

1936 — INTERVARSITY — 1936

AGTOG, SIESTOG U.C.T.

(Wysie: *South American Joe*).

U.C.T. se span is klaar-al-weer,
En die Ikeyland is naar-al-weer
Want dit is mos Intervarsity!
Stellenbosch gaan wen want Matie
kan
Nooit verloor met so 'n Matie-
span,

Ag tog, siestog, ag tog U.C.T.
Kyk hoe die Maties die Ikeys van-
dag die stof laat byt
U.S. se spanne is almal hier
Ons sal seëvier.

U.C.T. se span is klaar-al-weer,
En die Ikeyland is naar-al-weer,
Want dit is mos Intervarsity.

Ag kyk hoe hul lyk! (*Bis*).

Ag kyk hoe hul pryk! (*Bis*)

Ag kyk hoe hul tjank!

Ag kyk hoe hul raas!

Ag kyk hoe hul blaas!

Dames:

Hul moet maar huistoe gaan,
Want hul sal nooit verstaan
Hoe voetbal word gespeel —
Slaap, Ikey, slaap!

Ag kyk hoe hul lyk! (*Bis*)

Ag kyk hoe hul pryk! (*Bis*)

Ag kyk hoe hul raas!

Ag kyk hoe hul blaas!

Maar wie is hul baas?

Stellenbosch gaan wen want
Matie kan

Nooit verloor met so 'n Matie-
span,

Ag tog, siestog, ag tog, U.C.T.

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

How
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,
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,
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 Inter-
varsity
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 escap-
ades,

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!

Fine are the Maties you're to see
All playing 'gainst the U.C.T.

Look they always score to win

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

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?**



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„EK WIL OOK 'N SKÛRTJIE OP MY BORDJIE HÊ.”