

FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*

SHE ESCAPES A BULL.

"It really seems as if balloons had come to earth to stay."

Said Fluffy Ruffles' maiden aunt one lovely summer's day.

"You mean it seems as if balloons were staying in the sky."

"I saw one only yesterday go sailing calmly by."

(The two were spending several days at Blennerhaven Green.)

"They say," Aunt Mary said, "that that belongs to Mr. Dean,

"The man you met in Florida." Said Fluffy, "Yes, I know,

"I wish he'd ask me—up—to ride. I'd really love to go."

Next day Joe Traddles came to call and asked her out to walk.

And as they passed o'er verdant meads they so engaged in talk

They did not notice that a bull (a Devon thoroughbred)

Was taking note of Fluffy's scarf, the color being red.

With tail erect and lowered horns the bull pursued the pair,

Who, calmly walking on their way, knew not that he was there.

Now up aloft, young Mr. Dean in his "cigar" balloon,

Saw Fluffy, Traddles and the bull—and saw them none too soon.

His cries of warning from above caused both to raise their eyes,

And when they saw him coming down, intense was their surprise.

And when they heard the roaring bull, intense was their dismay,

But Mr. Dean in calmest tones said, "Won't you come this way?"

The bull with malice in his eye, came plunging on the scene,

But reached the spot to see the two depart with Mr. Dean.

Said Traddles as he shook Dean's hand, "You reached us just in time."

"What fun!" said Fluffy (thoughtless child), "No noise, no smell, no grime."

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