

## Appendix

SOME EARLY WESTON SONGSOld Bapst Hall

There are wonders and wonders at Fairview, at Fairview, at Fairview  
 We'll give to you of them a few, for instance O.B.H.  
     For instance Old Bapst Hall "by the cow barn",  
     For instance O.B.H. "on the Hill".  
 It may be said without exaggeration  
 It really was a liberal education  
     Just to live in O.B.H.

The walls of O.B.H. "by the cow barn"  
 The walls of O.B.H. "on the hill"  
 Every wall is built as thick  
 As a polished wood toothpick  
     The walls of O.B.H.

Very often those up high  
 Found the showers very dry  
     The showers of O.B.H.

The Rec Hall right across the way  
 Which wreck was worse no one could say  
     All Hail to O.B.H.

Often from the science rooms  
 Floated up those sweet fumes  
     Beneath our O.B.H.

They took the walls under Barry's window  
 Then the curtains went "valde commendo"  
     The showers of O.B.H.

They used to keep the water so hot  
 They nearly blew Old Bapst to pot  
     The furnace of O.B.H.

There oft were aired philosophies  
 Old dried socks and BVDs  
     On the fire-escape of O.B.H.

O every night they were out at ten  
 At two minutes past they were on again  
     The lights of O.B.H.

Old Bapst Hall, Cont.

It was great fun to slam the door  
 And see the glass crash on the floor  
     The front porch of O.B.H.

They used to tend the boiler so well  
 Dum deedle um dum, dum dum dum  
     The boiler of O.B.H.

To this list of cries we add one new  
 It cheated an eighteen carat Jew  
     In the wreck of O.B.H.

Always

When the shadows fall, echoes of Bapst Hall  
 Crowd our memory  
 But that day is past, now we're living fast  
 In a long-stone Hostelry  
 Halls that are, fit for a king,  
 This is the song that we sing  
 Welcome to our new Hallways  
 They're shined up for you always  
 Living like a king in our newest wing  
 Here in old New Eng - land always always  
 You will hear us rave always  
 Of the marcel wave in the hallways  
 The family elevators are for our educators  
 But all the small pertaters use the hallways.

Dreams have all come true at the new Fairview  
 Pioneering's over  
 In our rocking chairs we forget our cares  
 Life is quite the clover now that you live in our flats  
 Paste these few hints in your hats:  
 We take lots of pride in our hallways  
 Never never slide in our hallways  
 When you laugh or prate, sounds reverberate  
 So beware your fate, always in the hallways  
 Quarter after ten, always, is no time for honest men  
 In the hallways - and if you value your fair skin,  
 Keep it while you kin, don't smoke your Edgeworth in  
     The Hallways.

Things are not the same since the status came  
 To old Fairview  
 What's the matter with all our kin and kith  
 The boys look blue, you ask me the reason of it

Always, Cont.

I answer the province has split  
 We'll be living here always  
 To breathe New England air always  
 Never see New York, Father John O'Rourke  
 But eating beans and pork, always, always  
 We'll be at the Cross always  
 Or else be back in Bos - Ton always  
 Never see the sights, miss the Broadway lights  
 Living at the Heights most always.

It All Depends On You

by

John C. Ford

I firmly believe in circles  
 Where logic is guaranteed  
 I'd never admit that circles  
 Are logic gone to seed  
 For circles need no explaining, no investigating  
 They're simply to give your training,  
 That's their raison d'etre.

I can distinguish, I can deny  
 If you'll rehearse it, I can reply  
 It all depends on you  
 I can explain it, I can define  
 or I can confirm it  
 Ruin your line  
 It all depends on you.

Set up a tough one, and prove it  
 Make it a rough one, then grove it  
 That is the system that trains the mind  
 Then watch me sparkle with logic  
 I'll be immense  
 Make an impression  
 Get the defense  
 It all depends on you.

About Christmas, 1931