

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

ONE of the best and most valuable assets a man can have is a checking account in a reliable bank.

It is a necessity with every one who wants to put system and safety into their money matters.

It gives you a record of every transaction—an absolute receipt for every cent you spend.

It prevents loss of cash and errors in making change.

It also prevents you spending so freely—the jingle is a temptation to spend—you think before you write a check.

Try it—no harm in trying—it costs you nothing.

This bank invites your account and offers you the most liberal accommodations consistent with good banking.

First National Bank

OF PULLMAN, WASH.

"Home of the Palouse Dollar"

The Pullman Herald



WM. GOODYEAR, Lessee.

KARL P. ALLEN, Editor.

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Pullman, Wash., Friday, April 17, 1914

A CASE IN POINT

A convincing demonstration of the cost in blood, misery and money resulting from the liquor traffic has just been furnished to the people of this section by the suicide of Lester T. Blane. The record of this case constitutes a powerful indictment of the evils of booze.

On July 3, 1910, he secured a supply of liquor at Palouse, and proceeded to treat Guy Sylvey, a young man employed at the Northern Pacific depot in that city. Both imbibed too freely and when J. O. Sylvey, the young man's father, came to the depot he found his son in an intoxicated condition. He was indignant and remonstrated with Blane, finally taking the bottle of whiskey and breaking it. This enraged Blane and he drew a revolver and killed Sylvey. Had there been no liquor there would have been no quarrel. If Blane had not been under the influence of liquor there would have been no murder.

Blane was arrested and after a trial which entailed a heavy expense to the taxpayers was sent to the penitentiary. He left a wife and several children to whose support the county was called upon to contribute. He was a model prisoner and when his health began to fail was released on parole last summer. He showed a disposition to make good, secured a job as teamster on the county road work, brought his family to Colfax and was getting along nicely until a few weeks ago, when he began drinking again in violation of his parole. The warden of the penitentiary was coming to Colfax on business. Blane happened to hear of it and jumped at the conclusion that the purpose of the visit was to take him back to serve out his sentence, so he blew out his brains with a revolver and left his wife and children to shift for themselves.

In this one case there are two lives, an untold amount of sorrow and suffering, and the cost of an expensive trial to be charged to the liquor traffic. Such cases are occurring every day in all parts of the country where liquor is sold. It is the chief promoter of crime. It not only reduces men to a state of poverty where they must commit crime in order to live, but it blunts their judgment, destroys their reasoning powers and makes them reckless of results. Men do things when under the influence of liquor which they would never think of doing when sober. Murderers nerve themselves to kill by drinking whiskey. Liquor not only incites the thought of crime, but supplies the temporary nerve and recklessness required for its commission. It instigates the carrying and use of concealed weapons.

The Blane case is but one of thousands which are causing the business men of the nation to conclude that it is time to strike a balance on the effects of the liquor traffic and when that balance is struck the appalling total of crime, misery, poverty and expense on the debit side will lead them to make up their minds that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor is too heavy a drain

upon the nation to be longer tolerated.

WM. GOODYEAR

A PLEA FOR THE BIRDS

Spring will soon be here. The robins will come, and the bluebirds and the swallows, and the little house martens—all the feathered tribes of the field and the woods. We want to make a plea for them. They are the farmer's best friends. Barring the English sparrow, which has at least one thing to commend him—that he is a good fighter—and whose main faults are that he will chase away song birds that eat the farmer's grain before it is ripe, and, barring an occasional sharp-shinned hawk, we have not any bird of the field or of the woods that is not a friend to the farmer. This is equally true of the migratory birds that pass over us on their way from winter quarters and from summer quarters.

One of the best friends is little "Bob White," a cheery little chap, a born optimist, who in the summertime sends out glad tidings from the fence post or fence rail, apparently feeling that he is safe. The thrush sings his song to us from the hedge, and the meadow lark from the field. They are all our friends.

Our plea is that every boy who undertakes to take the life of one of these birds be remonstrated with at once; and then if he persists, that he be taken out behind the barn and dealt with summarily in a way that he will remember. Instead of making war upon these friends who are doing their best to protect us from the insect pests which have become the bane of the farmer's life, give them encouragement. Fix up boxes for the martens; set them on a pole in the yard or on the lawn. Hide boxes in a quiet place for the little house sparrows. They will come if you give them a place to live. They are not particular about the paint or the shape of the box. What they want is comfort, and in this they are wiser than most people. Every one of our readers who has a flock of quail on his premises and has thrown out grain to them near the house, has been rewarded by their cheerful company. That is a Christian act. We can not conceive that the Lord looks with any pleasure on the boy or man who harms these friends of his father and himself, who, according to Jesus, are under the care of the great Father of us all.

Why should anyone make war upon them? If we have not the finer feelings of a gentleman, we should at least listen to the plea of our pocketbooks, which, if they could speak and speak intelligibly, would tell us that they are more or less swindled because of the brutal warfare upon the birds.

Another thing: Don't let any pot-hunter or any sportsman murder your friends, the birds. As these are now under federal protection, no man has a right to shoot ducks or geese or brant on their way northward in the spring. They are going there to rear their young, for the mating instinct has overtaken them, just as it overtook you, old man, long long ago, and as it is overtaking you, young man, just now. Have a

fellow feeling for these mating birds and let them pass north to fulfill their mission.

Every man ought to have posted up on a fence post, "No hunting allowed on these premises." Then don't let your boys hunt birds. Let them shoot rabbits all they like; the more the better; because they are not your friends—but spare the birds. If an occasional hawk makes an attack on your chickens, shoot him, if you can; but let the song birds alone, and let the migratory birds alone. Don't be so brutal and unfeeling as to interfere with them in any way, and don't let anyone else do it on your premises. Let them know you are their friend, and your life will be happier and your pocketbook fuller next fall. When it comes to birds, be a gentleman.—Wallaces' Farmer.

HOW "QUO VADIS" LION FILMS WERE MADE

In the wonderful photo-drama production of "Quo Vadis," which will be the attraction at the Star Theater today and Saturday is a scene showing a number of lions advancing across a wide arena toward a despairing group of men, women and children. The picture is one of the most thrilling in the play. Lions let loose on defenseless people! Impossible! They would tear them to pieces. The picture itself gives this impression, for in one part the lions are seen among a heap of what looks like mangled bodies. As a matter of fact no one was hurt, although the lions advanced to within a few yards of the group.

This picture illustrates the advantages the camera has over the eye in the matter of spectacular scenes. It would be impossible to show this scene on the stage, but the camera can so deceive the eye that it is unable to detect between seeming and actual occurrence. W. J. Faulkner explains how this picture was made. The lions used for the scene belonged to a party of lion tamers, some of whom were in the group of people to be attacked. While some of the tamers drove the lions forward, themselves out of the range of the camera, other tamers stood in the group, ready with revolvers to frighten the beasts. At the critical moment the revolvers were fired, all but one of the lions bolted—the one having to be driven away—the camera was stopped, and the arena cleared. Then dummy bodies were scattered about the camera, the lions were driven to the spot, and the camera was set to work again. By dexterously cutting the film and joining it the transition in the picture from the advance of the lions to the death of the victims seemed to the eye so short that it was impossible to detect the actual break, which really occupied some hours. The illusion was made all the more perfect by showing pictures of the audience watching with apparent enjoyment the scenes supposed to be going on in the arena.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE PULLMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Who It's For

To provide a systematic and absolutely safe plan for the investment of savings, and to aid its members to acquire homes of their own is the object of the Pullman Savings and Loan Association. The Association is in every sense a Home institution.

It is for the Practical Man, who realizing the uncertainties of business and of health, and of the folly of spending all his money as fast as he gets it, provides for an emergency.

It is for the Prudent Woman, who out of her earnings or allowance, desires to put away a little money, monthly, where it will be securely and profitably invested, and give her the least trouble and where she can get it when needed.

It is for the Young Man possessing the manhood and determination to save something every month from his earnings as a reserve fund, to draw on when sick or out of a position, for providing a home or for a start in business.

It is for Boys and Girls, to help them to be economical and industrious and to encourage them to acquire the habit of saving, provide a fund to educate them and to make them independent.

It is for Societies, Fraternal and Other Organizations wishing to invest their income for the purpose of creating a reserve fund, or for building.

It is for all seeking a Home or who want to improve their property, or pay off a mortgage or to provide a fund for any other worthy purpose.

Call on or Write
M. K. SNYDER
Pullman, Washington

Meritol White Liniment is a preparation that gives satisfaction where a pain killer and healer is needed. We do not believe you could get a better liniment at any price. H. S. Groat, exclusive agency.

Notice to Creditors

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for the County of Whitman.

In the Matter of the Estate of L. V. Williams, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the estate of L. V. Williams, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within twelve months after the first publication of this notice to the said executor, at the office of John W. Mathews, attorney at law, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the city of Pullman, county of Whitman, state of Washington.

Dated, April 12, 1914.

E. A. BRYAN,
Executor.

April 10-May 1

A CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to our friends our heartfelt thanks for their kindness and many tokens of regard during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Moore.

WHITE LEGHORNS

For Sale—Three single comb White Leghorn cockerels from choice prize winning stock. All of them first class utility birds. A bargain at \$2.50 each. Address Wm. Good-year, Pullman, Wash.

WHITE LEGHORNS

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS—Winners at Walla Walla; good layers; eggs for hatching, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.50 per setting, 90 per cent fertility guaranteed. J. L. Ashlock, Pullman, Wash. March 20 tf.

Freshly caught Royal Chinook Salmon at Sanders. Phone 39. apr39

What You Have Been Looking For

A prudent mother is always on the watch for symptoms of worms in her children. Paleness, lack of interest in play, and peevishness is the signal for WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. A few doses of this excellent remedy puts an end to the worms and the child soon acts naturally. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Watt's Pharmacy. apr

FOR SALE

Two acres near the Franklin school; 6-room house with bath; small barn. A good home and the price is right. See Walker & Struppler.

Cut flowers at Beck's Model bakery. apr17my1

Bad breath, bitter taste, dizziness and a general "no account" feeling is a sure sign of a torpid liver. HERBINE is the medicine needed. It makes the liver active, vitalizes the blood, regulates the bowels and restores a fine feeling of energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by Watt's Pharmacy. apr



Your Measure
correctly taken

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

Have a Suit made exactly as you wish it.

V. W. CLARKSON
"MEN'S OUTFITTER"

GEORGE KLEINE PRESENTS QUO VADIS THE WORLD'S MASTERPIECE In PHOTO-DRAMA

"Finer pictures were never seen here."—N. Y. Sun.
"A triumph of Realism."—N. Y. Herald.

NERO

The tyrant cruel and vain,
Who played the lute and sang
a refrain
While Rome burned,

In the Wonderful
Cines Photo-Drama

QUO VADIS

The World's Masterpiece
in PHOTO-DRAMA
THRILLING—INSPIRING

"Masterly; Highly Realistic."
—N. Y. Times.
"A marvel in photographs."
—N. Y. Press.

GEORGE KLEINE'S RECORD MAKER

STAR THEATRE

Friday and Saturday, April 17 and 18

MATINEE BOTH DAYS

Admission 15 and 25 cents

Don't forget Those Saturday Specials At SANDERS'

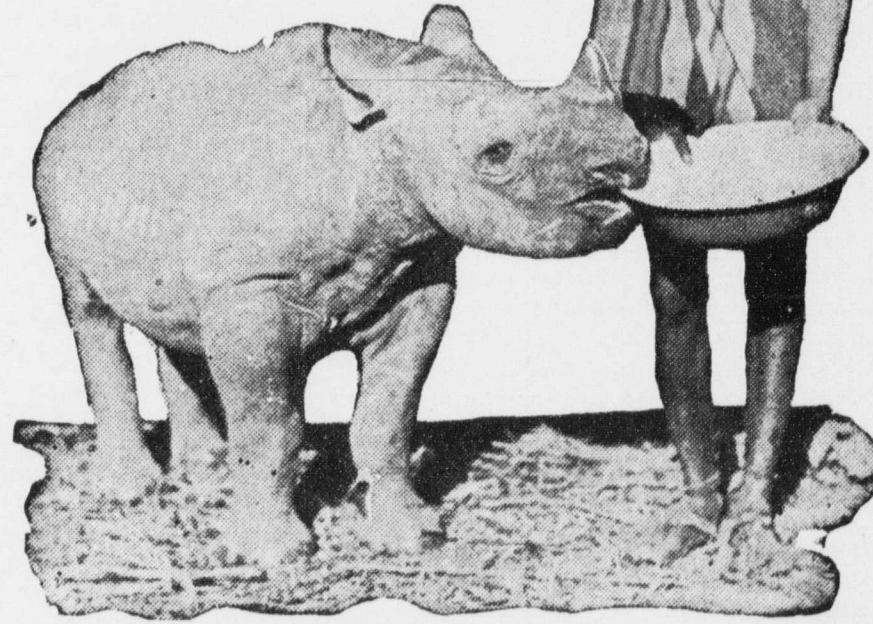
STAR THEATRE!

THURSDAY, APRIL 23d

THE JUNGLE FILM CO.

Presents the

PAUL J. RAINEY AFRICAN HUNT



The most Marvelous Motion Pictures ever taken. More

Exciting than any Play.

One Year at Carnegie Museum, New York.

The Paul J. Rainey African Hunt Pictures, the most marvelous motion pictures ever taken, represent the absolute high tide in the gradual rise of the motion picture idea of entertainment. An expedition of over 350 men spent a year in the depths of the African jungles, and braved death from fever and wild beasts, in order that this wonderful entertainment might be presented.

Mr. Rainey, who is a millionaire sportsman from Cleveland, Ohio, undertook his big game hunt at first merely from the point of sport. He was the first African big game hunter to provide that the wonderful scenes he saw, and the strange experiences he passed through should be preserved for the delectation of the American public, through the medium of the motion picture, colored slide and lecturer. Accompanying his expedition was a large corps of expert photographers and motion-picture operators, and whenever there was a hunt to be undertaken, or a dangerous trip into the jungles, these intrepid men of the camera and film were in the forefront.

The Rainey expedition consisted of 35 white men, 325 black men, 135 camels, 40 horses, 60 dogs, 54 oxen, and 150 sheep on the hoof. Mr. Rainey, Professor Hiller of the Smithsonian Institution, and others, and their personal retinues, met Mr. Allen Black of Australia, and Mr. Augustus Outram of The Transvaal, at Port Said, and while traveling to Mombassa, completed their plans. Dr. William Johnston was added as physician and surgeon, and a staff of photographers. At Mombassa the complete Safari, or hunting journey, was arranged. Black giants of the Wakhambahs, lithe and agile Swaheelis, thin and wiry Kavandas and Kharkuas, the courageous inky Massai, and smart Somalis, all African tribesmen noted for their endurance and other worthy qualities, accompanied the expedition, some as employees and carriers and the remainder for the love of the sport.

Mr. Rainey's expedition cost him over \$250,000 and the time consumed was about one year.

ACTUAL SCENES BETTER THAN ANY BOOK!

Admission 10 and 20 cents