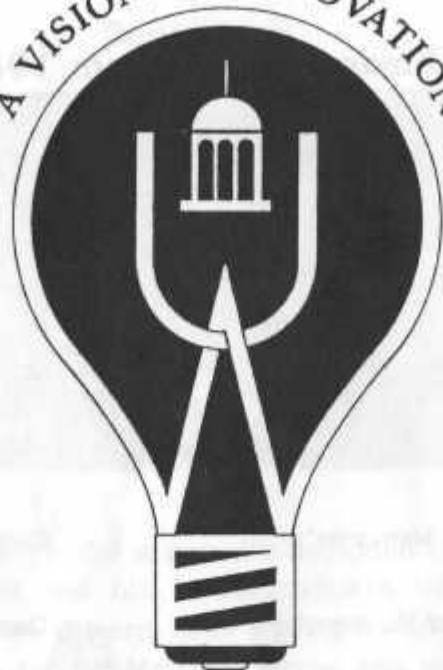


A VISION OF INNOVATION



The class of 1992
Proudly presents
The 81st Annual
FRESHMAN GLEE
Saturday, March 11, 1989

Freshman Glee Program 1989

Introduction	Glee Managers
Alma Mater	Dr. Paul Trueblood
"Looking Through the Eyes of a Child".	Class of 1989
"Childhood Memories".	Class of 1990
"A Vision of Harmony".	Class of 1991
"Discovery".	Class of 1992
Entertainment.	T.I.U. Students
Presentation of Glee Banner.	"Buzz" Yocom

Dedication



Freshman Glee 1989 is proudly dedicated to Dr. Richard M. Gillis. Dr. Gillis did his undergraduate work at Tulane University in New Orleans before going on to the University of Pennsylvania for his Masters degree and to the University of Oregon for his Doctorate. He first arrived at Willamette in 1956, as an Associate Professor of Economics. In the late '60s he was a swim coach for Willamette, and he was the first faculty member to take a group of Willamette students to Japan in 1973. As a student and a professor, he received a grant from the American Securities Industries, and he has been commended by the Atomic Energy Commission. This is Dr. Gillis' final year at Willamette as a Professor of Economics. Within the next few years, he hopes to work with students at the University of Maryland on an overseas program that could possibly take him to London or Athens. The basis of this dedication is Dr. Gillis' service to Willamette and to the spirit of innovation for over thirty years.

Alma Mater
"Old Historic Temple"

There's an 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,
Gather 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 memories 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 clam pacific,
Guides us onward evermore.

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

Music by F.S. Mendenhall, Dean of the School of Music
Words by Perry Riegleman, '12

CLASS OF 1989 "Looking Through the Eyes Of a Child"

Looking through the eyes of a
child.

Thumbing through the pages of
my memory.

To a time when I was small,
Decorations, red and green
And the thrill of the first
snowfall.

I can still recall the package
That Santa left for me,
As I opened it up on Daddy's lap,
For all the world to see.

Chorus:

I wake up to a new adventure
Knowing a novel world awaits me.
The discoveries I made yesterday
Give me inspiration for tomorrow.
And I don't know what lies
ahead...

It's like looking through the eyes
of a child.

Many chapters later, as I'm
reading on,
I'm a part of the high school
scene.

I wonder at the faces 'round me,
Do they share the dream I dream?
We have all grown up together
But, soon we'll drift apart.
We're setting out into the world,
On separate paths we'll start.

Repeat chorus

In my years at Willamette
Remembering all I've done;
From the hours spent on Freshman
Glee
To the hours spent at the Library,
I think what I have become.
I'm ready for the next step forward.
My future is no longer a dream.
With these friends standing here
beside me,
I share the bond of opportunity.
Innovation is our new theme!

Filling in the pages of my life,
Growing old and hopefully wise,
Every challenge facing me,
May I greet with sparkling eyes.
Every day is an unopened package
Restoring excitement in me,
Like the child from so long ago,
Who sat on Daddy's knee.

Repeat chorus

Looking through the eyes of a child.

It's like looking through the eyes of
a child.

Words by: Darren Board and
Wendy Shoemaker
Music by: Darren Board, Wendy
Shoemaker, and Diana Young

CLASS OF 1990

"Childhood Memories"

I sneak out the door and head
for my playhouse
My wagon is there, ready to
ride
Out to the street with my
bright new red flyer
I jump in my car, Vroom!!
Off I go!

Wind in my face, blurring my
vision
The checkered flag, I win the
race
My daydream is done now I
pull my wagon home
Waiting to see what tomorrow
will bring

Go with my mom down to the
toystore
So many toys, I couldn't decide
A chance to show imagination
Because my toys are what I
make them

Chorus:

Childhood memories
The way things used to be
Now those times are gone
But the dreams of a child live
on and on.

Inside my mind I see something new
Which new idea can I make real?
I've got my whole life, what should I
do?
Can it all be what I want it to be?

Looking towards the future
The grown-ups rule this land
Someday I'm gonna be there
And help them understand

Looking towards the future
The grown-ups rule this land
Someday I'm gonna be there
And help them understand

I went to the gameroom, put in a
quarter
The lights and the sounds, filling
my mind
A slip of the hand could have been
fatal
But time and again, ZAP!! I win the
battle!

Repeat chorus twice

Words by: Lanny Ball, Dave
Bertholf, Dawna Davies, Rob
Patridge

Music by: Lanny Ball

CLASS OF 1991 "A Vision of Harmony"

Look to the West
you can see them young and
old
Men with their money
but they're lost in a world of
gold

Listen to the East
you can hear the children cry
Mommy's lost her job again
and Daddy has said goodbye

On one side there's hope
on one side there's fear
On one side there's smiles
on one side there's tears
They've cried for all these
years

One side is blind
one side can't see
Blinded by their greed
to the other's need
Only we can help their dream

Chorus:

Caught in between
(caught in between)
two different melodies
two separate worlds
(two separate worlds)
neither one is free

But we are young
and we still have dreams
That the world could see
A Vision of Harmony

Look to the past
to visionary men
John and Bobby Kennedy
in our hearts they will live again

Words and Music by: John
Horton and Laura Zinniker

Listen to the dream
of Martin Luther King
That every black and white could
live
in harmony

What these great men could see
we can have a hand
In a lasting peace
if we take a stand
To set the human spirit free

For though we stopped their heart
we could not stop it's beat
For the soul of man
death is not defeat
Hope for all humanity

Repeat chorus

What can we dream when all the
heroes have died
Sometimes its hard to find the
answers deep inside
So where has all the hope gone
can't we sing what we feel
We can have the power to make the
dream real

Look to the children
see the future in their eyes
Their hope for tomorrow
it's a hope that should never die

Listen to old men
when they share their memories
But they can't help wondering
what has happened to their dreams

No more melodies without a
harmony
For what would Glee mean if we
could not sing about the
Heartache by our side and why
great men have died
if we look deep inside we'll see the
vision still survives

Repeat Chorus

CLASS OF 1992

"Discovery"

I opened my eyes to the morning
Not quite ready to wake
Yet I threw myself into the mid-morning darkness
And figured this was my day to make.

Chorus:
Today was my discovery
Today was my discovery

I don't look for new things
They seem to look for me
They give me new perspectives
And allow me to see.

Repeat chorus

Try some new things, try new beginnings
Put away with days gone by
Look for tomorrow, don't dwell on sorrow
Everything will work out just fine.

I took a step into the future
And gathered all the ideas I could see
I let them drift freely in my mind
And they somehow fulfilled my dreams.

You too can feel the sensation
Of the things I said before
Just reach down deep within yourself
And open up the great big door.

Chorus:
To discovery
Today was my discovery

Try some new things, try new beginnings
Put away with days gone by
Look for tomorrow, don't dwell on sorrow
Everything will work out just fine.

Music by: Tim McFarland
Words by: Lila Brown

Acknowledgements

Freshman Glee Managers

Livia DiMare Dawn Gillette
Melanie Kirkpatrick Chris Meier
 Brian Peterson

Senior Class

Managers. Darren Board, Alan Harper,
 Audra Harwood, Wendy
 Shoemaker, Mike Tewfick

Piano Player. Diana Young

Junior Class

Managers. Lanny Ball, Dave Bertholf,
 Dawna Davies, Rob Patridge

Piano Player. Lanny Ball

Sophomore Class

Managers. Mike Dodson, Ginger Enden,
 John Horton, Amy McCann,
 Karen Mercer

Piano Player. John Horton

Freshman Class

Managers. Jennifer Campbell, Andrew
 Cronk, Bill Hansell, Mark
 Lovre, Jennifer Sedivy

Piano Player. Jennifer Sedivy

Judges and Judging

Lyrics/Composition	Mrs. Helen Benner Mr. David Weich Mr. John West
Vocal Rendition/Presentation.	Mr. John Barker Mrs. Jean Ann Caldwell Mrs. Mary Ann Robinson Miss Laura Scarborough
Marching/Formation	Dr. Allan Fernin Mr. Robert Voigt Mr. John Welty

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 expression, tone quality, and musicality. Marching and formation is judged on precision, originality, and total effect. 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; the losing class will walk the Millstream for more marching practice on Blue Monday.

Many Thanks to this Year's Judges

Freshman Glee 1989 would not have been possible if not for the help and support of the following people and organizations:

A to Z Rental
Alumni/University Relations
Anderson-McInay Florist
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Boise Cascade
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Cascade Sound
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1988 Overall Glee Managers
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The President's Office
Marty Steingrebe
T.I.U. Students
U.C. Staff
Willamette Food Service
Willamette Maintenance
Buzz Yocom



Boise Cascade

SPECIAL THANK YOUS

SENIOR CLASS

The parents of the class of '89
Bill Drew
Dan Morgali
Tony Noble
Karen Schulz
Diana Young

JUNIOR CLASS

Becky Donigian
Jeff Fowler
Mark Mills
Christie Jo Robinson
Michelle Schultz
Mark Walker
Bill Wilkerson

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Suzanne Allen
Creative Imprints
Kris Gates
Beth Goeckner
Laura Zinniker

FRESHMAN CLASS

Lila Brown
Creative Imprints
Ann Kohtz
Tim McFarland
Wendy McPhetres
Kevin Morrison

Set-up: Phi Delt Society

Attaché: Jeanette Reid

Spotlights: Jean DeYour,
Kevin Morrison, Noel
Snodgrass

Videocamera: Grant
Robbenolt

Escorts: Cari Bacon, Nick
Bartholemy, Tom Brown,
Mike Carter, Melinda Filbert,
Tom Hayes, Jeff Hemstreet,
Rhea Ledda, Brian Weir, John
Zinn