

Freshman Glee

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THE CLASS OF 1974 *proudly presents*

Tomorrow Never Knows

the sixty-third annual freshman glee

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

April 3, 1971 · 8:00 p. m.

Dedication . . .

This year Willamette Glee Week honors are extended to Dr. Trueblood, B.A., M.A., & Ph.D., Professor of English Literature and noted scholar of Lord Byron.

Doctor Trueblood, a member of W.U.'s class of '28 and its class president, has been instructing literature students here on the campus for 16 years. Fifteen of those he has served as the chairman of the English Department.

Doctor Trueblood, following his undergraduate years in Salem, enrolled on a Fellowship in postgraduate studies at Duke University. He has taught in both public and private schools, among them being the University of Washington, University of Oregon, Rollins College, and University of the Pacific, not to mention Willamette. As the fourth MC of Glee, Dr. Trueblood follows Dr. James Matthews, Professor Herman Clark and Professor Schulze.

WELCOME ADDRESS

This spring we, the Freshman Class of 1971, have undertaken the presentation of a sixty-three year old tradition in a time when tradition is being cast aside. It is for this reason that we have chosen the sub-theme of "Tomorrow Never Knows", in connection with the legend of the Phoenix Bird, the mythical Egyptian symbol which represents the new arising from the old, in order to shine forth as a guiding light for the future.

Tomorrow Never Knows what lies ahead for this event. We can only hope, through this performance tonight, that the intangible feeling that has kept Freshman Glee alive for so many years will continue on as it has in the past.

Welcome to Our Tradition

. Freshman Glee 1971

—Dale Sause

Freshman Class President's Address	Mel Henderson
Freshman Glee Manager's Address	Dale Sause
"Tomorrow Never Knows"	Class of 1971
"Will It Last, My Friend"	Class of 1972
"Ain't Nothin' Gonna Stop"	Class of 1973
"Sundown The Slides"	Class of 1974
Entertainment	Steve Oakey, pianist
Presentations of the Decision of the Judges	Dr. Paul G. Trueblood

On Judges and Judging

For the purpose of judging, the elements of competition in Freshman Glee are divided into three categories. A panel of judges has been designated for each category. Using an established point system, each judge will rank contending classes from first to fourth place in each category.

Words and Music are evaluated together. First place will receive 5 points; second place, 4 points; third place 3 points; and fourth place, 2 points.

Judges for Words and Music:

Professor Edgar Smith; Professor Gladys Faye Blue; Mrs. Ted Shay

Vocal Rendition will be judged on the basis of tone quality, diction and expression. First place will receive 10 points; second place, 8 points; third place, 6 points; fourth place, 4 points.

Judges for Vocal Rendition:

Melvin Geist; Robert D. Gregg; Ron Wynn; Steven Stone

Formation points will be awarded for precision and originality of singing formations. First place will receive 10 points; second place, 8 points; third place, 6 points; and fourth place, 4 points.

Judges for Formation:

Antony Meeker; Jon Haynor; Capt. Patrick Kahler, U.S.M.C.

This yields a total of ten judges awarding a possible 85 points to the winning class.

"Tomorrow Never Knows"

*Give me just a minute of your time.
(Give me just a minute of your time.)
Save a place for me inside your mind.
(Save a place for me inside your mind.)
Then we'll go and make the world a better place
where one can find a land of beautiful people together
(A land of beautiful people together,
A land of beautiful people together!)*

*I am the now!
Building a nest.
There is a fire in my soul it's called love.
I am the now!
The future I cannot see—
I am "The Phoenix of Life"
I'm a man!
With hope for peace and faith to see . . .*

*Tomorrow never knows how yesterday really feels.
And now your body reels with love!
Uh-huh! People!
Listen to what we are saying so you'll understand us,
Brother, you've got something to offer and don't give a damn!
Ah*

*Uh-huh! People!
Listen to what we are saying so you'll understand us,
Brother, you've got something to offer and don't give a damn!
Ah
Amen!
Together! No more men must die!*

*—Music by David Hjelt
Words by David Hjelt, Harold Poujade,
Kathy Hartman, Skip Macy
Formation Leader: Skip Macy*

"Will It Last, My Friend?"

Yesterday, there was a world
completely strange, completely new.

Evolved a man and with his hands he asked

"what can I do?"

"what can I do?"

He shifted sand, and then his land was born

He built a town, amongst the hills so worn.

He cleared the fields, he widened the streams.

So we see, a man's hands,

what they could do

what they could do.

And then he died and left a son to carry through,

now what can he do?

His buildings taller

His homes so grand

His cars go faster throughout this land.

His towns are larger

His highways long

The trails are gone.

Where's hope?

Where's love?

in the buildings of a man.

Where's the heart,

the soul in the roads of our land?

With his hands

With his hands

How can it last?

How can it last?

There must be hope

must be love within the halls of a home

There must heart, a loving soul

upon the roads that men will roam

With his heart

With his heart

It can last

It can last

It can last

It can last.

Tomorrow will be a world

completely strange, completely new

Unless a man with all his heart will ask,

"what can I do?"

"what can I do?"

He'll move rock, a place where a friend might be

He'll build a bridge so those in chains might flee

He'll clear a field, give no land for fighting

There'll be Peace and it will last, my friend,

it will last, my friend

in your heart.

—Words and Music: Chuck White

Song Leader: Chuck White

Formation: Dennis Reese, Gary Funes

"Ain't Nothin' Gonna Stop"

Don't ever leave me, don't ever go away. I know your grief, but remember I feel the same way. I can't rationalize the cause, that's hurting us all; but the effect my brothers and sisters, makes us stand tall. The moon is in its darkest hour now and the wine from the vineyard is less. Come on my friend let's reach for Nirvana, that that's supposed to be better than best. Tomorrow's noon is today's night, and each succeeding morning predicts, soon the nite will render us blind and we'll be alone to cry. Please no! I think about you and I want to see what I'm seeing now but saw better yesterday. Oh I want to feel what I'm feeling for you ever more tomorrow. We're singing our song now! You are a brother of mine and past of my everything. We've got to keep living on the safe side, learn from the mistakes we made. Don't judge my story by a book that you read yesterday because I'm not the same. . . . Your cold and I know I did not hurt you at all. Here's my hand, here's my heart, come on back I want to be your good friend. I'm trying to free myself from all this hypocrisy. Saying I will and then I don't. It's just not the way to be, I'm trying to get free, Come on and Go with Me!!

CHORUS

I'll never leave you, I'll never go away. You know it doesn't matter whether you lose or not, but even more so how you play. And the coach of your team knows a lot, he'll pick you up when you fall. For he is it your inner mind, that tells you to keep on trying. Stick to the truth there's nothing better than the dedication of a good feeling. We're going to see it through all the way we know no floor or ceiling. Your soul reaches for the sky I know

you can make it. My soul is coming right a long, together we can surely carry the ball now but heard better yesterday. And I want to know what I know about you even better tomorrow. Come go with the friends now! We've got a train to catch that goes directly to the milky way. By the lights of a thousand crystal clear nites we'll reach ahead and unveil the new day. I'm running nude free and easy through the Ides of May Music leads the way . . . Some day you won't be so far away. And the wind-blown grass on the hillside beckons us to come and play together forever. We can feel the fires burning, can't you hear the sounds of a baby of three lost in poverty. While the seas in all its mighty expanse is screaming "Don't do this to me, I want to be free". We too want to be free, Come On And Go With Me!!

CHORUS

Come On And Go With Me. Don't you know I'm thankful for this sensation, to be living in our generation. There are a lot of ills, a lot of infections, but I know we're going to find the corrections. Remember my eyes as those that could see, when you were on your knees crying before me. My communication is I guarantee, a message to you so you can relate to me. Come on baby to the new explanation. Our lives all make up one congregation. And I know you can confirm my confirmation, we'll surely irritate the irritation. Remember my love as a song of the nite, that calls to you while the moon shines bright. My heart is your prison but a prison of fun. And if I set you free you wouldn't want to run. The works that are made by man are the creations of a thousand hands; some are good, some are bad, but I understand, that we can make

the music swell up higher again. Remember my shoes as they walk your way. Remember how I always want to stay. Remember the birds that flew in my place. Remember my love as sunshine.

CHORUS

The Composer—"What I write is what I believe for everyone to heed. Each lyric and rhyme expressed myself and hopefully their feelings. Though this song came from my heart it's an ideal but aren't most dreams. And to even get near this goal I'm going to need your help like you need me."

Can you understand what we say? Today will never know tomorrow's fate. So don't you know it's time for our ration. This is our soul our inspiration. Got to say it one more time

CHORUS

*I've Got A Dream Ain't Nothin' Gonna Stop.
Not the deepest snow nor the fire so hot.
And though you may think that it's too far up,
I'm still, I'm still going to try.
To reach—the place that's closer to Heaven.
To walk—the way that's best for you and me.
To climb—the mountain and plant my flag on top.
To see—the colors that world is meant to be.*

The Chorus—"Hear my desperate plea."

Come On And Go With Me!!

*—Words and Music: John A. West
Song Leader: John A. West
Formation—Ray Colvin*

"Sundown The Slides"

*Ever changing but always singing;
Though saddle-worn the heart does fly
But sad and shy forever hides.
And sundown the slides.*

*Never get to wanting for just look around,
A good person can always be found.
He travels on, on he rides
Jon's journey is honest, honest on the tides.*

*And sundown, sundown the slides.
Sundown the slides, sundown the slides.*

*Just go on but not too slow.
And let your feelings be your guides.
To realize is none when all is to know
For sundown, sundown the slides.*

*Never get to wanting for just look around,
A good person can always be found.
He travels on, on he rides
Jon's journey is honest, honest on the tides.*

*And sundown, sundown the slides.
Sundown the slides, sundown the slides.*

*Just go on but not too slow.
And let your feelings be your guides.
To realize is none when all is to know
For sundown, sundown the slides.*

*—Music: Paul Broucek
Words: Michael Hauser
Song Leader: Sara Jackinsky
Formation: Jim Shiner*

Freshman Glee Committees

Freshman Glee Manager	Dale Sause
Assistant Glee Manager	Mike McKiernan
Executive Secretary	Christy Rogers

Banquet

*CONNIE STEPHENSON
GIGI GANDY
CANDY BUTTERFIELD
LAURIE WHITEFORD
KITTY EDWARDS

Programs

KRISTINE JOHNSON
CAROL CIOLFI
DARLA BRECKENRIDGE
SONYA ISHII

Decorations

*ELISE BOWCOCK
MARSHA ADAMS
CAROL CIOLFI
CARMELLA TAMAYO
BARB BRUMME

Backdrop

*DARLA BRECKENRIDGE
STEVE BASTIAN
BOB HANSEN
KATHY KASTER
CAROL CIOLFI
SONYA ISHII
JACKIE ZAHN
MELANIE BURNS

Ushers

*JIM CHAMPA

Entertainment

*PAM KEHRLI

Recording and Staging

*JIM CHAMPA
STEVE BASTIAN
MARK HALLIDAY
BOB HANSEN

Tickets

*STEVE BASTIAN
SONYA ISHII

Glee Week Committee

GEORGE LINDSEY
PAUL CRUMBLY
HANK HUDSON
STEVE WYNNE
MITCH HAZAMA
RICHIE NAKASHIMA

Publicity

*PATRICK PINE
DANA FOBES
SUE GILPATRICK
DAVE PAYNE
JEFF PITTMAN
BECKY RUDNICK
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PAM THOMPSON
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