sure there will be an outpouring of sympathy from the community in the form of flowers so we decided to have Masses celebrated in Mr. Schreiber's memory.

Enclosed you will find a check for \$50.00 for ten (10) Masses to be said for the repose of the soul of Dan Schreiber. Please forward this note with our condolences to his family.

Sincerely,



Pauline Beaumier Green
Asst. to the Chancellor of the Diocese of Tyler

Mr. & Mrs. Gary Green & family
237 Syble Lane
Longview, TX 75605

"Be it done according to Your will."

Luke 1:38



David Pennington
Past President
(School) 817/778-6721
Temple High School
(Home) 817/773-1736

Texas Music Educators Association

104 Blackfoot Drive Temple, Texas 76504

April 27, 1999

Dear Mrs. Schreiber:

Please accept my deepest sympathy in your loss of Dan. I am also retired but have a full-time job running the visual and performing arts center in Temple. I have judged with Dan many times, the last being in April of 1998 in Pasadena. He judged me numerous times, and I have judged his contests at John Jay.

All I have is the piece from Sunday's San Antonio paper and there is no address given for mailing scholarship donations to the school. Will you please forward to the school or see that my small donation is deposited to the scholarship fund. I hate to ask you to do this, but I did not know what else to do with it.

Again, I am sorry about the accident. He was always going to take me up over Temple sometime when he was here but never did. I know how much he loved flying and going around our state to judge. He will be missed by all.

Thanks for seeing that the scholarship account gets my check.

Cordially,

David L. Pennington

DURWARD HOWARD
Secretary-Treasurer
Alpha Chapter
P. O. Box 1284
Temple, Texas 76503-1284
(254) 939-5611
(254) 939-1513 FAX
dhoward@megatravels.com

PHI

BETA

MU

27 May 1999

Mrs. Dan Schreiber
6235 Raincloud
San Antonio, Texas 78238

Dear Mrs. Schreiber:

On behalf of the Alpha Chapter membership of Phi Beta Mu, may we express belatedly our condolences to you on the loss of your husband and our colleague.

Dan was such a fine example of the Texas Band Director, and he was held in high esteem by our entire membership. We were truly shocked to learn of his untimely death.

Since we do not have an address for the scholarship fund at John Jay High School, I am forwarding our memorial check to you as I know you will know the people to contact for the scholarship fund.

When our organization convenes at TBA this July, we will observe a moment of silence in Dan's honor and memory. He will be truly missed by all who knew him.

Warmest regards

Durward Howard

Durward Howard
Secretary-Treasurer

Encl: Check #186

April 26, 1999

Dear Mrs. Schreiber and Family,

You'll probably be inundated with letters and cards similar to this one right now, but I wanted to add my sympathies to those of the hundreds of other people whose lives were enriched by your husband and father. I'm one of the students who began "band" under his direction while he was still at Jourdanton. As a six-grader, I discovered, thanks to him, that I wasn't quite the musical dud I had always thought myself to be. His training in percussion is something, believe it or not, that I continue to use and appreciate today, as a long-time teacher of English and lover of all kinds of music.

I don't need to tell you that Mr. Schreiber was caring and kind, but I can give you an example that meant a great deal to me. During my sixth-grade year, I had a severe allergic reaction that put me in the hospital in Jourdanton for several days. Your Dan was one of only two teachers who stopped by to visit this very frightened, very lonely child during those days, in spite of the fact that many other faculty members were long-time friends of my family.

When he left Jourdanton at the end of my eighth-grade year, you should know that most of us in the band resented John Jay's students for many months -- they had taken from us one of our favorite grown-ups, and we were MAD! Even in recent years, when Jay's band was mentioned in news reports or contest results, my first thought was always "Well, of course they're good -- they have Mr. Schreiber!"

I stayed with the band through my senior year, but after graduation, there didn't seem to be much call for lady drummers, and my musical experience dwindled to the listening angle only -- until I heard my first hammered dulcimer. I don't know if you are familiar with the folk instrument, but for me it was magical -- a drum with notes, as it were. Today, when I play mine, I invariably use many of the same rudimentary drum beats that Mr. Schreiber insisted I memorize so many years ago -- and I thank him for that gift, which has brought music back to me after so many years.

I've been teaching English for the past 15 years, and as a teacher, I know that we are rarely told by our students that we are appreciated. Usually, if we are thanked at all, it is much, much later, at class reunions and the like, when a former student mentions a special moment in a classroom. You'd think, then, that we would be better at telling our own teachers how much we appreciated them, but as usual, I've put off that chore until it is too late. I just wanted you all to know how very much his joy in music and his gifted teaching meant to me and to so many others. I know that he gave up time he would rather have

spent with his family to help his students get ready for concerts and marching and other competitions. What he gave up with you, we benefitted from -- and so I thank you, too, for the gifts he gave so many young musicians. Know, always, that he was loved and admired. Know that he will be missed, and that we all join with you in your sorrow at his loss.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Diana Seiffert". The signature is fluid and elegant, with a large initial 'D' and a long, sweeping tail on the 't'.

Diana Seiffert

Leader of the Band

He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay
A quiet man of music denied a simpler fate
He tried to be a soldier once, but his music wouldn't wait
He earned his love through discipline-- a thundering, velvet hand
His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand

The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old
But his blood runs through my instrument
and his song is in my soul
My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band

I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go
I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
And, papa, I don't think I said 'I love you' near enough

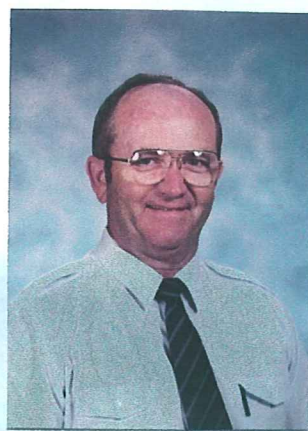
Dan Fogelberg, "Leader of the Band"

MR. SCHREIBER

YOU HAVE TOUCHED SO MANY LIVES.
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE THE LEADER
OF THE BAND.

With LOVE,

FROM ALL YOUR STUDENTS.



It is said if you plan for a year, you should plant a seed. If for ten years, plant a tree. If for a hundred years, teach the people. When you sow a seed once, you will reap a single harvest. When you teach people, you will reap a hundred harvests. The fruit of our father's labor lives on in those he touched. Though we cannot see Dad's lively blue eyes or his vivacious smile, we see his influence everywhere: in his grandchildren's animated discussions, his children's strength and unity, his wife's steadfast, quiet faith, his former students' love and devotion, his friends' respect, and the beautiful trees he planted years ago whose roots run deep and true, ready to withstand the years ahead. As our roots are a sure and steady foundation, we will continue to reach out and upward, slowly, so slowly at first, but in time with the certainty of hind feet on high places will we run.

We have our beautiful Daddy in us and forever with us and this is no small thing. He taught us never to quit, never give in, and never give up. Dad belongs to us all now, and he will never be completely gone. We honor Dad when we remember and share our memories of him and continue to give of ourselves to help each other like he did.

Thank you for contributing to the Dan Schreiber Scholarship Fund. Helping young people realize their potential is what Dad did best. Thank you for continuing Dad's efforts to plant the seeds for future harvests.

*This world is not conclusion.
A sequel stands beyond;
Invisible, as music,
But positive, as sound.*

Emily Dickinson

Farewell,



Mr.
Schreiber!

John Jay Symphonic Band Concert
May 3, 1991 7:00 p.m.

Symphonic II

| | |
|--|--------------------|
| The Gladiator March | John Phillip Sousa |
| Blanco Canyon Sketches | James Sudduth |
| Oboe Solo-Claudia Castillo | |
| White River Canyon | John Higgins |
| Concert Variations | Claude T. Smith |
| Flute Solo-Michelle Tuell | |
| Horn Solo-Rachel Flores | |
| Trumpet, Trombone Duet-Jesse Rodriguez and Jason Gonzales | |

Symphonic I

| | |
|------------------------------|----------------------|
| Eagle Squadron British March | Kenneth J. Alford |
| Concerto No. 2 | Carl Maria von Weber |
| Clarinet Soloist-Scot Humes | |
| The Fairest Of The Fair | John Phillip Sousa |
| Russian Christmas Music | Alfred Reed |
| English Horn Solo-Liz Beck | |
| America, The Beautiful | Samuel Ward |
| Arranged by Carmen Dragon | |

On behalf of the Marching and Concert Bands,
we extend our thanks and appreciation to
Mr. Dan Schreiber for his hard work and
dedication to the band program here at
John Jay High School.

CONGRATULATIONS! WE'LL MISS YOU!

Daniel Kirk Schreiber died much too soon. We still need the lessons he had to teach us, but it is our duty now to continue on in the way he showed us. This poem, *My Symphony*, exemplifies the way my father tried to live as well as the manner in which I am certain he would want his children and grandchildren to live. His life was his symphony.

My Symphony

by Wm. Henry Channing

To live content with small means;

**To seek elegance rather than luxury,
and refinement rather than fashion;**

**To be worthy, not respectable;
and wealthy, not rich;**

**To study hard,
think quietly,
talk gently,
act frankly;**

**To listen to stars and birds,
To babes and sages, with open heart,
to bear all cheerfully,
do all bravely,
await occasions,
hurry never.**

**...To let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious,
grow up through the common.**

This is to be my symphony.



