

The Class of 1988
Proudly Presents

Willamette University's
77th Annual
FRESHMAN GLEE

March 9, 1985

Novelty...
Our Unforgettable Past

DEDICATION

Freshman Glee 1985 is proudly dedicated to Jessie Young West, Willamette University's first woman student body president. During her 1913 term of office she did much to enhance the social and academic life at Willamette by serving as an officer of many clubs and working to improve the athletics. As a member of the class of 1913, Jessie wrote the winning song of the very first Freshman Glee in 1910, entitled, "Our Dear Old Willamette".



Our Dear Old Willamette

In the sunniest Oregon valley where dwell men long famed for their zest
stands Willamette U. the dear old school the Queen of all the Golden West
Her towers pierce the heavens high. While rivals her beauty enhance
And her Cardinal and gold float to the sky up held by loyalty's lance.

We traverse again those ancient halls Eagerly trace out our learning's way
Note the carved lines on seats and walls soft in the waning light of day
Her pedestals by time brushed past Are but endeared by pangs of woe
While smiles of memory illumine at last students' faces yearning to know.

Once more we see the baseball team And our lips frame a Rah! rah! rah!
Our football men with war like mien tread before us o'er-whelmed with awe
Our praises shall ascend on high While our heroes fight and win renown
And naught we do can e'er repay the debt to them we owe.

Chorus: For our dear old Willamette Uoo The varsity loved so well
The college leading all others as our conquests nobly tell
We shall live and die for W. U. and do it with a will
So here's to the best in all the West The greatest college still.

Words by
PERRY REIGLEMAN, '12

Ode To Willamette

Music by
F. S. MENDENHALL,
Dean of the School of Music

There's an old his-tor-ic tem-ple ris-ing grand-ly through the years, Where the oak-en heart-ed
Dear old School! How strong we love thee! 'neath thy mem'ries how we cling! Glad some hearts be-neath thy
Spir-it of the Gol-den West-land, breathing through the fa-thers tears, Tells the sto-ry of the

folk-ers drew their strength for strong ca-reers; Down the years, its por-tals up-en, Ox-tized
stad-ow, joy-ful hearts in them we bring. Old Will-am-etts how we cher-ish All thy
tem-ple, bids us hope a-down the years, Sing, oh, sing of dear Will-am-etts Sing while

wise ones to its fold. Breathed the spir-it of the West-land Card-naal emb-lem bossed with gold-
in-golds and thy lore, Born up-on the calm Pa-cif-ic, Guides us on-ward ev-er more
hearts are young and true, Sea to sea the cho-rus swell-ing, Dear Old School of our W. U.

1985 FRESHMAN GLEE PROGRAM

Senior Songs	Class of 1985
Welcome	1985 Glee Managers
Alma Mater: "Ode to Willamette"	Betty Starr Anderson
Dedication	Helen Siggins
"Novelty Blues"	Class of 1985
Glee Through History	Jon Radmacher
"Take Time For Yesterday"	Class of 1986
A Tradition of Winning	Larry Didway
"A Willamette Trilogy"	Class of 1987
Wartime Glee	Eric Fishman
"Novelty is the Spice of Life"	Class of 1988
Entertainment	ICC Students
Presentation of Glee Banner	R.A. "Buzz" Yocom

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

1985 GLEE MANAGERS

Larry Didway
Eric Fishman
Dana Lommen
Jon Radmacher
Helen Siggins

SENIOR CLASS

Managers Lynn Beaton
Jim Lottsfeldt
Mark Olsen
Piano Players Andrew Heil
Lisa Hellemn

JUNIOR CLASS

Managers Colleen Carter
Kelly Hollinger
Piano Player Robin Horine

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Managers Amy Cannon
Kurt Heisler
Sue Lundy
Kathy Quickstad
Kelly Wolf
Piano Players Linda Miyake

FRESHMAN CLASS

Managers Leanne Christman
Gene Hall
John Rhoades
Vijay Singh
Piano Player Vijay Singh

Program and Poster by Tim Radmacher

Our final night of glee is here now at last
We see the future now, bright as the past

We're here one last time
In the spirit of Glee.
We sing of the past as we look far ahead.
Willamette, we'll never forget.

All of those glee bets,
Practice for one solid week.
Marches and songs and the fun that we had
We're a class that's always unique.

No more Bill the Cat, bah do bah, do bah wah
Dark sunglasses, black hair, doo bee do
No more 5 am morning practices,
Glee bets ie. shared heads, wet feet.

We're here one last time
In the spirit of Glee
We sing of the past as we look far ahead.
Willamette, we'll never forget.

All of those glee bets,
Practice for one solid week.
Marches and songs and the fun that we had
We're a class that's always unique.

Amen AMEN

By: Lynn Beaton, Jim Lottsfeldt, Mark Olsen

Time moves ever onward
Making sure that no things last.
It tries to lead us away
From our unforgettable past.

So let's pause for just a moment.
Recall Willamette U's past days.
Think of our novel history.
Let's take time for yesterday.

Think back into the '20's.
Old Lausanne Hall was torn down.
Walker Hall had to be rebuilt
And the gym burned to the ground.

Next came the 1930's
When the Depression came to be.
The new Oregon capital
Stood by the school of Jason Lee.

Then we moved into the '40's.
When our president was new
Fighting wars and studying
Were all students could do.

In the '50's we still had chapel.
'54 won Glee four times.
We had Kangaroo Kourt
Where freshmen all got fined.

By Kelly Hollinger

Then came the 1960's.
A hurricane hit Willy U.
Soldiers came back to campus
And Putnam Center was built, too.

Then we entered the 1970's.
And celebrated two hundred years.
ASWU had a female pres
And a new gym was built here.

Think now of the 1980's
When Guido came to school.
He settled in Hudson's Bay
Where the millstream was all new.

Homecoming came to an end.
We don't celebrate May Day.
And Doney Hall got men,
So it's not like yesterday.

Time moves ever onward
Making sure that no things last.
Leaving only our memories
Of Willamette's novel past.

The future will bring new excitement,
Trends and traditions each day.
But we'll always think of history
And take time for yesterday.

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A Willamette Trilogy

When Lee was nearing forty
 And his hair was turning gray,
 He began a school
 which is dear to us
 And precious to memories of
 College days.
 Our hearts are filled with wonder,
 As we sing in joyous refrain:
 Willamette, we're true
 And faithful to you —
 Our love for you will remain.

In Spring that year
 Of nineteen ought nine,
 A custom was born
 To last throughout time.
 It's name was Glee;
 A battle in song,
 Created by the class of '32
 To prove they were strong.

The years pass by,
 Time hurries on,
 And Freshman Glee
 Continues on,
 Through wars and strife,
 Depression and woe —
 When Freshman Glee begins
 Willamette's pride does show.

Glee is a train
 That gathers great speed,
 The coals of hard work
 It's engine do feed.
 And when this train
 Is working its best,
 The whistle blows to show the work
 Its wondrous success.

By Sue Lundy

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Novelty is the Spice of Life

Well though the past is gone, for us it's not too long that we remember
 We know we weren't around as things were newly found when Glee Week started
 But now it's new; they say a freshman will make a bet with you that they will win
 And we will win!

It's not the lectures we'll recall, but the times that made it great
 We raked the leaves at six a.m. and we got to class by eight
 We're the greatest ones in number, but there's more to us than that
 We will soon be the leaders, there's no question, no question where we're at
 Saga meals are hard to eat, nothing else can quite compare
 Guido eats the bread we throw with a hiss and glaring stare
 We're the greatest ones in number, but there's more to us than that
 We will soon be the leaders, there's no question, no question where we're at

We burned the candle late at night til morning darkness turned to light
 The books are harder than before, but oh, we now know more
 The Sixties were a time of love, but that soon turned to push and shove
 The Seventies soon ran out of gas, and politics sat around . . . on its feet!
 We'll be there, we'll be there
 In the future we're unfolding lives for years that we've been molding
 We'll be there, we'll be there
 Let us share how much we care about you . . . Willamette U.!

Novelty is the Spice of Life, it makes our days shine brighter
 Let yourself smile and let yourself care, just dream the dreams we share
 All good friendships last, we'll take the past and make it brighter
 We'll always be there lending a hand, we care

by Vijay Singh & John Benjamin

JUDGES AND JUDGING

Lyrics/Composition	Mrs. Betty Shamberger Mrs. Christine Kirkwood Mrs. Barbara Rice
Vocal Rendition/Presentation	Mrs. Barbara Barrie Mrs. James Brown Mrs. Jeanene Bartz
Marching/Formation	Mr. John Welty Mr. Richard Kraft Ms. Liz Geiger

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 the basis of precision, originality and overall-impact. 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, and the loser walks the millstream for more marching practice on Blue Monday.

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

1984 Glee Managers	Brenda Kisor
Alpha Chi Omega Sorority	Jim Lottsfeldt
Alumni Office	Maintenance
Anderson-McInay Florists	Mattews Hall
ASWU Office	Media Center
Cherry City Electric	Music Department
Holli Davenport	Tony Noble
Katy Demory	Nudleman's Formalwear
Sid Elliott	Jeannette Pai-Thompson
Steve Fukuchi	Tim Radmacher
Hance Haney	See Design and Production
Kelly Hollinger	Dan Schultze
Bruce Hopkins	Theatre Department
ICC Students	Willamette Food Service
Kappa Sigma Fraternity	"Buzz" Yocom