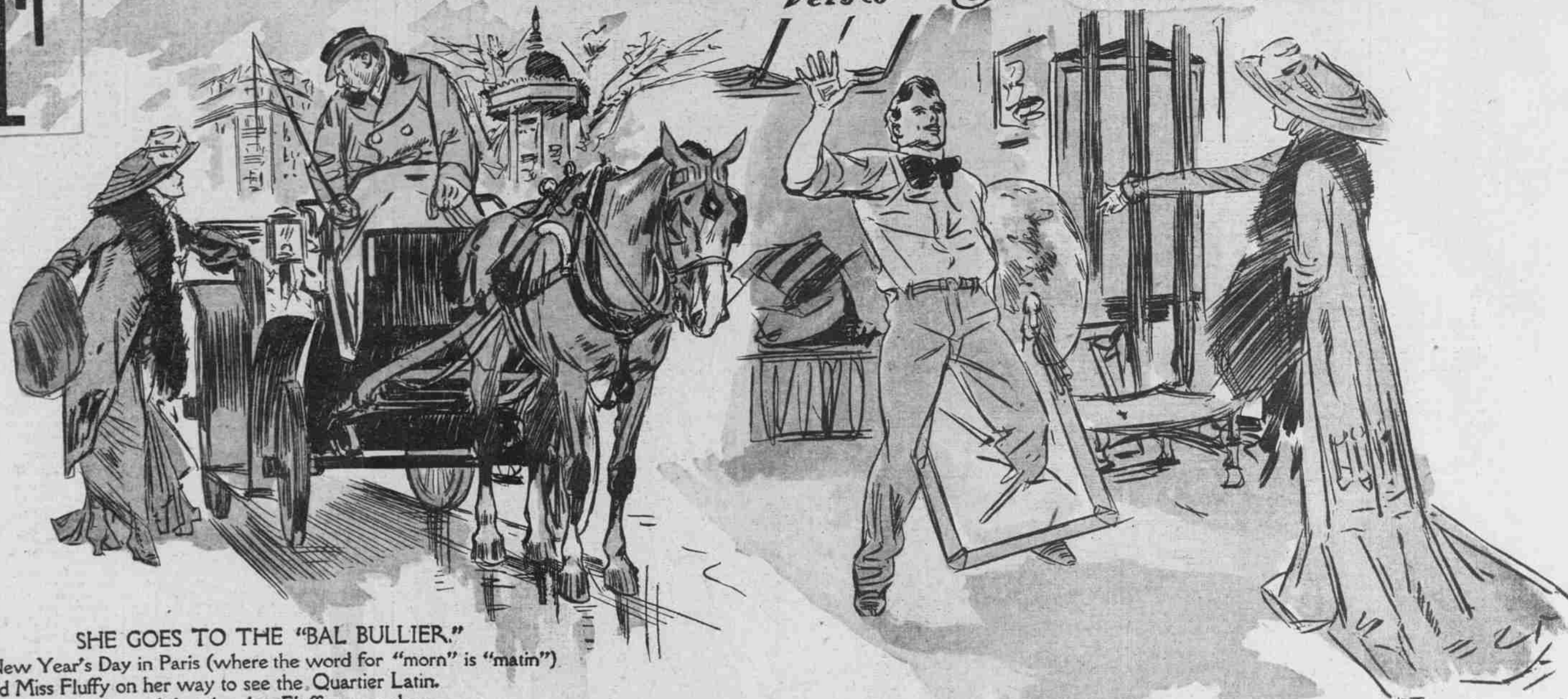




FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by Wallace Morgan
Verses by Charles Battell Loomis



SHE GOES TO THE "BAL BULLIER."

1.—On New Year's Day in Paris (where the word for "morn" is "matin") Behold Miss Fluffy on her way to see the Quartier Latin. Her aunt was indisposed that day, but Fluffy went alone—
"Drive, cocher, to the studio of Archibald Van Stone."

2.—Now, it's a fact well known to all that girls ALONE in France Expose themselves to insults, therefore Fluffy took a chance; But, blessings on her honest heart, the cabby knew quite well That Fluffy was a lady, so no accident befell.



3.—She climbed the dingy, narrow stairs to where the artist painted (And if her aunt had seen her there the lady would have fainted). When young Van Stone threw wide the door he scarce believed his eyes; He stepped back through a canvas in expressing his surprise.

4.—"I wish you happy new year. It's an age since we have met. The 'Bal Bullier.' You'll take me there?" The artist said, "You bet! To-day is Thursday. Shall we dine at Marguery's at eight? And then a concert, if you please, and then—to the 'grand fete.'"

5.—Aunt Mary knew young Archibald and let them go to dine And listen to the music. "But remember, dear, no wine." They dined, they heard the music, then the artist led the way Along the "Place l'Observatoire" and then—the "Bal Bullier."

6.—A whirl of color, music, noise, gay students, jolly misses— "I never saw so mad a scene, dear Archibald, as this is." "'Tis Flooffy Roofl!" a Frenchman cried, and all within the hall Joined hands and danced around the pair. "Vive Flooffy Roofl," they call.

7.—To Fluffy all seemed innocent—indeed, it may have been. To dance and caper joyously can scarce be called a sin. She danced herself, they crowned her queen, those revellers so gay, And Fluffy felt she'd had her fling in Paris New Year's Day.