

a.m. spes

U. S.
INTER VARSITY
LIEDJIES

1946

INTER VARSITY K O M I T E E:

Piet Retief — Dirigent.
Hein Toerien — Pianis.
Jeanne du Plessis.
Daan Swiegers.
Isobelle Murray.

Kan Sadie.
Koekjan de Villiers.
Jan de Villiers.
Luther van As.

1 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 hoërskool 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!
Moerani joti sa i!
Ghemelaja! Ghemelaja! Wha!
Wha! Wha!
Ghemelaja! Ghemelaja! Wha!
Wha! Wha!
Stellenbosch!!

2 DIE BESEM

Die besem, die besem,
Wat maak ons daarmee? Wat maak
ons daarmee?
Ons vee daarmee, ons vee daarmee,
Die Ikeys in die see.

Herhaal.

Broom-swiep! Broom-swiep!
Ikey-dust! Ikey-dust! Ikey-dust!

Fluit,
Klap!

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, jammer,
jammer,
Hard sal ons jul nie hammer,
hammer, hammer,
Ons wil nie hê nie
Julle moet bly lê nie,
Ikey, ons kry jul jammer, jammer,

4 AAN DIE BRAND

Aan die brand!
Ja nee, ons spanne is net moeilik
aan die brand,
Jul sal nog uitvind hoe moeilik
Daar is een, twee drie, vier spanne
wat speel
En vir Ikeys maar weer net een
te veel.
Oor die wal
Met al die Ikeys se spanne,
Kyk hul is nou reeds al flou.
Soos jul weet is daar net een span
Wat vir Ikeys altyd pyp kan
Dis ons Maties aan die brand!

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 an M.A.T.I.E.

5 VOETBALFAAM

Uit Stellenbosch het Voetbalfaam
Die wêreld oor versprei,
Dis Ikeyland se grootste wrok
Dat hul moet agterbly.
Want elke jaar kom hul maar weer
Dieselfde ding probeer,
Om Stellenbosch se Voetbalspan
Tog eenkeer klein te kry.

Intervarsity is hier,
Die Maties is gebier,
Die eerstespan soos elke span
Is Ikeyland se tier
Want hul is aan verloor,
Ou Mark se span loop voor,
Van elke kant kom Matieland
Die groot oorwinning vier!

6 MATIE SE PEPER

Matie se peper, sterk al te waar,
Ikey, pasop, jy raas en baljaar,
Eenmaal net proe dan word jy al
naar,
Maar jy gaan proe nog lekker
vanjaar.

Ikey, plat word jy vandag gemol,
Ikey!
Ikey, hier gaan van jou trane rol,
Ikey!
Ikey, jy sit lelik in die knou,
Ikey, kyk hoe lyk jy, kyk hoe lyk
jy nou,
Ikey, Matie het jou in sy klou,
Ikey, kyk hoe lyk jy, kyk hoe lyk
jy nou!

7 ROM-ROM

Ikeys, beny ons Matie glorie, glorie,
Maar dis weer die ou, ou storie,
storie,
En daars geen assimilasië, -lasie,
Met ons lekker Matie nasie, nasie.

Koor:—
Dames: Rom, rom, rom, rom,
Hier kom die Maties.

Mans: Gemmasessa wa i,
Gemmasessa wa i.

Dames: Rom, rom, rom, rom,
Hier kom die Maties.

Mans: Gemmasessa wa i,
Ike! Ike!

Almal: O jul moet nie huil nie
man,
Wa la la,
Ha ha ha,
O wil jul nie ruil nie
man,
Ha ha ha ha ha!

Ikey man jou hartjie breek nou,
breek nou,
Ike span laat jou in die steek nou,
steek nou,
Rugbyspel en daarby sing-song,
sing-song,
Moet jy maar laat staan vir ping-
pong, ping-pong.

Herhaal Koor.

8 WAAROM OU IKEY

Waarom ou Ikey kom jy hierheen?
Jy weet mos goed, man,
Dat jy met Matie nie kan stry.
Vermy dan liewers die kastyding,
Sorg as jy tuis kom dat jy bly, daar
Want....

Koor:—

Dames: Dis waar,
Dis jammer, jammer, hoor,
Dat Maties tog nie kan
verloor.

Almal: Draai jou bakkies liewer
weg
Ou Ikey, jy lyk naar en
sleg.

Dames: Gaan t'rug, loop sê vir jou
mamma
Jy kan die smart nie lan-
ger dra.

Almal: Maties is en bly jul bo,
Dis waar, dis waar,
Jy moet dit glo.

Herhaal Koor.

ALBASTERS, PING-PONG

Albasters, ping-pong, want to sell
Is al wat die Ikeys ken,
Maar Voetbal, Sang en Atletiek,
Daar sit hul vasgeknel.
Die Maties is net andersom,
Dis korswil, sang en spel.
Die Maties loop die Ikeys plat
En die Ikeys weet dit wel.

Maar ou Ikey!
Bloustreep baadjie!
Vandag is julle gort weer gaar,
Ons ruk en pluk julle hot en haar.
Ou Ikey,
Ja, die Maties loop jul kaf
En Oosie, Hugo Jan en Ko.
Druk drieë op 'n draf.

UMPA

From our village green and leafy
Come our sportsmen strong and
beefy,
Ta, da, da-da-da-da-da-da,
Umpa, Umpa, Umpa, Umpa.
From the slopes of Table Mountain
Came some Ikes who thought
they'd wipe them,
Ta, da, da-da-da-da-da-da,
Umpa, Umpa, Umpa, Umpa.
They all speak a Yiddish lingo,
But we'll swipe them, oh by jingo!
So dear old Ikes,
Just a bit of good advice.

Oh, by gee, by gosh, by gum, by
jove!
Oh by jingo, Ikes you'll have to
move!
Oh by jove, you'll get it hot
If you try to put on pot.
We'll knock your billycock hats
to nothing
And we'll make you eat the stuffing.
By jingo! Yes by gosh, by gee!
By jiminy, just you wait and see
And we'll all go away singing
Oh by gee, by gosh, by gum, by
jim, by jingo!
By gee! What an Intervarsity!

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DIS INTERVARSITY

Het jul van die Matie-span al ooit
gehoor?
Die span wat tweemaal nie verloor.
Die Ikes het daar wel ondervin-
ding van
Hoe ons Maties hul wen in die spel.
Ikeys! Ikeys!
Ikeys, ons is weer hier,
Ons manne het die gier,
Ons manne het die gier,
Die Maties wen Intervarsity,
Die Maties wen, Maties wen
Intervarsity (2 keer).

10

IKEY IS MOEG

Ikey is moeg vir die stryd,
Lankal verby is sy tyd.
Hy raak soms moedeloos, hooploos
laf,
As al die Maties so oor hom draf.
Staak dan maar liewers die stryd,
Jul kan die lou're nie buit,
Wyk maar gerus arme Ikey-man
Voor die Matie-span.

WE'RE BACK AGAIN

Ikeys, we'll fight and win,
Ikeys, we'll smile and grin,
Ikeys, Ikeys,
We will have a jolly good time.
Maties, our for'ards and backs
Must not, will not relax,
Ikeys, Ikeys,
We will have a jolly good time.

Ikeys came out in their thousands
To try to repeat last year's score,
But Maties will certainly thrash
them,
Shake poor old Ike to the core
Because
Ikeys, we're back again
Back home, to whack your men,
Ikeys, Ikeys,
And we'll have a jolly good,
Really wonderful,
Mighty marvellous time.

5

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OU IKEYMAN

Ou Ikeyman, jou voetbalspan gaan
weer 'n neerlaag ly.
Want Matieland het aan hul kant
'n span soos min te kry.
Daar is geen twyfel, jul sal wyfel,
as jul veldop draf,
Want waar jy kyk sal Ikeys wyk,
die Maties loop jul kaf!

Koor:—

O die dag, ja die dag van oorwin-
ning is weer hier,
IKEY!!
Vandag is die dag wat ons oor
jou seëvier,
IKEY!!
Kyk hoe beef jou broekie, jou
trane kom al klaar,
Jance, jy is met MATIES deur-
mekaar.

(Herhaal koor).

MATIE BOY

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!

MATIE VICTORY

Oh dear old U.C.T. we've seen a
victory approaching nearer day by
day,
You will never, never know just
what our rugby teams today will
show,
Although you're brassbold
We have you stonecold,
We're going to sweep you off your
feet and win the intervarsity.

Oh me, Oh my,
There is no need to cry,
Over your brokenhearted varsity.
Oh, poor old U.C.T.
You'll have to bear and see
The final Matie victory.

SOUVENIRS

There's nothing left Ikey,
Of poor old U.C.T.
Its just a memory,
Of things I used to see.
A ribbon white and blue,
A jersey torn in two
And Matie scores you count among
your souvenirs
And some more tokens rest,
Within your funky breast,
And though we do our best,
To bring you consolation,
We count your scores apart,
And as the teardrops part,
We find a broken, conquered
vanquished, U.C.T.

AT NEWLANDS IN THE MONTH OF MAY

At Newlands in the month of May,
You'll see the Maties win the day,
And send the Ikeys on their way,
At Intervarsity.
Our forwards and our flying backs,
And all our fifteen rugby cracks,
Will show poor Ikey what he lacks
At Intervarsity.
However hard they try to stop,
We'll always cross the line.
We'll score just more and more
To show we're doing fine.
So Ikey dry your bitter tears,
When all your hopes have turned
to fears,
And listen to the Matie cheers
At Intervarsity.

NAMOA

Namoa, Namoa, Namoa we say
 Ikeylads will score, Namoa
 Matie-lads will never lose the day
 And we'll show something 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.

MATIE CHEER

Give a cheer, boys, a good old hip-
 hip hurray,
 For the Maties to venge last year,
 Give a smile girls, a good old
 hee-hee, ha-ha,
 For the Ike will be crying for his
 Ma-ma-ma,
 Watch for our team scoring victory
 Which will be a blot in Ikey
 History
 So we'll hip-hip, hurray
 Our Maties to-day
 But the Ike — hee-hee, ha-ha-ha-ha-
 haa.

IT TAKES A STRONG TEAM

It takes a strong team to beat the
 Maties,
 In sunny weather or rain.

And sure by now, Ike, You ought
 to know, Ike,
 It takes a team with brawn and
 brain.
 Oh! So dear old Ikey, why don't
 you give up,
 Pack your togs and go,
 For the Maties will tear you up in
 pieces
 And send you back to old Theo.

TAMATIESOUS

O die veld is weer in skerwe
 Kyk die Ikeys met hul knieë sonder
 nerwe
 Dis tamatiesous wat hul so flous
 Van die St'bosch se berge.

Op hul groot ou Nuwelande
 Maak die Ikeys soos van ouds weer
 grote skande.
 Hul lyk naar en moeg hul oë asvaal
 Want hul speel teen Matie staal!

WINTERTIME BRINGS OUR
MATIES AGAIN

Wintertime sees our Maties again
 Scoring to victory.
 Our boys are here, so let's give
 them a cheer.
 Ike's you're on the spot.

Last year's troubles will fade like
 bubbles,
 Nothing to worry more.
 So Ike! old chap! you will have to
 take your rap
 Maties have judged you now.