

OMAHA WILL BE CENTER OF ARMY BALLOON WORK

All Experimentat Work to Be Conducted at Local Post; Activity to Be Greatly Increased.

Over 1,200 men will be stationed at Fort Omaha in the near future, according to Maj. M. J. O'Brien, adjutant. This increase in men is made necessary by plans to make the fort a center for balloon experimental work for the entire army, announced Tuesday at Washington.

There are four companies at Fort Omaha now, the 9th, 12th, 17th and 27th. Three additional companies, probably companies which will return shortly from overseas service, will be stationed at the fort, Major O'Brien says. This will make a total of seven complete companies, which will be permanently stationed here.

Activity in lighter than air work will also be greatly increased, according to Major O'Brien.

To Increase Capacity. "Fort Omaha was officially designated as the center for experimental work for the entire army three months ago," he said, "but it was not made public until now. As a matter of fact, all equipment for balloon work has been tested at Fort Omaha for some time. From now on the capacity of the fort will be increased, and it will become one of the most important military centers of the country. Every new type of balloon will be tried out here before it is used by the United States army."

The plan, as announced by the chief of the air service, is to greatly increase the activities at Fort Omaha, but until the War department is advised of various items carried in the military appropriation bill, which was agreed upon in conference late Tuesday, the enlarged activities at the fort will be speculative, it is said. Officers of the air service stated, however, that Fort Omaha is to be made the one big balloon center of the country.

Men Return to Fort. Air material and balloon men who have been stationed at Fort Crook, have all been moved back to Fort Omaha to make room for the 20th infantry, a portion of which arrived yesterday morning, Major O'Brien announced Wednesday.

Wife Unable to Give Reason for Ad Placed by Husband in France

An advertisement appearing in a local paper yesterday brought apprehension to Mrs. George A. Benjamin, who is living with her mother, Mrs. E. W. Fitt, 5310 North Twenty-fifth avenue, since her husband left her and went to war with the Sixth Nebraska regiment. The advertisement follows: "To Whom It May Concern: The undersigned will not be responsible for any bills or debts contracted by Mrs. George A. (Muriel Grace) Benjamin after July 1, 1919. (Signed) G. A. BENJAMIN. 1st Lt. Signal Corps, A. E. F."

"What has happened to my husband, I don't know," Mrs. Benjamin said. "Something dreadful has occurred. His letters became strange and cold several months ago and now this notice in the paper is the finishing touch. I have not heard from him for five months."

Mrs. Benjamin said her husband left her with debts to pay when he went into the army. Mrs. J. A. Benjamin, mother of the officer, says she heard nothing of her that he will not return to this country. "He wrote me that he would never return to his home," she said. "I begged him to explain why, but he said he simply could not."

E. W. Fitt, father of Mrs. Benjamin, said that his own son, G. A. Fitt, who is at Camp Monitor, France, meets the lieutenant he will "settle with" him in the old-fashioned way.



This new model 2 1/2-ton Republic truck has just been added to the Republic truck fleet owned by the Norris Lumber & Coal Co.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

By EDMUND CLERIHUE BENTLEY

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CHAPTER XI. The Servant's Story.

"You noticed nothing unusual about him, I suppose?" "No, sir, nothing unusual. When I answered the ring, he was seated at the desk listening at the telephone, waiting for a number, as I supposed. He gave his orders and went on listening at the same time. When I returned with the syphon he was engaged in conversation over the wire."

"Do you remember anything of what he was saying?" "Very little, sir; it was something about somebody being at some hotel—of no interest to me. I was only in the room just time enough to place the syphon on the table and withdraw. As I closed the door he was saying: 'You're sure he isn't in the hotel?' or words to that effect."

"And that was the last you saw and heard of him alive?" "No, sir. A little later, at half-past eleven, when I had settled down in my pantry with the door ajar, and a knock to pass the time, I heard Mr. Manderson go upstairs to bed. I immediately went to close the library window, and slipped the lock of the front door. I did not hear anything more."

"Trent considered. 'I suppose you didn't doze at all,' he said tentatively. 'While you were sitting up waiting for the telephone message.' 'Oh, nor, sir! I am always very wakeful about that time. I'm a bad sleeper, especially in the neighborhood of the sea, and I generally read in bed until somewhere about midnight.'"

"And did any message come?" "No, sir." "No. And I suppose you sleep with your window open, these warm nights?" "It is never closed at night, sir."

Trent added a last note; then he looked thoughtfully through those windows. He rose and paced up and down the room for some moments with a downcast eye. At length he paused opposite Martia. "It all seems perfectly ordinary and simple," he said. "I just want to get a few details clear. You went to shut the windows in the library before going to bed. Which windows?"

"The French windows, sir. It had been open all day. The windows opposite the door were seldom opened."

My Heart and My Husband

ADELE GARRISON'S New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife"

Why Madge Almost Quailed at Lillian's Good News.

I felt as if though my eyes should be veiled before Alice Holcombe's bare soul as she was inadvertently revealing it in her eyes and words. She was wholly unconscious, for instance, that she was always so careful to refer to the principal as "Mr. Stockbridge," had just called him "Kenneth," and that with an intonation which betrayed the passionate ardor of her devotion to him.

"She was clearly overwrought, and I was afraid that the sharp critical eyes of the high school pupils might read and speculate upon her emotion. I must do something to save the situation, and that quickly. 'Look here!' I said practically. 'You're too upset to teach any more today, and it's too hot to hear recitations—regular act of cruelty to the pupils as well as ourselves. Just let me take assembly duty—all of the classes—I'll let them read or occupy them in some way—and you go to the rest room or office and get yourself together. You'll have time to get Mr. Stockbridge's routine work out of the way so that you can get out of here when school closes.'"

A look of relief flashed into her eyes. She was too quick of perception not to see the advantages of my plan, too sensible to waste my time and hers with futile objections. "You're right about the heat," she said.

He spent the evening in the library, as usually happened, he would change it for an old shooting-jacket after dinner, a light-colored tweed, a little too loud in pattern for English tastes, perhaps. He had it on when I saw him last. It used to hang in this cupboard here—Martin opened the door of it as he spoke—along with Mr. Manderson's fishing-rod and such things, so that he could slip it on after dinner without going upstairs."

"Leaving the dinner-jacket in the cupboard?" "Yes, sir. The housemaid used to take it upstairs in the morning. 'In the morning,' Trent repeated slowly. 'And now that we are speaking of the morning, will you tell me exactly what you know about that. I understand that Mr. Manderson was not missed until the body was found about 10 o'clock.'"

"That is so, sir," Mr. Manderson would never be called or have anything brought to him in the morning. He occupied a separate bedroom. Usually he would get up about eight and go around to the bathroom, and he would come down some time before nine. But often he would sleep till 9 or 10 o'clock. "I could not say. The maid would take in tea to her. Yesterday morning Mrs. Manderson took breakfast about 8 in her sitting-room as usual, and everyone supposed that Mr. Manderson was still in bed and asleep when Evans came rushing up to the house with the shocking intelligence."

"I see," said Trent. "And now another thing. You say you slipped the lock to the front door before going to bed. Was that all the locking-up you did?"

she drawled, "but I believe I am almost excited. Here, let's get out of this and I'll tell you about it." She hurried me to the taxi line, the first one available, waited until we were well away from the crush of traffic around the station—she knows that I am nervous in a crowd of autos—before we spoke.

"Well, I've got the lady as safely as if I had her sewed up in a laundry bag," she said at last. "A sudden thought made my heart beat suffocatingly. 'Are we on our way to her now?' I asked. Lillian turned shrewd, appraising eyes upon me.

"What's the matter?" she queried. "I—don't know," I parried. "Here, none of that!" Lillian commanded tersely. "Just remember to pack away your nerves and shut the trunk lid on 'em, and at the same time trot out your nerve and give it a grooming. This is no time for nonsense. But not necessarily for publication, only as an evidence of good faith, I'll whisper to you that we are going home before we sally forth to meet and conquer the dragons."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

BRANDEIS THEATRE

TODAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY 1 P. M.—Continuous—11 P. M.

Trapped!



TRAPPED—by his fingerprints. She thought he was her husband but he knew he was an ex-convict, standing in a dead man's shoes. What happened when the police came? A wonderful picture that will live in your mind for weeks!

Rupert Julian

Creator of "The Kaiser, the Beast of Berlin" in "The FIRE FLINGERS"

From the widely-read story of the same name, which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post.

Current Events—Comedy. Albin Hunter's Concert Orchestra. Admission 20c. Children 10c.

Uncle Stabs 16-Year-Old Girl Following Quarrel Over Daughter

Alma Mangiameli, 16 years old, stabbed yesterday afternoon by her uncle, Fred Palania, 1428 North Seventeenth street, in the Fredrick hospital in a serious condition. Palania attacked his niece in the front yard of their home. He quarreled with her over the disappearance of his daughter Eva, who left home a week ago, and accused her of being the cause of the disappearance.

In full view of neighbors, attracted by the violence of the quarrel, Palania stabbed the girl twice. She ran screaming toward the Fredrick hospital, several doors from her home. Palania fled and has not yet been found.

Irish Self-Determination Club Cables Clemenceau

The Irish Self-Determination club has sent a cablegram to Premier Clemenceau urging recognition of the Irish republic by the peace conference and asking also for an investigation of British atrocity in Ireland as exposed by the report of former Governor Dunne of Illinois and Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the Irish-American delegation.

AMUSEMENTS

EMPRESS

DON FONG GUE, IRVING GEAR & CO.; ANGEL & FULLER; WOLF & WILTON. Play—BILLIE RHODES in "The Lamb and the Lion." BILLIE WEST Comedy. Path Weekly.

Do You Dare?

To take a Thrilling, Daring Ride in a Giant Seaplane, such as are taken every day and evening at

MANAWA PARK



If You Don't

have nerve enough to ride, you can see the thrilling sight free, every day until dark.

\$15 a trip. Telephone Douglas 1365, or Council Bluffs 947, Manawa Park, and make arrangements for a trip. Everybody is flying.

JULY 4TH Will Be a Great Day

BATHING—DANCING—PICNICKING—BOATING

Giant roller coaster, cool cafeteria and many other attractions.

Band Concerts Free Movies

The R-6, giant seaplane, wing spread of 60 feet, motor of 250-horsepower, largest private-owned seaplane in the world, will fly all day.

(This Coney Island of the middle west is right in Omaha.)

MANAWA PARK

Plan to Spend the Glorious "4th" at

new Krug Park

THE HOME OF PICNICS

Pack the Basket With Good Things and Come and Make a Day of It—Enjoy the Many Clean Amusements.

Dancing Picnicing Thrills

The Park Will be Open from 8 in the Morning Till Midnight. It Will Afford You a Splendid Opportunity to Witness the D-e-a-t-h D-e-f-y-i-n-g A-c-t of t-h-e

FEARLESS GREGGS

In Their Sensational Ride

"Autos That Pass in the Air"

Afternoon at 4:15 -- Evening, 9:15

Admission: Adults 10c, War Tax 1c Children Free At All Times

PHOTOPLAYS

RIALTO

A. H. Blank

ANITA STEWART in "MARY REGAN"

PHOTOPLAYS

Strand

DIRECTION BY A. H. BLANK

Geraldine Farrar in "The Stronger Vow" Harold Lloyd Comedy

PHOTOPLAYS

20c

FANNIE WARD in "THE CRY OF THE WEAK"

PHOTOPLAYS

STUN

William Farnum in "The Lone Star Ranger"



Youthful in Body and Mind

Never mind your age—as measured by years. How do you feel? That's the thing that counts! See this sprightly old gentleman coming toward you down the street. His birth record would show you that he is past seventy. But judging from the easy grace with which he swings along, his erect carriage, his ruddy complexion, the keen glance of his eye, his whole appearance the very picture of health, you would say that he is not a day past fifty. He is young in spite of his three score years and ten.

LYKO

The Great General Tonic

Just try "LYKO" when you are feeling the least bit jaded, tired and worn out. See for yourself how quickly it rejuvenates—gives a fresh feeling of strength and power is given you. It's a reliable appetizer, a splendid aid to digestion, helps to strengthen and tone up the entire body. Your strength lies in "LYKO." Get the bottle today. Look for the name on the package and accept no substitute.

Sole Manufacturers LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY Kansas City, Mo.

PHOTOPLAYS

Strand

DIRECTION BY A. H. BLANK

Geraldine Farrar in "The Stronger Vow" Harold Lloyd Comedy

PHOTOPLAYS

Lothrop

Last Times Today NORMA TALMAGE in "GOING STRAIGHT" Bill Parsons Comedy.

Itching Rashes Soothed With Cuticura

Simple application, Soap & Ointment, 25c. Talman & Co., Omaha, Neb.

PHOTOPLAYS

20c

FANNIE WARD in "THE CRY OF THE WEAK"

PHOTOPLAYS

STUN

William Farnum in "The Lone Star Ranger"