The life and loves of Deb, a lady of pleasure who died during the London blitz in the Second World War:

Deb's mum's bed.  
Deb born unrobbed.  
Deb, bird-ribbed.  
Deb bossed, Des sobbed.

Deb, mild-limbed.  
Deb, birch-cribbed.  
Deb, butt-tubbed.  
Deb bibbed.

Deb, niece in bed.  
Deb, bun snack, can snubbed.  
Deb rages, reverse garbed.  
Deb busy, baby subbed.

Deb, beware Vera webbed.  
Deb bandies a vase I'd nabbed.  
Deb or Pru? Odour probed.  
'Deb, bag it,' I gabbed.

Deb, bar-dresser drabbed.  
Deb bored Alby, a gay blade robbed.  
Deb mocks, a mask combed.  
Deb bonked or rode knobbed.

Deb now on bed.  
Deb ruts, I droop; poor, disturbed.  
Deb to haste gets a hot bed.  
Deb rucks, a task curbed.

Deb, rut! Repossess all lasses so perturbed  
Deb, Ron is sensuousness inorbed.  
'Deb, ignore me,' Ron gibed.  
Deb rose resorbed.

Deb, other Eve--never, eh? To bed!  
Deb rag-nude, Ed ungarbed.  
Deb barged as Ed de Sade grabbed.  
Deb raced, Madam decarbed.
Deb (nice lay, Alec!) in bed.
Deb, bordello-rolled, robbed.
Deb revered a jade reverbed.
Deb bob, bob, bobbed.

Deb, be still, it's ebbed.
Deb, moths awe not, stonewash-tombed.
Deb mobbed, Deb bombed.
Deb mown up, unwombed.

Deb muddled, dumbed.
Deb, bulbs (iris) blubbed.
Deb, balsa-slabbed.
Deb, bury lily-rubbed.

Deb, royal clay or bed?
Deb, mints or frost-nimbed?
Deb ornate, tan-robed.
Deb, mists imbed.

OTHER VIEWS OF DEB

Deb palindromes do not have a particularly long history. Bergerson's Palindromes and Anagrams (1973) quotes some 300 palindromes supplied by Leigh Mercer without a single example, and only one by J.A. Lindon:

Deb--a deb or Nellie (dame made ill!)--enrobed abed

Michael Donner's I Love Me, Vol. I (1996) exhibits the fine example

Deb nixes sex in bed

and John E. Connett created several more, including

Deb, a red nun, a mere man under a bed
Deb, a red nun: "Is Otto not to sin under a bed?"
Deb, a red nudist, left Rome; Mort felt Sid under a bed
Deb, a red nudist, "Is it Sid under a bed?"
Deb, Nina may also slay a man in bed
Deb ate weed, Sal, as Dee wet a bed
Deb, Boris eyed a jade (yes, I too, Otis, eyed a jade--yes, I robbed!)
Deb sanded Edna's bed

The last one is echoed in Steve Chism's From A to Zotamorf (1992):

Deb, smash Sam's bed!
Deb, bob if I bobbed
Deb, Bob never even bobbed