

# From The Bark of the Bulldog

A Creative Supplement



20 December 1985 Friday



Jence Shaughnessy about 4 O'clock high.

## Kent's Gift

The most precious gift of all is said to be the gift of life. But I would gladly give this gift away if I were sure it would be received by someone worthy of it. The perfect candidate for such a gift would be Enola Ballard, my mother.

This may sound like an act of total unselfishness, but in reality it is just the opposite. It would take the pain of her loss away from me. I would consider it an honor to give this wonderful lady back to the world.

My mother's life was centered around helping those near her. Mom always tried to follow the example set by Jesus long ago. She would sacrifice her own time, talents, and money if it would benefit another human being.

One of the only bright spots in the extended illness before my mother's death was watching the hundreds of people help her in her time of need. It was a blessing to see the love in their faces when they visited Mom in the hospital.

If there is no way to bring my mother back to us, then at least I can let her spirit of giving shine through me in my every endeavor.

By our concepts we have risen; by our sight we've reached the height of all those stars we see. By our hints of eons passed and passing, we so tiny kindle yet what otherwise would dwindle out. And as we count the stars between the spaces, we emerge a brighter star than all those stars we see.



Robyn McDaniel, decorating the Junior's hall.

## Dani's Gift

There are several gifts that would be enjoyed if given for this Christmas. Expensive gifts, such as watches, appliances, and clothes are always nice to receive; however, one of the most important gifts of all is the gift of love.

The gift of love has no cost yet is more valuable than an expensive worldly gift could ever be.

There are several ways to show a person your love. Spending time with a person; just talking and laughing is always treasured by a lonely person. Another way to make someone happy is to just call them and let them know that you are thinking about them.

Let people know that you care. Another idea for a gift: You might want to make something creative from the scraps at your home and give it to someone who would appreciate it. A small craft is better than any gift you can buy because it has your thought, time, and effort.

For this Christmas why don't you give the gift of love to someone who is lonely, old, or depressed? Give the gift of love to anyone who is less fortunate. It will make some person happy. Besides, it will make yourself feel pretty good also.

## Traci's Gift

I feel the best Christmas present anyone could have would be the love and sharing of time with loved ones. Many people of the world do not have the money to travel to their families' homes for Christmas.

This would be my present to them. I would give them money to go to the homes of their loved ones. For me, that would be the greatest gift I could receive; therefore, it would also be the greatest gift I could give.

There are also a lot of parents who will not get to spend Christmas with their children because so many kids are missing. The greatest gift these parents could receive would be to have their children safe at home.

Many people don't even get to have a Christmas. If I had the money, I would give it to the needy; I would buy them everything that goes with Christmas, such as a tree, gifts, and food.

I cannot imagine not having Christmas, but there really are many who do not experience Christmas. Many of us are fortunate to enjoy Christmas. I hope those of us who do have one will be kind and share with those less fortunate.

## Robyn's Gift

The most important person in my life is my mother. She is always there to take care of each and every one of my needs. Without her, I would be lost. She is the only person I know who loves me and accepts me in spite of all my shortcomings. She would be the person I would choose to be the recipient of the most special gift I could give.

The one thing she would love from me more than anything else is year round cooperation and thoughtfulness. It is the "little" things I could do for her every single day to make her life more comfortable or just to let her know she is very special to me and that nothing she does goes unnoticed or unappreciated.

This is a very special present because it is one that only I can give and she can receive. It is one that can be appreciated and treasured after the tree has been taken down, the wrapping paper and ribbon thrown away, and the last "Merry Christmas" has been said.

Photo by M. Valco/CHS



## Parental Guidance ?

by Merlinda Moron

There are a few students in our school who have parents as teachers. Dixie Shaw is one of them. We asked Dixie how she felt about having her own father as a teacher, and she replied, "I really don't mind. I get teased about it a lot." We asked her if she was thinking of teaching and her reply was, "No, I'm not that crazy!" When asked how she felt about her dad having to take the Teacher's Competency Test, she replied, "It's good in a way. I know if I had kids, I wouldn't want them taught by someone who is illiterate; I do believe that teachers should be tested over their specific field."

We asked Mr. Shaw how he felt about having her in one of his classes, and he said, "I treated her like any other student in the classroom." When asked if he had any conflicts, he replied, "No, it went good all year long. Every once in a while someone smarted off about favoritism jokingly, but nothing major."

Will Doyle is another student

with this situation. I asked him how he felt being taught by his mother, and he replied, "It doesn't bother me." When I asked him if it had an effect on how his grades turned out, Will's reply was, "No, but there is a lot of pressure to perform." When asked how he felt about his mom having to take the Teacher's Competency Test he replied, "I think it's uncalled for. I believe it's bad."

Mrs. Doyle has had experience having Will in her class. She said, "I had Will in the 2nd grade, 8th grade math and this year he is in my Geometry and Consumer Math classes. He is also one of my Academic Decathlon members." When asked how she handles having him in her class, she replied, "He is just like any other student I have in class, except we probably tease each other a little more than I tease with other students." I asked her if it is hard not to show favoritism, and her reply was, "Not really, I worry when he doesn't do well on a test, but then I worry when any student I have does poorly on a test."



The Junior High Cheerleaders

### LOOK IN OUR EYES

by Belinda Beck

Look at us, can't you tell;  
We are saved from the burning hell.  
In my eyes God gave a brand new shine  
In his eyes God let this man be mine.  
I can tell he has a new  
love and it is not for just me.  
The one he has fallen for is  
the man from Galilee.  
He is Gods' creature, he is Gods' son.  
He has found that God is the one.  
His days are filled with everlasting praise.  
He is drunk in the spirit, I stand amazed.  
The promises God made are very real.  
And you, too, should go and kneel.  
Just look into our eyes and you will see.  
This couple is saved "Eternally."

## Momento

by Douglas Lawhon

To have a permanent momento of a good year the band recorded a tape with selections of their marching music. They recorded in the Auditorium, October 20th at 8:10 in the morning. Here are some of the songs they played: "Cortez", "Barbra Ann", "The Rose", "Championship", "She Works Hard for the Money", "Jalisco", "New York, New York", "American Made", "Material Girl", "Like A Virgin", "If", "The Heat Is On", "Alma Mater (School Song)", and the "Fight Song". The percussion section of the band was featured with "Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport".

Although the tape can't be sold, each band member is entitled to a free one. If they wish for another they have to pay \$7.50. The band encourages students and parents to attend the Christmas Concert on December 15th at 2:00 in the Elementary Gymnasium, admission is free.



## Student of the Month



Lois Hardison



Dixie Shaw



Rodney Gee

To: SHONA  
Thanks for a great evening.  
Hope to share many more with  
you. signed..."me"

To: JO  
Have a Merry Christmas and  
don't read to many little  
women. from: Nancy



To NANCY & SHONA  
Hope ya'll have a Merry  
Christmas & a Happy New  
year. From: JO

Merry Christmas  
STEPHANIE, MERLINDA,  
LESLEA, SHANA, LARENDA,  
BRENDA, LORI, MIKE,  
LANA, TOMA, JOHN, I  
Love Ya! From ROSIE  
PALMER Senior "88"

To: U.I.L. SPEAKERS & ONE ACT  
PLAY CAST & CREW: For Christ-  
mas I would like a trip to  
Austin in the spring.  
from: Mrs. Conley

To ANGIE  
Merry Christmas to the best  
thing that ever happened to  
me. I love you-- Danny

To: RP  
Little things can mean alot.  
From: BP



Mrs. Parrish; see AWARE OF SOFTWARE, p 2

## Christmas Competition - An Allegory

by M.A.V.

Mr. Smith has purchased Christmas lights and so has Jones. The lights are strung along a single window sill.

The very second year the Smiths decide to hang a wreath outside the frontroom door, still the display of a Christmas spirit. That very winter the Jones strung a second line of lights around the window's entire square.

Came again a winter in December, Christmas soon around the weekend's end. Smith had strung a string of lights around the gutters of his home which withstands the cold and snow.

An evergreen, now white with snow, reflects the hundred blinking lights the Jones had set. What's next; what's next?

The winters passed and soon the men of other neighborhoods came to see the extravagance. Santa there, and his deers, and his sled poised in still air above the chimney stack.

And playful bears in well-lit rooms, mechanically wave to the crowds that come to see the Christmas display. The homes of Jones and Smith look like window displays for Macy's or Marshall's. Soon the Jones and the Smiths were known across the east and west.

But Mrs. Jones moaned about the bells' incessant ringing, and little Debbie cried whenever she touched a high-watt bulb, and Daddy hollered when ornaments were tipped or knocked about. And Mrs. Smith could hardly cook a pumpkin pie with all the action in her home; and Mrs Jones would moan about the lack of jam and ham.

But Daddies were stubborn about their Christmas lights, placing almost daily a new string of bulbs, or purchasing more as the old ones burned out, or purchasing better bulbs whenever they were advertised.

Detremined not to be outshown, Jones bought a sacred set of neon lights, bound to outglow all the merry lights Smith would ever show.

Sweet Mrs. Jones was hard at work connecting this with this and this with this...Perhaps the winter's next display would be the last.

But Jones was hurt to be outshined and purchased a million blazing lights, and seeing these before they were hung, Mr. Smith begged Mr. Jones not to hang the million lights.

"Not on your life," said Mr. Jones, waving the second mortgage of his home. "Take away those neon lights," said Mr. Jones.

"Not on your life," said Mr. Smith, waving his hefty loan.

Soon the Christmas season was all gone and summer came to shine. The children were playing not happily with last year's battered toys while Mr. Jones and Mr. Smith were busy connecting this with this and this with this, planning the Christmas next to come. Christmas was now a year's endeavor.

Overcome with exhaustion, the obstinate pair agreed to meet in summit. Mr. Smith and Mr. Jones knows the other's motive though, and each refuses admit his vanity. So both return to suburb home and go on building more.

Still others hope the Smiths and Jones will leave because of the power shortage.

by M.A.V.

## Cheer

Christmas cheer  
is soft this year;  
Mellow melts  
the snow that falls;  
Image flakes  
formed of mind's recall--  
Wet like rain  
Mute on walks  
Sponged with heat reserved  
of summer's talk;  
Warm like mammal's fur.

Christmas comes  
so soon this year  
Willows weep  
with ice from winter's tear  
Red has come  
while green refused  
And seasons swift  
like friends confused;  
And love is stored in gifts  
that wait for cheer.



To: PAIGE  
I want you in my stocking.  
from: Gene

To: CHARLOTTE  
Merry Christmas and  
Happy New Year  
Steve

To: RODNEY  
You light up my Christmas  
Tree.  
Jo

To: ALEXANDRIA  
It is always darkest before  
the dawn. Thank you for  
making the sun shine.  
Alexander Mazarati



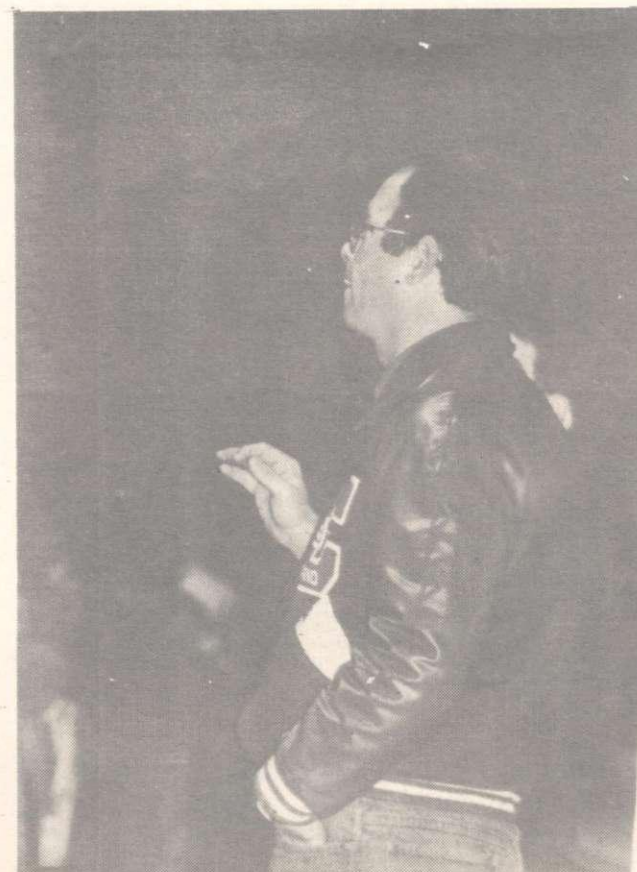


Sherry Cox during a Pep Rally



L-R: Muffy Holloman, Dellamy Dick, Chrissi Jones(?), Krisme Swain

Photos by M. Valco/ CHS



Band Director Mr. Goff during a football game



R-L: Lee Largent, Cadet Bryant, Denise Walker, Chad Archibald.

Photos by M. Valco/ CHS



L-R front: Amy Weaver, Cody Wells, Katie Cobb.  
L-R back: Mike Mendez, Terry King



L-R: Mike Mendez, Andrew Aguire, Terry King, Chris Majors, Chris Wagner



Photo by Andy Weaver/ CHS  
L-R: Angela Reid, Vickie Moore, Traci Dorsey, and Angie Jones



Photo by M. Valco/ CHS

Jacob Ruiz and his sax during practice

## More Christmas Grams

LORI:  
I'm looking foward to spend-  
ing this Christmas with you.  
Love-- Scott

To ROBYN  
Merry Christmas to the best  
big sister. Love, Steven

To STEVEN  
Merry Christmas to the best  
little brother! Love--Robyn

To VICKI  
Thanks for being a great  
friend. Merry Christmas!  
Love-- Kim

To JACKIE  
Thanks for being a great  
friend. Merry Christmas!  
Love -- Kim

To SCOTT  
Merry Christmas!  
Love--Andrea

To STEPHANIE  
Merry Christmas and Happy New  
Year!! from: Terry

TRACI,  
♡ Love,  
Barry

To: MONICA  
Merry Christmas! Hope we stay  
friends forever. Love--Christi