Henry Beukema ("The Band Played On")

Henry would work with a zest and a zeal,  
And the work went on.  
He'd glide through the class,  
no one ever was bored,  
And the work went on.  
But the time came one day  
when he said I have had it,  
I'm spending the green I have stored,  
And never again watch the clock or the date  
As the days go on!

Charles Blagdon ("Kid Days")

Class days, dear old class days  
All at Business School;  
It was there Charles labored  
Teaching Business rules.  
Now our Charlie's leaving,  
Business school, goodbye.  
May future days be bringing  
Good things as they go by.

Victor Coutant ("Ade und guten Nacht")

Ade und guten Nacht,  
jetzt wird der Schluss gemacht,  
dass sie muss scheiden.  
Im Sommer wuchst der Klee,  
im Winter schneit's den Schnee,  
da komm sie wieder.  
Ade und guten Nacht,  
jetzt ist der Schluss demacht,  
dass sie muss scheiden.

Raymond Deur ("April Showers")

Though April showers may come your way,  
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.  
So, leaving Western, have no regrets  
Because you've done your best,  
deserve a rest,  
And met your every test.  
And when you see clouds upon the hills  
You know that no clouds can spoil the thrills  
Of sleeping late, and sweetly dreaming  
of all the fun to be—  
When you enjoy your life more leisurely!

Eleanore Linden ("Let Me Call You Sweetheart")

Let us call you Sweetheart, you are good and true;  
We are sure you love us, as we love you, too;  
Western will be losing quite a gal, in you!  
May your days be happy, love and joy to you.

Frances Hardin ("Always")

We'll be lovin' you always  
With a love that's true, always.  
Though you're leaving now  
You have shown us how  
Teaching is a joy, always, always.  
Days may not be fair, always  
but you're full of cheer, always  
Not for just an hour, not for just a day,  
Not for just a year, but always.

Harry Hefner ("When Irish Eyes Are Smiling")

When Harry's eyes are smiling,  
Sure, it's like a morn in Spring;  
In the lilt of Harry's laughter  
You can hear the angels sing;  
When Harry's heart is happy  
All the world seems light and gay;  
And when Harry's eyes are smiling  
Sure, they steal your heart away.

Gerald Martin ("Galway Bay")

If you've ever gone across the street to Sangren,  
You may perhaps have seen our Gerald there;  
You could stand and watch him  
at his task of teaching,  
and see his skill, exuberance and flair.  
Just to see him there, a-makin' teachers  
And moulding students, working every way,  
Shaping clay into a unique Western product  
and know that they've no doubt had best of care.  
Now our Gerald leaves to spend a life of leisure;  
We all hope he will have a lot of fun,  
We are wishing him the best that life can offer,  
With joy and love from morn to setting sun.

Marcella Faustman:  
"Goodbye, good luck, God bless you!"  
"I'll See You Again"