





Fluffy Ruffles looked quite serious. It's selfishness, she sighed,

know so little of the world, its interests vast and wide, And deep below the crust of life such

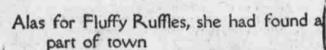
miseries exist, think that I must try to be a sociologist.

So Fluffy donned a slumming suit, quite plain, but far from dowdy,

And sought a quarter of the town described as very rowdy. Her dimples all were quite suppressed,

she wore a look severe, And in a cunning little book wrote obser-

vations drear.



Where streets go crossways for a while and then run up and down.

Bewildered, Fluffy looked about, and in a corner spied

An elegant policeman, handsome, brave and true and tried.

Helpher? Would he? Vveil, yes, rather, So they started for a car,

And presently another cop espied them from afar,

And came to join the escort And this happened soon again;

The world seemed full of kindly, idle, big blue-coated men.





One left a busy crossing with motors in a

And terrified old ladies in a struggle with the drays.

Another dropped a new arrest, he said the charge could wait, And propped him up conveniently against

a nearby gate. And finally at a corner four deserted from

a raid, Till is seemed to Fluffy Ruffles she was leading a parade.

The cars seemed very far away, the route

wound in and out, Till Fluffy wondered if her escort knew

their way about. She had a little feeling that they might have

hurried more, And when at last they reached the track she thanked them o'er and o'er.

Next morning at headquarters ten

patrolmen indiscreet Appeared to answer to the charge of having been off bear

But Fluffy Ruffles, too, was there to voice her little plea, "Ahal" remarked the judge, "so that is

why-I see-I see-Charges dismissed" he added, "and my

findings I direct Be emered on the records, Justifiable neglect I'"

