



FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN.
Verses by CAROLYN WELLS.



1.—“Why, yes,” said Fluffy, “that’s the thing! Of course! Why, certainly! I wonder that it didn’t long ago occur to me! I play a stunning game of golf, I have a costume too; My clubs are of the very best and just as good as new.

2.—“I’ll have a class of little girls and teach them how to play, And Mrs. Rich will let me use her links ’most any day. The exercise will do me good, I love the open air, And conscientiously I’ll teach the children in my care.”



3.—The class was quickly organized. The little girls were glad To copy dear Miss Ruffles’ play and do just as she bade. She taught them how to grip their clubs and how to swing and drive, And every pleasant day they played from three o’clock till five.



4.—Now, Fluffy Ruffles’ golf game had a wondrous deal of style; And it was not surprising that after a short while The passers-by would gather to watch her mashie work, Admire the freedom of her swing and note her clever jerk.



5.—And lots of gay young gentlemen from neighboring golf links came And when they saw Miss Ruffles’ class desired to join the same. They said, “You are a golfer! we’re ‘duffers’ and we’re ‘dubs!’ Oh! please do teach us how to stand and how to use our clubs!”



6.—Miss Ruffles looked indignant, though a smile was in her eye: The little girls stood by amazed and some began to cry. The young men wouldn’t go away; they sat down on the grass, And Fluffy found she must give up her little golfing class.