

State Capitol Wins Hemp Smoke for Wit Perfect Spring Heart Throb The state capitol building at the Husband Expatiating On Joys of Living When More asylum burg, down yonder, has been, Windows With Decuest That He Mundane Wife Interrupts With Request That He taken for everything and anything, from a replica of Noah's ark to Hasten to the Back Yard and Devote His Time Astor's stables. The building started to decay along with the present administra-To the Discovery of Some Necessary Work. tion, wiseacres about the place

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1920.

Occasionally Omahans voice their, opinions of the joint, or joints in the building. They class it with a mon-umental shack on Winspear Tri-angle, near the Omaha city dump. T'other mawnin, when Ed Peter-T'other mawnin, when Ed Peter-Discrete and aroused the imagination To the Schiefer Oracle and aroused the imagination Discrete Advances of the imagination of the imagination Discrete Advances of the imagination of the imagination

Fears Husband's Return.

nside information.

son and Phelan Shirley, Omaha con-tractors, as well known on the fourth floor of the Athletic club as clsewhere, visited financial house is north during on her kitchen elsewhere, visited financial bugs in the capitol building, they couldn't restrain themselves from opinions. A pair of robbins was tripping o'er "Yeah, ft looks like one of my the lawn, in their eternal quest for

barns," Ed opined. "You must have a rotten barn," Shirley retorted. And Shirley won the Flor de

Quiet Poker Party; See What Happened; Chance for Sweetie

Slanderous Retort on

There was a poker party in an Omaha home last night. It was a stag affair and "very quiet." Friend

Wife was away on a visit. Late last night there leaked out he secret of the contents of those. mysterious, rather bulky packages the guests carried to the affair with

them. Each package, it was ex-plained, contained from 50 to 100 pounds of sugar. When the game started chips were issued to the players on the basis of one for each pound of sugar placed in the hands

of the "banker." Two of "those present" were said to have stepped into the ranks of sugar hoarders as a result of the evening's festivities. One of them is "Well, what happened when Mr. So-And-So returned to his home and ound his wife in such a plight?"

asked Mrs. Leffingwell, growing un-easy lest Henry Leffingwell should return to his fireside before the visi-tor had concluded her impartation of "Chance for some girl to become a sweet, sweet, sweetie for fair," one player commented.

J. Dean Should Sent It To School Next Year;

It'll Be 5 Years Old J. Dean Ringer, police commis-sioner, is wearing the same soft felt

that he is growing blase or cynical, or maybe he needs some new teeth. irding the longevity of his "lid." his comb he said it was my fault only wear it when necessary, and declared that I was hiding it from him.

"I've come over to tell you some- | Leffingwell rejoined. "Of course, if

Borrows a Potato.

Leffingwell's Spouse Spoils

"Well goodby, Mrs. Leftingwell-the next time I come over I will re-turn that potato I borrowed," the neighbor concluded

'Say it with sugart' exclaimed Henry Leffingwell, floor leader of food. An iceman was following his the Leftingwell dormitory, returning home to greet his family with a itinerary and a mail carrier was functioning normally. This ensem- pound of saccharine product, which he placed on the kitchen table with ble of effort and service was part of the scene in which these wonien be- an air which indicated that he ex-

gan their colloquy. "Have you heard what happened to Mrs. So-And-So?" the caller be-to Mrs. So-And-So?" the caller be-to Mrs. So-And-So?" the caller be-to Mrs. So-And-So?" the caller be-the caller gan, by the way of introducing that which was on her mind and which needed the air. "She returned home yesterday afternoon and discovered pound of sugar.

that she had locked herself out. She "This is-not the time for facetioussat on her front porch settee and ness," Leffingwell asserted, with the suffered in silence while the neigh- air of one who had only a few minbors looked at her through their lorgnettes and smoked glasses. She wore her new hat, too, and she told me she was glad of that, because she had, heard that Mrs. Fullface home and pondered over the imhome and pondered over the imhad told Mrs. Shortneck that her ponderables. new hat was a sight and it made her

"Step on it, pa, step on it," in-terposed Willie, impertinently and look like a smalltown vamp. She cried because she thought that her husband would become irresponsi-

coyly. "And if we are looking for faults and flaws we will surely find them, but we should remember that 'There ble when he came home and found her waiting on the porch. She feared he might slap her or kick the

is ever a song somewhere,' and that 'Behind the clouds is the sun still shining,'" Henry continued. "Well, Henry Leffingwell," his wife rebutted, "seeing that you are

so kindly disposed this evening, and that you are of an investigative turn of mind, I would suggest that you go out into the yard and find some work for willing hands' to do. The lawn needs raking and there are "I was just coming to that," the message bearer replied. "When Mr. So-and-So met his wife on the other chores if you will only look for them. Remember, Henry, that we can find whatever we are look-ing for if we look in the right direcporch he kissed her and said he was

tion And then Mary began to sing: "Fer away, fer away. Round her neck she wears a yellow ribbon. She wears it in the winter and summer, so they say," and the rest of it.

Making Himself Fit.

When the train stopped at a little station in the south a tourist from the north emerged and gazed curi-"And what did you say to him ously at a lean animal rubbing itself against a scrub oak. "What do you years of husband-training experience call that!" he asked a native. "Razor-back hawg, suh."

"What's he rubbing himself agains

daily. "These fellows that come in here think I'm an oracle, I guess," com-plained Sergeant Ferris the other night, as 14 persons all clamored think I'm an oracle in here streets or the men that come in here think I'm an oracle, I guess," com-night, as 14 persons all clamored think I'm an oracle in here think I'm an oracl Wanted It That Way at the same time for information to tell me about it. bout lost wives, sons, dogs, liquor

Right, But He Hardly

Ross Shotwell, brother of County

Attorney Shotwell, had an astonish-

ing experience while hunting in

"I have a sneaking, unofficial feeling for those kids. "I sure don't mind doing all I can

and cars. "If I had to stay here another 10 years, I fear I'd go foolish myself. "I sure don't mind doing all I can to help anyone, but when some folks correct me to know their brindle cow ing experience while hunting in western Nebraska a few weeks ago. He was having great luck in shooting jack rabbits. He drew a

their cars to cast ominous glances

at it Children on their way to Farnam school laughed at it.

Was Ashamed of It. The dog catcher missed it.

Policeman Charley Dykes almost epped on it. Lieutenant Commander Mellinger

S. N. was ashamed of it.

Lieutenant Commander Lowder, in charge of the local navy recruiting station, took final possession of

The German terrier almost missed the captain's office in an effort to

Captain Comfort chuckled. 'Every one along the way apparent-

Bound for Germany. "It had a pedigree somewhere be-tween a Skye terrior and a tadpole,"

ne said. "Hun" made itself too much at home about Captain Comfort's desk, and quicker than he could call for an orderly he "sicked" it to Lieuten-

ant Commander Lowder's office.

and thus I increase its life.

hat the fourth season.

"It is just as easy as eating pump-kin pie," he asserted when guizzed regarding the longevity of his "lid." or maybe he needs some new teeth. This morning when he couldn't find his comb he said it was my fault

"I never wear my hat in my office, at home or at church; only when then?" Mrs. Leffingwell asked, with

