



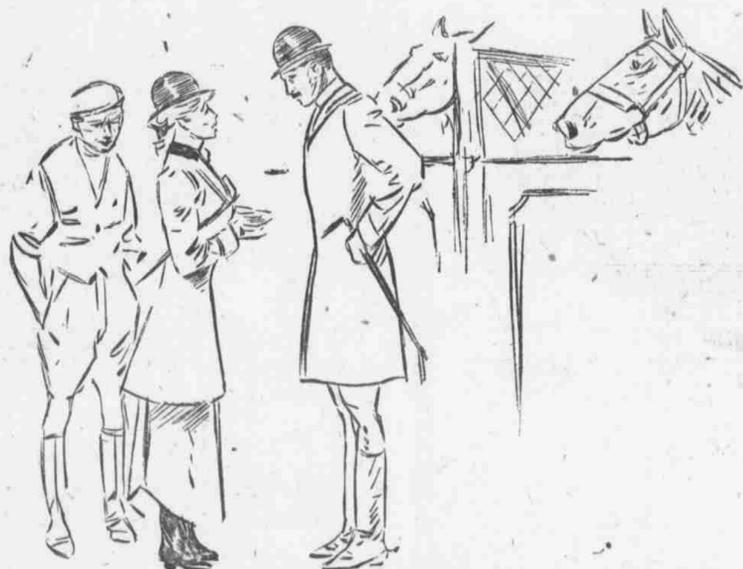
# FLUFFY RUFFLES Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN.



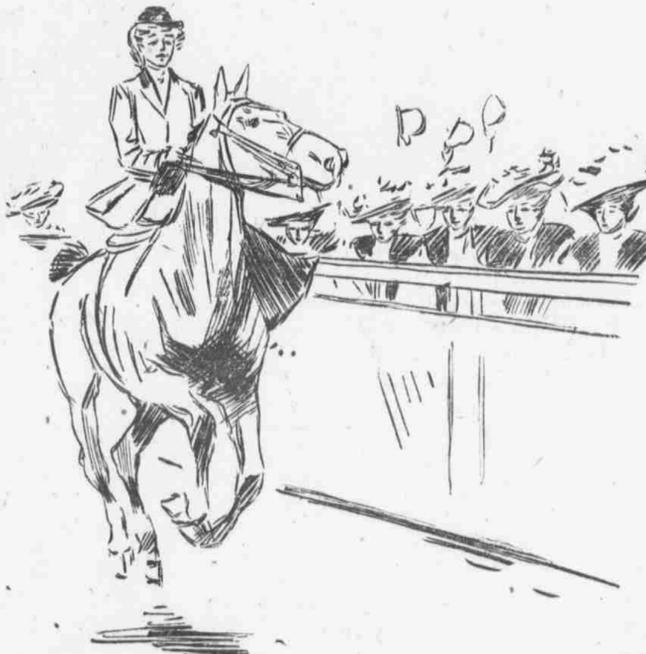
Her little seamstress by her side, with needle deft and bright,  
With magic art had Fluffy planned a gown for Horse Show night;  
But little seamstresses will talk, and soon throughout the town  
A hundred busy needles flew to duplicate the gown.

You should have seen that opening night, for oh! the gowns were fair,  
But there were duplicates of Fluffy Ruffles everywhere,  
And Fluffys fair and Fluffys dark and Fluffys thin and fat  
And Fluffys till you couldn't rest, no matter where you sat!

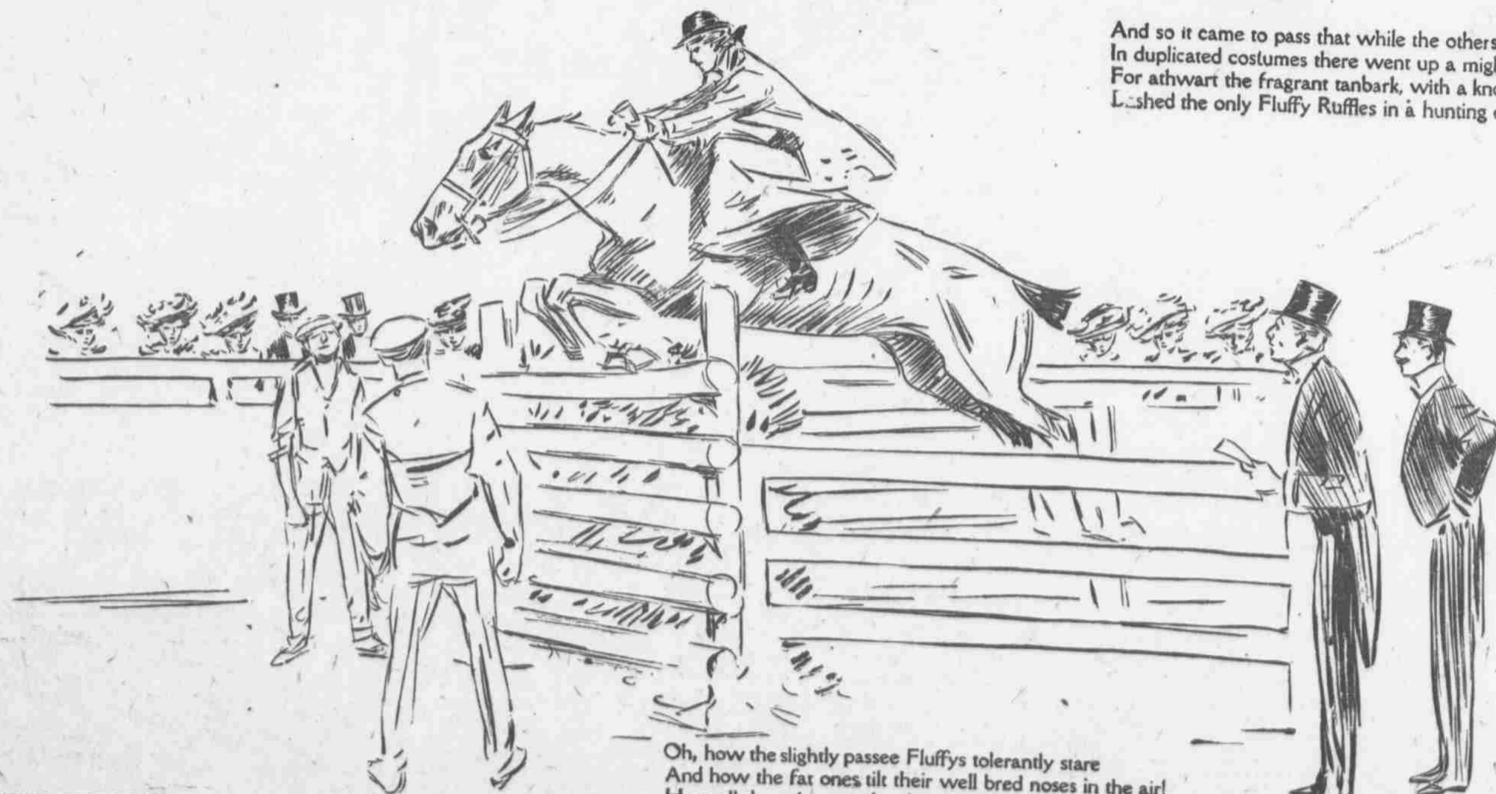
And each one cherished in her soul a golden dream and proud  
Of being pointed out as Fluffy Ruffles in the crowd,  
While all the doting youth who'd come, from clerks to gay and rich,  
To gaze at Fluffy Ruffles couldn't fathom which was which.



But meantime Fluffy learned the truth and in a merry whim  
She asked the favor of a friend to ride his horse for him;  
She'd ridden hunters scores of times, and if 'twere not too late  
She'd like a chance to put his chestnut jumper o'er the gate.



And so it came to pass that while the others posed about  
In duplicated costumes there went up a mighty shout,  
For athwart the fragrant tanbark, with a knowing little wink,  
Lashed the only Fluffy Ruffles in a hunting coat of pink!



Oh, how the slightly passee Fluffys tolerantly stare  
And how the fat ones tilt their well bred noses in the air!  
How all the wise ones laugh and shout, and all the judges, too,  
As Fluffy's hunter takes the bars and eke the badge of blue!