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3

INTERVARSITY LIEDJES



PIKKIE BLOMMAERT

is 'n

OUD-MATIE



Die Vriendelike Mansuitruster

met

Persoonlike Diens



Pleinstraat 61

ONS BESTE WENSE

vir

'N AANGENAME

INTERVARSITY

van die

U.U.B.

BUS 29

STELLENBOSCH

ONS WENS DIE MATIES TOE
VIR DIE KOMENDE SEISOEN:

LEKKER SING,
LEKKER SPEEL,
DIE WENDRIE AGTER
DIE PALE!

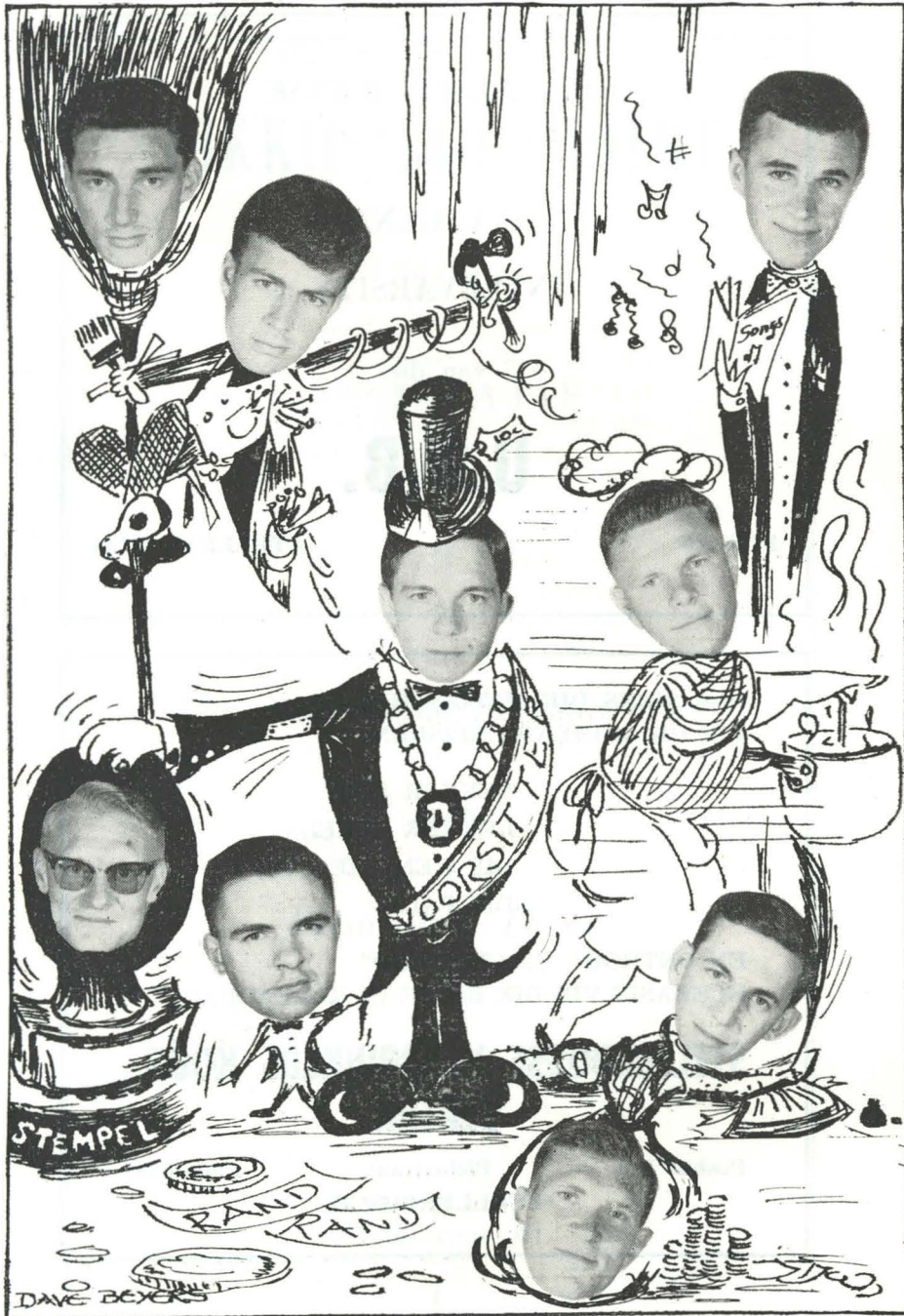
EN ONTHOU! „MATIELAND”
KLERASIE VIR DIE BESTE IN KLEREDRAG.

**STELLENBOSSE VERBRUIKERS KOÖP.,
BEPERK**

Posbus 179

Pleinstraat
STELLENBOSCH

Foon 5222



Bo: Dico van Zyl (Redakteur „Die Besem”), John MacKinnon (Decor en Kostume), Binki du Preez (Sangbundel).

Middel: Abraham Lückhoff (Voorsitter), Koos Jonker (Onthale).

Onder: Dawie Pretorius (Stempels), Henkie Schwartz (Onder-Voorsitter), Willem Look (Tesourier), André Olivier (Sekretaris).

UNIVERSITEITSLIED

Dis bekend dat in ons land
 Van die Kaap tot Delgo' Strand
 Viktoriane oral is te vind
 In hul wandel, werk en spel
 Munt hul uit — dit weet ons wel —
 En is almal goed en vriendelik gesind
 Daar's g'n hoëskool in ons land
 Vir die brein, die oog, die hand
 Soos ons ou Alma Mater heg gebou
 In die dorp wat Van der Stel
 Hier gestig het goed en wel,
 Wat die Eerst'rivier se walle sier tot nou.

Kreet:

Rom! Rom! Rom;
 Stellenbosch kom!
 Gemmasessa wa i!
 Moeranti joti sa i!
 Ghemelaja Ghemelaja; Wha! Wha! Wha!
 Ghemelaja Ghemelaja; Wha! Wha! Wha!
 Stellenbosch!

UNIVERSITY SONG

'Tis a fact you know they say
 From the Cape to Delgo's Bay,
 Victorians are to be found.
 They excel in every way,
 Both in culture and in play,
 And are jolly fellows taking them all round,
 There's no varsity in the land,
 Training brain and eye and hand,
 As our Alma Mater — don't you know?
 In the village Van der Stel —
 Good old Simon! — founded well,
 On the banks of Eerste River long ago!

(1) GAUDEAMUS IGITUR

1. Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes
dum sumus; (2)
Post Jucudam juventutem,
post molestan senectutem
Nos habebit humus. (2)
2. Vivat Academia, vivant Pro-
fessores! (2)
Vivat membrum quodlibet,
vivant membra quaelibet,
Semper sint in flore! (2)

(2) M.A.T.I.E.

M.A.T.I.E. spells Matie
That's the team that always
plays the game,
A forward or a back,
A wing or a half,
We like a little joke,
And we like a little laugh.
But when the game is over
And we all go home to spree,
Oh! it's nice to remember
From January to December
You're a M.A.T.I.E.

(3) SOPIE

Drink maar nog 'n Sopie
Lekker, lekker Sopie
Van ons soete Matie-stropie,
Jy ken mos sy smakie goed,
Of hoe sê ek Ikeyboet,
Hy versterk en gee weer moed
Om die knoppie
Wat jul hier vandag sal kry
Om die knoppie
Te probeer vermy.
Ikeys, ons kry jul jammer, jam-
mer, jammer,
Hard sal ons jul nie hamer,
hamer, hamer,
Ons wil nie hê nie,
Julle moet bly lê nie,
Ikeys, ons kry julle jammer!

(4) To the tune of the "Limbo-
rock"

Every Matie boy and girl,
All around the rugby-world
Come to Intervarsity
For a Matie victory!
We are happy, we are glad
And the Ikeys look so sad—
For we've won the game today
Boy, just watch those Maties
play!

(5) MATIES SUPREME

We like the Maties best of all
They handle any kind of ball
They have the Ikeys in a groove
Anticipate their every move
No one can beat the Matie team
For they will always reign
supreme
And on this greatest of all rugby
days
We will show them how to play.
Maties!

(6) DIE BESEM

Die besem, die besem,
Wat maak ons daarmee? Wat
maak ons daarmee?
Ons vee daarmee, ons vee daar-
mee,
Die Ikeys in die see.
Herhaal
Broom-swiep! Broom-swiep!
Ikey dust! Ikey dust! Ikey dust!

fluit,
Wha!

(7) Wysie: „Batchelor Boy”

Toe die ou Ikeys nog babatjies
was;
Het ons ons spanne versier . . .
Met al die krag wat 'n Matie
pas;
Om hul lewens te versuur.

Koor:

Nou sê ons:
Ike! Waar is jou kraggies dan
nou?
Het jy weer gister verbrou?
Ike! Hou ons maar tussenin
dop;
Ons weet hoe ons julle gaan
klop.

(8) MATIE VICTORY
(Tulips from Amsterdam)

When it's time to go and play
again,
at Intervarsity,
We will show the Ikes what we
can do,
at Intervarsity.
We will win right through, we
promise you right from the
start to-day.
Ikeys there's no use in trying,
We'll come through with colours
flying,
For to-day's the day you'll see,
glorious Matie Victory! (2)

(9) OUR BUNCH OF
FORWARDS

(We've got a lovely bunch of
coconuts)

We've got a lovely bunch of for-
wards,
see them all a scrumming on the
field:

big ones, small ones . . .
each as strong as an ox
look at the flank, and look at the
wings
and what do you think of the
locks?
O we've got a cunning line of
quarters
every time they grab the ball,
they score;
see them take advantage of the
gap,
and the forwards there to take
the overlap! (lap . . . lap)

(10) MATIE BOY
(All the nice girls like a sailor)

All the nice girls like a Matie
But the nice girls like no Ike,
For there's something about a
Matie
That the nice girls always like
Bright and breezy, free and easy
Is our U.S. pride and joy
Always keen to play the game
There he's off to score again.
Yip-pee-hoy! Matie boy!

(11) NAMOA

Namoa, Namoa, Namoa we say
Ikey lads will Nomoa, Namoa,
Matie lads will never loose the
day
And we will show them some-
thing that will make them less
gay,
And then we'll
Sing a song of Intervarsity
Sing a song of glorious vict'ry —
Sing a song about the sport we
love
And the men that play the game.
Sing a song about the famous
U.S.
And the way they lick Cape
Town
But don't forget it takes a Matie
heart
To sing a Matie song.

JOERNING EN SEUN

(EDMS.) BPK.

★

APTEKERS EN
FOTOGRAFIESE HANDELAARS

★

Foon 3055

Posbus 11

BIRDSTRAAT — STELLENBOSCH

DIE PAN

BLY MAAR DIE STUDENTE KAFEE

Die PANORAMA KAFEE vir
DIE STUDENT WAT

Die Hoogste Kwaliteit

Die Beste Diens

Goeie Musiek

KAN WAARDEER

'n Aangename en gesellige atmosfeer en altyd 'n warme ontvangs

ANDRINGASTRAAT

FOON 4532

OOP VANAF 8.45 VM. TOT 11.30 NM.

(12) SWANEE

Maaties — how we love you
how we love you
our dear old Maties,
We're gonna sing a song.
For - our - dear - old
Maties, Maties, Maties, Maties
Maaties — how we love you
how we love you
our dear old Maties,
We're gonna plough them into
the ground
and show them what our boys
can do.

Koor:

Maties, Maties our dear old
Maties.

Maties, Maties the best team
in the whole wide world.

(13) UMPA

There was an "Ikey" and when
he died,
We don't know if the fellow lied.
He said they had a team so
strong
That nothing ever could go
wrong.
Umpa — Umpa Umpa peroo-
deldoo
Umpa — Umpa — Umpa peroo-
deldoo.

But Craven built a man of steel.
Two long arms and a very big
wheel.

The strong arms were the whole
of our team

And the whole damn issue was
driven by steam.

Umpa, etc.

In and out went the arms of
steel,

Round and round went the very
big wheel.

Enough, enough, enough they
cried:

Enough you Maties were satis-
fied.

(14) IKEY TEARS

Oh! Ikey stop trying,
You'll end up by crying,
And have to give in to the
Maties.

Aye what a pity
That the Maties are doing their
duty.

Chorus:

Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye
We love the Maties,
We love you, We love you, We
love you

We do
So give us our boys, the
Maties.

(15) MATIE WARRIORS (Davy Crockett)

Back to the days of Intervarsity
This is again our victory
We'll smash through
And show you how
The Maties win this rugger
And now!!
Matie, Matie warriors,
We'll keep the rugby crown
Ikey, Ikey suckers,
You will be beaten down! down!
down!

(16) A BARREL OF COWARDS (Side by side)

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of
cowards,
But we've got a bundel of
forwards,

Kicking the ball
Scoring a try
Side by side.

Tra-la-la.
Oh, the Ikes are so slow in the
backline

They can't compete with the
Maties

Singin' a song
Cheering along
Side by side

MATIES IS BEROEMD

vir

RUGBY . . .

en

Carl Bergh

SE KLERE

DIE BRAAK APTEEK



VIR U MEDIESE-, FOTOGRAFIESE-
EN SKOONHEIDSBENODIGDHEDE



Alleen agente van
dr. N. G. Payot en Elizabeth Arden
skoonheidsmiddels

(17) THERE ONCE WAS AN IKEY

(Sweet Violets)

There once was an Ikey,
who thought he was swell,
he boasted and toasted,
but we've much to tell.
He went to a Matie and asked
him to play

The chap said alright and the
Ike said okey.

Chorus:

Shame U.C.T.
Shame is all you've got
Covered all over your head,
your tod
Covered all over with shame
U.C.T.

(18) Wysie: "Theme from the Longest Day"

Tree nou aan ons Matie-manne;
Moedig nou ons spanne aan
Laat ons speel om Ikey-spanne;
Hier met mening te verslaan.

Met ons manne fluks en vlytig;
Gaan ons julle roem verby.
Kom. O MATIES, wys die Ikeys;
Dat jul beter nog kan stry.

Koor:

Intervarsity, Intervarsity;
MATIELAND sal weer seëvier.
Met ons besems fyn en reg;
Vee ons julle weg, weg, weg.
(Herhaal vers 1.)

(19) LONGEST DAY

Many Ikes, were sad and dreary,
Many Ikes, in history,
Many times, the Ikes were shaken
By a Matie victory!

Koor:

The Maties day, the Maties
day,
This will be a joyful day!
Filled with song and Matie
cheers
But spoiled with Ikey sweat
and tears.

Once again, the Ikeys challenge,
Once again, they will be down,
Once again, they will remember
That the Maties wear the crown!
(Herhaal Koor)

(20) CHING- CHING- CHING!

Chorus:

Ching-ching-ching,
Oo pa pa dooby dooby,
ching ching ching,
oo pa pa doo.
Ching ching ching,
Oo pa pa booby dooby,
ching-ching-ching-ching!

Come on now,
let's sing them on to victory!
Ikey cads,
just hang your heads in shame!
Matie lads,
stand up and show our fame!
Sorry Ikeys,
but it can't be helped,
Stellenbosch will win the game!
Next year, maybe,
you'll try to win
at the INTERVARSITY.

Chorus.

(21) ONE, TWO, THREE IKES

(Rock around the Clock)

One Ike, two Ikes, three Ikes less
four Ikes, five Ikes all in the
mess.
Nine, ten, eleven Ikes, twelve
Ikes gone.
They're down! they're down,
their hopes are lost.
When Maties play the Ikeys
sway
They lose their guts and run
away.
Oh Maaaties came let's play the
game,
Let's run, let's score, lets glorify
our name.
Ike, Ike, you're off the map,
Stop your moaning
Shut your trap.

(29) **NEVER ON A SATURDAY ...**

Oh, you may beat us on a Monday, a Monday, a Monday, a Monday
we won't mind.

Oh, you may beat us on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a Tuesday a Tuesday of any kind.

Oh you may beat us on a Wednesday, a Thursday, a Friday or even on the Seventh.

But never on a Saturday, a Saturday, a Saturday
'cause that's our day of strength.

Rest of song:

La, la, la, la ...

(Flick fingers and clap hands).

(30) **AT INTERVARSITY**

What will the Maties do at Intersarsity?

We'll fling the Ikeys
Some thirty miles away,
Splashing into old Table Bay.
Brother! You need not bother
You'll see no more of the Ikeys to-day

In the match where we will Ikey!

We'll show you how to play
Ikey! How we shall win the day.
Ikey! You need not cheer up,
The skies won't clear up,
For Ikeys to-day!

(31) **MATIE LADS ARE HERE AGAIN**

(Happy days are here again)

Matie lads are here again,
Can't you hear us sing and cheer again

Can't you see us play and win today,

At the Intersarsity.

Ikey lads come try again

Run and scrum and dummy again,

We will see you cry and sigh again,

At the Intersarsity.

Chorus:

Now this day-ay is over,
The Ikeys are sore all over.
Oh! happy days are here again.
We have played the game and won again

We have proved our strength and fame again

At the Intersarsity!

(32) **KICKIN' A FOOTBALL**

(Pickin' a Chicken)

Come to the Football Field,
And Matie will show (clap! clap!)

He has a better side
Than Ikey, I know (clap! clap!)
Can't you imagine

What a joy it will be (clap! clap!)

Kickin' a football with me.

Refrain:

O, it's so exiting
The crowd on the stand are all ago

On a day such as this.

Kicking a football

With Ikey, I know,

It almost sure to be a victory for Matie, Matie, Matie!

(33) **NICK, NACK, PADDY-WACK**

(This old man)

Chorus:

Matie team, Matie team
They play rugby, oh, so keen,
With a 3, 5, 8, 10,
'Gainst the U.C.T.
We will win Intersarsity.

1. On the field, on the field,
Our defence is like a shield,
With a drop kick, up pick,
U.C.T., we'll lick,
We will prove we are the pick.
2. In the stand, in the stand,
Us Maties show that spirit grand,
With a ROM, ROM, nog 'n rom,
Hear our war-cry,
We will score another try.

(34) **IKEY KAFTRAP**
(Jy met jou mandolientjie)

Jy met jou blou trui, Ikey
Ek met my Matie-baadjie
Pak ons die rugbystryd weer aan
Matie!!

Pasop dat ons nie julle
Kaftrap in hierdie spel nie.
Ons is rats en fiks en gou
Ons sing, ons sing,
Ons speel, ons speel,
Van die Maties-doelwyn tot by
Ikeys s'n
Ikey!!

Jy met ou blou trui, Ikey,
Ek met my Matie-baadie
Laat vergeet dat jy bestaan.

(35) **ADIEU, ADIEU**

(There's a tavern in the town)

There's a varsity in our town;
IN OUR TOWN!

Where the Maties wear the crown,
wear the crown,
And we play the game
That brought us fame
Around the world on the Rugby-field.

Keep on shouting, keep on cheering
While the Maties do the beating
And the Ikeys keep retreating
Cheer it out right now:
Adieu, Adieu, Adieu, Adieu;
ADIEU, ADIEU!

You will never win the day, win the day

So come and take your crummy team away
And let us show you how to play.

(36) **THERE WAS AN IKEY**

(A Scottish Soldier)

There was an Ikey,
A big fat Ikey,
Who came to play the game,
Though he was not so insane.

He sure was funny,
With great big tummy;
He'd played in many a game—
He'd played and lost.

Was told of glory,
But 't was a story,
Of games so glorious,
And Ikes victorious.

But now he's sighing,
His heart is crying,
To beat the Maties every year.
Because the Maties are the tougher team
Yes the rougher team.
They're the tougher team.
And what the outcome of this game will be:
It's a Matie VIC-TO-RY!

(37) **DAAR KOM DIE MATIES**

(Daar kom die wa)

Daar kom hul nou—
Die Maties se span
En niemand kan stry,
'n Drie moet ons nou kry.
Tel op die bal
Wat Ike laat val
Skiet hom na die vleuel
Lê rieme neer, jy is deur,
Mooiskoot, doen dit weer!

Almal kom kyk,
Ons gaan die drie verwyf.
Hy stel die bal fyn,
Sy doel moet hy bereik.
Daar tree hy terug, flink en vlug
staan 'n oomblik stil.
Dan draf hy op 'n hoë skop—
Dis oor, hiep hiep hoeraai!!

(38) **Wysie: Wonderful,**

Wonderful Copenhagen

Matieland, Matieland, welkom
weer hier op ou Coetzenburg
Want dis Rugbytyd
Saam met groot jolyt
En die Ikeys gaan vandag weer
op hul baadjie kry!

Ons speel en sing en lag weer
saam op hierdie grote dag
Want die Maties gaan, ja die
Maties gaan vandag
Invervarsity wen!

H.A.U.M.

AKADEMIESE BOEKHANDEL

Wens Matieland 'n suksesvolle Intervarsity toe

1963

NAAM: KOSHUIS:

RESIDENSIELE JAAR HEK Nr.

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16

*Plak Wilhelms se Advertensie
uit „Die Besem” hier*

C.N.A.

UNIVERSITEITS-BOEKWINKEL

*Alle Studieboeke en Skryfbehoeftes
vir Studente Beskikbaar*

Pleinstraat 51

Foon 3141

STELLENBOSCH

Besoek die

Drostyd Herberg

DIE BRAAK

Opgerig in 1839

Die oudste herberg in die land

en

die enigste van sy soort op Stellenbosch

Onder die persoonlike bestuur en in besit van 'n oud-Matie

PRO ECCLESIA-DRUKKERY

boek-,

tydskrif-

en

handelsdrukkers

Drukkers van hierdie Liedjies

PRO ECCLESIA-DRUKKERY

(EIENAARS — KAAPLANDSE DRUKKERY BEPERK)

REMBRANDT-GEBOU

Posbus 28

Telefoon 2372

BIRDSTRAAT, STELLENBOSCH