"BAKEDITE BERTIE"

I'm Bakelite Bertie, I rise at ten thirty,

And go for a stroll round the Camp.

With the chier(SOT)all the training I see,

When it's wet - why we both take a gamp.

I know all I oughter of Grenade and Mortar,

Of rille and Seyonet - on Bren I'm a snorter!

I'm Bert, Bert, some say I'm a squirt,

But they're only jelous you see. When I came on the stage - I just know I'm the rage!

I'm Bakelite Bertie, that's me.

(With apologies to "lla Phields of "Burlington Bertie" fame).

THE CEMSOR.

Why did Padre Wright sit in the second row at St. John's concert?

Why does Padre Wright always get the part of the lover in the Drama Club's plays?

We understand that there is going to be a search parade in B Block to see if any of the girls have a wardrobs on them.

We hear that WAAC Gordon was mistaken for a parcel and nearly packed off to the Pacific. What a comfort she would be to troops!

AS YOU WERE.
Corrigendum. Last issue
"Parade". ogt. mith AF.
Delete entire recerence.
There's many a slip, mithy.

When the prama Club's engaged in the enjoyment Of perusing works intended for the stage, There are certain phrases merit the employment Of the censor's inky splodge upon the page. For some authors write of things one must take

care of
To innocents one really can't repeat,
Some things young Waacs should be unaware of
So one must omit them and let the little beggars
read them up for themselves.

The sentence in question was: "It is a --- as that of the --- who --- a ---."

-- Padre Wright.