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MOVIE RHYMES

by

W.E.R.

MOVIE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, Movie Star!
Who in the heck do you think you are?
Just a year ago, sweet Mable,
You were waiting on a table!

M.

She danced like a fairy,
She acted with grace,
Her form was entrancing,
And so was her face;
But her tongue, they said,
Was a thing to fear,
And that is the reason
She failed, my dear.

JOAN SPEAKS

Better than fame
Is a kiss and a hug
Provided the man
Is the Junior Doug.

L.

We don't believe
You're so naive
As you would like us to believe
You're cute, we will admit,
Though you bore us quite a bit
And your antics simply make us grieve.

B.H.

On the screen you look a darned good scout
And we're always sorry when the scene fades out;
But when we learn of those you've kissed-----
Boy--Boy! ----We'll slap you on the wrist!