

1976

DAWN

OF

FREEDOM

The Class of 1979 proudly presents
Freshman Glee '76
the sixty-eighth annual Freshman Glee

Willamette University
Sparks Center
March 13, 1976 8:00 p.m.

Welcome Address

Good Evening! Freshman Glee is a special event. Tonight, the community, professors, administration, and students come together for an evening of talent, laughter, and suspense. This presentation marks the culmination of long days and nights filled with work and comraderie. We invite you to join us in our annual competition between the classes, Freshman Glee 1976. Help us make it a night to remember.

The Freshman Class

Dedication

In today's immense world, Glee is only a small event in a sleepy college town. Yet Glee has survived 68 years in this everchanging society. We feel that this feeling of cooperation can be extended to the world's quest for a brighter dawn of freedom. We, therefore, would like to dedicate this Glee to anyone who has ever dreamed of that brighter dawn.

68 years?

Glee was first held in Waller Hall in 1908. In 1916 Glee was moved out of Waller to the Salem Armory due to lack of room. Then again to the First Methodist Church and finally back to campus and into the gymnasium in 1923. Last year upon the completion of the Sparks Center, Glee was moved into the Cone Fieldhouse.

On Judges and Judging

For the purposes 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.

Judges for Words and Music: Senator Mark Hatfield, Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Rutkowski, John West.

Vocal Rendition will be judged on the basis of tone quality, diction and expression.

Judges for Vocal Rendition: Mr. Charles Heltzel, Mr. William Tweedy, Dr. Paul Trueblood, Mrs. Betty Anderson.

Formation points will be awarded for precision and originality of singing formations.

Judges for Formation: James Courtney Jones, Dwayne Walker, Roger Kirchner.

Classes March In

Freshman Glee Co-Managers' Address	Grif Frost/Hunter Emerick
"Silver Mountain"	Class of 1976
"After the Storm"	Class of 1977
"Cornerstones"	Class of 1978
"Start Again"	Class of 1979
Entertainment	Randy Crenshaw
Presentation of the Decision of the Judges	Dean Yocom

AFTER THE STORM

by K. C. Humphrey

Dream of a day dawning after a storm
As the sun breaks through a cloud
And life is being born;
There is a place yet uncovered by the day
Where the wind and rain have gone,
Touching everything with dismay
But they cannot hold those who seek the rising sun.

Though the rain is still pouring down
I see the sun about to rise
I see the freedom in your eyes;
Slowly the whirlwinds blow away
If only those in darkness knew
The morning light I'll share with you.
So we wait for the dawn of a new day
To drive away the storm
And we wait for the dawn of a new day
To see a rainbow form and light the sky.

Look beyond these four painted walls
The earth is full of living room

The rainbow shines with life in bloom;
Someday the storms will disappear
When we allow our world to be free
By giving ourselves and all we can be.

Oh, let yourself go;
Freedom is a seed that has to grow
Through the night and the day
Through the sun and the rain
The seed must be strong
To endure the winds of change
So we wait for the dawn of a new day
To drive away the storm
And we wait for the dawn of a new day
To see the rainbow form and light the sky.

Dream of a day dawning after a storm
As the sun breaks through a cloud
And life is being born
The seed will grow as long as we will try
And wait for the dawn of a new day
To see a rainbow form and light the sky.

Notes on "After the Storm"

"After the Storm" was inspired by the writings of Kahlil Gibran, Omar Khayyam and the disciple Mark. The images are all traditional; the storms of life's trials give way to the dawning of hope as the seed of freedom in each of us begins to grow. The rainbow ties the storm to the sunlight for both must nourish the seed.

K. C. Humphrey

“SILVER MOUNTAIN”

by Gregg Capp

When I was a little boy I had a special place to go, where I could be alone.
It was called Silver Mountain and in this place, my thoughts were all my own, and the trees were made of gold.

CHORUS I

Take your troubles up to Silver Mountain, let them bubble out,
the soda fountain and float right down into Lollipop Bay.
And if your troubles seem a little hazy, spend the day picking peppermint daisies, you might even decide to stay.

Whenever I was lonely I knew that there was one place I could call my own.
I'd gather up my troubles and take them to the one place I called home, and I'd never be alone.

CHORUS II

Then I'd fly on up to Silver Mountain and I'd bubble out the soda fountain and float right on down into Lollipop Bay.
And when my troubles seemed a little hazy, I'd spend the day picking peppermint daisies.
Then I'd simply fly away.

Now that I'm not so young I don't forget the things that I learned long ago.
Whenever I have troubles I know that there's still one place I can go,
And I'd like to let you know.

CHORUS III

Take your troubles up to Silver Mountain, let them bubble out the soda fountain and float right on down into Lollipop Bay.
And if your troubles seem a little hazy, spend the day picking peppermint daisies.
And you'll find it will help you through the day.
When you learn to see the silver way.

Notes on “Silver Mountain”

Silver Mountain is a short cruise through the delightful world of fantasy. It is a simple song of freedom, a personal freedom recaptured from the long lost world of childhood. Follow us as we take our troubles up to Silver Mountain, and don't be surprised if you find yourself singing.

Gregg Capp

“Cornerstones”

Words and Music by
Andrew J. Gregg and Tom Spivey

We all stand here together, each one of us alone.
Looking down the long, long road that leads away from home.
We don't know where it's taking us, but then, who's ever known?
You say good-bye; you close the door, and the you're on your own.

The blood-red dawn before me, fighting all around . . .
Friends I've known and loved, now lost . . . lying on the ground.
We march now to a new day, the fighting dying down,
But how much pain does freedom cost, for now our hearts are bound.

CHORUS

Listen to our folklore, like echoes from the past;
Listen to our families who've made our freedom last;
Listen to the others 'cross the sea of tears they've cried,
To live a life of liberty for which our neighbors died.
Be proud of what our fathers earned to keep us free.
Realize just how they yearned, there's no one pushing me.
And at the price they had to pay,
Be sure it never slips away.

INSTRUMENTAL

So now we have our freedom, we had faith enough to win.
Now another struggle is waiting to begin.
Brothers will see brothers die, but hope will not run thin,
If another war besieges us, we'll join as one again.

REPEAT CHORUS

Notes on “Cornerstones”

The thought behind “Cornerstones” is basically one of looking at the revolution through the eyes of personal freedom and feelings; telling us not to forget our past and the struggles of our forefathers who fought for freedom, which we now enjoy. The underlying theme of this is to realize that we might not truly appreciate our freedom, not having fought for it. And of course, the titles, “Cornerstones”—the basic element, the building block; that is what freedom is. Where would you and I be without it?

Tom Spivey

Start Again

by Ben Carlile

They told us everyone was equal
but now we know that's far from true
They had told us we were governen'd by the people
but now we know what Mr. Nixon knew.

And in this year of celebration
several things are becoming clearer
not only must we thank our nation,
but we must look into the mirror.

CHORUS

It is time to start again
set this country on a better trend
to build a place where freedom rings
a world for us, and not machines.

This was supposed to be a dawn of freedom
but that means different things to different men
and like the earth that knows to change its season
it seems to us we've got to start again . . . start again . . .

But through the sadness we can still find room
to love this country that has gone astray.
In our hearts we know she'll come back soon
but we must help her find the way.

CHORUS

Thank You!

Freshman Glee Co-Managers Grif Frost and Hunter Emerick
Committee Chairpersons

Propaganda: Joe Reinhart
Debbie Lewis
Anne Pfister

Bucks: Jeff LaBar

G.N.A.T.: Sue Butler

Last Supper: Gary Meabe

The Judge: Kate Battuello

Trappings: Dale Bernards
Bobbye Halcro

The New: Mike Ratiani

With Special thanks to: Cindi Spencer and the girls from 201

Donna King

Richard "Buzz" Yocom

Jan McMillin

Teresa Hudkins

George Bynon

Ron Holloway

Craig Strobel

Lisa Butkovich

Gary Thede

Jack Stuhl and the men from Maintenance

And to everyone who served on Glee committees and helped
to make Freshman Glee '76 a Glee to remember.