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Special 56-47

C.E.A. SPECIAL.

31 Deep in thought he's hard at work,
Seeking the latest trends.
A knock at the door, and who is this?
One of his lady friends?
She's ~~the~~ secret'ry to the secret'ry,
If you see what I'm getting at.
And her boss is the boss of the C.E.A.,
^{Pretty Good}
(~~Not a~~ job at that!)
Fuller's the name (not hers but his)
He's known as the General Sec.
Boy what a life to have such a girl
At your every "call" and "beck."

UP

76 Down from Leeds to London
Comes the President himself.
^{WIN CUPS}
Claude Whincup's here for business,
Not to improve his health.
In Walter Fuller's office,
The two come face to face.
Could be an awkward moment, but
The popsy knows her place.
Discreet, demure away she goes,
The situation's saved,
The two pals meet and straightaway
All thoughts of work are waived.

~~_____~~ ON

107 Such female intuition!
I reckon she'll go far.
Those drinks don't come from Harrogate
Or any other Spa!

UP

130 And so you see exhibitors
The way the work gets done.
A girl, a glass, a comfy chair -
A life you'd call A.1.
Here, in Shaftesbury Avenue,
That's how the morning goes,
And not a single thought is spared
For other film-men's woes.
And then a cry from deep inside
declares its time to feed.
Yes, one o'clock, so off they go
(it's filmed at silent speed!)

UP

173 The maiden now is in distress -
Where did they go for lunch?
There's heaps of work that must be done
So, acting on a hunch,
She hurries off to seek them out -
I'll bet she'll never find 'em
Well not until the maitre d'hotel
Has been and wined and dined 'em.

Spaghetti is their choice of dish,
Washed down with countless beers.

But how the heck to eat it?

Ah, try the ^{TAILORS}~~garden~~ shears!

UP

231 Meanwhile poor Fuller's secret'ry
Is searching Leicester Square.
Where can they both have got to?
Oh, blimey, not down there!

UP

258 A pretty girl in scanties -
The home of the great undressed -
And there ~~are~~ our two culprits -
Oh well we might have guessed.

UP

276 Next stop the Zoo in Regent's Park.
And that's the final blow -
To hopes of work this afternoon -
They just don't want to know.
The only thought of movies
That occurs to both of ~~them~~^r
Is when they meet the trademarks
That belong to M.G.M.

UP

312 And while the penguins give a show,
 A figure all alone
 Keeps up the hunt, but sorry dear
 The birds you seek have flown.

UP

331 That's right, they went thataway -
 You'd better follow suit
 To the place they call Pet's Corner
 (the Pets look mighty cute).
 Now Walter don't be saucy,
 For at your time of life
 You really should be past it -
 You'll cop it from your wife!

UP

362 Roll up, roll up and see the show,
 The greatest show bar none.
 Meet Mr. Jiggs who, so they say,
 Is King Kong's ~~NIK~~ eldest son.
 Now comes the problem, who is who?
 Which one's the keeper's ward?
 Now don't insult the President
 But isn't this one Claude?

UP

399 Here she comes / the clever girl
 Has tracked them down. | You bet,
 With all those office papers,
 She'll get the work done yet.

Let's leave them there behind the bars

To face the jeering mob.

§ But where's their comrade, Mr. Jiggs?

He's taken Fuller's job!