

IV.

Oh, when you're up you're up,
 And when you're down you're down,
 And when you're up against the
 College,
 The College'll put you down.

V.

Je hee, je haw.
 Je haw, haw, haw.
 College, College,
 Rah, Rah, Rah.

VI.

U. C. C., U. C. C.
 C-O-L-L-E-G-E.
 U. C. C., U. C. C.
 C-O-L-L-E-G-E.
 C-O-L-L-E-G-E.
 College.

VII.

Boom - chick - a-boom, Boom-chick-a-
 boom,
 Boom-chick-a-rick-a-chick-a
 Boom, Boom, Boom.
 Rip-rah-ray.
 Rip-rah-ray.
 College, College,
 Every day.

VIII.

One-a-zippy, Two-a-zippy,
 Three-a-zippy-zap.
 College, College,
 Rush her up!

IX.

Song:—(Tune, "Everybody Works But
 Father.")

Nobody scores but College,
 And she scores goal on goal.
 Port Hope may fight gamely,
 But a larger score will roll.

College scores a touch-down,
 And also kicks a goal,
 Nobody scores but College,
 Port Hope is in the hole!

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE FOR-
 EVER.

When we came to college, boys, we
 knew not what it meant,
 Hazing, smoking, hooking out was far
 from our intent.
 We thought that those who did such
 things would instantly be sent
 From Upper Canada College forever.

But since we've come to college, boys,
 we all know what it means,
 The goody-goody sort of chap should
 leave for other scenes.
 For that's the kind of chap we like to
 smash to smithereens.
 At Upper Canada College forever.

The fellows we appreciate are rather
 less inclined
 To use their straps for school books
 than to flip their friends behind.
 They think that scribblers clearly
 were for paper darts designed.
 So Upper Canada College forever.

The boys who go on dumping raids
 with keys for every lock,
 Who dive beneath the bedstead when
 they hear the warning knock,
 They may be rather breezy, but we'll
 keep that kind in stock
 At Upper Canada College forever.

Then here's to all the ruffians who tie
 up doors with rope,
 Who make the new boys sing on pain
 of eating soap.
 You'll see their fiendish crimes go on.
 I'll almost dare to hope,
 At Upper Canada College forever.