



# FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*



**SHE CAUSES A PRECIPITATION**  
One day at breakfast Fluffy said. "Dear Aunt, I'm going to take The boys and girls to spend the day at pretty Birchwood Lake. We'll go by trolley to the spot and then I'll rent a boat"  
"Oh, dear, my child. Suppose she sinks?"  
"Why, then, we'll have to float."

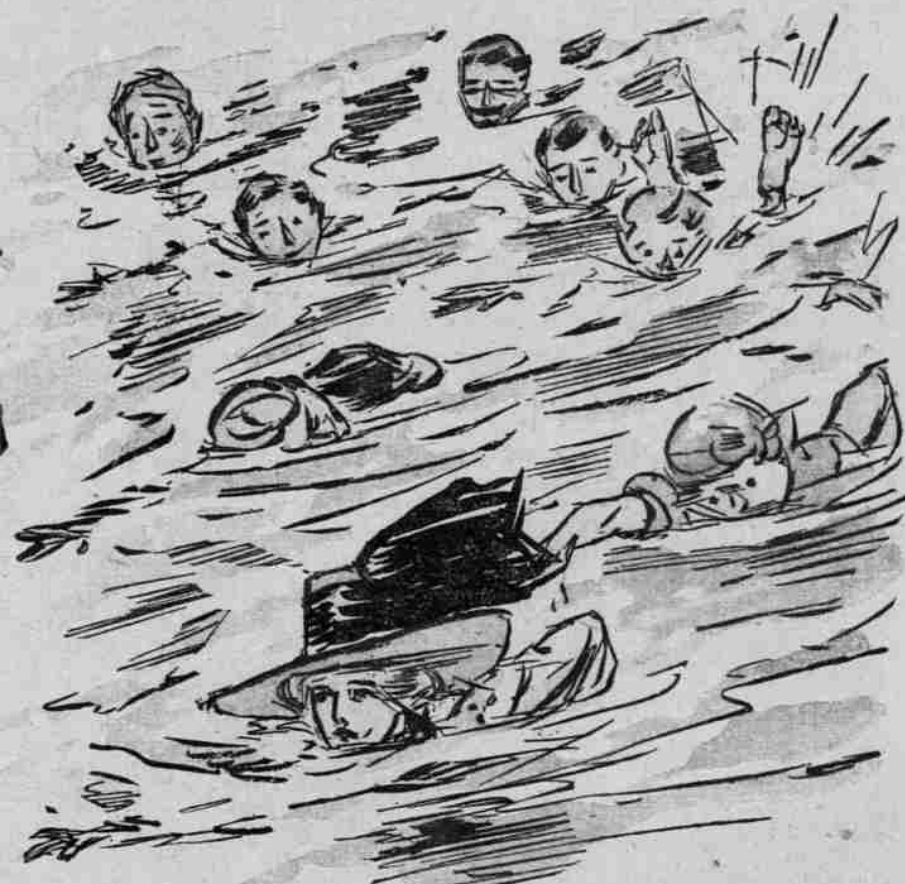
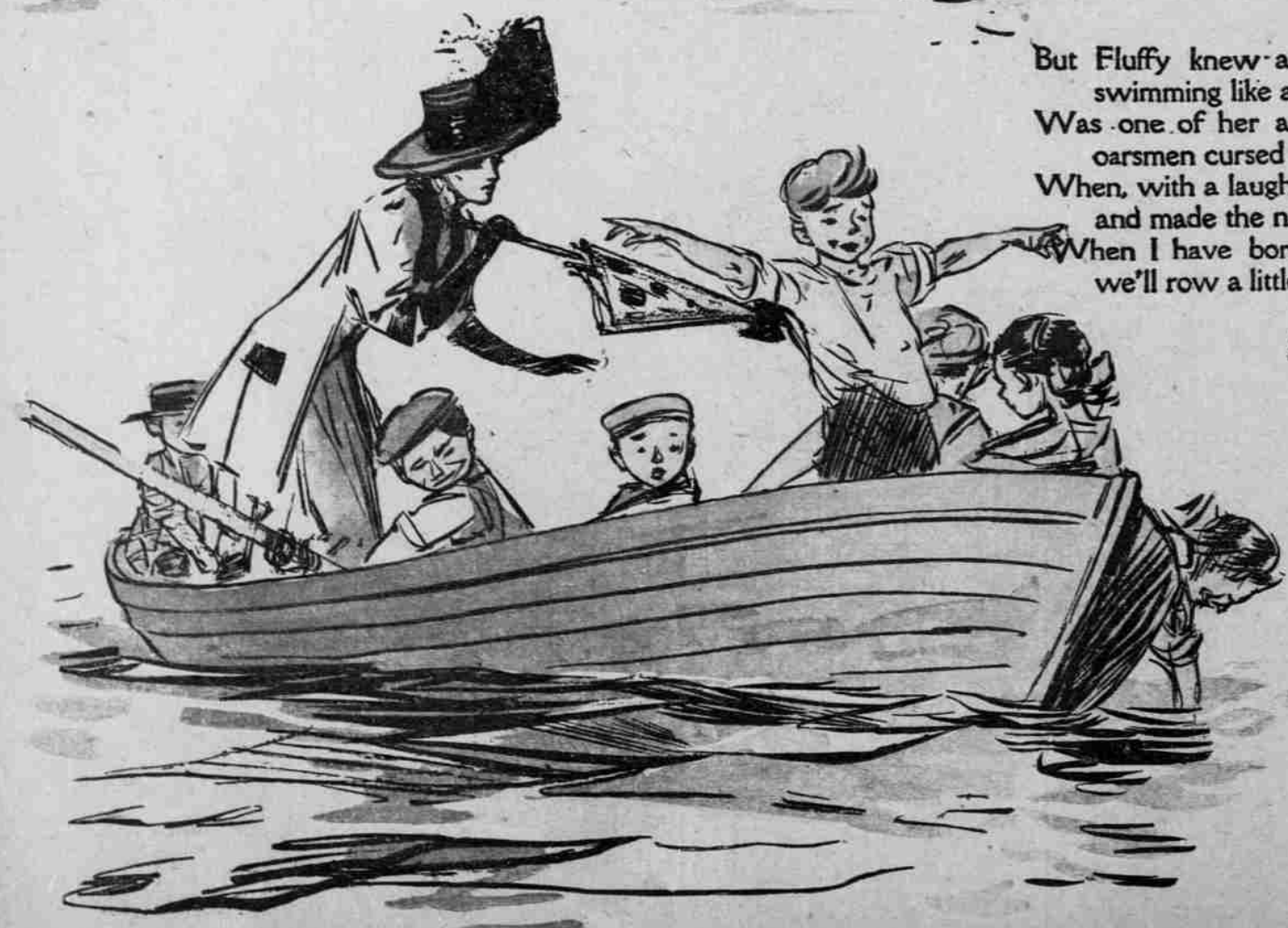
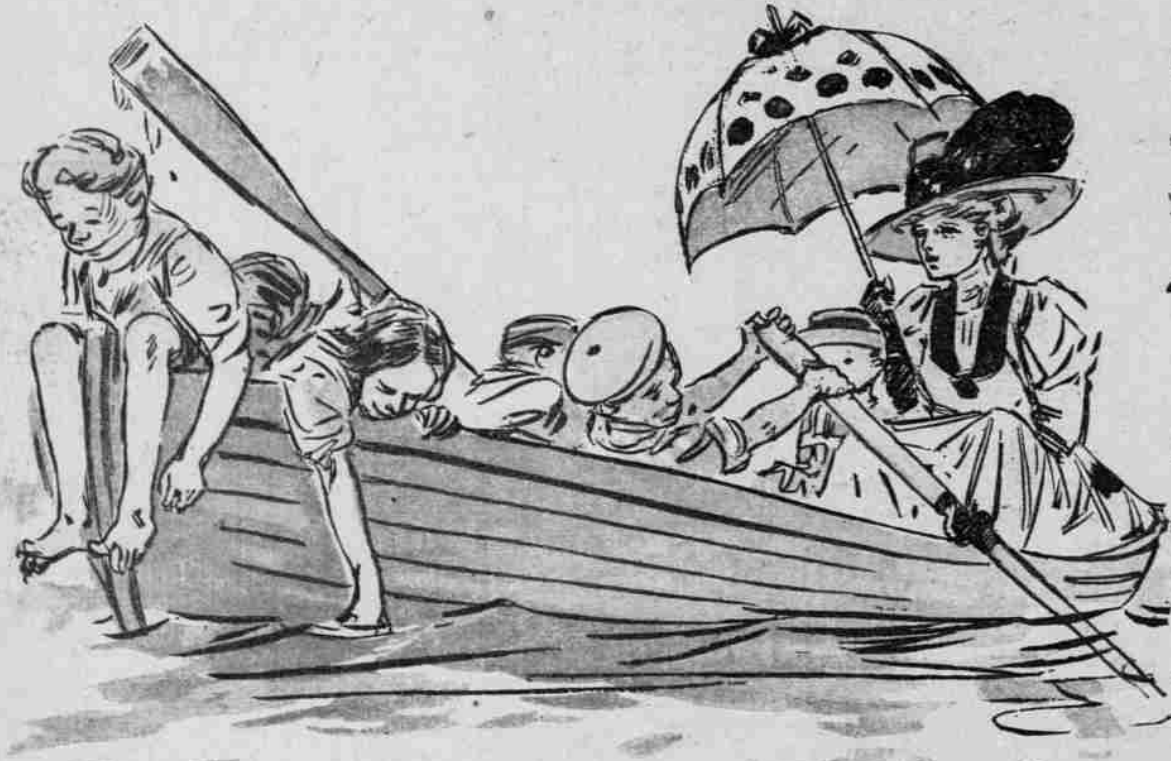
"But she won't sink, and all the boys can swim—and, anyway, There'll be a lot to rescue them. To-day's Regatta Day."  
The boys and girls were wild with joy, and soon, with pie and cake And sandwiches and fruit and fudge, they went to Birchwood Lake.

The children scrambled in the boat with everything to learn, And Fluffy, somewhat ill-at-ease, took passage in the stern. They started out with shriek and yell on placid Birchwood Lake, Canoes and sculls and motor boats all following in her wake.

Of course some urchin rocked the boat, and Fluffy, with a yell Jumped up to chide the foolish lad and in the water fell. She sank like lead, the children screamed, she rose and sank again, And then ensued a pretty sight; the lake was filled with men.

Each natty young regatta man to save Miss Fluffy dives, And there are perilled in that spot a double score of lives. The second time that she came up her rescuers were there, And she was saved by twenty men who towed her by the hair.

But Fluffy knew a thing or two, and swimming like a duck Was one of her accomplishments: the oarsmen cursed their luck When, with a laugh, she dove head first and made the nearer shore. When I have borrowed dryer clothes we'll row a little more."



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