

## **Odd Lyrics Passed Down - We May Not Know From Where**

The following poem was being discussed at Wes Whitten's 90th birthday celebrations that were held at the ANU in Canberra.

I'm not sure which of you were involved in this question about Cecil's Woolly Singlet.

*I'm knitting a singlet for Cecil  
A nice woolly singlet for Cecil  
It will keep him as snug  
As a bug in a rug  
As in its embrace he will nestle*

*I haven't got too much wool  
And he'll need to keep giving a pull  
The front isn't straight  
At the back there's a V  
And the armholes are not  
Where I meant them to be  
But it's warm so it's sure  
To remind him of me  
This singlet I'm knitting for Cecil*