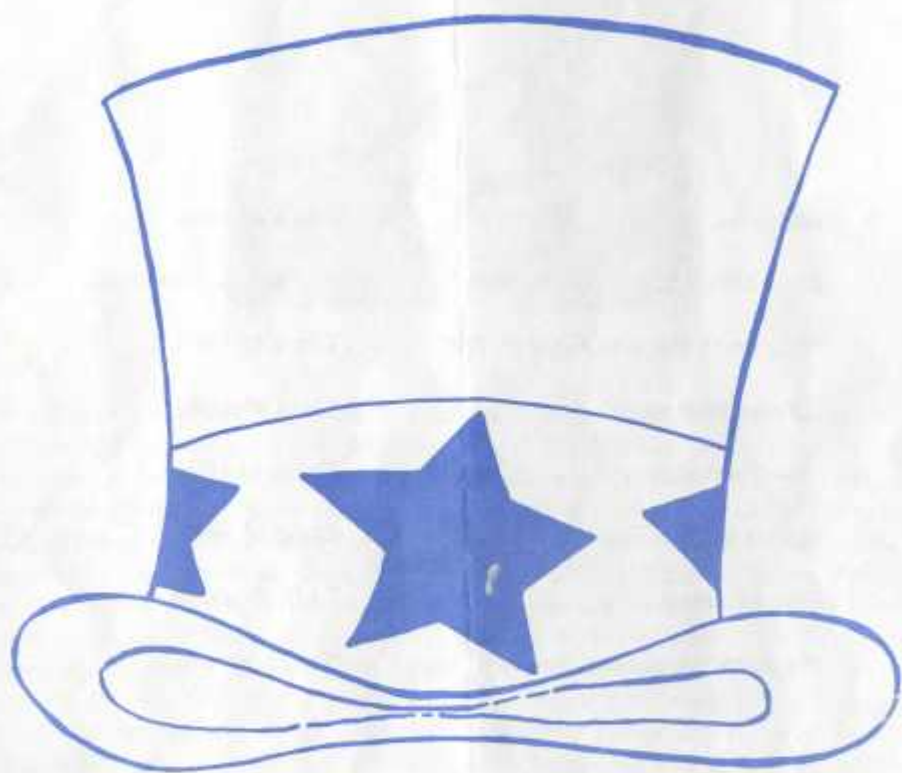


FIGHT:
THE GLORY OF SONG AND
THE HONOR OF VICTORY



The class of 1991
Proudly presents
The 80th Annual
FRESHMAN GLEE 1988

Freshman Glee Program 1988

| | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Welcome | Glee Managers |
| Alma Mater "Ode to Willamette". | Dr. Paul G. Trueblood |
| "You Don't Have to Fight to Win". | Class of 1988 |
| "Life at Willamette". | Class of 1989 |
| "The Real Victory". | Class of 1990 |
| "Stand Up and Fight". | Class of 1991 |
| Entertainment. | T.I.U. Students |
| Presentation of Glee Banner. | "Buzz" Yocom |

Dedication



Freshman Glee 1988 is proudly dedicated to Dr. Paul G. Trueblood. Dr. Trueblood graduated from Willamette in 1928 before going on to Duke University for both his Masters and Doctorate degrees. Dr. Trueblood returned to Willamette in 1955 and was professor and head of the English Department until his retirement in 1970. From 1966-1970 Dr. Trueblood gave out the converted Glee Banner and was "Buzz" Yocom's predecessor in that position. Dr. Trueblood rightfully considers himself an ardent friend and defender of Freshman Glee. In the late 60's and early 70's, when the idea of Freshman Glee was not as popular as it is today, Dr. Trueblood was known to rally behind the tradition and convince both students and faculty of the importance of Freshman Glee. A strong believer in tradition, Dr. Trueblood also insisted that old Willamette traditions and songs be learned and passed on to entering students. Dr. Trueblood's recognition as Byron Scholar, co-founding of the Willamette Friends of the Library, and receiving both a Distinguished Alumni Citation in 1975 and the Les Sparks Medallion for Service in 1982 add to his list of accomplishments.

Dr. Trueblood's dedication to Willamette University and to Freshman Glee in particular is why we have chosen to dedicate this evening's program to him. If not for his efforts, the fate of many Willamette traditions would have been uncertain. For this we all wish to thank you, Dr. Trueblood.

Alma Mater "Old Historic Temple"

There's an old Historic Temple
Rising grandly through the years
Where the oaken-hearted fathers
Drew their strength for strong careers;
Down the years its portals open,
Gather wise ones to its fold;
Breathed the spirit of the Westland,
Card'nal emblem 'bossed with gold.

Dear old School: How strong we love thee!
'round thy mem'ries how we cling!
Glad some hearts beneath thy shadow,
loyal hearts to thee we bring.
Old Willamette how we cherish
All thy legends and thy lore,
Born upon the calm Pacific,
Guides us onward evermore.

Spirit of the Golden Westland,
breathing through the fathers tears,
Tells the story of the temple,
bids us hope a down the years
Sing, oh, sing of old Willamette
Sing while hearts are young and true:
Sea to sea the chorus swelling,
Dear old school, our W. U.

Words by Perry Rieglerman, '12
Music by F.S. Mendenhall, Dean of the School of Music

Class of 1988

"You Don't Have To Fight To Win"

...Wanna' bust out/Fight
...Wanna' be cool/Fight
...Gotta' get hot/Fight
...Gotta' strike back/Fight

When you're backed into a corner
Gotta' break out kick some ass
Let's fight to prove we're tougher
Destroy what's in our path

Making trouble always seems to be
the worst for everyone
If you find you're in a struggle
Do you hav to fight to win?

Do you have to fight to win?
You don't have to fight to win!
Do you have to fight to win?
You don't have to fight to win!

If we fight our brothers, somehow thinking we will win
In the end we're losers; selfish, saving our own skin

Do you have to fight to win?
You don't have to fight to win!
(Repeat)

Ev'ry day there's people watching other people die
In our eyes we're guilty...they can't comprehend our lies

Do you have to fight to win?
You don't have to fight to win!
(Repeat)

At Willamette there are two paths you can take
(One) Be a "brown nose"; (Two) Be a mental pygmy's mate

I'm a Junior... please don't tell me anything
During Glee Week, I think I can march and sing
We hate Seniors...we will fight until they quit
No more morals; we don't really give a --(Hoot)

We're the Senior class and we'd like to pause and say
That we've grown up finally and we know how to behave

I'm a Sophomore... I like singing sappy songs;
Sipping cappuccino, and then playing some ping pong

I'm a Freshman...Willy U. is such a gas
Mommy's clueless...she won't know I'm skipping class

We're the Senior class and we'd like to say
That we've grown up finally and we know how to behave

Now we're Seniors, and we're having such a blast
Having fun now, no need to fight another class
Yes we're Seniors, we're "de one's dat have mo' fun"
"We be stylin..." in our hearts we've always won.

Kulumano
Kulumani sizwe
Toofoo sigenzene njani we
Njani we
Kulumana
Kulumani sizwe
Toofoo singenzene njani we
Njani we

Baya Jabula thanda yo
Omanko silale liziyone
Somanila basi ilizwe
Silale webaba maweni ye
Na yami kwabe thanda ho
mi ye nando kuma yiho
Bazama yami zio ma
Jaboozo kuluman imawe

Peace
Peaceful dreams
No fighting, working together
Working together
Peace
Peaceful dreams
No fighting, working together
Working together

Everywhere I see struggle
There is no victor
Calm instead of war
Victory without battle
Struggle in my world
Brothers turn on me
Where is victory?
Peace in the heavens

Our petty struggles must be brushed aside
Kuluman silale mewane
Or the things we've learned in our hearts will die
Kuluman silale mewane
Fighting with each other won't get us anywhere
Kuluman silale mewane
Look at South Africa...struggle and despair
Kuluman silale mewane
(Repeat)

You don't have to fight to win
(Repeat)

Eman imawe, imawe
Emama imawe
You don't have to fight to win
Emama imawe

Music by: Vijay Singh

Words by: Vijay Singh, Jon Radmacher and Molly Saunders

Class of 1989

"Life at Willamette"

When we were innocent and young
And understanding just begun,
Our souls were naked to the ways of the world,
We had no worries to contend,
And obligations were pretend,
Responsibility was unfurled,
Money was a gift from Dad
Given when we made him glad,
It was so easy to create a smile,
Academics were so fun,
Fingerpainting, draw a gun,
And I could watch television for a while,
A social life was meaningless,
Mom would give a seat carress
And that was all the love that we required,
We seemed to grow up over night
And we found we'd have to fight,
And fight we have but we're getting tired.

Here at Willamette
We struggle
To pay tuition,
Here at Willamette
We're fightin'
To make the grade,
Life at Willamette,
It's a challenge
To keep your story straight.
Here at Willamette
Our glory
Is when we graduate.

Dad,
I'd like to buy a soda pop
So I could share it with my friends
Could I please have fifty cents?
Thanks Dad.
Dad,
I'd like to go out to the movies
I already mowed the lawn
Could I please have five dollars?
Thanks Dad

Dad,
If I had a hundred dollars
I would really like to go
To the prom.
Thanks Dad.
Dad,
There's a college in the west
And they say that it's the best
Could I please have fifty grand?
Dad? Dad?

We really don't know what we're up against
Eight o'clocks and more.
I have to write and type a paper due
Yesterday at four,
We really don't know what we're up against
I have a test today
It used to be tomorrow but
I've studied the right away.
I have to write my papers,
Do my laundry
Pay my fees
Gotta roll out of bed
Go to classes
Take that quiz
You chose the life you lead
You've got more responsibility
If you make the effort
Graduation is your victory.

Saw you last night at the party
Who were you talkin' to?
You looked like you were having fun
What did you do?

We just shared a dance or two
It wasn't any big deal.
Hey, did you have a look at those legs?
They were unreal.
Well, it was looking kinda steamy
Came back and you were gone
I just have one question,
Has she always been that blonde?
Did you hear about the party
When my roommate was gone?
Her boyfriend was out
Cheating with some blonde,
But, I don't think that he realized
As he went in for the kill,
That he would be the subject of
The Willamette Rumor Mill.

Here at Willamette
We struggle
To pay tuition
Here at Willamette
We're fightin'
To make the grade,
Life at Willamette
It's a challenge
To keep your story straight
So, Willamette,
This is the challenge,
This is our song
Throw us your best.
Come on Willamette,
We are the Class of '89
We're dedicated
Put us to the test

Here at Willamette
Our glory
Is when we graduate.
Life at Willamette!

Words and Music by: Darren Board,
Wendy Shoemaker, Diana Young

Class of 1990 "The Real Victory"

Oh whee, how we love Glee,
And the Bearcat Spirit is in me!
I've been sold maroon and gold!

We're true to Willy U.
And it shows in everything we do.
We're so proud, we'll sing it out loud.

Hand in hand, we'll take a stand,
and together we will show this land--
Fore our motto we will adorn...

Not unto ourselves alone are we born.

Verse 1: Must we fight, to solve the problems of today?
Children cry, afraid to face a world of conflict in the absence of love.
In the end, when all struggling is over--
Finally common goals we see, we'll join for a brighter tomorrow.

Chorus: Come now and take my hand,
only together will we understand.
Brothers in arms, they fail to see...
Peace is the Real Victory.
Peace is the Real Victory.

Verse 2: There's a need, there's a need to come together.
Take a stand, the time is now to show the world the strength that we have as one.
Building trust, have faith in one another,
Unified we will realize our hope for a brighter tomorrow.

Chorus

Verse 3: Peaceful times, peaceful times on the horizon.
Walls of pride, the separation now has ended our freedom is won.
Solid ground, firm foundation for the future.
Peace today is the only way, we can reach a brighter tomorrow.

Chorus

Words and Music by: Lanny Ball, Dave Berthoff, Michelle Shultz, Rob Patridge
and Becky Donigian

Class of 1991

"Stand Up and Fight"

It can't take much to see
that we are meant to be
the winners of the Glee
We won't be blue on Monday
They'll be the human sundae's
And wash off in the Mill Stream.

Chorus: Stand up and Fight
for peace among the nations
every runner in the human race
We run together
sisters and brothers
Running for each other
we all win first place

It's 1988
This year we celebrate
our athlete's fight in Seoul
Though different nations compete
We all march to the beat
Of one united goal
Repeat chorus

Across the ocean
our Black brothers fear
Apartheid's heavy hand
So we divest
It only makes sense
To fight for equal rights for every man
Deeper than a fight for freedom
We have come to understand
More than nations competing
Man must help his fellow man

Repeat Chorus

But as for now we arrogantly
Can say unashamedly
We'll win the Glee
Though we set high our sights
Glee will come out all right
'Cause Freshman know how to
Fight Fight Fight Fight Fight Fight Fight

Acknowledgements

Freshman Glee Managers

Amy McGann
Aaron McGrath
Dan Swartz
Amy Willis
Laura Zinniker

Senior Class

Managers. Larry Didway
Krista Dierks
John Donovan
Jon Radmacher
Helen Siggins
Wendy Willis

Piano player. Vijay Singh

Junior Class

Managers. Darren Board
Alan Harper
Evan Rice
Jennifer Sasser
Wendy Shoemaker

Piano Players. Audra Harwood
Elizabeth Domałgalski

Sophomore Class

Managers. Lanny Ball
David Bertholf
Rob Patridge
Michelle Shultz

Piano Player. Lanny Ball

Freshman Class

Managers. Holly Dawson
Anne Donovan
John Horton
Karen Mercer
J. P. Moss

Piano Player. John Horton

Judges and Judging

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| Lyrics/Composition. | Mr. Gary Frame Dr. Myra Brand Mr. David Doerksen |
| Vocal Rendition/Presentation. | Mrs. Arden Jewell Mr. Dorland Swan Mr. Dale Gustafson Mr. Roger Kirchner |
| Marching/Formation. | Mr. Jerry Woods Mrs. Marilyn Egans Rev. Paul Jewell |

Freshman Glee is judged in three major categories: musical composition and lyrics, vocal rendition, and marching and formations. Musical composition and lyrics are based on originality, coordination, adaptability to the Glee theme and overall impact of the song. Vocal rendition is judged on expression, tone quality, and musicality. Marching and formation is judged on precision, originality and total effect. Using an established point system, the judges award points for each of the three areas. The class accumulating the most points will be the winner of Freshman Glee; the losing class will walk the Millstream for more marching practice on Blue Monday.

Many Thanks to this year's Judges

This evening's program would not have been possible if not for the help and support of the following people and organizations.

Jennifer Viviano
Alumni Office
Willamette Maintenance
Cascade Sound
News and Publications
Mr. Formal
Holli Davenport
U.C. Staff
T.I.U. Students
Willamette Food Service
The Bistro
Buzz Yocom
The President's Office
Boise Cascade
Anderson-McInay Florist
Matthews Hall
Tony Noble
Salem Tent and Awning
Rawlingson Cleaners
Ink Spot
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity
Beta Theta Pi Fraternity
Media Center



Boise Cascade

Special Thank You's

FRESHMAN CLASS

Dave George
Mike DeJardin
Jared Danielson
The Freshman Class
The Senior Class
Laura Schweger

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Erick Anderson
Cheryl Bordelon
Todd Enger
Peter Jurasz
Mark Mills
Trina Qualey
Mark Walker
Salem Hospital

JUNIOR CLASS

Mark Coleman
Nori Nishigaya
Brett Findley
Matt Ferranto
Brice's

SENIOR CLASS

Jennifer Viviano
Tony Noble
Jenifer Harvey
Monica McLin
The Junior Class

Sound: Scott Eastman

Lighting: John Gabriel

Judges Escorts: Robert Nash, Dan Peters, Cyndi Burwell, Ina Lim, Laura Thurston, David Martinez, Kimi Iboshi, Anne Vestergaard, Tricia Scudder, and Stephanie Nutt.