WHAT ABOUT A LITTLE CELEBRATION?

(Tune: Honeymoon Hotel).

What about a little celebration To the rythm of a Matie song. What about a little celebration After Ikes have gone all wrong.

You can hear our U.S. students singing How we beat the Ikes and put them down High and low our Matie cries are ringing Once again we'll lick Cape Town.

Oh poor Ikes, you cannot Hard though you may try Maties won't be beaten Hear the Maties cry—so

What about a little celebration To the rythm of a Matie song. What about a little celebration After Ikes have gone all wrong.
**SEE THE MATIES COME TO PLAY.**

(Tune: Guards on Parade).

See the Maties come to play,  
In their colours, bright and gay,  
Never one of them would shirk,  
Playing a game of football,  
On to victory!

All the Maties on the stand  
With conductor and their band,  
What with "crackity-crack" and  
"sopie" too  
You're bound to hear —  
The Ike's song's on the fade.

When the first team's on the field,  
To the Ikes they will not yield,  
Our players are scoring  
The rest of us roaring  
For the first team's on the field!

**TWO LITTLE IKES.**

(Tune: Two Little Bees).

Two little Ikes were drinking  
At the break of day  
Said the one little Ike to the other little Ike:  
Can the Maties win to-day?  
Can the Maties win,  
Can the Maties win to-day?  
Said the one little Ike to the other little Ike:  
Can the Maties win to-day?

Two little Ikes were drinking  
At the end of day  
Said the one little Ike to the other little Ike:  
So the Maties won to-day!  
So the Maties won,  
So the Maties won to-day!  
Said the one little Ike to the other little Ike:  
So the Maties won to-day!

**WE'LL WIN INTERVARSITY.**

(Tune: Mr. & Mrs. is the Name).

See those stout Maties  
They're out for victory —  
We'll win this Intervarsity!  
They'll bowl you over  
Oh boy, it's plain to see  
We'll win this Intervarsity!  
And then when they've smashed you,  
And they've dashed you, we'll all exclaim:  
"Gee Ikes! Oh please, Ikes! Don't look so tame!"  
Our men have been victorious  
They've licked old U.C.T.  
We've won this Intervarsity!!

**MATIE TEAMS.**

(Tune: Betty Co-Ed.).

Maties have teams who're out to win this great day,  
Maties are sure to have the Ikes stone cold,  
Singing a song to show they're on the war-path!  
They fill the Ikes with fright and make them blue;  
Maties are men who're backed by everybody.  
They mould the Ikes as if they're made of clay  
Maties are Victors at this Intervarsity  
For it's Stellenbosch men who gain the Stellenbosch day!

**NAAR ALWEER IKEY.**

(Wysie: Happy).

Ikey, waarom naar alweer, Ikey  
Is dit omdat jy altyd verloor,  
En ons jou moor; foei Ikey!  
Jy is al moeg gesing, arme ding  
en flou gespeel  
Ag Ike, vee af jou traan, jy's ge-daan en verslaan;  
Want ons is Maties  
Kom laat staan nou die Ikeys Intervarsity sal hul nooit wen  
Soos ons hul ken  
So wragtie!!
WE ARE MATIES GAY AND STRONG.

(Tune: Up the Old Narkovians!).

We are the Maties gay and strong,
Always at ease and nothing wrong,
But the Ikeys, Oh by gee,
What a game to see!
Listen to their songs and escapades,
Really to disgrace their football raids,
Look! They can't e'en score a try,
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
What more? No more!
We sing, we're gay,
Win the day and say: Oh!

WHAT A FEEBLE SONG.

(Tune: Popeye).

Oh my, what a feeble song!
(Ike! Ike!)
Oh my, what a hopeless song!
(Ike! Ike!)
What are you trying?
And why are you crying?
Your voices were never too strong
Shut Up!!

WHY ARE YOU CRYING,
OH YOU POOR IKE?

"EK WIL OOK 'N SKÖRTJIE OP MY BORDJIE HÊ."