

THE CHEER-OH GIRLSBRIGHT CONCERT PARTY

The Cheer-Oh Girls presented their first entertainment at Rangiora Camp on Monday evening, 15 March. The Camp personnel thoroughly enjoyed this excellent show which was both bright and colourful. An added attraction were the costumes and the scenery.

The opening chorus, with the girls dressed in orange and yellow pierrot costumes, commenced with a reel "swing", and items followed each other all too swiftly. "Mon About Town" a sketch by Sylvia Scott and Pamela Donaldson was excellent. Other items and sketches included: "Old Fashioned Days" by Marijean Edmonds; "Scene in Old Poree" (with the famous "Can-Can" dance) Marie Donaldson and Chorus; Hawaiian scene, song and dances with Ukelele accompaniment.

Shirley Buchanan sang "Blue Danube" and "Hark to the Sound of Ooo-oo"; elocution items included: "On Love" by Fiona King; "Married Life" by Joyce Osborne Smith.

AND DID EVERYONE SMILE?

Christchurch is still chuckling over the "faux pas" of a well-known clergyman who is often heard on the air. He was preaching on a recent Sunday to a full church, and his subject was "The Modern Girl."

"The modern girl," he said has many good points, but she has many bad ones. She is the slave of fashion. Look at the ridiculous clothes she wears - scanties for instance!"

The congregation gasped slightly, but sat tight.

The minister went on: "When I see girls on tram-cars with scanties on, I feel I would like to get up and tear them off!"

This time the congregation gasped aloud - and one or two tittered irreverently.

After the service, one of the churchwardens approached the minister and said: "You do know, Mr.---, what - or - or - scanties are, I suppose?"

"Of course I do. Those ridiculous little hats they wear perched over one eye."

It's rather a pity that that sermon hadn't been over the air. It would have silenced those listeners who complain about dull Sunday programmes.

"On the right. . .form platoon!" roared the sergeant. The recruits carried out some sort of manoeuvre, which left him speechless. He looked at them for a moment - two moments. Then his voice returned.

"All right," he said, in tones which no more words can possibly describe. "Now take your partners for the dancers."

WANTED: HUMOUR, SCANDAL, CAMP SOCIAL NEWS, CARTOONS, BRIGHT VERSE, etc.