

**THE PRINCETON UNION**

By R. C. DUNN

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**"Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our Country, right or wrong."**

**For United States Senator: KNUTE NELSON**

Speaking of Hooverized meals in the mansions of the plutocrats—there is no such a thing. Camouflage.

Cincinnati cops have struck for more pay. If they are no more efficient than the Minneapolis police their pay should be reduced.

Dr. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, a great "peace at any price" advocate and friend of Hank Ford, is dead. The Lord knows that which is best.

Olson of the Red Wing Eagle charges the quashing of Lindbergh's appointment to Burnquist's supporters. A magnificent tribute, Brother.

C. A. Lindbergh will not be appointed to a place on the War Industries board. He never should have been even considered for the position.

We are now asked to save tin and platinum. While the average country editor can of course save a few tin cans, platinum is far beyond his reach.

"The Home Guard Band," says the St. Paul Dispatch, "is very popular at Pierre." This should not be confounded with Pierz, one of Minnesota's towns.

As an appreciation of their services to their country why not seize all the property of pro-Huns and present it to our soldier boys when they come marching home?

If half of the stories published in the dailies about George Creel are true he is not a fit person to be chairman of the Committee on Public Information and should be unceremoniously ousted from office.

An exchange says that since North Dakota went dry hundreds of the inhabitants are making their own whiskey. That probably accounts for the wave of Townley insanity which is passing over the state.

Persons living in South Dakota who can speak only German will have to struggle along with the sign language. Thirteen residents of Gregory county in that state were recently arrested for conversing in the German tongue and compelled to pay \$25 apiece into the Red Cross fund.

Mennonites, who swarmed into Alberta from South Dakota and Montana for the purpose of evading the draft have discovered, to their sorrow, that those eligible among them will be compelled to enter the military service. And the cowardly whelps should be placed in the front battleline.

Are you keeping posted on Pershing's drives in France and the remarkable work our boys are accomplishing over there? Did you read of that enjoyable little hunting trip recently made when they bagged 20,000 Huns and caged them besides killing several thousand which were left on the field?

Were the government to prohibit the sending out of a lot of "junk," which consumes thousands of tons of paper a year, by all sorts and conditions of so-called bureaus, newspaper men of the country would not be required to reduce their paper consumption one iota.

Speaking of women taking men's positions, they should be specially useful in a printing office, as they are good on make up, and are always anxious to make a good impression.—Walker Pilot.

Very true. But an office should have at least one man to receive the impression.

The old hens and henriettas who are agitating woman suffrage at this time, when congress has its hands full of war problems, should be interned. But the majority of our congressmen will fall for almost anything when women in abbreviated dresses and camouflaged complexions tickle them under the chin.

Has Lenine, like Hindenburg, been resurrected from the dead? Newspaper correspondents tell us that this traitor and his partner in crime, Trotsky, who sold the so-called Bolshevik government for \$25,000,000, are seeking alliance with other powers.

Big Bill Taft, the greatest pacifist of them all, is intensely excited over the Austrian peace proposals and has called his league of old he-hens together to discuss the matter. Bill is president of a league to enforce peace, and if this is not a pro-German organization what is it?

Evans, the candidate of the disgruntled ones for governor, came to this country with practically nothing. At present he is reputed to be wealthy—worth perhaps half a million dollars. And yet he brazenly asserts that there is small opportunity for a poor man in the United States.

In the nature of things a man who is disloyal to his wife and to his friends cannot be loyal to his country.—Princeton Union.

And by the same token, a man who is unfaithful to his country will justify watching by his wife.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Sure he will.

The Princeton Union favors a dish of muskrats. Since that paper has been able to stomach Schall other rats are doubtless found palatable.—Anoka Herald.

Repeatedly an overwhelming majority of the good people of Anoka county have also stomached Mr. Schall despite the mewling of the catty Herald editor.

Congressman Schall and his brave little wife were passengers on the Mount Vernon when that vessel was torpedoed by a Hun submarine. The Union heartily congratulates both of them on their narrow escape. Mrs. Schall is deserving of especial mention for her coolness and bravery when it was thought the ship would go down.

St. Paul was set agog last Thursday when rumbling sounds resembling the distant barking of Big Berthas came from the direction of the Mississippi river and so far no one in that city has fathomed the mystery. Of course these rumblings were mere reverberations of the barrage fire of our boys when they crumpled up the Huns at St. Mihiel.

While the Swiss government shows its gratitude in offering President Wilson a gold medal for the valuable assistance given the little republic by the United States in providing foodstuffs, there is not much consolation in the knowledge that Switzerland permits the hungry Huns to cross the frontier and eat large quantities of these foodstuffs up.

Except in New Ulm, Cincinnati, Milwaukee and other pro-German cities the kaiser's favorite dog, the dachshund, is a veritable outcast. People who owned this breed of hound have either killed it or kicked it into the street to shift for itself. This is sheer foolishness, ignorance and cruelty, but at the same time it goes to show to what extent an aversion to everything kaiseritic has grown in this country.

A country editor avers that he has discovered the meanest man—a fellow who robbed a preacher's residence. If this was one of the preachers who has been taking up weekly collections for the ostensible purpose of assisting the heathen Chinese, the naked negroes of Africa and the freckled-face cannibals of the South Sea islands instead of helping our boys in France by encouraging the sale of Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps, he deserves to be robbed. Furthermore he can afford it.

St. Paul Dispatch: One of the most tragic yet instructive incidents of the war was the cold-blooded murder of a St. Paul boy by a Prussian officer. The boy, Corporal Robert Burns Hess, was escorting the officer, in his charge as prisoner, to the rear. The captive, who was wounded, feigned great pain. The boy, relaxing his guard to assist his prisoner, was betrayed and stabbed to death by the Prussian dog. Tragic? Yes, but also instructive. It further impresses the world that the Germans still, as from the first day of the struggle, are not waging war but murder.

That red socialist, Eugene V. Debs, found guilty of violating the espionage act, has at last been placed in the class to which he belongs—the traitors. Although he has been admitted to bail in \$10,000 on an exception granted by the court, a motion for a new trial and also for an arrest of sentence was denied. Hence he will doubtless be housed with numerous brother reds in Leavenworth federal prison for a period of 10 years. The more of the Debs stamp of anti-government agitators are thrown into the bastille the better for the country. They should be placed where they can do no harm.

So "Two Thousand Questions and Answers About the War," prefaced with an introduction by George Creel and advertised by the Review of Reviews, has been withdrawn upon order of the National Security league, which characterizes it as "a masterpiece of German propaganda." This is not the first time that Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, and George Creel have been mixed up in questionable proceedings.

Commenting on the Maine election, which showed increased republican gains, the Democratic New York Times remarks:

So far as candidates for Federal place are concerned, the Maine election is a victory for Mr. Wilson and the war. It is not a Republican or a Democratic war. It is an American war. The men who have held up the President's hands, no matter what their party names, deserve to be returned to congress. A lot of Democrats in congress, Laodiceans or pacifists, might well be spared. From his political enemies Mr. Wilson not infrequently gets judicious criticism and indispensable help.

After devastating northern France and Belgium—reducing them to a barren, shelterless wilderness—are we going to permit the infernal Hunnish hordes to obtain peace after they are driven across the Rhine or are we going to hammer them back until they reach the very heart of Germany? Their country has been practically unscarred in the great conflict and to permit them to escape without tearing their towns to pieces would be a burning shame. On to Berlin! Give the Hunnish scorpions from the womb of hell a blow that will crush them for all time.

The peace proposals of the Huns at this stage of the war game should be absolutely ignored, and we feel certain that they will be. It is but another attempt of the Damned One to trick the allies into a pact which will insure to his own devilish ends, but it is a trick that he cannot turn. Pershing will go marching on until the satanic Huns beg for quarter, and in this attitude the United States will be backed by its allies. You can take our word for it that the war will be settled only on German soil and upon such terms as are dictated by the nations which are fighting for humanity.

A contemporary has become unnecessarily excited over the fact that golf games are permitted. He contends that this diversion should be "cut out" during the war and the participants drafted. Now, if he will for a moment consider the adaptability of golf players to war service, he will find that the majority consists of stiffened fossils like Jack Rockefeller, Andy Carnegie and, occasionally, old man Wilson, who are far above the draft age limit. We contend that, as a diversion, the game of golf gives elasticity to the muscles of such men and, in fact, is necessary to enable them to digest the unhooverized feasts of which they are accustomed to partake.

Since the law prohibiting the starting of new papers went into effect agents of the Townley league have been purchasing papers in small villages and moving them to county seats. Their little game has, however, been called and they can no longer resort to these tactics—an order by the War Industries board has turned the trick. It reads as follows: "Papers cannot be moved from one town to another unless arrangements had been completed before August 5, or unless there is no paper in the town to which the paper is to move, and a newspaper in that town is needed." Townley, it is stated, has been paying enormous prices for country papers and subsidized others. This subsidization is conspicuously apparent in at least one paper which comes to our exchange table. But Townley can well afford it so long as life membership fees of \$100 each continue to roll into his coffers. He is merely investing money for which he has promised no returns in a personal political venture.

**OPINIONS OF EDITORS.**

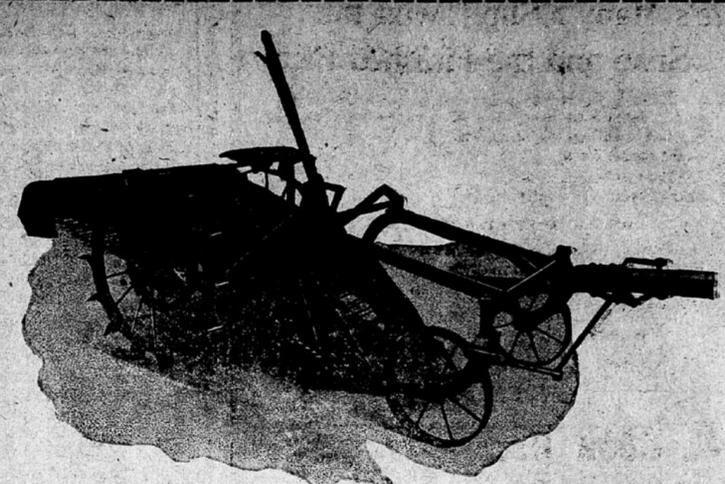
Ahem!  
It is nothing new for an editor to wear patches. We have grown so used to them that it is not even a hardship.—Lucy Dare in Walker Pilot.

Hard on Frank.  
Minnesota's bone dryness looms so large that with the possibility of having to drink water, Editor Day insists upon Fairmont establishing a filtration system.—Northwest Man in St. Paul Dispatch.

The Stain Should Be Eradicated.  
J. J. Farrell is well equipped to serve in congress. His past record entitles him to make a strong bid for the farmer vote. All should boost the candidacy of Mr. Farrell in order to rid the Third district of the Davis stain.—Jordan Independent.

How About North Dakota?  
Judge John M. Becker of Monroe,

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DOWDEN DIGGER

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**M. A. PERRY, Chiropractor.** Princeton, Minn.

P. S. I have in my office a Kruse Sulphur Vapor Bath Cabinet. There is nothing better for rheumatism than a good sweat.

Wis., has been given a three years' term in the federal prison for disloyalty. How could anyone with such a dwarfed and warped intellect ever get elected to such an important position except in Wisconsin?—Breckenridge Telegram.

**They'll Kiss Anything in Khaki.**  
It's going to be a severe test on the patriotism of the girls when they are asked to kiss the forty-five-year-old scouts who will soon be limping off to get a swat at the kaiser.—Baudette Region.

**A Scratching Comparison.**  
One of the men who has seen service in the trenches in France writes back that he can now see, after his experience with the cooties, why the pictures of Napoleon always showed him with one hand inside of his shirt.—Bemidji Sentinel.

**Inside or Out?**  
Carrying water on both shoulders is ordinarily termed a somewhat difficult task, but Evans, the Townley league candidate for governor, seems ambitious to attempt to carry water, beer and booze, all at the same time.—St. Paul Dispatch.

**Out With the Ingrates.**  
There are few crimes worse than ingratitude—and any man who came here from Germany or any other country to escape the hardships of the old world who is not grateful for what he has received should be interned immediately and sent back at the close of the war.—Hokah Chief.

**Scenic Highway Superior.**  
Umpire Dahl has called a foul on the Dare and Kelly inning over the merits and demerits of the Jefferson and Scenic highways. Very good, Eddie, but first catch this little fly and then we will stay out—the Jefferson highway isn't nearly as good as the Scenic. Honest, it isn't.—Walker Pilot.

**Huns Devoid of Honor.**  
Surprise is said to have been expressed in some quarters that German officers, formerly interned in Switzerland and repatriated, have been sent on military duty to the Ukraine. Why should this occasion surprise, since the German officers in question were repatriated on their honor? The war,

## To Relatives and Friends of Soldiers

IT IS not only the news a soldier receives from home that is most esteemed. A Photo of Relatives or Friends is worn next his heart. Such is his appreciation of your Photo

**Make the appointment Today**

It is a long way over there.



**J. L. Payette, Photographer**

Princeton, Minnesota

apparently, is teaching some people nothing.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Excitement Supreme.**  
It is announced by cable that the French soldiers are taking enthusiastically to baseball. This is, of course, no time for levity, but if it were one could hardly suggest anything more likely to make the average allied offensive drive seem dull by comparison than a dispute between a captain, a pitcher, a catcher, and an umpire in a French baseball game.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Hadley Advocates One Language.**  
We understand that there are 175 private schools in Minnesota where nothing but the German language is taught. If that is so, it is high time that some action were taken doing away with such a condition. This is America, and English is the language of the country. We not only believe in doing away with the German language, but with every other foreign language. We are just awakening to the results of our own negligence. For certain conditions that exist in America today we have no one at all to blame but ourselves. The language of Washington, Jefferson and Wilson—the language of our country—should be the only language used in America.—Winnebago City Enterprise.