



American Inspiration

Greetings to you all,

We start this week on a sad note. Dr. Irving Dreibrodt, one of the founders of our company, passed away on Monday. He was 86 years of age and started American Dance/Drill Team with Gussie Nell Davis in 1958. He was feeling on top of the world and had been hunting with his son in laws the week prior. He went to lie down for a nap and just fell asleep. What a beautiful way to go in peace. He has made a huge contribution to our industry over the last 50 years. His honor and integrity will live on through scholarships and awards in his name.

Here are some thoughts for today and every day:

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**“Skating on thin ice is better than skating on no ice at all.” John M. Shanahan, entrepreneur**  
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**“Half heartedness never won a battle.” William McKinley (1843-1901) U.S. President**  
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**“Loyalty is a noble quality, so long as it is not bliend and does not exclude the higher loyalty to truth and decency.” B.H. Liddell Hart (1895-1970) military strategist and historian**  
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**“Deal with yourself as an individual worthy of respect and make everyone else deal with you the same way.” Nikki Giovanni, poet**  
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Keep up with contest season with schedules and results found on our web site at www.DanceADTS.com.

While I was thinking back on so many wonderful memories that Dr. Dry is leaving behind, I came across a wonderful passage that comforted me. It is something that lifts your mind and spirit. I hope that it will do the same for you today.

Have a blessed week, and, always, please ‘keep in touch!’

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Sincerely,

Joyce E. Pennington, Pres. CEO

American Dance/Drill Team®

www.DanceADTS.com

800/462-5719

High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,

I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr.

When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;

Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

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