

The Birth of a Candy Bar

One Payday, Mr. Goodbar wanted a Bit O'Honey.
So, he took Miss Hershey behind the Powerhouse
on the corner of Clark and Fifth Avenue.

He began to feel her Mounds
with his Butterfingers.

That was pure Almond Joy.

It made her Tootsie Roll

and he let out a Snicker

as she screamed "O Henry"

while squeezing his Peter Paul.

Miss Hershey said

"You are even better than the Three Musketeer's.

Soon she was a bit chunky

and nine months later had a Baby Ruth.