

RUBY KATHERINE STEVENS

1907 — 1990



Ruby Katherine Stevens was born on July 16, 1907 in Brooklyn, New York, USA. Ruby Katherine Stevens' mother was born in Nova Scotia, Canada. Ruby Katherine Stevens' father was born in Brooklyn, New York, USA. Ruby Katherine Stevens' mother died when Ruby Katherine Stevens was five years old. Ruby Katherine Stevens father went off to work on the Panama Canal and was never seen again. Ruby Katherine Stevens was put into foster homes. Ruby Katherine Stevens never whined or complained. Ruby Katherine Stevens worked like hell. Ruby Katherine Stevens quit school at 13 in 1920. In 1922 Ruby Katherine Stevens was earning her living in see through silk in the dance chorus of the Strand Roof. In those days before air conditioning night clubs were on the roofs of the big Times Square hotels and theaters: The Astor Roof. The Amsterdam Roof. Etc. In the next few years whatever gentleness or kindness the mean dumb jerks in Ruby Katherine Stevens's brutal childhood hadn't destroyed disappeared as Ruby Katherine Stevens worked her way up the suck me hungry sugarpusses who didn't even know how to kiss under the big desks on the Show Biz stairway to no where to become one of the highest paid sandpaper tongue liars in the world of Colossal manipulative Crap Corn. Ruby Katherine Stevens worked her self like a dog for years became a fabulous actor and married the prettiest man in the world. Ruby Katherine Stevens had so much hatred and resentments built up in her that for her to explode into emotional flash floods waterfalls rainstorms typhoons hurricanes tsunamis was easy. So easy it was easy for even the dumbest trance buckets sucking up the silver screen to suck up her suffering. Every one who saw Ruby Katherine Stevens believed they were better off than what she really was underneath in the child is the mother of the woman tough life. In those dear old days of mass unemployment everyone including children could tell from a person's speech smile clothes where they came from and how cruel they really were. Now people are so zonked out by mega hyp notists they don't see anything except through a fake glaze of dark glass shit. Sure everyone loved the stars because actors were humans who were too dumb to realize that everyone could see through them in their mental fog bottom and egged them on with lavish praise and money in order to laugh at them when they fell into a manifestation of their stupidity. And yet the only two truly majestic moments of art ever that ever appeared for 2 brief moment on the silver screen: Charles Chaplin's miserable childhood wish for milk Luck cheer love money smile at the end of City Lights and Ruby Katherine Stevens' childhood wish for just one dumb mean cheap fucker to give her a kind smile at the end of Stella Dallas. Ruby Katherine Stevens was so tough battle hardened in whore house *h*o*t!*y*w*o*d* we will never know if she knew finally she must be the mean dumb cheap fucker to give kindness to her Self. And now I will say farewell to you: And I will sing of another average child who clawed her way to the top of the gigantic pile of fake shit and tried to trick everyone on earth into believing she was genuin e silver star shoot for the moon at least land in a penthouse ecstatic splattered too:



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NOTE:



Glamourpuss has magically transformed herself into a thoroughly déclassé downgraded boorish socially outcast woman: In little make up: The sign of illness or poverty on the silver screen: Glamourpuss begs a pathetic rain soaked rubber cop to let her peep through the window of a high society manor so she may see her estranged daughter get married to a rich boy: