



FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN



1 - "Really good clothes," said Fluffy, "do last the longest while!
This handsome riding-habit is perfectly in style;
I wore it some last season, but it's just as good as new;
It's a swagger little costume; and quite becoming, too."

2 - "Suppose I have a riding class; I think I can secure
Some charming girls as pupils; I can teach them I am sure;
I have a pigskin saddle that's decidedly au fait;
Improved protected stirrups, and correct in every way."



3 - "I'll have to hire a horse, if I can find one that will do;
A spirited, yet docile beast that knows a pace or two;
We'll ride each morning in the park, and if I take great pains,
At least, I'll teach them how to sit, and how to hold their reins."

4 - So Fluffy gathered quite a class of ingenues, who tried
To understand her methods, and like dear Miss Ruffles ride;
They jounced and jolted on their steeds, but thought it quite a lark
To trot along the bridge path each day in Central Park.



5 - As might have been expected, some young men riding by
Saw pretty Fluffy on her horse, and paused to linger nigh,
In grave respectful silence, though Fluffy almost cried,
They formed a sort of bodyguard and rode on either side.

6 - Though they were prim and proper, and didn't speak a word,
Such a procession through the park was really too absurd;
Miss Ruffles tried to look severe, her dimples she suppressed—
But of course this class soon suffered the fate of all the rest.