made a few passes above the little square table which suddenly took a leap across the stage. Did anybody see it move?" she

asked the audience.
"Yes, you bet I saw it move. I exclaimed a reporter who had accepted the invitation to go upon "We don't see the spirits then e stage and watch the demonstraon of the mediums in a large public place in Omaha last week.

strations of real superhuman forces Many of the mediums have as-in Omaha brought forth nothing sumed the titles of "Dr." and "Rev." convincing, but several things that looked suspiciously like trickery.

Omahans Greatly Interested.

The investigation proved that a greater number of people in Omaha are interested in the possibility of communication with the dead than ever before. The mediums are "rush- ever before. The medium are "rush- ever before. The demonstrated with a short speech by a man demonstrator.

"Must Be Intelligent.

"Christ done what was called in the mind of the re- every large. The demonstrate toon started with a short speech by a man demonstrator.

"Many people have asked us why we can't make the table.

"The city council some time ago mission. The reporter went up. The two women and the man sat a moontide. Some half-hundred have not ever the watch ticks once."

"Many people have asked us why we can't make the table."

well-known mediun

"My mother who has been dead for years comes and sits and tall. to "We don't see the spirits themselves," he explained then, "We see the astral body. It's clothed in clothes just like the person were The investigation he made in an only they're kind of a gauzy mater-honest quest for some real demon-ial. It's the astral body."

handsome homes in which many of these people live and the costly jewels which they wear.

"Are we not spirits," says Carlyle, "shaped into a body, into an appearance, and that fade away again into air and invisibility. This is no There is, however, an air of sin-metaphor. It is a simple scientific cerity in their speech which would fact. We start out of nothingness, cerity in their speech which would have been convincing to the investigator if it had been backed up by Round us, as round the veriest spect who have the power of calling back it still be able to talk after it leaves any evidences of superhuman power. They seem to believe sincerely.

But evidences were lacking, Engagements to demonstrate their as from clestial harp strings like the song of beautified souls?

The sight of the woman kicking the little table with her food at the demonstration mentioned at the beautified souls?

Who have the power of calling back the sole to talk after it leaves the spirits of the dead and conversations with the sole of the sole to talk after it leaves the spirits of the dead and conversations with them.

The sight of the woman kicking spirit friends come to you."

A small, light table, was then demonstration mentioned at the beautified souls?

passed an ordinance providing a said he. "Now our thoughts may prohibitive license of \$75 a month not be yours. But this is our refor persons who profess to tell the ligion. There is only one hell and one heaven and that is what we future for pay.

One heaven and that is what we A leader in the business said there make for ourselves here on earth.

t out, and announcement was the table mar of their speech in some cases | "Ghosts: There are nigh a thous- ginning of this article put a very made that anyone in the audience and glued his eyes on the feet. the subject in Omaha.

the large woman, facing the au-dience, said. "We will now show you we can make it move in the light and without even touching it." The table suddenly lurched across the stage about a foot.

"Did anybody see it?" asked the medium. Nobody gave any sign and the medium said they would make it move again without touching it. But the reporter had noticed one of possible. At any rate, the investi-her feet within an inch of one foot of gation showed that more people faring in mundane surroundings. The table. He now leaned forward than ever before are interested in She tried to dismiss the subject He now leaned forward | than

The three mediums then placed their hands on the table and the re-porter was told to put his hands on top of two of theirs. The lights were switched off. All was perfect darkness. The table moved. The

lights were switched on.
"Did it move?" asked the large woman.
"Yes, it moved," said the reporter.

"I don't believe it will move

"All Hands Above Board."

"Now we'll show you we can make it move in the light without touching it," said the large woman. The table took another quick jump across the stage. But the reporter had seen the very material kick of a very material foot.

Absolutely No Doubt.

"Did anyone see it move?" asked

"Yes. you bet I saw it move," ex-claimed the shocked reporter. "I saw you kick it with your foot."

"No. you didn't." said the man.
"I absolutely did. No doubt of came back the reporter. Communication with the spirits of those who have passed on may be cestors had returned from the echo-

Mrs. Leffingwell Has Her Own Ideas About Exercise

Psychic Research, Aided by Henry, Gives Her a Shock . -She's Not Interested in How to Live to Be 100 Years Old-Household Duties Come First.

By EDWARD BLACK.

I was wrong; but when I was right and I was wrong; but when I was right and he was wrong, he would not admit it, and that made me cry, and then he would tell me that he enjoyed seeing a woman have a good haw!"

Leffingwell had entered the house unobserved, and had slipped into the bedroom where he proceeded to go through routine movements which he had seen demonstrated by a health and happiness exponent during the week.

bawl."

"Yes, Henry sometimes becomes imbued with the idea that he has a contribution which he wishess to make to the general fund of knowledge," Mrs. Leftingwell replied," and, as a rule, I, manage to soothe him into silence."

About Old Hats.

"What I really came over for, was to tell you that I was going to wear my old hat this spring," the caller continued, "and when I wore it downtown and called on Mrs. And-So, who clerks in a store to help her husband pay for their automobile, and I mentioned the old hat to her, she remarked that a person feels like a fool wearing last year's hat and seeing other women gallivanting around in their new hats, and so I began to think that perhaps she was right for once, and then I went and bought a new spring

"If you wasn't so busy I would stop to tell you that when I returned home and showed the hat to my I looked like a vampire. Well, I demonstrations. must be going before I wear my welcome out."
Mrs. Leffingwell resumed her

Henry would return with his usual sounds of unusual noises which seemed to originate within the house, and, as she could account for the whereabouts of the children, she "Say, pa. show ma how to do a grew apprehensive.

and of rappings on a wall would alternate with disquieting effect. She had been reading much of late on the "Henry Leffingwell," she retorted, less shores to learn how he was faring in mundane surroundings.

She tried to dismiss the subject as being perhaps a fiction of the awers.

| imagination, but the sounds im-"My man and I have arguments,
"My man and I have arguments,
"My man and I have arguments,
"She decided she would investi-

now and then, and he calls them 'clashes of opinion.' He said they are mental stimulants, and he told me that domestic life would be a dull and dismal diet unless there there are a garniture of words. was a garniture of words.

"My man said he did not care how much I argued, just so that I uncanny noises was explained.

Leffingwell had entered the house during the week.

Live to Be 100.

"I'm going to live to be 100 years ld," he blandly announced, while his wife stood almost dumbfounded.
"Yes," he continued, "I have found
the fountain of youth at last.
Twelve minutes of this exercise every day is going to make a new man of me. And the Leffingwells are going to join me after I have mastered the technique of the ex-

"One is for the lungs, another for the liver, another for the abdomen, and so on. Good cheer and regular exercise is what we need. Less medt and more merriment is going to be the Leffingwell legend from

"I was beginning to think that this house was haunted," Mrs. Lef-fingwell remarked with some show of temper.

"Treat 'Em Rough."

"Well, you will think that this house is inhabitated by real five spirits after we have followed these man and told him it was a New exercises for a few months." Leffing-York hat, he said he thought that well added, as he gave a few more

"What you need, Henry," his wife replied." is a set of exercises that will train you to put some coal in culinary activities, anticipating that the furnace now and then, and to take the ashes out without having appetite. She was aroused by the the family pray that you will do it.

handspring," Willie impertinently remarked.

The sound of a muffled footfall continued. "You need exercise to

subject of psychical research. Was you need a wife who would treat it possible that some of Henry's an-

used were extremely low.-London

Bouquet of Live, Human Interest Stories About People

Politics Ain't What They

Ruminates Over Squabbles Back in 1896, When Free Coinage of Silver Made League of Nations Scrap Mere Bush League Stuff.

cocked over one ear, and without doubt a chip on his shoulder, banged didn't know what they were talkopen the door of Otto Meyer's baring about — God bless 'em-but shop the other morning, glared neither did anybody else. at the line of waiting customers and "To hell with the league of na-

He stuck out his chest. There was no doubt of his challenge. . . But he didn't get a ripple. So he boomed out the challenge again in louder tones. Nothing doing. All gres were glued to newspapers. The boss barber looked around,

and spoke up:

"Come in, Bill, and set down;
only six ahead of you."

But Bilt didn't "come in." He seemed in a hurry, and, giving the in here and tries to start something crowd a disdainful once over, he and not a man will open his head. slammed the door and left.

and independent coinage of silver cut, beard trim and shoe shine.
at the ratio of 16 to 1? Them was That's the only way I know how to
the good old times—fight on every start something out home."

"Politics ain't what they uster be." street corner, and it kept the police A broad-shouldered man, his hat busy all day dispersing the crowds.

Even the wimmen got to shaking their fists at each other. They

would stop plowing to yell across the field what the 'cross of gold' would do fer the country. The democrats all had Bryan's speech pat, and the republicans would tell pat, and the republicans would tell pat, and the republicans would tell sess impressive than that of President There was more broken impressive than that of President There was more broken than any transfer.

European nations must stand upon the labour that I had, laboured to do. And behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit and there was no profit under the sun.

And He Drives a Ford.

(Tune, "Blowing Bubbles.) "Tim forever having trouble. Engine troubles everywhere: heads that year, I recken, than any other year they elected a president, and everybody had a good time.

"Now look at it. A fellow comes (Oakland Independent)

Same way up the country You A gray-haired farmer, waiting his turn in the line, slowly twisted a piece of newspaper, stuck it in the stove, lit his pipe, and sighed. The gang called him Uncle Dave.

"Time' was," ruminated Uncle. Dave, "when some fellow would have hit that chap with a club for airing his political views so promiseuously. Member back in '96, when we all got to shouting over the free and independent coinage of silver.

Same way up the country You couldn't get 'em excited if you told 'em Johnny Bull was coming over here to teach us how to play base ball. No wonder the wimmen want in on the zame. When they learn other names, you'll see some hair pulling! And I'm glad of it, if the men are going to lay down on the job.

"Huh! Me next? I want a hair-cut, beard trim and shoe shine.

Uster Be, Says Uncle Dave Bumble Bee Buzzings

at noon. On the special inaugural mained with me.

President -

(Oakland Independent.)
Notice—I have now received one of the best house moving outfits from the factory at Cedar Rapids, Ia. You men that have buildings to move this spring are invited to come and inspect my new machinery. There are no buildings too large for me to move. EDWIN LUND.

No Accounting for Tastes. Joe Bruce, who has been in Omaha with a carload of hogs, returned Saturday evening.

> About Ten Years, We Guess.
>
> (Embroidered by Irwin Harrison)
>
> If an aviator can drop five miles in two minutes, how long will it take the price of a suit of clothes to drop five cents?

BYE AND BYE.

(Giltner News in Aurora Republican)
Alvie Bye of Lodge Pole is
visiting his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. George Bye, north of

All Here Except the Names.
Washington, D. C., March 4, 1921.
—(Special Spiritualistic Dispatch to The Bumble Bee.)—President—
was inaugurated today

at noon. On the special inaugural

And He Drives a Ford.

(Tune, "Blowing Bubbles.)

"I'm forever having trouble.
Engine troubles everywhere;
I neadly always go on "high,"
Seems like my Ford wants me to die.
Fortune's nearly always smilling.
On every other guy,
I'm forever having troubles,
Awful troubles everywhere."

—FRANK A. FREEMAN.

(Brother-in-law of Eddle Black.)

The Fire Boys Lose Out. hotel Monday night but by quick work it was extinguished. Only a small loss was suffered, but for a time it looked as if it might

RUBBING IT IN.

"Twenty-four Years Ago" in Stromburg Headlight).
Feb. 27, 1896.—Markets—Corn 16, oats 10 to 12, wheat 60, recand barley 25, hogs 3.30, but-

Oh, Why, Oh Why,
Are Our Shoes So High?
Oh Why, Oh Why,
Can It Be?
New York—The report of the
Central Leather Co. for the year
ended December 31, 1919, compares

sure them that he has not for-Shell Creek comes in every once

· But She Hadn't. Iva Byrd were the two "given" names of a woman who applied for a divorce last week in district court.

Instinct Homing Neble's Ducks Almost Make Him 'Indian Giver'

Sophus Neble presented three tame "wild" ducks to County Surveyor Lou Adams last Monday when Lou was out at the Neble farm south of Springfield. Lou brought them in his Buick to his home, 2919 Seward street, and put them in the chicken house.

The next day Mrs. Adams turned them out in the yard. When Lou came home that evening he couldn't find the ducks. He searched high and low in the chicken house, but no ducks. Then he asked Mrs. Lou. "Why, I turned them out in the

Even Steam Shovels Can't Reach Conduits Of Telephone Company

When the Nebraska Power company's service was interrupted because some of its conduits fell into an excavation at Tenth and Douglas last week, some of the old-timerss at telephone headquarters chuckled and shook hands again.

A little while ago they were per turbed by the activity of the Dodge street grading gang. The big conduit carrying the wires leading to the north part of town runs up Eight-eenth. How to get it out of the way of Condon & Bolen's steam shovel was the problem. Temporary construction to the tune of several thousands of dollars was figured out, and a search was made for the conduit. A hole seven feet deep was dug and bringing down four German planes. no trace was found, but they knew. He needed a fifth to give him rating it was somewhere about. Dick Anderson, who has bossed

for the Bell people in Omaha ever with me for awhile one day, and since they had any to put up or then threw me down. down, solved the problem.

faith in the growth and expansion of and peaceful and I was sailing along Omaha was so sublime that it could rather lazily, when suddenly from foresee the grading of Dodge street, above a cloudbank there swooped

Examination of the archives in the engineer's office proved that "Dick" they were above and below me and was right, as usual. The top of the conduit where it crosses Dodge "There was nothing to do, though, conduit where it crosses Dodge street was eighteen feet below the surface and safe from the graders.

"There was nothing to do, though, but plunge ahead. I opened fire on two enemy planes directly in my giving credit to anyone.

You Tell 'Em

"sleigh-ride," Police Sergeant W. G. Russell challenged "Featherduster" Butler, dusky Third ward character, yesterday when he met that individual in a condition that suspiciously resembled a state supposed to be impossible since certain legislation

Procrastination Proves to Be Thief of Time--And Aces

Pilot on Omaha-Chicago Air Mail Route Almost, But Not Quite, Makes the Grade-Everybody in the A. E. F. Beat Him to It—He Loses.

How Fickle Fortune played with path and luck was surely with me. him, nearly made him an "ace" and Both of them dropped in flames and then in a sudden change of mood | outdistanced the other, attacking flopped him coldly, is told by Walter Ships. Sound of the firing quickly J. Smith, who will be one of the four flyers stationed here when the Germans beat it for their own lines. Omaha-Chicago aerial mail service gets into operation this month.

Smith is officially credited with "And I might have had it, too." the job of putting up and down wires he reminisces. "Luck surely was

On the records of the A. E. F.,

"I was patrolling over the Amer-

"Right then I hadn't the slightest doubt I had slipped into the "ace" class by a big piece of luck. But l learned differently.

my patrol work until I was relieved. When I reported at headquarters, this was the greeting I got from the squadron commander: "Well, you might as well put in a claim for those two German planes.

"I landed, inspected my plane,

found it undamaged and continued

"When the underground was built up Eighteenth street," he pro-claimed, "the telephone company's enemy plane. Everything was quiet good a chance as anyone for getting good a chance as anyone for getting "And that's the way luck turned

against me. If I had hustled into buried its conduits accord- down on me six or seven German headquarters immediately after that combat planes. I tried to speed air battle I might have, put my combat planes. I tried to speed air battle I might have put my away, but in an instant, it seemed, claim across and gotten an 'ace' they were above and below me and rating. But those other fellows told stories just as realistic as mine. The

School Head Decides

She's Due for Trouble

Miss Margaret O'Toole, principal

Choosing the Winner

Philanthropic Habit > Of 'Judge' Cooley Wins Him New Avocation

Julius S. Cooley, dean of the police court bar, is a kindly soul and of Comenius school, believes that it has been his custom for years to the boys and girls of her Sixth grade buy a number-of morning news- room will compare favorably with the persons present in police court. The "judge" came down one morning last week with his armful

out with his compliments.

papers and distribute them among any other school room in Omaha in the matter of personal cleanliness. It is almost traditional with this particular room that its pupils are exemplars for the school. The class of papers and began giving them this year is setting the pace for the other children. They believe in the

Why a Horse?' Cried the New Police Sergeant Cashier. 'Jesse James Gets the Turkey Strut Had One, Replied Boegh

No one likes to eat better than Yeah Bo! Ya' oughtter see John Coffey, new sergeant of police, clice force. He admits it. Ask Tother day, he reported for duty goulash at a soda fountain on Harnoy street. Nothin' unusual in that,
the says. The pert "sody" clerk is
ued him a cashier's check for someling between 74 and 91 cents, the
tar tax plainly visible, Hans belwed.

up in his new uniform. There was
quite a difference in his appearance.
His head was slightly higher, shoulders more broad and his spirit was in
time with that of a successful candidate for a coffee brewer's job.

Leave it to Sergeant John for success. For 20 years he stood the

With His Three Stripes

But he dislikes paying the of a caviar for "ahem" sand-

KIDDING GEORGE

((Harvard Courter)

George Fishback got home from his visit to Illinois and Icwa Monday. The people over there put up with him as long as they could and he is now back to grouch around Harvard once more.

And whatsoever mine eyes desired Chief Justice White administered the I kept not from them. I withheld oath of office before a crowd such as has never before witnessed an inaugural ceremony.

Description:

"But politics was politics them days. There was something doing from cock crow till bed time Men "President saddless bour."

"But politics was politics them was a message of "America Then I locked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and the labour that I had, laboured on the labour that I had, laboured the laboured the labour that I had, laboured the laboured t

(Newman Grove Reporter)
Quite a blaze started at the

be necessary to call out the vol-unteer fire department.

ter 9, eggs 8.

(Newman Grove Reporter.)
The Reporter appreciates the work of the local correspondents and the editor wants to asgotten them. Lindsay is the most faithful of all, but Looking Glass and Coon Prairie do mighty well. Wonder what is the matter with Closter. We haven't heard from there for some time. We will send SOS messages out that way before long. Since the streets were paved out in that enterprising community there ought to be something doing out that way. Then there is Northeast

in a while,

"Featherduster, who gave you

yard," said she.

"Well, they're gone," said Lou.

"We'll never see them again."

But he was half wrong. Gone, the ducks were, without a doubt. But that evening came a telephone sho some mis'ry."

Whad'ye'mean, sleeping sick-

Government that the stands of the stands of