THE SUNDAY BEE: OMAHA, MARCH 15, 1925.

By P. G. WODEHOUSE MR. CONNOLLY, MUSIC LOVER Illustrated by JEFFERSON MACHAMER "I want sympathy!" RCHIE MOFFAM'S connection | girl I went to see is a singer. At | "The whole jolly business. I'm go- |ing quiet of a cyclone. As Lucille |else. You have a perfect right to talk | which was holding up the construct | ly, like a firework trying to go off. | 'Sympathy? with that devastatingly popular least, she wants to sing, but gets no ing to kill two birds with one stone. had said, Miss Huskisson's voice was it over with them. Go and ask them tion of his latest effort had plunged 'Ye'll always be a good boy, Aloy. "Sympathy! And lots of it! She's I've a composer chappie popping loud. It was a powerful organ, and to have dinner up in our suite where Mr. Brewster into a restless gloom. slus?' she said to me," said Mr. Con-"Precisely the same with my bird. about in the background, whose one there was no doubt that it would take you can discuss it quietly. Say that In addition to having this strike on nally, proceeding with his autobioglater with a certain pride. "Mother's He wants to get his music sung, but And I said, 'Yes, mother; I ambish is to have his pet song sung the cloistered stillness of the "Gone? Who?" "Spectatia!" through the world like a pestilence. you knew any Greenwich Village have a singer straining at the leash. one ear. Almost unconsciously, At this moment, while Archie way. had begun to enjoy it, and, as if all a liar I was!" he observed remorse-In the United States alone, 3,000,000 warblers, sunshine of my home. How I'm going to arrange with this egg Arch found himself bracing his mus- ered, hesitating like a diver on the this were not enough, here was his fully. 'Many's the dirty trick I've played since then. It's a long way who leads the orchestra that your fe- cles and holding his breath as he had edge of a spring board who is trying son-in-law sitting at his table. "What do you want?" he demand- back to mother's knee! "Tis a true in a cab. She's gone back to Wash-Lucille sat down and gazed forlorn-male shall sing my chappie's song done in France at the approach of the to summon up the necessary nerve to ed. word!" He turned impulsively to Mr. ington Square to pack. She's catching "I was just going to suggest to Brewster. "Dan, there's a deal of the ten-o'-clock train home. It was

Mr. Connolly that we should all go trouble in this world without me go. that song"' muttered Bill, in a strick-

ing out of me way to make more. The en voice. "She says she never realized tomorrow. There's me hand on it!" them with the generous strength off irritably which was ever his custom when dealing with his son-in-law, checked himself abruptly. He stared at his old friend and business enemy, wondering if he could have heard aright.

"You'll what?" "I'll send the men back tomorrow. DOG SAVES LIFE OF It was meant! Thirty years ago last October my dear old mother-Mr. Brewster bent forward atten tively. His views on Mr. Connelly's

dear old mother had changed. He wanted to hear all about her. "Twas that last note that girl sang brought it all back to me as if

twas yesterday-" Archie and Lucille lingered over been unstinted in his praise of Blumenthal, were gooey enough to juries and asking for aid. The words, started Mr. hurt, and the tune reminded him of every other song hit he had ever heard. There was in Mr. Blumenthal's opinion, nothing to stop the thing selling a million copies. Archie smoked contentedly.

"Not a bad evening's work, old hing." he said. "Talk about birds and will recover. with one stone." He dooked at Lucille reproachfully. "You don't seem bubbling over with joy."

"Oh, I am, precious!" Lucille sighed up to my suite and talk this busi 'I was only thinking about Bill." "What about Bill?" "He says he's the manager of "Well, it's awful to think of him in the Indiana legislature.

tied for life to that-that steamsiren. "I suppose so," said Mr. Brewster

"Then I'm doing you a kindness,' "Were you?" said Bill Brewst

Suddenly, from the orchestra at the a dispirited voice. Lucille eagerly. "Father's been called other end of the room, there came a familiar sound, the prelude of "Mothlations, what?"

> "So you've started a cabaret, Dan?" "Cabaret!" " Mr. Brewster jumped. He stared unbelievably at the white-

ness over quietly."

ound time, almost unconsciously, to and intuition.

"How do you mean gone?"

Bill glowered at the tablecloth. "Gone home. I've just seen her off

strike is over. I'll send the men back before she sang it tonight how hollow New York was. She says she's going Mr. Brewster, who had just man- to give up her career and go back to aged to co-ordinate his views on the her mother. What the deuce are you situation and was about to express twiddling your fingers for?" he broke

"Sorry, old man, I was just count ing.

"'Counting?' Counting what?" "Birds, old thing. Only birds," said Archie.

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WOUNDED HERDER Laramie, Wyo., March 14 .- That

Claude Douglas, sheepherder of the Medicine Bow country, is alive today is due entirely to the intelligence and loyalty of his sheep dog, Jack.

While tending his flock near Rock river, Douglas fired at a coyote. In their coffee. Mr. Blumenthal was out in the telephone booth settling ster Douglas accidentally discharged out in the telephone booth, settling the weapon, the charge breaking his mack. The music publisher had leg. There was no human being with-Mother's Knee." It was surfire, sheep dog's collar telling of his in-The dog, reluctant to leave his

wounded master, was persuaded to "go to the ranch house" by the pleadings of Douglas. He soon returned with a party that included a physician and surgeon. Douglas was brought to the Ivanson hospital here

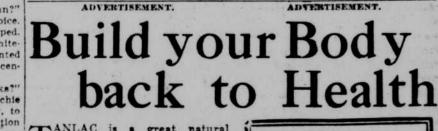
Bill Would Let Parents

See Offspring Spanked Indianapolis, March 14 .- Ringside seats at school spanking bees would be provided, under a bill introduced

Parents would receive formal notification of the provocation, extent "Oh, we mustn't look on the jolly and hour of the corporal punish-

old dark side. Perhaps-Hullo, Bill, ment, if the measure is passed. In old top! We were just talking about the event they were unable to be present to see the "rod" applied to their offspring on the date set by the teacher, punishment would be de-

"I take it that you want congratu- ferred until such time as they might attend.



"Well, as a matter of fact, it was builder. It revitalizes the like this-' blood, stimulates the digestive oray, cut it said Mr. Connous. gans, rejuvenates the liver and peps 'I want to listen." Miss Huskisson was tall and blond, you up all over. and constructed on substantial lines. From the four corners of the She was a girl whose appearance sug- earth we gather the roots, barks gested the old homestead and fried and herbs that go into Tanlac. We pancakes and pop coming home to compound them after the famous dinner after the morning's plowing. Tanlac formula that has brought Even her bobbed hair did not alto health to millions. gether destroy this impression. She Our files are crammed with testisomething of the vigor and breadth monials from men and women in every walk of life, who state grateof treatment with which, in other fully that Tanlac has brought them days, she had reasoned with refractory mules. Whether you wanted to or back to vigorous strength. **Baptist Minister Praises** If you suffer from indigestion, not, you heard every word. In the momentary hull between loss of appetite, can't sleep or rest; TANLAC verse and refrain. Archie could hear if rheumatism is making life a tor-"I had suffered from stomsch trouble and nerve troubles for over 30 years until I could hardly summon the strength necessary to prepare my sermons. Six weeks after taking Tanlac I had a brand new outlook on life. I had a fine the deep breathing of Mr. Brewster ture; if your liver is out of sorts Involuntarily, he turned to gaze at and your body has run down to skin him once more, and as he did so, he and bones, get a bottle of Tanlac at caught sight of Mr. Connolly and your druggist's and start taking it right away. paused in astonishment. ite, steady nerves and a brand digestive system. Tanlac has failed me." Mr. Connolly was an altered man. You'll be amazed to note the im His whole personality had undergone provement that comes at once. For a subtle change. His face still looked the first time in months you'll feel Rev. B. E. Bell as though hewn from the living rock. like eating some good solid food. 207 Elm Stree but into his eyes had crept an ex You'll wake up in the morning rest-San Antonio, Term pression which, in another man, might ad and refreshed, ready for a good almost have been called sentimental. lay's work. First thing you know Incredible as it seemed to Archie. Mr. you'll have some color in your Connolly's eyes were dreamy. There cheeks and the sparkle of health was even in them a suggestion of un back in your eyes. body back to health and vigor. shed tears. And when, with a vast TAKE TANLAC VEGETABLE PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION culmination of sound, Miss Huskisson

One night a young man wandered through the glitter of Broadway. "Absolutely!" "Then share 'em!" His money he had squandered. For a Bill's in love again."

"Tough luck!" murmured Archie, sympathetically.

his boyhood he had spent, yearned for all the simple joys a few weeks ago that he was moan

"The right spirit." said Archie, van Tuyl." with approval. "Don't interrupt""

A ballad, "Mother's Knee," was encouragement."

fresh to Archie one afternoon in his rows, didn't you?"

think that there was a time when |y at him with big gray eyes.

one to which he always looked back

even one person in the world had not

heard "Mother's Knee," but it came

suite at the Hotel Cosmopolis, where

• was cementing his renewed friend-

ship with Wilson Hymack, whom he

had first met in the neighborhood of

"What are you doing these days?"

"Me?" said Archie. "Well, as a mat-

ter of fact, there is what you might

call a sort of species of lull in my

activities at the moment. But my

jolly old father-in-law is busting about,

running up a new hotel a bit further lowntown, and the scheme is for me

to be manager when it's, finished.

"I'm in my uncle's office-darn it!"

Archie felt that he should have

said Wilson Hymack. "It gives me a

pain in the gizzard. I want to be a

guessed this. The chapple had a dis-

tinctly artistic look. He wore a bow

tie and all that sort of thing. His

trousers bagged at the knees, and his

hair fell about his ears in luxuriant

"Say! Do you want to hear the

"Indubitably," said Archie politely. "I wrote the lyric as well as the

melody," said Wilson Hymack, who

had already seated himself at the

piano. "It's got the greatest title you

called 'It's a Long Way Back to

There's always room for another song

"Oh, is it boosting mother?" Archie's

face cleared. "I thought it was a hit

at the short skirts. Why, of course,

that makes all the diff. In that case,

I see no reason why it should not be

ripe, fruity, and pretty well all to the

Wilson Hymack cleared his throat:

played a prelude, and began to sing

meal he couldn't pay.'

What do you mean?

ever heard. It's a lallapaloosa! It's

best thing I've ever done?'

Mother's Knee.' How's that?"

"Isn't it a little stale?"

nustard. Let's have it."

in a weak, high voice:

'Stale?

poosting mother"

How are you filling in the long hours?'

Armentieres during the war.

inquired Wilson Hymack.

composer."

disarray.

seems almost bizarre now to

copies were disposed of.

"Oh, right-o!" Carried awy and all think father will approve." hibit?

ington Square." and gay:

What I mean to say is, the lad's an tice, lighting system of my soul, that that's soul. absolute scourge! The Great Lover- the dear old dad is not at present in

ing brokenly about that female who with which he'd been content."

"She's a little better than that girl, thank goodness! All the same, I don't

"Of what caliber is the latest ex-"He looked upon the city so frivolous

he heaved a weary sigh, these

said Lucille Archie blinked.

did you meet this female?"

me, you undertook to share my sor of fire?"

"But, I say! Isn't this rather-

"But will he find out? I ask you, subsequently hooked onto old Reggie will he?" "Of course he will."

"He won't," said Archie confident- doing all he knows to get this new nolly, "art you?" only.

"Middle-west overlaid with Wash. mosquitoes, with one small stuffed trout in his suitcase, everything will "Once again!" requested Archie, be over and all quiet once more along the Potomac. The scheme is this

into little bits. He thinks there's

nothing that lowers the tone of al

downstairs one night during dinner.

"It's a capital idea," said Lucille.

"Don't you know that the one thing

"Quite out of the question, of course."

father hates more than anything else

in the world is anything like a caba-

ret? People are always coming to

him, suggesting that it would bright-

en up the dinner hour if he, had sing.

ers and things, and he crushes them.

"How do you mean?"

"Archie darling, when you married How about it? Is it or is it not, a ball

Moffam!

This wheeze is for one night hotel of his finished, and what hap-By the time the jolly old gov- pens? A man gets fired for loafing ernor returns, bitten to the bone by on his job, and Connolly calls a strike. "I'm jolly old Brewster's son in- admire his father in law's penetration

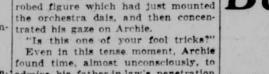
chie, staring.

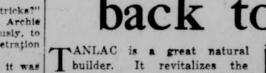
"I say, take your father's case. He's

"But he'll be furious when he finds business. There's your father, Mrs. tance, the labor leader had had a formidable aspect. Seen colse to, he

"Good heaven's! Where?" said Ar- looked even more univiting.

"Who the devil," inquired Mr. Con- trated his gaze on Archie. "My name's 'Archibald Moffam." "That's not my fault."







zero-hour when awaiting the first project himself into the deep, a bell- your new hotel," said Mr. Connolly. roar of a barrage. He listened me boy approached the table where the "Is that right?" chanically to the conversation of Mr. Messrs. Brewster and Connolly had seated themselves. He murmured gloomily. Blumenthal.

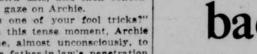
something in Mr. Brewster's ear, and place more. He'll bite you in three with some vehemence on the subject and followed him out of the cosmopolis rose The music-publisher was talking place more. He if bite you in three wan some venemence on the subject and followed him out of the room, be built, "Ah! But has it escaped your no- had bitten deeply into Mr. Blumen-

The last high note screeched across the room like a shell.

to the telephone. Hurry" "The more you give 'em, the more The nearer Archie got to Mr. Aloy-"He thought about the village where what? Also ran, Brigham-Young, and residence? He went off to fish at they want!" he complained. "There's sius Connolly the less did he like all that sort of thing! Why, it's only Lake What's its name this morning." no pleasing 'em! It isn't only in my the looks of him. Even at a dis-

"Hullo-ullo-ullo!" said Archie.

ler's Knee.'



robed figure which had just mounted

words he then did say: 'It's a long way back to mother's "Well knee. mother's knee, to

It's a long way back to mother's and goes about in a kimono."

Oh, those childhood days in Tennessee,

They sure look good to me! start today! I'm going back. Believe me, oh! I'm going back (I want to go)

I'm going-back-back-on the 7:03 To the dear old shack where I used to be.

I'm going back to mother's knee.' night?' Wilson Hymack's voice cracked on the final high note, which was of an

altitude beyond his powers. He turned How is her high note? Pretty lofty?' to Archie. "It has many of the earmarks of a

sound egg." admitted Archie.

"It wants a woman to sing it. A for the night."

"I must buy a copy for my wife, ering that he had been lecturing on Where can I get it?"

lished. , Writing music's the darndest Lucille. "Bill is telling me all about job! You write the biggest thing in Spectatia."

years, and you go round trying to get some one to sing it, and they say song away in a drawer and forget about it."

Archie lighted another cigarette. "I'm a jolly old child in these mat-| "Well, how could it?" said Archie,

ters, old lad," he said, "but why don't appealing to him as a reasonable you take it direct to a publisher? As man. matter of fact, if it would be any "What's wrong with it?" demanded tinged with incredulity. "Oh, well, I right"

a music-publisher only the other day sight better name than Archibald no doubt she knows best. That will cille.

"No, thanks. Much obliged; but old middle-west name. Besides, Bill on the skyline yonder, and I will be I'm not going to play that melody in calls her "Tootles."

any publisher's office with his hired gang of Tin Pan Allen composers listening at the keyhole and taking 'Pootles.' I'll have to wait till I can find somebody to sing it. Well, I must sighed Archie. be going along. Glad to have seen you again. Sooner or later, I'll take you were my grandfather." spine tie itself in knots round the liam, I have a scheme."

back of your neck." "Well?" Hardly had the door closed behind "Do you know the leader of the for publishing the song. How about the composer when it opened again orchestra in the restaurant down- it? stairs?" to admit Lucille,

rchie, rising and embracing his wife, orchestra. What about him?" "Where have you been all the afternoon?'

down in Greenwich Village. I couldn't dile. get away before. Who was that who went out just as I came along the less growl proceeded from his strick-ices growl proceeded from his strick-fro over thick, expensive carpets to passage?"

what not."

"We seem to have been moving in this chapple and fix it all up." artistic circles this afternoon. The "Fix what up?"

best to see him through." "Absolutely! One doesn't want to It's along, long way, but I'm gonna throw a spanner into the works of Love's young dream. It behooves us to rally round. Have you heard this girl sing?" "Yes. She sang this afternoon." "What sort of a voice has she got?" "Well, it's-loud."

"Could she pick a high note off the roof and hold it till the janitor came round to lock up the building for the

"What on earth do you mean?" "Answer me this, woman, frankly: "Why, yes,"

"Then say no more," said Archie. As Archie approached his suite or

woman who could reach out for that the following morning he heard, last high note and teach it to take a through the closed door, the drone of joke. The whole refrain is working up a gruff male voice, and, going in; disto that. You need Tetrazzini or some covered Lucille in the company of his one who would just pick that note off brother - in - law. Lucille, Archie the roof and hold it till the janitor thought, looked a trifle fatigued. Bill, came round to lock up the building on the other hand, was in great shape and Archie had no difficulty in gath-

the subject of his latest enslaver. "You can't get it! It isn't pub-"I'm so glad you've come," said

"Who!" "Spectatia. The girl, you know. you're a genius and then shove the Her name is Spectatia Huskisson."

"It can't be!" said Archie incredulously. "Why not?" growled Bill.

use to you. I was foregathering with the incensed Bill. "It's a darned suppose she told you so herself, and

-a bird by the name of Blumenthal. Moffam." Why not let me tool you round to the "Don't fight, you two children!" in hold him down at the table till the You'd think, being a personal friend office tomorrow and play it to him?" tervened Lucille firmly. "It's a good finish. Lucille, the beautiful vision of your father, he would-"

"Pootles," corrected Bill austerely. Blumenthal." "Oh, yes, 'Pootles.' He calls her "Who on earth is Maxie Blumen- the men just the same. It is nt right of the new hotel." thal?" asked Lucille.

"Hullo, light of my soul!" said "I know there is a leader of the "A sound fellow. Great pal of lighting is artistically dim, and the mine. I've forgotten his name-"

> "Desist!" said Archie, as a word- Soft-footed waiters shimmer to and to them," said Lucille. en brother-in-law. "Temper your the music of an orchestra which ab- old thing-really!"



"You're absolutely sure that is her | And the building operations are held | law." name?" said Archie, his voice, still up till the thing's settled. It isn't "Glad to meet you." "Glad to meet you," said Archie

"It's a great shame," agreed Lu-

"I didn't know they were friends."

at another table entertaining Minxie of difference that makes. Out come "Been friends for years. But a lot

I was saying it wasn't right" repeat-"One of by boyhood chums. A ed Mr. Blumenthal to Archie, for he

"I wish you wouldn't talk as if along, and then we'll all be set. At was a man who liked the attention of every member of his audience.

"You wouldn't speak in that harsh Miss"-Archie winced-"Miss Specta- ing glassily across the room at two you to hear that high note sung by "You wouldn't speak in that harsh Miss"—Archie winced—"Miss Specia-some one in a way that'll make your tone of voice if you knew all. Wil-spine tie itself in knots round the liam, I have a scheme." Miss "bare men alarge, stout, square-faced man of the tables with the spine tie itself in knots round the liam. I have a scheme." thal will be making all arrangements commanding personality. The other about it?" was Mr. Daniel Brewster, Mr. Blu-

menthal followed his gaze. "Why, there is Connolly coming in "It's a winner," said Bill,

The main dining room of the Hotel Father!" gasped Lucille. Cosmopolis is a decorous place. The Her eyes met Archie's, Archie took hasty drink of ice water. genuine old tapestries on the walls "What's the trouble?" inquired Mr. "I've been having tea with a girl "Call him 'Pootles,'" suggested Lu- seem, with their medieval calm, to Blumenthal, mystified.

a second and the second and a second and the second and the second second and the second second and the second second

"Go over to their table and talk

'Chappie of the name of Hymack. hilarity with a modicum of reserve. stains wholly from the noisy modern. I met him in France. A composer and This girlish frivelity is unseemly, ity of jazz. To Archie, who, during "Father promised that you should be ing hotels, the thing becomes like

handsomely. 'Well, good by," said Mr. Connolly, "Eh?" "Run along and sell your papers

Your father-in-law and I have private business to dicuss." "Oh, but I'm in on this binge, you

know. I'm going to be the manager

"You? "Absolutely!"

incommittally. Archie bent forward winsomely,

about? "Call it off, old thing!"

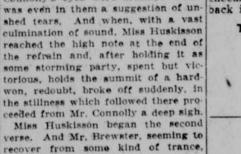
"Call what off?" "This festive old strike."

again?"

Mr. Brewster, looming over the law applauding strenuously. table like a thunder-cloud, regarded

for the prprietor of the Cosmopolis "I know!" cried Lucille, inspired, just now. Once a man starts build-

Well, I'm going to have a cheat with the last few days, had been privi-this chapple and fix it all up." Mr. Brewster, who was not deeply again. Even if cross, Teverish, billous, of all ages printed on bottle. Mother, any sud-this chapple and fix it all up." , ing, the place had a sort of brood feets you just as much as anybody the worst effects; and the. strike er, continued to splutter inarticulate love the pleasant taste of this gentle, any imitation.



leaped to his feet. "Sit down," said Mr. Connolly, in a broken voice. "Sit down, Dan." "He went back to his mother on

the train that very day. He knew there was no other who could make him bright and gay.

He kissed her on the forehead and he whispered. 'I've come home.' He told her he was never going any more to roam And onward through the happy

years, till he grew old and gray. He never once regretted those brave words he once did say:

It's a long way back to mother's knee---'

The last high note screeched across the room like a shell, and the ap-"Well, well" said Mr. Connolly plause that followed was like a shell's bursting. One could hardly have recognized the refined interior of the "I say, you know! It won't do, you Cosmopolis dining-room. Fair women the butt-end of knives, for all the "What on earth are you talking world as if they imagined themselves to be in one of those distressing mid night-revue places, Miss Huskisso bowed, retired, returned, bowed, and retired again, the tears streaming "Not on your- Hello, Dan! Back down her ample face. Over in a corner, Archie could see his brother-in-

"Thirty years ago," said Mr. Con-Archie with more than his customary nolly, wiping away a tear, "I left me "Me"" Archie quivered. "No, I say, hositlity. Life was no pleasant thing dear old home in the old country-"

"My hotel a bear-garden!" ompanion----

Don't put off taking Tanlac. Be gin now if you want to build your



Hurry Mother! A teaspoonful of , harmless laxative. It never cramps of "California Fig Syrup" now will overacts. Contains no narcotics of a

"California Fig Syrup"

sweeten the stomach and thoroughly soothing drugs. Tell your druggist you want only the "Frightfully sorry and all that, old clean the little bowels and in a few genuine "California Fig Syrup" which hours you have a well, playful child has directions for bables and children