

# Neighborhood News

## BANNER

A few of the Banner people attended the church services at the Saints' Home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Glunk and little baby, Dorothy, visited at the Fred Rodeen home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sims and three children from La Crosse, but former residents of this neighborhood, spent the Fourth of July at Pullman and visited at the P. S. Maxwell home.

Geo. Reid has been on the sick list for a few days, but is now regaining his strength.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Darland and two sons, Carl and Clarence, and Mrs. Gilmore and two daughters, Florence and Ruth, spent Tuesday evening visiting at the Aug. Anderson home.

The Banner Sunday school will again re-open services next Sunday after the annual two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Osterberg and Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse King and family motored to Moscow, Idaho, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lawson and family motored to Moscow, Idaho, Sunday afternoon to visit Mr. and Mrs. C. Oberg and family.

Rev. Ovall preached at the school house last Friday evening. His next visit will be July 31, when he will preach at the Andy Rodeen grove. A community dinner will be spread in the grove that day and a large attendance is expected.

The Misses Ruth Olson and Hilda Olson took the train from Pullman Tuesday morning. Miss Hilda Olson returned to her home near Moscow, Idaho, and Miss Ruth Olson continued her journey to Pardee, Idaho, to visit for some time with Mrs. and Miss Bethman at that place.

Mrs. Elsie Gilmore and two daughters, the Misses Florence and Ruth, from the Yakima valley, have visited for about a week at the J. W. Darland home. Mrs. Gilmore is a sister of Mr. Darland. They had not seen each other for 32 years.

## CHAMBERS

Miss Marie Beach was down from Spokane to spend the Fourth with Helen Kincaid.

Willard Henderson spent the Fourth in Portland, Ore.

C. H. Kincaid unloaded his combine Saturday.

The Stephenson families went to Medical Lake to spend the Fourth. Mrs. Chas. Vollmer and daughter, Virginia, spent several days last week with Mrs. Kincaid.

The Kincaid and Vollmer families were Pullman visitors Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Tiny Henry are visiting Mr. Henry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henry.

Miss Beach called on Mrs. Wilbur Henry Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lawson are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lawson. Tommy Taylor worked on the river last week.

Tip Taylor went to Camp Lewis Friday.

Most of the people of this neighborhood spent the Fourth in Pullman.

Bob Greenwell and Lon Glen were Pullman visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenwell and sons spent Sunday afternoon at the R. E. Long home.

## CLINTON

The people of Clinton who attended the celebration at Pullman on the Fourth were more than pleased with the grand day of pleasure and the fireworks were excellent.

Clinton Grange held an open meeting Friday, July 1, to discuss the question of putting water in the hall. It was decided to put the water in this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Wiley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Wood, Misses Gladys and Evaline Benedict and others spent the Fourth at Potlatch.

R. Lanning of Port Townsend and D. Shuck are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Haynes for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. White of Moscow, Idaho, called at the W. H. Wolfe home Monday evening.

Mr. Hackstaff and Mr. Benedict were Sunday evening callers at the home of W. H. Wolfe.

Mrs. Olen Hodges of Ewartsville is visiting at the home of her brother, A. M. Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown called on Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Haynes Sunday evening.

Ronald Wolfe of Lewiston, Idaho, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wolfe, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurray and sons, R. McMurray and Mrs. May E. Erwin of Pullman were Sunday visitors at the A. L. Haynes home.

## ROSE CREEK

Pullman is surely to be congratulated on the splendid Fourth of July celebration. There wasn't a dull moment all day long.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Benedict spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. August Lysaner and daughter were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Newell.

Charles Barber of St. John spent the Fourth with his brother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana and Mrs. W. H. Brabyn were entertained Sunday at the Henry Petersen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Baird and daughter, also Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Furnass spent the Fourth at the lakes near Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neil and Master Melvin, Misses Pearl and Neva Burgdoll called on old neighbors last Tuesday.

Rufus Kinder is helping W. A. Olson for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rodeen attended the services at Banner school house last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Mael spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Andy Mael.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Kinder and family went to Palouse for the Fourth of July and later came to Pullman for the fireworks.

The Eliza Hart Spalding chapter of the D. A. R. entertained their husbands and friends with a picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Olson Friday evening.

Miss Metzner and Miss Helena Freese of Ritzville were Saturday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Mael.

## FORD

Mr. and Mrs. Eaton are spending a few days at Spokane.

Everybody celebrated in Pullman and all are experiencing the same thrills of the day after. Everyone pronounces a good time and satisfaction with the splendid program arranged for our interest by the Pullman people.

The Y. J. club meeting was postponed for one week on account of so much work, together with the celebration festivities.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hall spent Monday in the mountains near Potlatch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wedin had their Buick Six stolen sometime during the evening of the Fourth. The car was parked in front of the Pullman Engineering building. At this writing it has not yet been recovered.

## EWARTSVILLE

Miss Clara Colvin of Colfax was a week-end guest at the J. M. Klemgard home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Peed and daughters, Thelma and Leona, and Miss Gala Peed, were guests at the V. L. Higgins and L. R. Rucker homes the first of the week.

Mrs. L. R. Rucker and son, Delbert, and Miss Elsie Flock spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. H. Pritchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Rucker were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brown on Sunday.

Homer Holliday is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Davis at Lamont.

Miss Ada Walker of Grangeville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Kincaid.

Mr. and Mrs. Mael and daughter, Emma, spent the Fourth at Palouse.

Mrs. A. F. Carrothers, Mrs. Minnie Garvin of Spokane and Miss Anna Carrothers called at the W. A. Lybecker, L. R. Rucker and V. L. Higgins homes.

Don and Clifford Hogan celebrated in Pullman the Fourth.

Lenn Mael received second prize at the bucking contest held on Rogers field on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vollmer and daughter, Virginia, and Miss Mildred Hodges, left on Saturday for Priest Lake on a camping trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosier of Colton were Sunday guests at the J. R. Fulfs home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fulfs and children enjoyed a picnic dinner at Colton on the Fourth, motoring to Lewiston, Idaho, Clarkston and Asotin in the afternoon, returning to Pullman for the evening.

Ralph Olmstead spent several days this week at Palouse.

## SPRING FLAT

Earl Naffziger, who has been on his farm in Canada since early in the spring, arrived in Pullman last Friday evening.

Charley Lewis went to Pullman on business last Tuesday.

Several people of this neighborhood attended the meeting at the Saints' Home last Sunday.

Jessie Draper, who is attending school at Cheney, came home last

Friday morning, going back by auto Monday evening.

Ted Lewis, who has been in Montana for some time, arrived home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Howard visited at the home of Wm. Gibson last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lewis and family celebrated the Fourth at Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. George Glunk and little daughter spent the Fourth with Mrs. Glunk's parents, near Banner.

This neighborhood was well represented at the celebration at Pullman. More than 60 ate their picnic dinner on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Naffziger.

Mrs. Lloyd Bush and Mrs. Wm. Naffziger called on Mrs. Wm. Gibson last Tuesday evening.

Earl Pearson called on Wm. Gibson last Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Genesee, Idaho, visited Mrs. Joe Naffziger from Saturday until Tuesday of this week.

Ted Lewis and Bill Taylor spent the Fourth at Spokane.

## HOLLAND STATION

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Farrand and family called at the Levi Baud home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Johnson of Moscow, Idaho, spent Monday night with her daughter, Mrs. Jim Clark.

Scott Getchell, Mayda, Chester and Walter Getchell went to Chatcolet Thursday and came back Saturday.

Bartram Driskill stayed Wednesday at the Getchell home.

George Farrand and family spent the Fourth in the Moscow mountains.

Johanne Bentley of Colfax spent a few days this week at the Scott Getchell home.

Nearly everyone spent the Fourth in Pullman. It surely was a great success.

## MUSEUM GETS RARE RUGS

Once Used to Wrap Around Pillars in the Orient, They Are Now in Philadelphia.

Six Mongol pillar rugs, recently purchased by the Pennsylvania museum, have been hung in the Memorial hall, Fairmount park, in the north corridor; one pair at the entrance to the Wilstach gallery, one pair at the entrance to the Silver room and the third pair at the entrance of the section devoted to musical instruments. These rugs were once bound about the wooden pillars of Mongol lamaseries or temples, and in several of the museum examples the woolen lashings which bound them are still there. Possibly textile decoration for pillars followed carving, which would account for persistence of design, as these rugs could have been intended for no other purpose. In one pair, at least, the design becomes meaningless when spread flat, for the dragons which coil about the pillar appear cut off in three separate pieces, which meet exactly when the edges are joined.

The Chinese Huen Tsang, traveling to India in the first half of the Seventh century, says that the pavilions of the monastery of Nelanda were upborne by pillars ornamented with dragons. The burial chambers of the kings, with their antechambers, have been uncovered from the mounds of earth which were heaped about them, and on the stone walls are fresco paintings. The doorway from the outer to the inner chamber of one of these royal tombs is flanked on either side by an octagonal column on which are painted coiled dragons, no doubt in reminiscence of earlier carved uprights. The next step, for particularly nomad people, was to render the same design for a similar purpose in textile fabric to be lashed to the post.—Philadelphia Record.

French City in the Desert

Little Township of Ishmailia Has Been Made Place Where Beauty Abides Beside Desolation.

Sir Ian Malcolm, British government representative on the Suez canal board, gives a charming description of the luxurious little township of Ishmailia, which is the headquarters of the company. The executive of the undertaking is practically entirely French, and therefore it is not surprising to learn that behind a broad belt of tall trees and waving palms one finds a town that is purely French in atmosphere and management.

"Here is the residence, where I am now staying with M. Jannart, the president; buildings, schools, shops, are all French, in fact you feel that you are living in a smart French seaside resort, where roses, violets and strawberries abound throughout the year, but if you go a mile in any direction from the lake you come to the end of civilization and are faced by the desert."

This lake, the Large Bitter lake, is more than ten miles long, and was at one time part of the Red sea, but for centuries it has been dried up and had become part of the desert. Across this depression the canal was dug, the sides and bottom were prepared, and when all was ready the waters of the Mediterranean were allowed to flow in. It took four months to fill this ancient bed of the Red sea.—Christian Science Monitor.

The Herald prints butter wraps.

## HE HAS HEARD

By GRACE R. OLIN.

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"Beautiful, ain't they, Hiram?" The scowl between Mr. Thomas Graham's eyes disappeared for the moment. "Wonderful, ain't it now, how these come to life again in the springtime?" He patted the flower box, fragrant with bright blossoms, as he spoke.

"They are lovely, Tom; lovely indeed," the other man answered. He came quite close and put his hand on Graham's shoulder, studying him for a moment from under his bushy brows.

"You're coming to church tomorrow, aren't you, Tom?" he asked, abruptly. Instantly the frown returned to the other man's face; he drew back a bit stily, angrily.

"No," he answered, steadily. "I ain't."

"And, what's more," he continued, "it's no use to keep asking me, and asking me, because I'm never going again. I'm always glad to see you, Hiram, but when you come as Deacon Hiram Brown, pass this house up, will you, and I'll be obliged to you?"

"Tom, you've got to listen to me for a second. I ought to be mad at you, but I'm not. We all ought to be mad at you, but we're not. But I'm going to tell you something the rest of them are afraid to tell you."

"You've turned sour, Tom, sour. Trouble has visited your household, and you've gone down under it. Why, don't you know that trouble has come to us all in the little village and we've had to bear it?"

"You're not the only one who has a boy asleep somewhere in France. Shame on you, Tom Graham; you rejoice because your plants, seemingly dead, are alive, and you won't apply the same truth to your boy."

The gate beneath the man's hand swung open softly as he turned to go, but again he paused.

"Tom," he added, earnestly, "do you remember when the boys were kids and when Easter morning came, their shining faces in the choir? Do you remember the lump that came in our throats as they sang? He's singing in a choir today, your boy, and my boy. Don't let bitterness keep you away from God's house, Tom." The gate clicked after him.

"If you are coming tomorrow, call me up, Tom; we want an extra usher. Don't let your wife come alone."

He passed his hand wearily across his forehead. As if for the first time he saw the gentle patient figure of a woman, the boy's mother, as she went serenely about her daily tasks. Why, only this morning she had told him.

"Tom, you'll be coming to church with me tomorrow morning, it's Easter, dear."

And he had answered a bit less gruffly than he had answered Hiram: "I'm not a-going, Lizzie; it isn't Easter to me."

And the woman answered gently: "Some day, dear, when you feel that you are strong enough, read the lad's last letter. You have never felt that you could do so. Some day you will, and when that time comes, you will find it under the Bible."

He arose suddenly and entered the house.

"Lizzie," he called, gently, but no answer came save the tick of the great clock on the wall. "Lizzie," he called again, and then stopped short on the threshold. In a low rocker by the window sat a woman.

The man's great hand closed over her frail little one as silently he took the letter from her fond clasp, and he read:

"Dearest Mother and Dad—Easter day in the trenches. And some of the boys were singing, and it made me think of home, and those Easters long ago when we all got up so early in the morning. And you, Mother, scrubbed my face and ears till they actually shone. I can see your hat, bright with flowers, and Dad's smiling face as he ushered the people. But oh! Mother, most of all I can fear the anthem we sang, for by a strange coincidence that's what the boys were singing this morning. 'Awake, thou that sleepest.'"

"A bit of a solemn thought perhaps for me, but I thought of the long rows of crosses, and I said to myself, 'I know the fellows lying asleep have heard that anthem and they are awake, indeed.'"

"And so, dear folks, if I should never come back, I say if I shouldn't, at Easter time when you go to the service and they sing the dear old anthem, smile and say to yourselves, 'Tom heard the message, for I shall. Mother, I shall.'"

The letter fell from the man's trembling fingers.

"Lizzie," he whispered, his face wet with tears, but his eyes were shining like stars.

"Lizzie, oh! my dear, is it too late to get some daisies, and poppies, and buttercups, and trim up your hat a bit for tomorrow? You know the boy loved flowers so. And Lizzie, I'll just step over to Hiram Brown's and tell him I'll usher, he needs another man."

The church was thronged, and in the midst, a tense old man and a pink-cheeked old lady sat hand in hand, and their faces were glorified. And clear, exultant rose the words of the anthem, "Awake thou that sleepest." And the great gold cross glittering through the hills flashed back the answer:

"He has heard."

## Classified

FOR SALE—One of Pullman's newest and best built houses. Seven rooms, full, subdivided, cement basement, hardwood floors, hot water heat; built-in features; two lavatories; recently painted; throughout; corner lot and garage; within one block of campus. Inquire 214 Columbia St., or phone 2521. my13tf

FOR SALE ON TERMS—Seven-room well built house, two lots, garage, shade trees, in fact an ideal place close to business district on paved street. Possession immediately. F. E. Sanger. apr29tf

FOR SALE ON TERMS—I have houses of various sizes, prices and locations at a bargain. Must raise money to develop Canadian land. See me and quit paying rent. F. E. Sanger. apr29tf

FOR SALE—7-room house, large lot; 403 Montgomery; phone 1871. Mrs. A. E. Lundgren. may20tf

Buy your red raspberries, blackberries or loganberries direct from the Puyallup grower. Puyallup berries are the finest grown. Send money order for \$2.00 per crate and get your berries picked for your order. Use fresh berries; they will can with less evaporation. Don't buy two-day-old store berries. Send address and express office written plainly to Wesco Seed Co., Rochester, Wash., association sales agents. jly8-15

BABY CHICKS PAY—Have early chicks, purebreds, uniform flock, real layers. White Leghorns money-makers. Write now, catalogue, Freshlaid Farm, Box 8, Colfax, Wash. oct29tf

FOR SALE—Good dresser, bed and springs, kitchen cabinet, dining chairs, one rocker. Inquire of Mrs. C. Cassidy, Monroe and Michigan. Phone 3604. jun17tf

FOR SALE—Ford runabout; just overhauled; all new tires; \$250. J. E. Hammond Plumbing Shop. jn24tf

FOR SALE—McCormick push binder, complete with draper; very few extras needed; \$75. Harry Haynes. jly1-8

FOR SALE—16-ft. Best combine hitch complete; new draper. Price \$500. Hately, McClaskey & Klemgard. jly8tf

ICE CREAM—The Milky Way dairy is prepared to furnish ice cream in any quantity. Phone 1434. jun24jly8

FOR SALE—Red and black raspberries, strawberries and other berries. Phone 3052. jly8-22

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay; \$17.50 in field; \$20 delivered. Max Hinrichs. jun17jly8

FOR SALE—Good correspondence art course, cheap. Call Mr. Clark, 1642. jly1-8

CURRENTS—Call Zimmerman at Greenwalt-Folger Co. jly1-8

FOR SALE—Cherries. Phone 3051. jly8-22

FOR RENT—Several nice rooms in modern home; summer rates; 600 State St. Phone 1073.

Rooms and board for summer school and college students. Call at 405 Montgomery. jun24tf

FOR RENT—Two good furnished rooms; 315 Grant St. Phone 2973. jly8-15

FOR RENT—Furnished room; 503 McKenzie. Phone 2652. jly8

FOR RENT—4-room flat; unfurnished. Phone 1871. jly1-8

FOR RENT—Three rooms. Phone 1871. jly1-8

WANTED—Plain sewing; children's clothes a specialty. Mrs. A. Linn Jinnett, 1606 B St. jllsep9

WANTED—Setting hens. Phone 1871. jly1-8

LOST—On highway, Uniontown to Johnson, lady's small black hat; marked Romisiers, Belleville, Ill. Reward. V. H. Orr, Moscow, Idaho. jly8

LOST—Silver Eversharp pencil, with initials "R.M.Y." Finder please return to Herald office or to Reade M. Young. Reward. jly8

LOST—Beauty pin with name "Mary." Lost between P. O. and park. Finder leave at 506 Morton St., or Herald office. jly8

LOST—At Reaney park, round brooch set with opal and pearls. Finder return to Corner Drug Store and receive reward. jn24jly11

FOUND—At the Liberty theatre July 4: 1 pocket book with small amount of silver and child's handkerchief; 1 watch fob with initials E.M.R.; 1 automatic pistol; 1 lady's hat; 1 child's shoe. jly8

A suction fan on the threshing machine will thresh cleaner and avoid smut explosions.

He didn't profiteer; he didn't strike; he still works for the same old wages. Let us foster the honey bee.

Insurance! Talk with Downou.

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## WHERE TO EAT



## ROBINSON'S BAKERY AND CAFE

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Visit Us After the Theatre