



CYNTHIANNA BLYTHE

Drawings by Wallace Morgan ~ Verses by Harry Grant Dart.



- 1.— When Cynthia came back to town
She learned that "Theodore"
Had disappeared in mystery
A month or so before.
For weeks she'd longed to romp with him
And when the news was told,
In tears of deep distress she burst
And wouldn't be consoled.
- 2.— A guilty conscience papa's face
Most vividly outlined,
And he repented when he saw
How Cynthianna pined.
He tried his best to get "Ted" back,
And advertised each day;
But all his efforts were in vain,
For "Teddy" stayed away.
- 3.— While grim remorse still clung to him
He strove to make amends,
By bidding Cynthianna and
A group of little friends
To be his guests at vaudeville;
And in the foremost row
We find him with a bunch of tots,
All keen to see the show.



- 4.— They screeched at Dutch comedians,
They laughed at tumbling turns,
And guessed how many million cents
"That spangled lady" earns.
They sat in awe through mother songs
And vapid monologues,
But hearkened when a card announced
"DRAKE'S EDUCATED DOGS."

- 5.— And when each dog had done his stunt,
The house with laughter rang.
For printed placard told the crowd
A culprit was to hang.
This criminal, in soldier clothes,
About to be strung up,
Appeared a most dejected brute,
A luckless mastiff pup.



- 6.— Now, Cynthia, to view him well,
The opera glasses took;
For he did certainly present
A most familiar look;
And when he was about to hang,
The house burst in a roar
To hear our Cynthianna cry,
"Come here, my Theodore!"

- 7.— He leaves the cops and sheriff dogs
Upon the stage all heaped,
And to Miss Cynthianna's side
He frantically leaped;
While papa with three taxicabs
Was planning to dispose
Of sundry shouting boys and girls,
And dog in soldier clothes.

- 8.— When Cynthianna got him home
She made him understand
That he must never leave the yard,
Except by her command.
"You ought to be ashamed," she said,
"A doggy of your age,
To just escape the gallows tree
And life upon the stage."

