

SOPHOMORE SONG

Wheels of Progress

Words and Music—Ray Short



Marching feet of Spirit classes,
Echoed as the present passes;
Paving paths for future masses
Marching through the years.

Wheels of Progress, ever turning,
Keep Willamettes' torches burning,
Building lives through higher learning,
Building without fear.

Hail to Willamette, she's a grand old school to know!
One century's gone, but there's a hundred more to go.
Tears through the years formed traditions in her
lands,

Thousands of grads have left their footprints on
her sands.

March on! March on! We're shouting praises to your
name!

Wherever we may be, we'll glory in your fame.

"Fight for the right" is the standard you've held
true;

Hail, dear Willamette, here's a toast to you.

Ju 1943

THAT'S WHAT WE FOUND AT W. U.

We pity all the freshmen for we have a memory
Of coming to Willamette just as green as we could be.
Upperclassmen made us act just like they wanted to:

Recitative "Frosh! Take off those cords!"
That's what we found at W--
--U must obey
Just what they say.

Friday morn we sauntered to the Court of Kangaroo,
(It's quite an old tradition here at good old W.U.)
We entered feeling happy, but we soon were rather "blue":
(Girls) Whack! (Boys) Ouch! (Girls) WHACK! (Boys) OUCH!

Spoken: That's what we found at W--
--U must be there
Or else, beware!

We walked into the library just like we owned the place,
And started conversation with a rather lovely face.
Mr. Spencer quite objected to the rendezvous:

Recitative "Please! Let's have it quiet!"
That's what we found at W--
--U can't talk there,
Softly walk there!

Night and day we practiced on our song for Freshman Glee
(Such enthusiasm you will seldom ever see).

Learning how to march is something we all have to do:

Up--two-three-four,
Smile--two-three-four,
Down--two-three-four,
That's what we found at W. U.



SENIOR SONG

Memory Serenade

Music—Stan Skillicorn

Words—Stan Skillicorn, Margaret Pemberton



As you lie dreaming in the silent night,
The moon moves through the distant blue,
And in this rendezvous, 'mid golden light
I sing my song to you.

The evening breeze
And my reveries
Of days past and gone
Shall linger on
In memories.

A serenade
And the friends we've made
Will live in my heart,
Though we're apart
When school days fade.

I see them in fancy,
College love affairs,
Campus dates—campus dancing,
Free from all our cares.

If dreams come true
I'll return to you,
And your soft embrace
By the old millrace
At Willamette U.

HAIL, WILLAMETTE U!

- I. In peaceful vale 'neath western skies
Our glorious Alma Mater lies
Girded with strength of by-gone lore,
Her fame lives on forever more.
- II. Our Alma Mater's towers rise
In stately splendor to the skies
Crowned with the radiance of the sun,
Shadow'd in calm when day is done.
- Cho. Hail to our dear Willamette,
To the Card'nal and the Gold!
glory to our Alma Mater,
Blest with memories untold.
'Round her we'll proudly rally
Loyal our hearts and true.
Queen of our fruitful valley,
Hail, Willamette U!

Hail, Millamette U!

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff contains a complex accompaniment with many beamed notes and rests. The bottom staff shows a bass line with some accidentals and rests.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody. The middle staff has a large slur over a group of notes. The bottom staff includes the handwritten instruction "allegretto" and various rhythmic markings.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a sharp sign. The middle staff has a large slur over a group of notes. The bottom staff has various rhythmic markings and accidentals.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a sharp sign. The middle staff has a large slur over a group of notes. The bottom staff has various rhythmic markings and accidentals.

Handwritten musical score system 1, consisting of three staves. The top staff contains a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes. The middle and bottom staves contain a complex accompaniment with many beamed notes and chords. A sharp sign (#) is present in the middle staff.

Handwritten musical score system 2, consisting of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a fermata. The middle staff has a complex accompaniment with a fermata and a sharp sign (#). The bottom staff has a melodic line with accents. The word "Rit." is written in the middle staff.

Handwritten musical score system 3, consisting of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a sharp sign (#). The middle and bottom staves have complex accompaniment with many beamed notes and chords. A sharp sign (#) is present in the middle staff.

Handwritten musical score system 4, consisting of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a fermata and a sharp sign (#). The middle and bottom staves have complex accompaniment with many beamed notes and chords. A sharp sign (#) is present in the middle staff.

Jacqueline Judd

For old Willamette U.

Jacqueline
Class of

Fruit of a dreamer's vision; mid hills of the golden West stands a school whose staunch trad-

Has stood the exacting test of one hundred years of glory years of hope and friend-

willamette tells her story asking Loyalty of you Then as faithful sons and da-

of our Alma Mater fair We will keep the torch a-flaming From the light we gather-

with a courage bright as Cardinal And our spirit golden true Our goal will always-

for old Willamette