



Bronte Bands Hold Annual Christmas Concert! *The Bronte ISD auditorium was the site of the annual Christmas Concert last Sunday, December 16. The 2:30 afternoon performance began with the fourth grade recorders performing such songs as "We Wish You a Merry Christmas" and "Oh, Come All Ye Faithful". The fifth grade beginning band entertained with their versions of "Go Tell Aunt Rhodie", "Oh Susanna", and "Jingle Bells".*

The sixth grade band performed after them and had their Christmas medley "Christmas Bits and Pieces" as their finale. The high school band rounded out the concert with "Santa Meets Sousa" a medley of Sousa marches intertwined with bits of Christmas songs and a good time was had by all during the old popular standard "Jingle Bell Rock". Mr. Dannheim would like to thank the Bronte Band Boosters for their hard work all year long and for the reception following the concert. He would also like to thank the band members, teachers, parents and administration for their support and wish them a wonderful Christmas season!

Old Cowboy Christmas

By Tony Smith
 "What's wrong with these people?" the old cowboy mumbled. Perturbed at all the traffic and reaching out to wipe the windshield of the freezing mix left by old worn-out wipers. The snow and ice finding its way through holes in the Old Cowboy's gloves. Christmas Eve, as he knew it, brought him into town for supplies and feed. To him, today was no different than any other Saturday morning. Forty years of range life had hardened him and what others saw as maybe a white Christmas, he saw as his job made harder. He saw laughter and festivity as a stark reminder of his own unhappiness. Christmas decorations as a waste of his seemingly harder than everyone else's tax money. A hard ranch life, war and a broken

heart had leathered his inner own cigarettes that in 35 being, much like the West years he'd never mastered Texas sun had done to his the art. skin. That and the roll-your- Old Cowboy was old



MACON U CRAZY RANCH

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year

Willie & Kim Macon

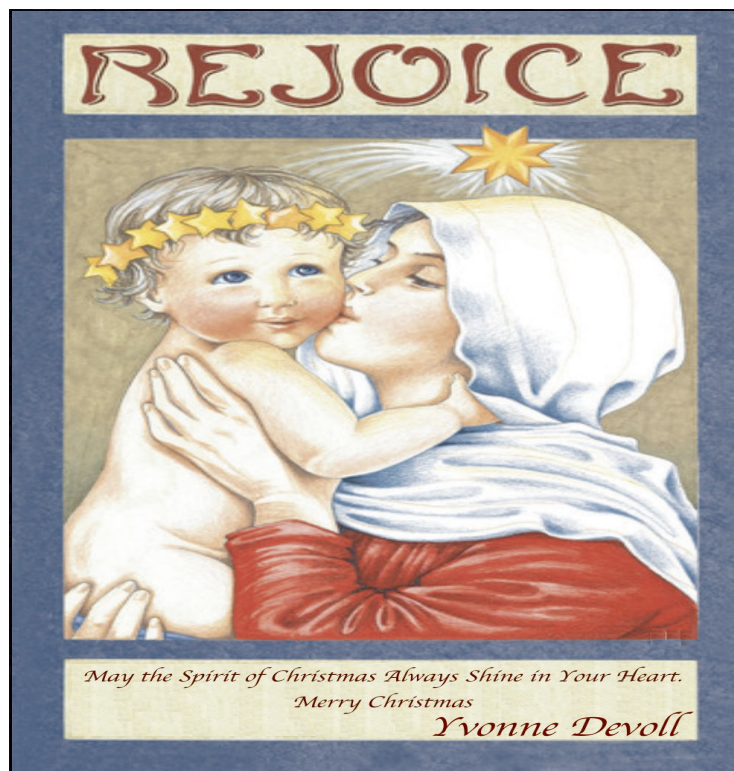
school. Under the rough, tough, outer shell was old Southern charm and good manners. In a world of Dockers and suits and ties, complete with titles and education, this man in jeans and boots and a work shirt; well, they couldn't carry this man's luggage. He never wore his hat inside. He got a door for a lady and stood up when she left the table and when she came back until she was seated. He got her chair and didn't cuss in front of her and didn't like it when others did. The National Anthem brought a tear to his eyes. He was quiet and well versed when he spoke. Those that found this "dated" and smirked and even made jokes knew nothing of the sacrifice he had made for them to have liberty and opportunity to do that. So they would have freedom to do just that. Make fun of him and his ways.

Not saying how old Cowboys truck is, we'll just say the fenders were so round you couldn't set a coffee cup on 'em if that tells you anything. That and

the wood slats in the bed. Driving through town in the old beat up, smoking, farm truck; gears clashing, brakes squealing as he pulled up to the red light...in the next lane, a shiny new Mustang with two not-so-fine outstanding members of the local high school. Music blaring so loud Dog gets up on the edge of the bed and peers at the commotion.


Dog?...Dog like so many that get thrown out on country roads was no more than a pup when the old cowboy found him in the ditch. His only saving grace, being thrown from a car, was the sandy bottom. Old Cowboy stood over him pulling his pistol from his boot, about to do the humane thing....That thing old cowboys have to do, but die each time they do.

But he made a mistake this time...this time he allowed his eyes to meet the pup's and there was this look...a look that stopped him cold.....He saw in the pups eyes an unmistakable human expression...as if to say, "don't do it" as if he knew. "He didn't just do that" the old cowboy said to himself. Talking to one's self is what



Jolly Good wishes to you and yours for a holiday filled with cheer and friendship ... and to all our friends & customers

Merry Christmas!



ASKINS PROPANE CO.



Cruzin



Coming Soon:
 Mexican Cuisine!!

Call Ahead for Take-Out

Daily Lunch Specials

103 West Main Street, (At the corner of HWY 277 & 158)
 Bronte, TX 76933 (325) 473-4000

Hours: M-W-TH 8 am to 9 pm, Fri-Sat 8 am to 10 pm,
 Sunday from 8 am to 3 pm, Closed Tuesdays

An All American Style Family Restaurant

MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Fridays
 All You Can Eat
 Catfish for \$ 7.95!!

Sundays (8 am to 10 am)
 All You Can Eat
 Pancakes for \$4.00!!