

The Class of 1970
Presents

Under The Big Top



Willamette University's
59th Annual Freshman Glee
March 4, 1967

The Class of 1970
Proudly Presents

"Under The Big Top"

The 59th Annual
Freshman Glee

March 4, 1967
Willamette University
In Its' 125th Year

The Greatest



The Faculty Entry (disqualified)



Jubilation from the Juniors!



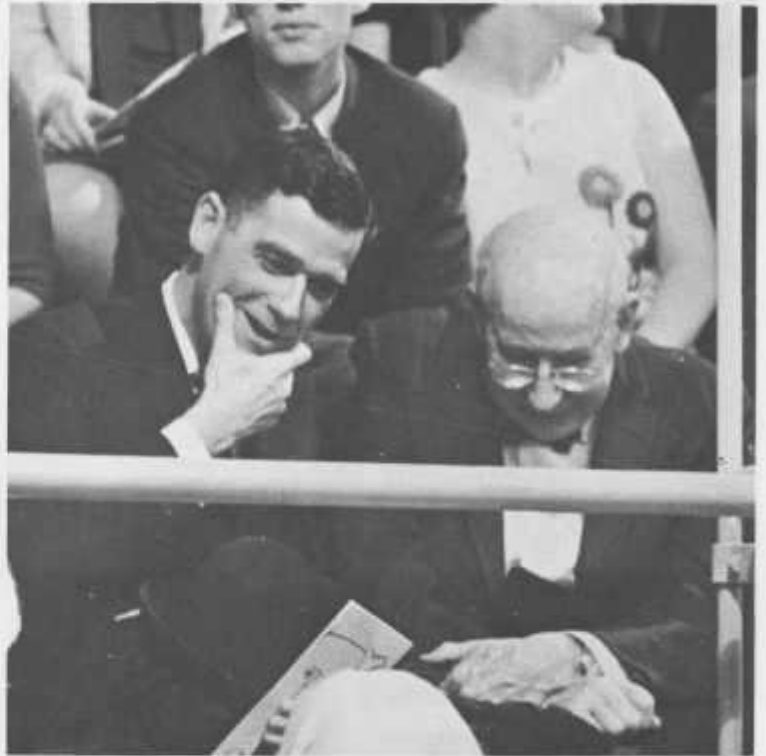
The Ringmaster (Bill) concentrates.
Seniors are swinging! (Right)



Night On Earth



Steady sophomores.



Familiar faces seen in the audience.



Dr. T., a favorite at Glee



Spirit of '70 shows itself.

Songs, Stories and Splashes... or



Songs of yesteryear



"Under the spreading chestnut tree..."



Who needs saving?



and what kind of pie do you have?

Whatever Happened on Blue Monday?



"Once upon a time there was this young girl who made a .."



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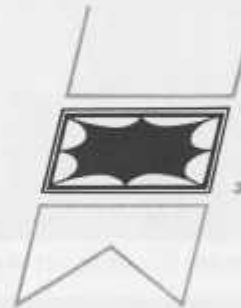
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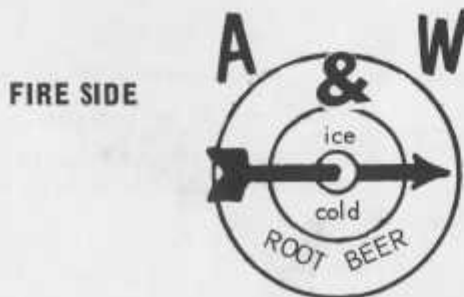


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Cut-Ups- '67 Style



But please listen to my side of the story!



I beg to differ!



Well, what have we here?

Hup

Two

Three

Four...



You turned your pivot wrong!



What does enunciate mean?



Com'on gang. Show some enthusiasm!

Glee in Its 59th Year

Glee is an old tradition at Willamette. Since its conception in 1909 when two members of the Class of 1912 challenged the other classes to a song writing contest, the event has grown. In the early years, the classes merely marched onto the stage and presented their song. With the passage of time formations came into existence. The classes now feel that the formation in which they sing their song is an important part of the Glee tradition.

Other traditions have remained relatively the same over the years. Prof. James Mathews, one of the first faculty members to announce the judges' decision, began the tradition of the long period of stalling before awarding the pennant.

As Glee grew, the location was changed. First held in Waller Chapel, Glee moved to the First Methodist Church and then to the Salem Armory. With the com-

pletion of the gym on the Willamette campus, Glee again had a permanent home. Glee has been held there since, with the exception of the few years during World War II when Glee was not held.

Associated with Glee are the Blue Monday traditions. Bets that are paid off often give the campus a strange appearance this one day a year. The Mill Stream is the highlight of the day, however. When the losing class first walked through the stream, only the male members of the class were required to make the cold trip. Now, however, many a feminine voice can be heard as the losing class makes its journey.

The 59th annual Freshman Glee is dedicated to Pres. G. Herbert Smith who will retire when the Class of 1970 graduates. We wish to commend him on his 25th year of service to the university, exactly one fifth of the time that the university has been serving education.

Sophomore Song

"Factory"

Spoken: Cruel, Drunken, Suntanned, Society

Welcome to the factory
Manufacturing misfits
Diseased of the soul, falling
Clawing at each branch, fighting
Searching for self, deeply
Calling for help, in vain
Supposed saviours screaming how
If you are there, light of lights,
Shine on this palsied soul.
And why allow such darkness, why of why.
Why is a desert
Continually tantalizing
With the mirage of revelation
Diseased of the soul, falling
Clawing at each branch, fighting
Searching for self, deeply
Calling for help, in vain.

Music and Lyrics by
Bill Gaynor

Freshman Song

"Our Beloved School"

In eighteen hundred and forty-two there was a man named Lee,
And he founded a University,
He tutored the Indians and taught them how to read,
And they paid for tuition with their beads.
He worked and he slaved for he really loved that school,
But everyone who saw him thought for sure he was a fool,
His school was a huge success and one of great repute,
And lies about his school he would quickly refute,
And through his noble efforts came the Oregon Institute,
And then came Waller Hall and boy was it a beaut.
They built it out of bricks of clay,
The clay it baked at school all day,
And still the Hall is standing there today.

But that was a hundred and twenty-five years ago I guess,
And the school now is really quite a mess,
The kids have their own ideas and think they are the best,
And when they don't get their own way, protest.
They gripe about the saga food but know they really love it,
They say they want more social life, but know there's too much of it,
The boys are at one end of school,
The girls are at the other,
We think this really quite absurd,
They could not hurt each other,
But when the boys are with the girls the higher ups do shudder,
It seems evident they're trying to prevent some unthought of event,
Then they have their Freshman Glee,
With songs that are sung bunglingly,
And that is all this song should really be.

Whatever is true about this school we really could not say,
But if you can, then that is quite OKay,
And if the plan is not exactly what the people say,
It's far too late to remedy the kind of college quality,
And so the students are stuck, there yet today.

Music and Lyrics by
Doug Forsyth

Senior Song

"Take Us Back to the Good Old Days"

Parents often try to tell us they were young once too,
But they don't seem to realize we know what they could do.
So now on their behalf, we shall dedicate this song,
And hope that they are willing to agree and come along---

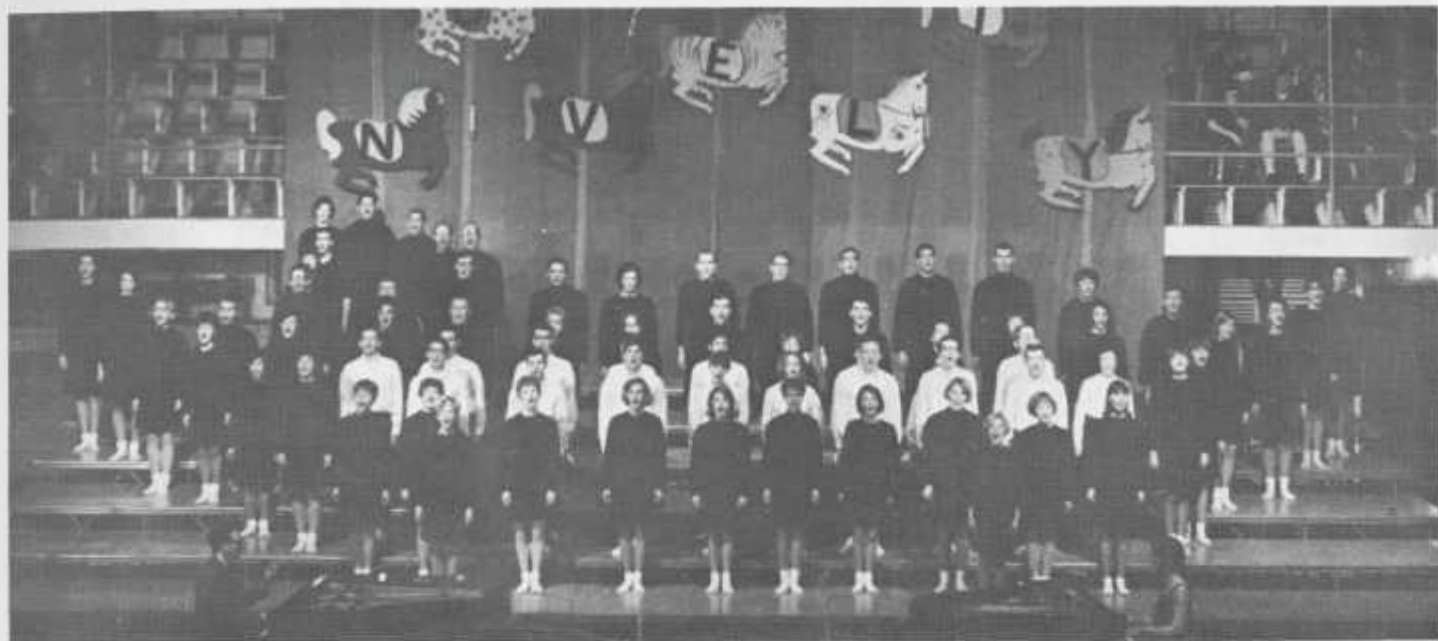
TAKE US BACK TO THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS -- the Roaring Twenties
Raccoon coats, skirts to the thighs (sigh)
Prohibition put you in a "tight" position.
Five-foot-two and those blue eyes that made you
Make advances, takin' chances
Doin' the Charleston all the night and day-time.
Frits and laces, silent flicks and powdered faces
Grab your gal and give a hand to the man in the Dixieland band.

(VAMP)

Marquees blazing, brightly, nightly people gazing
Up and down the avenue.
Jolson's mammy's swingin' in from Alabama.
TAKE US BACK TO --
THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS of booze and blues,
"Ink-a-dink-a-dink-a-doo"
And Theda Bara's hair-a too---
Back to the "Twenty-three skiddoo" (boop-ee-doo-bah!)

Music by
Dave Welch
Lyrics by
Joe Eding

Seniors Swing Back to the Twenties



The Class of 1967 under the leadership of formation leader John Erickson and songleader David Welch took fourth place in this year's Freshman Glee. The song, composed by David (right) with lyrics by Joe Eding (lower right, fourth from left), emphasized a lively period of American life, the "Roaring Twenties." The song, "Take Us Back to Those Good Old Days," was sung while the class stood in a formation of a bathtub.

The seniors graduate this year with an impressive record of which to be proud--- three first places and one walk through the Mill Stream.



John watches intently.



Seniors take a look at their lyrics.

Class of '70 Takes Third



Doug and Donna (left)

Under the direction of Jon Hayner, formation leader, and Doug Forsyth, song leader and composer, the Freshman class came out with a third place. It was 32 hours of left-2-3-4, pivot-2-3-4; enunciate ridiculously; smile; be proud. Everyone put forth his best effort and there was a sense of pride in being unified and equal. In the words of Jon, "It was Golden!"

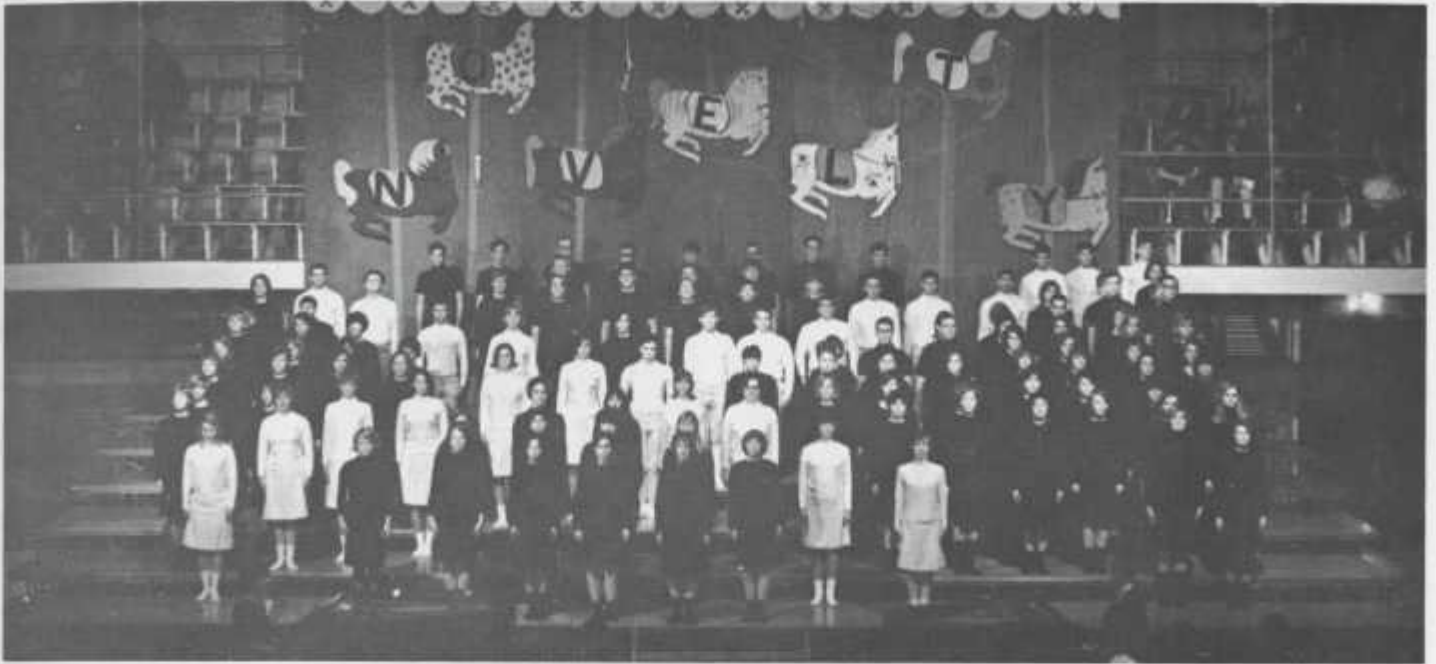


I know it's early, but even I (Jon) made it!



Put your heart into it!

Sophomores Seize Second



The sophomore class, with their novel protest song, sailed to second place in the 59th annual Freshman Glee. Their song leader, Bill Gaynor, and their formation leader, Don Solberg, worked hard to have the class well represented. The formation of the Class of 1969 was a white fallen cross on a mask of black. Placing second, the '69'ers filled the exact spot they held in the 1966 Freshman Glee.



We have to learn the words!



Don and Bill at the helm.



The Big Night

Enthusiastic Juniors



Sue and Denny talk things over.

The Class of 1969 took the Glee Banner this year. Their song by Ginni Hawkins was a spirited syncopated tune whose liveliness matched the junior's colorful beach costumes. Their formation, under the direction of Dennis Cole, at first showed the growth of a tree and branched into a clock symbolizing the growth of a man and stressing the importance of time. The junior's song leader was Sue Thompson.

The win this year followed two unsuccessful attempts to gain the coveted banner. Their freshman year the class made the wet march through the Mill Stream, while last year, they missed second place by one point.

Claim 1967 Glee Banner



"A SONG OF YOUTH"

We're on our way to the highest points of our lives..
Between now and then we know we don't have much time..
From each day we're living we're getting the most that we can.
You must be a child before you can be a man.
A Song of Youth!

Our souls and minds are young and pure and free..
But this is not for eternity.
For with the seasons and with the onslaught of years,
Will come the heartaches, the sorrows, and the tears.

Our lives are short and each year has its dream.
And in our year our minds will just float downstream.
Our laughter and smiles are not really such a crime.
Growth will come with time.
A Song of Youth!

Music and Lyrics by
Ginni Hawkins



Wildly happy juniors race to the center ring.