



FLUFFY RUFFLES BY CAROLYN WELLS



1. "Ah, well," said Fluffy Ruffles, as she sat at home alone.
 "There's one thing that I haven't tried, and that's the telephone.
 If I wear my plainest dresses and brush straight every curl
 I'm sure that I can be a simple little 'Hello Girl!'"

2. So Fluffy took her place at her appointed telephone
 And soon achieved the regulation telephonic drone.
 And though the work was tedious, she said—"I do believe
 At last I'm free from bothers, though 'small wages I receive."

3. Of course it wasn't Fluffy's fault that, sitting at her desk,
 With a nickel plated headband she was very picturesque.
 And when the young men saw her they were not to blame at all
 Because they'd wait her leisure to ask her for their call.



4.—But Fluffy was embarrassed; she didn't like to see
 A line of waiting customers when other desks were free.
 And though she hurried all she could it rattled her, she knew;
 And the more she blushed and flustered the prettier she grew.



5.—When Fluffy looked so haughty the men would go away,
 But through another telephone they'd call her up to say
 They hoped she would accept an invitation out to dine.
 "Oh, dear," thought Fluffy in despair, "again I must resign."



6.—So she gave up the telephone, for very well she knew
 'Twas not the sort of work that she was qualified to do.
 She bade the manager goodby, she took her wages small.
 "But it does seem," poor Fluffy thought, "there's nothing left at all."