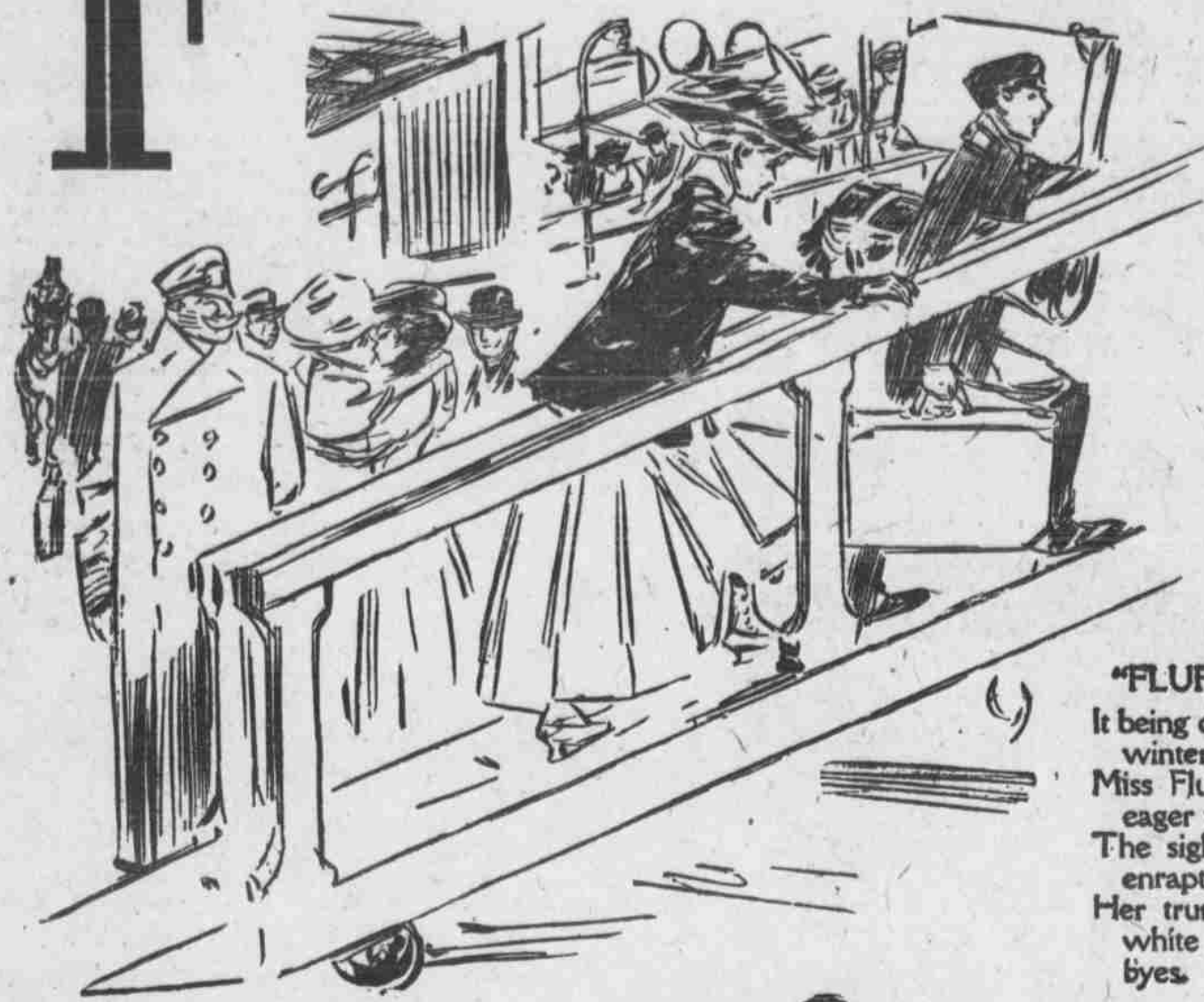




FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*



"FLUFFY IN THE TROPICS"
It being quite the fashion to evade the winter's cold, Miss Fluffy Ruffles boarded ship all eager to behold the sights that in the tropic lands enrapture tourists' eyes. Her trunks she packed with snow-white garb and said her brief good byes.



The English swells and soldiers who are on Jamaica Isle, And have an eye for beauty, thought her fully worth the while. They came aboard to see her off—at least that's what they said. They came aboard to see her on—and seeing thus they stayed.



At Panama some army men fell eagerly in line; At ancient Cartagena town a poet sighed "Be Mine!" At Trinidad a merchant prince became one of the train; At Barbados an English lord enrapturedly did deign.

And so it went from place to place: a count at Gaudeloupe; St. Thomas gave a Danish beau who had a languid stoop, And just alike the lord, the count, the soldiers and the beau— For everywhere that Fluffy went they all were sure to go.



So Fluffy found the ship at last too crowded, yet well bred; She laughed a tired little laugh and then she firmly said, "It may be just the swagger thing these tropic seas to roam; I think I've journeyed long enough, so I shall go back home!"

