



*The Class of 1994*  
*Proudly Presents*

**THE 83RD ANNUAL  
FRESHMAN GLEE**

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY  
CONE FIELDHOUSE, SPARKS CENTER  
MARCH 9, 1991 7 P.M.

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**FRESHMAN GLEE 1991 PROGRAM**

Introduction .....	Overall Glee Managers
Senior Class Farewell .....	Class of 1991
Dedication .....	Overall Glee Managers
Alma Mater .....	Dr. Paul Trueblood
"The Serenade Lives On" .....	Class of 1991
"We Don't Have Much Time" .....	Class of 1992
"Masquerade" .....	Class of 1993
"All Around the World" .....	Class of 1994
Entertainment .....	T.I.U. Students
Presentation of Glee Banner .....	"Buzz" Yocom

## DEDICATION

This year's dedication is very special as we have chosen to dedicate Freshman Glee 1991 to four individuals who have put a great deal of their lives into Willamette. While most of the individuals have had a special connection with music and the university, all have contributed endless time and effort to Willamette.

**Professor Maurice Brennen** began teaching at Willamette in 1940 as a professor of instrumental music. In the early part of his career he directed the Willamette marching band which was well known as one of the best small college bands in the Northwest. Professor Brennen is still a part-time faculty member teaching private music lessons since his retirement in 1979.

**Dean Melvin Geist** came to Willamette in 1939 as a music professor and later became dean of the college of music until his retirement in 1964. Dean Geist was born in 1899 and his goal in life is to live until the year 2001 so as to have lived in three centuries. Incidentally, all of this year's glee songs were recorded in the Geist Room of Smith Auditorium.

**Professor Frances Chapple** began teaching chemistry at Willamette in 1966. She was recently voted both Willamette and Oregon Professor of the Year for 1990-91 and is currently a candidate for National Professor of the Year. She is well respected by Willamette students and faculty.

**In Memory of Jerry Whipple.** Jerry Whipple came to Willamette in 1955 and served as director of alumni relations and vice president of student affairs until 1972. He returned as vice president of university relations from 1983 to 1989. The Whipple Scholarship and the Whipple Clock Tower in Jackson Plaza are named in recognition of the generosity of Jerry and his family. Mr. Whipple was an excellent pianist who loved music and took it very seriously. He will be missed but not forgotten.

These four individuals have given a combined total of over 106 years to Willamette. It is for their time and service to the Willamette community that they are honored with the dedication for this year's Freshman Glee.

## INVITED HONORED GUESTS

*(Willamette Alumni and Elected Officials)*

Senator Mark Hatfield '43  
Senator Bob Packwood '54  
Rep. Ray Baum L'83  
Rep. Stan Bunn '69, L '73  
Hon. Tony Meeker '61  
Congressman Bob Smith '53  
Congressman Denny Smith '62  
Senator Eugene Timms '54  
Hon. Dave Frohnmayer, Honorary degree  
Hon. Norma Paulus L'62

## JUDGING AND RULES

Freshman Glee is judged in three major categories: musical composition and lyrics, presentation, and marching and formations. Musical composition and lyrics is based on their adaptability to the theme, the adaptability of the words to the music, and overall quality. Presentation is judged on the vocal rendition's expression, diction and tone. Marching and formations is judged on the basis of execution, adaptability, and overall effect. Using an established system, the judges award points for each of the three areas. The class accumulating the most points will be the winner of Freshman Glee.

## OFFICIAL GLEE JUDGES 1990

Lyrics/Composition : Ms. Nancy Burkhardt, Mr. Reid Shelton, Dr. David Welch  
Marching/Formation : Ms. Mary Brown, Mr. David Greger, Mr. Bob Voigt  
Presentation/ Vocal Rendition : Ms. Glenda Blanchard, Mr. Gary Frame, Mrs. Thelma Rueppel, Mr. John Welty.

**OUR THANKS AND GRATITUDE  
TO THIS YEAR'S JUDGES!!!**

## ODE TO WILLAMETTE

There's and 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, Gathered 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 ever more.

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 dear Willamette, Sing while hearts are young and true,  
Sea to sea the chorus swelling, Dear Old School of our W.U.

## HISTORY

Freshman Glee began in 1909 when the class of 1912 challenged the other classes in a song competition—an event which became a tradition distinct to Willamette. In the past, Glee has been held in the Chapel of Waller Hall, the First Methodist Church, the Salem Armory, and the old Willamette Gymnasium (today's Playhouse). Since 1975, Cone Field House has been used to accommodate the ever popular Freshman Glee. Originally, Freshman Glee was a simple presentation of songs on a bare stage. Over the years, elaborate sets, marching and complex formations have also become essential parts of this special event. Freshman Glee is Willamette's own tradition of the past, which will continue in the future.

# THE SERENADE LIVES ON

by John Horton and Laura Zinniker

Class of 1991

- I. A little child is worried, mother has been gone  
Three days at the Doctor's, something must be wrong  
But Daddy says there's no need for alarm  
Mommy comes home with a baby in her arms  
The child understands fears don't always come true  
As mom sings him to sleep with the song of hope renewed

*Chorus:*

Never stop believing dreams can come true  
If your hope fades away and takes your youth  
Listen for the song Just follow your heart  
Don't be afraid to sing along  
In the voices you will find  
Friendships that grow with time  
So before your innocence is gone  
Sing and The Serenade Lives On

- II. An old man in the park feeds the birds his only friends  
He sees them fly away and is lonely once again  
Just then a girl with blue eyes and hair of grey  
Smiles, takes his hand, and they slowly walk away  
She sings a song he had not heard since youth  
With newfound romance and miracle comes true

BRIDGE:            Too often time            Time seems to flow  
                         Flows like a stream       Streams take away  
                         Away from our friends   Friends who share  
                         Our hopes and dreams  
                         Brought close together we sing harmony  
                         To find that if we believe  
                         Hopes become reality

- III. Freshman at Willamette  
We found ourselves alone  
Times we've shared together  
Are memories carved in stone  
*In Twenty Years Time* we'll still have in our sight  
*A Vision of Harmony* for which we'll *Stand Up and Fight*  
Hope can be restored with the miracle of son  
out time here is over, yet The Serenade Lives On

# WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME

by Lila Brown

Class of 1992

Save the people, save the whales  
we're beginning to wonder if it's  
just a tale, cause it's been  
Talked about for so long.

Except for the sick, take in the poor  
but no one has the time anymore  
then we finally realize this  
ain't no way to live.

TICK, TOCK  
goes the clock, we  
pray to God that it will stop  
to savor the loving moments  
like

*Chorus:*

"SPLISH, SPLASH  
I was taking a bath"  
can we put in a request  
to make it last.  
Can you play that record  
over again?  
Hey time won't you serenade  
us again?

Recall the days of better ways  
when we were Western bond  
when skyscrapers and shooting sprees  
were no where to be found.

Eloquence of presidents  
and the men of higher minds  
they send our young across the sea  
to battle the front lines.

Never will this happen to me  
but how does it all come to be  
(come to be, come to be, come to be)

A thousand points of light  
the battle of choice and pro-life  
we stand around and wait for the clock  
to strike midnight.  
(midnight, midnight)

*Chorus*

Determined to show that there's another way  
it's the type of place where you don't have to pay  
where lessons of love and peace abide  
where life is not based on foolish pride.

Eventually there will come to be  
a time when we can share  
cherished moments and memories  
within a world that is aware.

We Don't Have Much Time

We Don't Have Much Time

*Chorus*

We Don't Have Much Time

# MASQUERADE

by Aaron André Miller

Class of 1993

Here I stand tonight  
This mask upon my eyes  
I see you dancing, you're all alone  
How I've longed to be here by your side.

It often seems that life  
Is one grand masquerade,  
Strangers dancing with shadows of doubt  
Lift your disguise, no need to be afraid.

If I could wave my magic wand,  
I'd let this dream last all night long  
'Cause the times we share together  
Are the moments I will treasure,  
And if I had one last wish tonight,  
I'd dance with you beneath the moon's light.  
So please don't let this masquerade,  
Be our one and only serenade.

Sweet song of serenade  
Are what I want to sing to you  
This love song is from the heart  
So please believe these words are true,  
Countless days I've spent  
My piano showered with tears,  
For so long I've tried to tell you  
Now the moment draws ever near.

If I could wave my magic wand  
I'd let this dream last all night long.  
'Cause the times we share together  
Are the moments I will treasure.  
And if I had one last wish tonight  
I'd dance with you beneath the moon's light.  
So please don't let this masquerade,  
Be our one and only serenade.

When I peer into my looking glass I see  
You and me for eternity.  
This destined attraction is holding me fast,  
And there's no telling how long this will last.

Our Love could be a rose  
Underneath the summer's sun,  
Always growing, this love would be  
You're all I need, You're the only one.

Let us live forever,  
Just you and I together.  
Lord knows if this will come true  
But please know I've always loved you.

If I could wave my magic wand,  
I'd let this dream last all night long.  
'Cause the times we share together,  
Are the moments I will treasure.  
And if I had one last wish tonight, I'd dance with  
you  
Beneath the moon's light.  
So please don't let this masquerade,  
Be our one and only serenade.

# ALL AROUND THE WORLD

by Abe Proctor

Class of 1994

All around the wide wide world  
There's a new wind blowin'.  
It's risin' like a storm  
And still it keeps on growin'.

It's blowin' through the nations  
There's a song it sings.  
It turns the heads of leaders  
And shakes the halls of kings.

It's the voices of the people  
Raised up high in song.  
It echoes through the mountaintops—  
"We've been fightin' war too long."

### *Chorus*

This our song we sing to you  
The leaders of the land,  
How many boys and girls must die  
Before you take a stand?  
This our song we sing to you  
The leaders of the land,  
Open your hearts  
and lay down your swords  
The world is in your hands.

All around the wide wide world  
There's a new age dawning.  
The world awakes and looks around  
And sees that things must change.

Listen to the people sing  
The time at last is here.  
Put away your tanks and planes  
And share a mug of beer.

Don't send our young ones off to die  
On a distant shore.  
Listen to the people cry—  
"We won't study war no more."

### *Chorus*

Sing to me my love  
Remember how we've cared.  
These are the moments we cherish  
and the times we share.

It's a long hard road to run  
Through cold uncharted lands.  
But at the end is peace my friend  
The golden age at last.

### *Chorus*

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

## OVERALL GLEE MANAGERS

*Curtis Acosta, Erin Chatham, Lupé Chavez,  
Nate Hopkins, Tracy Prichard, Crayton Webb*

## SENIOR CLASS

Managers: ..... Mike Dodson, Annie Donovan, Ginger Ender, Charlie Will, John  
Horton, Karen Mercer, Amy McCann, Laura Zinniker  
Piano Player: ..... John Horton

## JUNIOR CLASS

Managers: ..... Lila Brown, Suzanne Budd, Kelly Duncan, Kearsty Dunlap, Brian  
Peterson, Pam Westcott  
Piano Player: ..... Lila Brown

## SOPHOMORE CLASS

Managers: ..... David Audley, Jennifer Cain, Abey Carcich, Lesil McGuire, Aaron  
Miller  
Piano Player: ..... Aaron André Miller

## FRESHMAN CLASS

Managers: ..... Amy Cummings, Christy Dodge, Justin Norman, Abe Proctor,  
Casey Strickland, Jason Wollmuth  
Piano Player: ..... Sarah Walsh

## SINCERE APPRECIATION AND THANKS TO:

Scott Greenwood  
Sallie Suby-Long  
Tony Noble

Escorts: Dawna Davies, Suzanne Dudley, Heather Mandley,  
Nick Ives, Diane Morton, Tiffany Smith, Pam Stucky

## Special Thanks to:

1991 Class Managers  
1990 Overall Glee Managers  
All Class Managers  
Karen Aiello  
David Ames  
ASWU Activities Board  
ASWU Finance Board  
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Carrie Barnes  
Beta Theta Pi Fraternity  
Susan Blettel  
Jim Booth  
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Erin Glenn  
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TIU Students  
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Donnie Trijillo  
Dr. Paul Trueblood  
University Center Staff  
Willamette Jazz Combo  
Willamette Mailroom  
Willamette Maintenance  
Don Williams  
Summer Zumwalt

## CLASS THANK YOU'S

- Senior Class: Suzanne Allen, Class of 1988, Beth Goechner, Phidippides, Alicia Vik, our parents.
- Junior Class: Ashlae Lane, Kevin Morrison, Coral Pruitt, Jennifer Sedivy
- Sophomore Class: Chad Clearenger, Diana Fales, Carrie Patterson, Jennifer Renio, Don Wren
- Freshman Class: Matt Carlson, Wayne Henry, Valarie Swainston, Sarah Walsh