CLASS OF 1954

FRESHMAN GLEE

freshman song ●

bill jessup, paul baker ● **words**
edna hill, carol emerson ● **music**
jim hitchman ● **formation**

campus capers ●

In bygone years the pioneers,
In solemn piety,
Thought they would start a college to
Inform society
Of culture and of ancient truths
To save us all from sin;
And this they did with every class
'Til fifty-four came in!

chorus:

Down on the campus of old Willamette
Things just fly.
Boys making passes at girls in their classes,
My! Oh! My!
Profs taking glances at these romances
Tear out their hair and sigh
"Was it for knowledge they came to college?"
Tell us why!
Just to keep out of the army!
Just to catch us a husband!
Oh, yes, but . .
In the future watch Willamette U.
Headlines, highlights, we can make them too.
Books and G. P. A.'s will do;
Still there's time for pitchin' woo!

verse:

Not long ago as we all know
There was no dancing here.
In present days in many ways
The rules are less severe.
To dance we dare and even wear
Pajamas to the ball,
And Jason Lee would faint to see
The porch of Lausanne Hall.

repeat chorus:

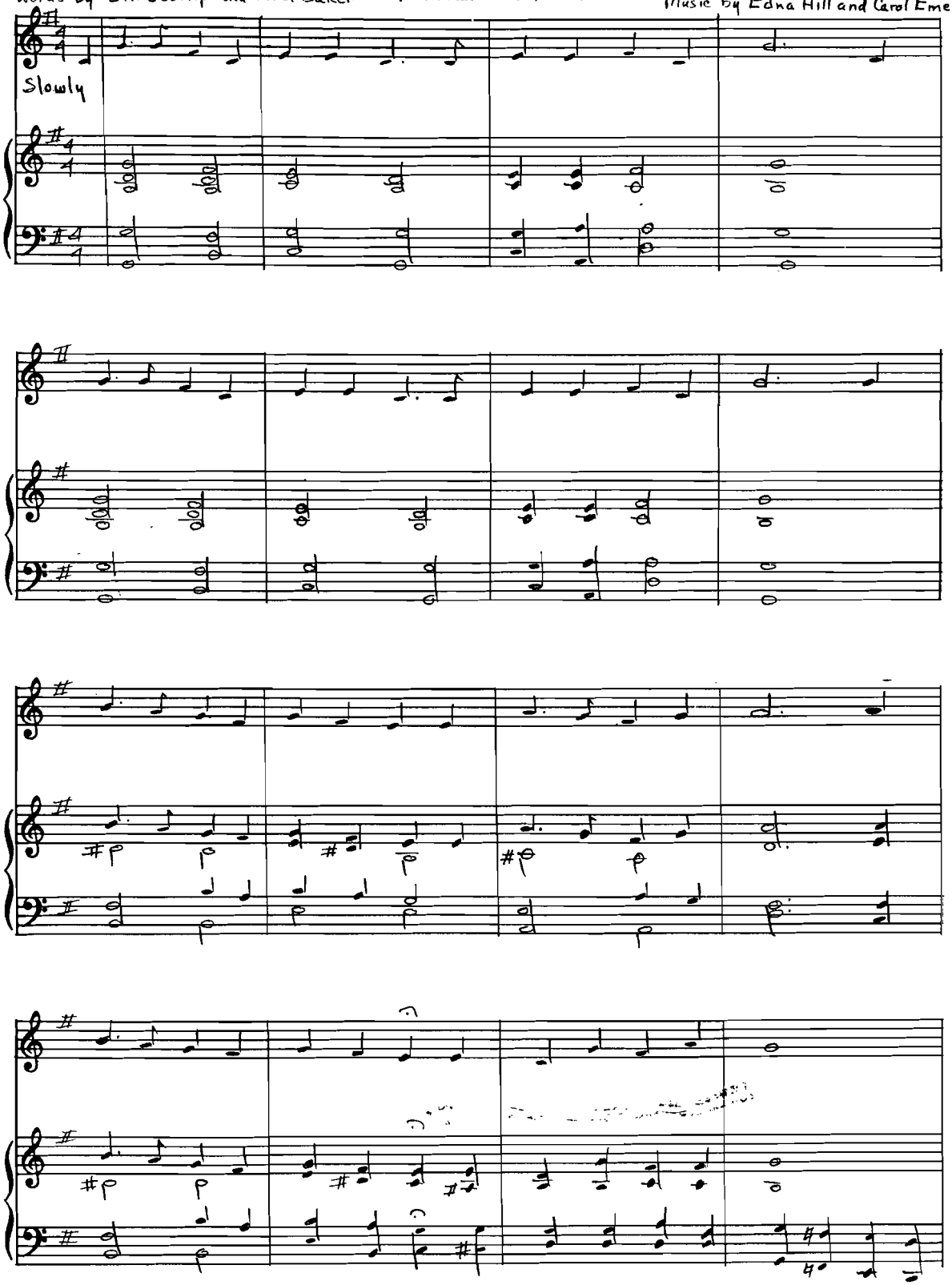
3/10/51 (First Place) #2

Campus Capers

Freshman Class, 1951

Words by Bill Jessup and Paul Baker

Music by Edna Hill and Carol Emerson



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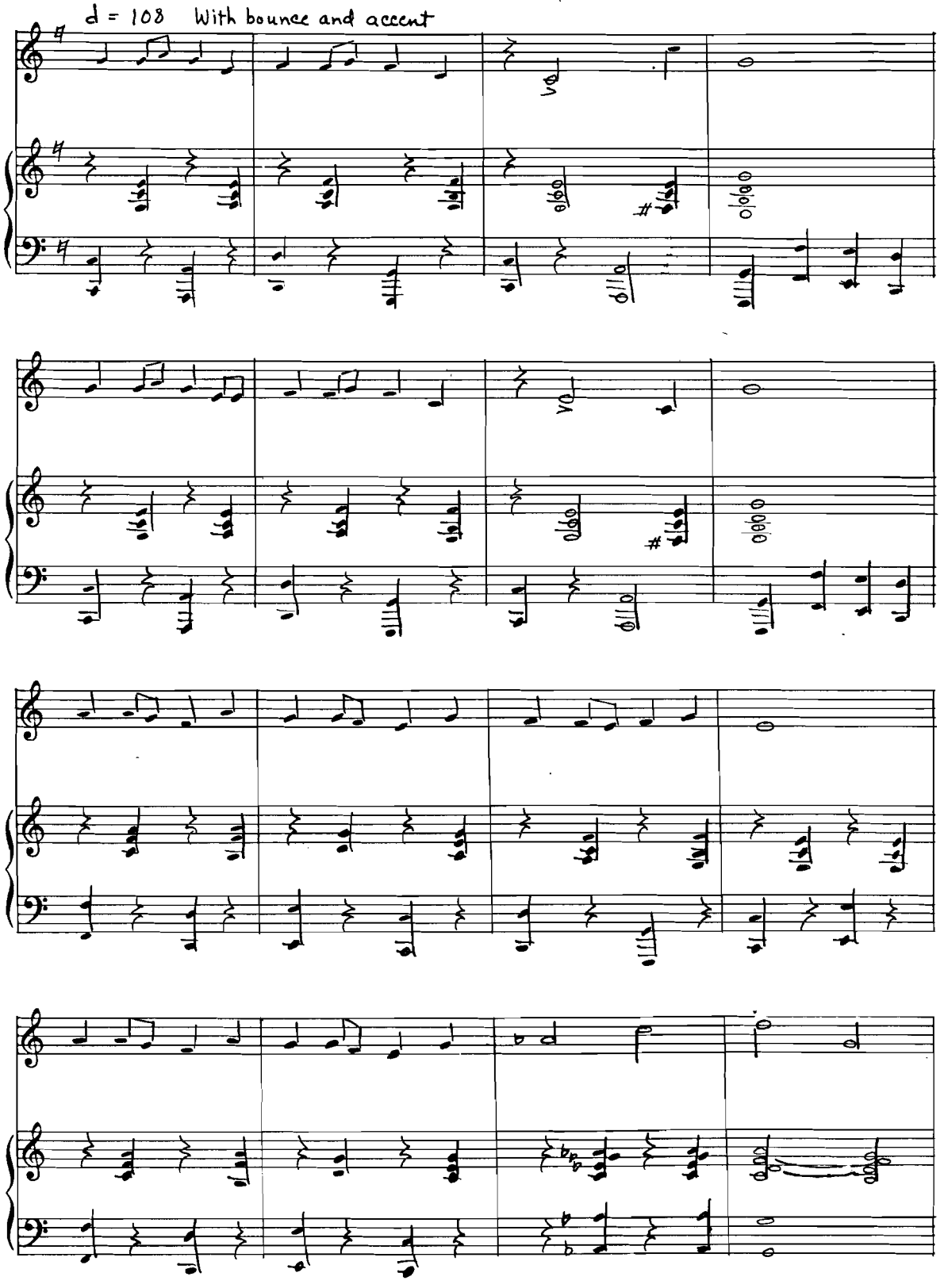

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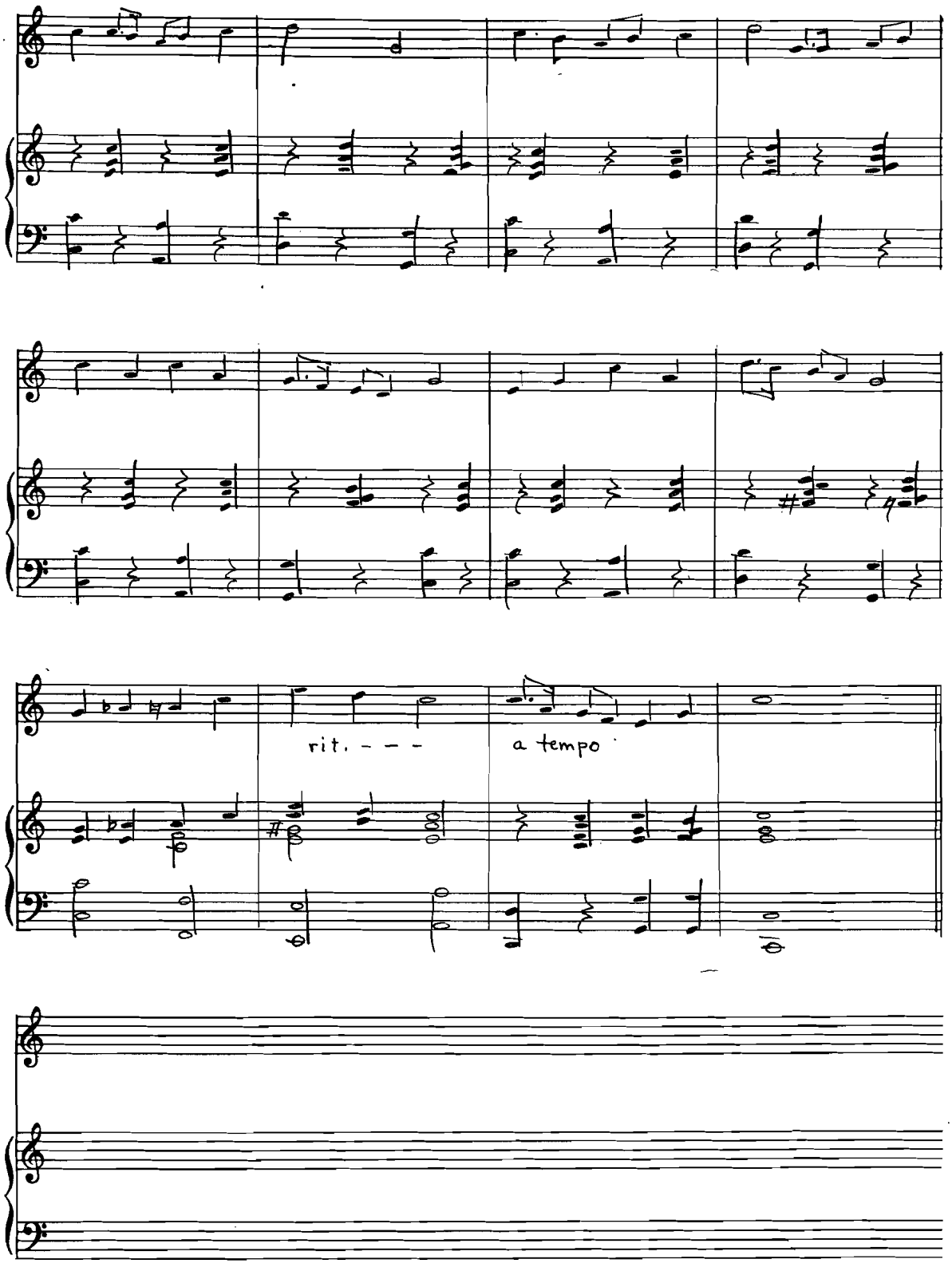

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Sophomore Song . . .

Class of 1954

Words—Margie Leonard
Music—Edna Hill
Formation—Jim Hitchman

SERENADE IN SILVER

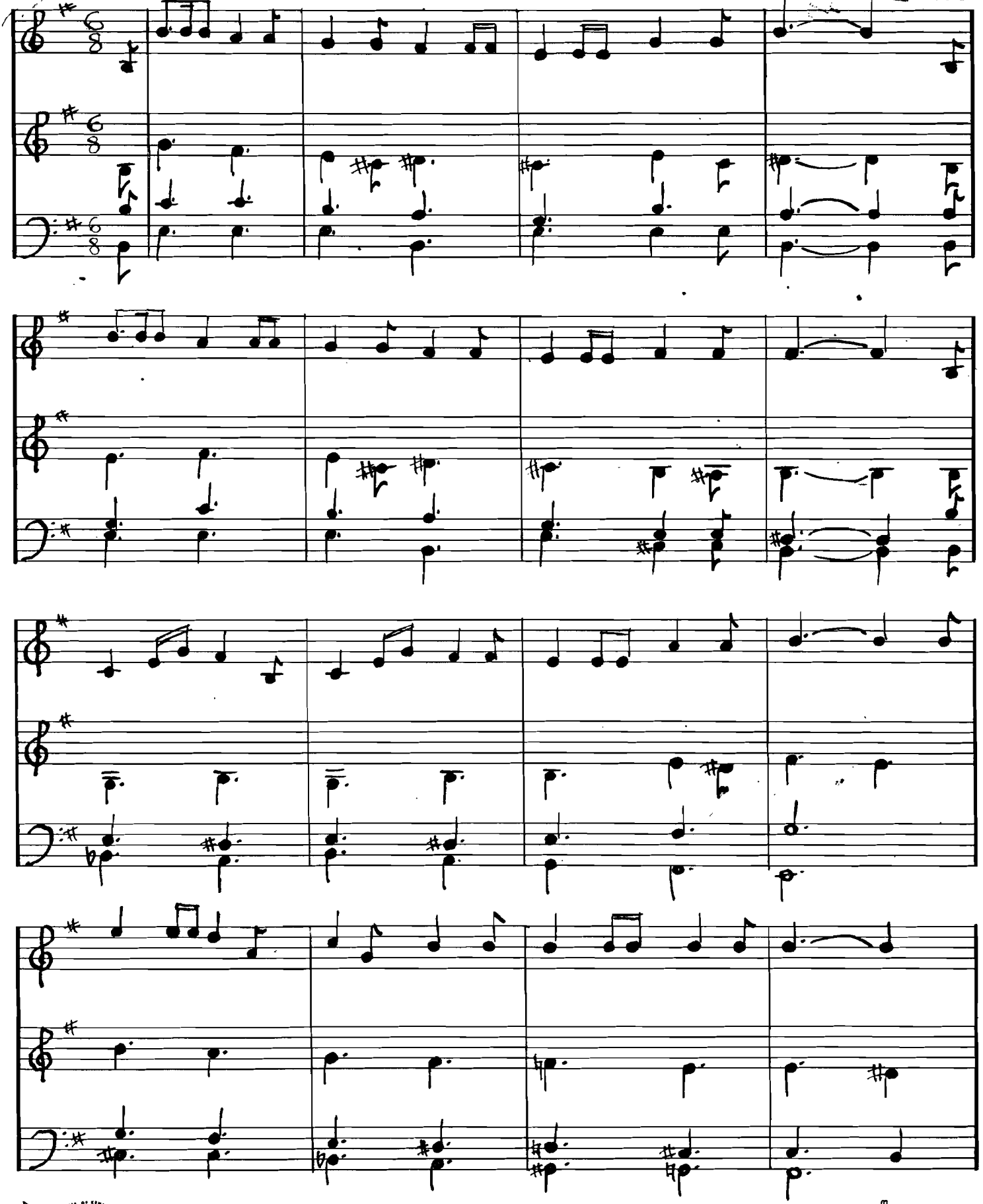
Willamette at night is hushed and still
  In the spell of an interlude;
The campus is cast in shadowed light,
  Which blends in this silver mood:
The sky holds a web of silver stars,
  The moon wears a silver ring—
The breeze is a soft and gentle sigh,
  And I have a song to sing.

My song is a serenade in silver,
  Echoed in the silence of the night.
Bright stars fill the heavens high above us,
  Constant as my love, their silver light.
Some day you will join me in the moonlight,
  Knowing that the love I bring is true.
Dear one, in the silver mist of midnight,
  My song is a serenade to you.

Serenade in Silver

Words by [redacted]

Music by [redacted]



WILLAMETTE, ALMA MATER

The time-worn Temple threshold
Recalls the passing years
Since first our college cornerstone was laid.
Endowed in eighteen fory-two,
The wisdom of an age
Cements the firm foundation years have made.
Yet young with youth who yearly bring
The spirit of today,
She rises to a challenge ever new:
To build Willamette taller yet,
To give and gain the best.
Her praise we sing, for we are Willamette, too.

CHORUS:

Willamette, Alma Mater,
Long may you serve the West;
For time can never dim the gold
And cardinal of your crest.
Forever to be faithful,
Together to be true,
With loyal hearts that hold her high,
We hail Willamette U.

VERSE II:

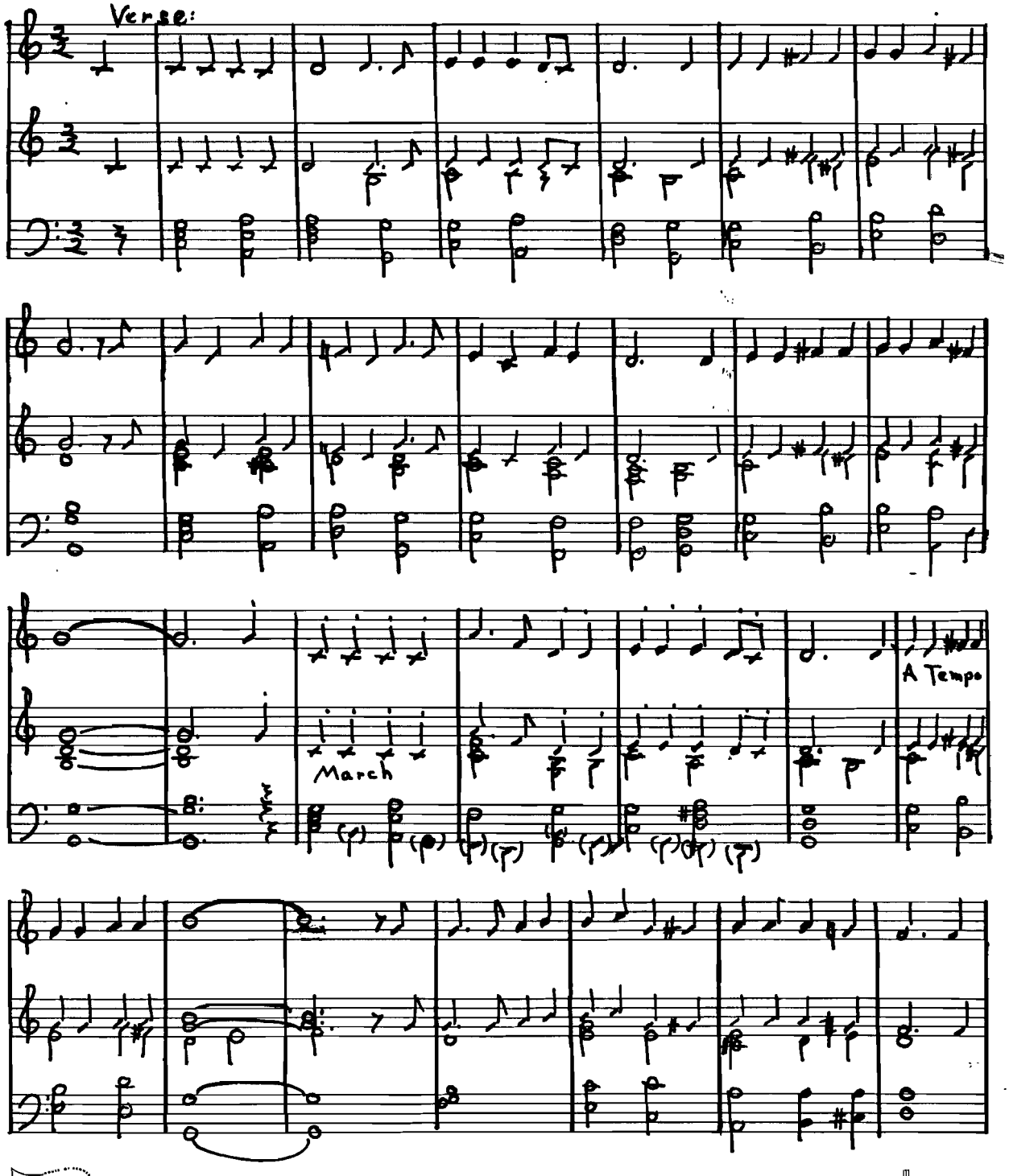
We, too, must face the future
With ever-growing goals
Alert to use the means we here have gained.
We seek to dedicate our dreams
To justify her faith,
Resolved to see our highest hopes attained.
We meet the quickened pace of life
With purpose as our guide;
We recognize the trust we must hold true.
Willamette grants the strength we need,
The wisdom we possess.
Her praise we sing, for we are Willamette, too.

CHORUS:

FRESHMAN GLEE

#2

(♩= 66)



SENIOR CLASS - 1954
Words - MARGIE LEONARD
Music - Lisbeth Shields
Carol Emerson

FIGHT FOR WILLAMETTE

The fight is on, Willamette, heroes unite.
We'll cheer them on as they go forward to fight.
Mighty the thunder of their battle cry,
Proudly we'll send it to the sky.
And then we'll strike their cardinal fury to flame,
And loose the fiery lightening in the glory of our name.
Rise to cheer, the crowning gold of our victory.

Come on and fight for Willamette, honor uphold;
Carry our colors, cardinal and gold.
TEAM! FIGHT! GO! STRIKE!
Lead on to victory!

The fight is on, Willamette, heroes unite.
We'll cheer them on as they go forward to fight.
Mighty the thunder of their battle cry,
Proudly we'll send it to the sky.
And then we'll strike their cardinal fury to flame,
And loose the fiery lightening in the glory of our name.
Rise to cheer, the crowning gold of our victory.

SENIOR CLASS-1954

FIGHT FOR WILLAMETTE

Brisk MARCH Tempo
Introduction

words - MARGIE LEONARD
music - Lisbeth Shields
CAROL EMERSON

8va

Sightation BRAND No. 2 (14 STAVES)

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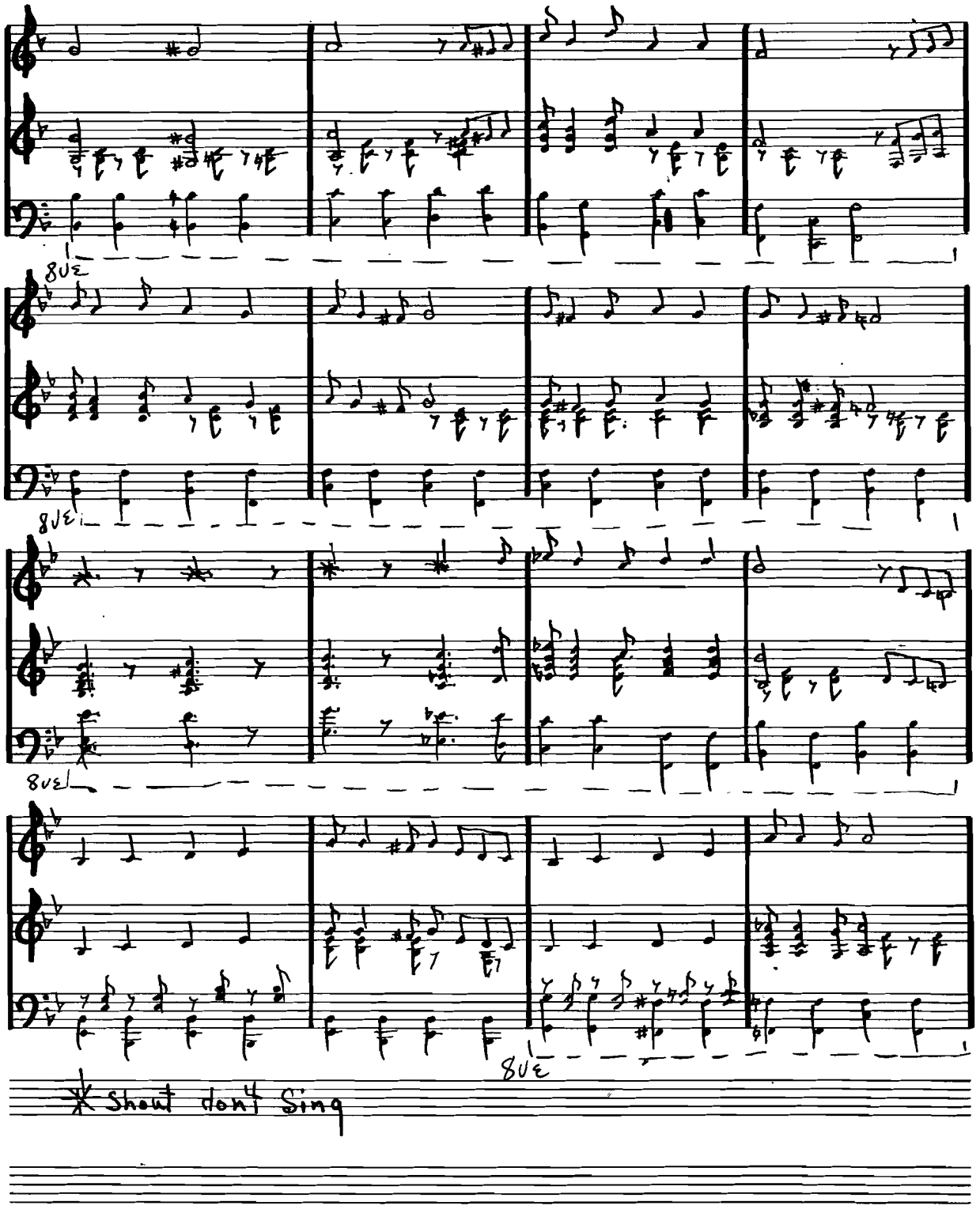
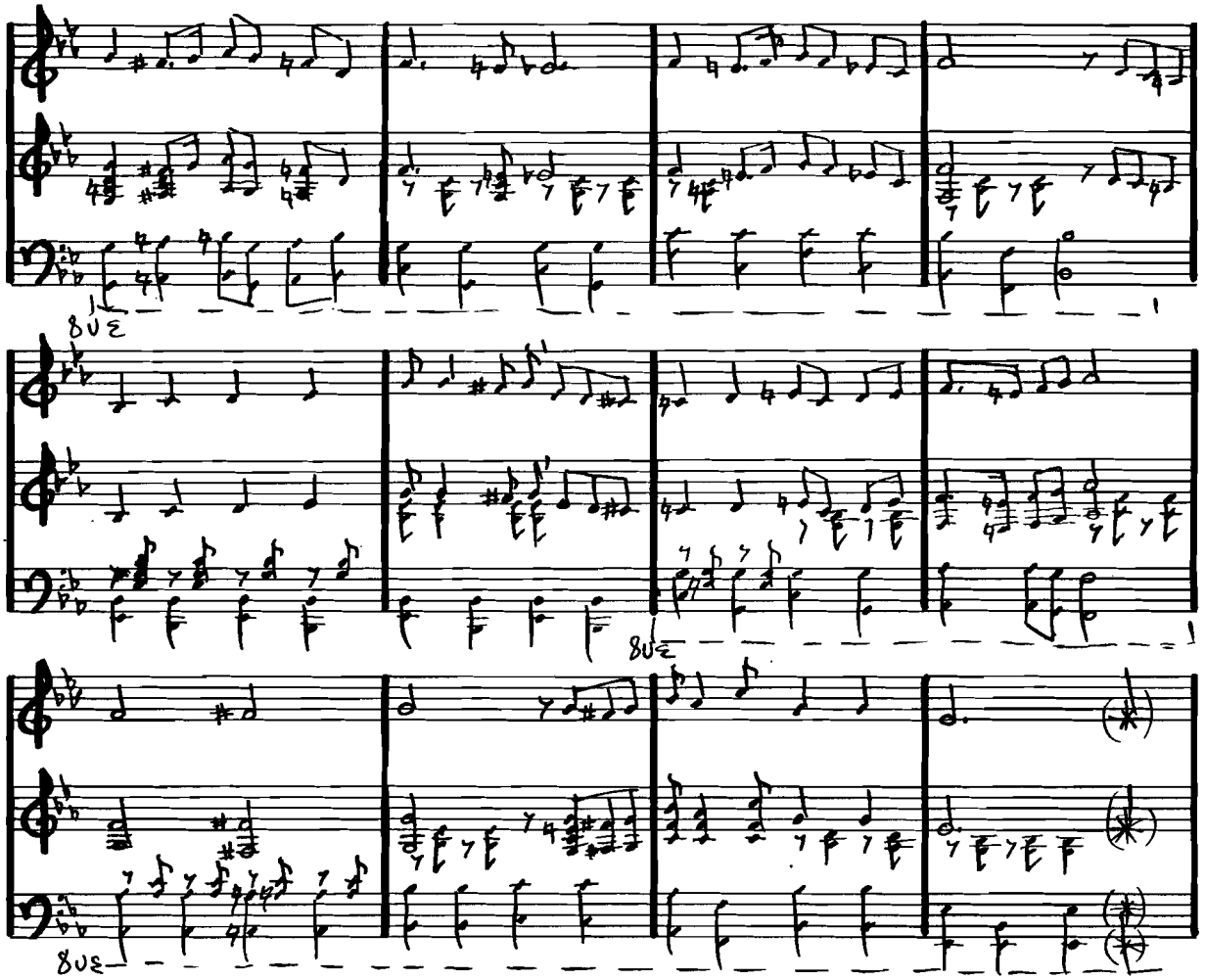


Sightation
BRAND



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