

THE PRINCETON UNION

By Mrs. R. C. DUNN

Subscription Price \$2.00

Office: First Street, East of Court House

G. I. STAPLES
Business ManagerTHOS. H. PROWSE
Editor

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

Speaking of free advertising, Mary Pickford has certainly received her share during the past few weeks, but whether she took it kindly or not is a question.

Considering the fact that Professor Wilson has been the best president of the United States Europe ever had, the allies are showing base ingratitude in denouncing him.

Baltimore American: This promises to be an interesting campaign. For we may expect Mr. Bryan to say something serious every now and then to make folks laugh.

St. Paul Dispatch: With no market for his hides, the farmer has to have it explained to him why he has to pay so much for shoes. But any dealer is ready with the explanation.

St. Paul Dispatch: "Be kind to animals week" passed off without excitement. Now let us be kind to animals for the rest of the year, the principal having been approved.

Instead of factions the democrats call them "wings." The party now has a Bryan wing, a Wilson wing, a McAdoo wing and a Reed wing. It sounds more angelic, you know.

Mr. Bryan says that Hoover did not, perhaps, jump into the campaign, but was pushed in too soon. "Pushed in" is right, and Wilson did the pushing because there was no room for Hoover on the democratic slate.

Bill Bryan says that it would be political suicide for the democratic party to defend article X of the treaty in its campaign. It makes no difference, however, whether it defends or opposes it—the party's goose is cooked either way.

The lot of the poor college professor is not a happy one. Even bricklayers, plumbers and hodcarriers, who used to look up to him as a superior individual, now pass him by with disdain and probably think he is drawing more salary than he earns.

In this representative republic the citizen who says he is not interested in politics means that he is not interested in the welfare of his country, for politics is the popular determination of public questions in a government of public opinion.

A federal grand jury has indicted three Chicago packing houses for profiting in meat. Grand juries indict and indict, and may go on indicting forever, but there is little possibility that the ultimate consumer will be afforded any relief as a consequence.

The "Gingham Girls" have found a silk-finished gingham that costs more than the imported silk. The man who introduces broadcloth overalls will, perhaps, start something.—Minneapolis Journal.

New York chappies are already wearing solid gold buttons and velvet trimmings on their overalls. But then their fathers can afford it.

Walker D. Hines, director general of railroads, has resigned. Likely tired of being a rubber stamp for Wilson. Many of the president's automata have already thrown up the sponge and, sooner or later, those who are left will follow suit. Even among the faithful a man cannot be expected to play the role of lickspittle all the time.

It has been decided by the allied supreme council that the Dardanelles shall be forever free to the ships of all nations "during either peace or war." In case of war we fancy enemy ships would stand a mighty poor show of navigating those narrow straits with their shores bristling with batteries which the governing military commission intends to install.

It is charged that large quantities of liquor are being smuggled into the United States from Canada through the medium of airships. Were the authorities to investigate further they would probably discover that the Canucks are also using submarines to ship in the serpentaria. For smug-

gling purposes the submersible has the airplane skinned a mile.

Scientists continue to shoot their electric darts at Mars, but so far have been unable to detect a return signal. The only thing that a flashlight from the planet would determine is that it is inhabited and that the people are keeping pace with us along electrical lines. So far as the deciphering of messages are concerned it is highly improbable that it could be effected.

Big Bill Taft, the president of the defunct league to enforce peace, is averse to paying the ex-service men a bonus. Had he experienced a taste of life in the trenches—had his corpulency been shocked by a shell or something like that—the pacifist would likely have a different story to tell. Any man who begrudges the doughboys a bonus has a soul smaller than that possessed by a lesser microbe.

Willie McAdoo declares he is not really seeking the democratic presidential nomination but feels confident that at the proper time the nomination will seek him; in other words, that at the San Francisco convention the faithful will arise in a body and demand that he, and no one else, be chosen. Poor, deluded William. He was to be even a bigger tunklehead than William Jennings Bryan.

To us the recently-organized "overall" clubs savor of faddism that will be of short duration. To wear overalls and jumpers at this time is, of course, a money saver, but should everybody adopt the plan manufacturers would, upon one pretense or another, advance prices to a point where they would approach those now paid for ordinary suits of clothes. The profiteer is always on the lookout for such opportunity.

Speaking of presidential candidates at the celebration of his eighty-sixth birthday, that grand old republican war horse, Chauncey Depew, said: "All the candidates have a chance, but heaven alone knows who will get it. The only sure bet is that a republican will win." There is no doubt as to the outcome of this prediction—the democratic party has dug its own grave and all that remains to oblivionize it is the funeral.

Whether you call the republican convention to be held in St. Paul on May 8 an eliminating or a nominating convention the meaning is exactly the same—the candidates nominated eliminate the others from the race. At any rate they should, but fear is expressed that some of them will not abide by the decision of the convention and run for mere spite. If so the elimination in this instance is up to the voters, and they are adepts in this art.

In by-gone days daughter would play the piano while mother washed the dishes. But times have changed. The girls have given up playing the piano—it's the ouija board now.—Interlake Tribune.

Mothers should emphatically refuse to let their daughters dally with the ouija board for fear the evil spirits might gain control as in the case of the bolshevist editor, who is said to write his lying articles from impressions received from demons of the brimstone pit.

"We fear that President Wilson will be particularly lonesome in that Massachusetts hole," says a contemporary. We also entertained a similar fear, but we now learn that the professor will take with him a flock of clerks, stenographers, press agents and advisers, enough, we should think, to fill Wood's Hole to overflowing. 'Tis well that he has decided upon this plan, as in his perturbed state of mind it would be particularly risky for him to camp in the wilds alone.

It would seem at this time that Julius Schmah stands a better chance than any other man in the race to be selected as a gubernatorial candidate at the republican state convention on May 8 and, in our opinion, he is entitled to the honor. He filed early in the game and came out in a straightforward way with his platform—there was no dodging around by Julius. Then, again, he is a man of large experience in state affairs and could be depended upon to give the people an honest, clean, businesslike administration.

The Babcock plan for good roads was a good one until rising prices made it impossible.—Wadena Pioneer-Journal.

The plan is a good one now, but the source from which the above emanates must be taken into consideration. Editor Verity has doubtless an axe to grind for the reason he was compelled to resign his \$6,000 a year sinecure as an officer in the Minnesota Highway Improvement association, and he is evidently attempting to grind it. Were he still holding down his snap with the association it is reasonable to assume that he would now be boosting the Babcock plan instead of knocking it.

Daily papers, in chronicling the divorce of Mrs. Leonard Thomas, formerly Blanche Oelrichs, wealthy heiress, says she is "the most beautiful woman in the United States." If such stuff as this is not enough to give the ordinary individual an attack of nausea we are at sea in our conclusion. It is reasonable to assume that some agent of a press association interviewed this woman and that a liberal tip did the rest—she immediately became "the most beautiful woman in the United States." From the divorcee's picture in the dailies it may be inferred that she is fairly good looking, but any town, large or small, can boast of many prettier females.

Through earnest and persistent solicitations of leading republicans, Joseph M. Hackney, former state senator, has consented to become a candidate for lieutenant governor, and the Union feels confident that he would fill the position with credit. Mr. Hackney is a practical and successful farmer with a clean record of eight years in the senate, and good judgment would seem to indicate that the best way to defeat the efforts of the Townley league would be to place such a man on the ticket. He is well known to the farmers throughout the country as a breeder of purebred Holstein-Friesian cattle and would poll a heavy farmer vote. We do not hesitate in saying that we consider Mr. Hackney the best man among those who have been mentioned for lieutenant governor.

We should not think that this is a very propitious time for congressmen to go junketing at the expense of the government,—which means that the people will have to foot the bills,—but nearly 200 senators and representatives are planning to make a 60-day trip to the orient "to study eastern conditions," and army transports will convey them together with their wives and families. It is true that they will have to pay about \$75 per head for subsistence on the trip, but the cost to the government will run into thousands of dollars. "To study eastern conditions" is a very pretty piece of camouflage, but scarcely anyone could be found so densely ignorant as to believe that 200 congressmen, with their wives and families, are necessary to make a study of the oriental situation. The government is maintaining diplomatic agents in all eastern countries for this very purpose, and the knowledge the congressmen acquire will amount to naught in comparison. The

trip will mean a junket pure and simple and be an unnecessary expense to the country.

It is a pity that our government does not use more discretion in permitting such reds as Ludwig Martens, self-styled Russian soviet ambassador, to enter this country. He is an alien enemy and his purpose is solely to disseminate socialistic propaganda for the overthrow of our government. The senate committee in his case has already come to this conclusion and he

is now awaiting a hearing by the department of labor on a deportation warrant. The admission of Martens and scores of others of like ilk shows plainly that the immigration department is, to say the least, lax in its duties, and it is not impossible that its agents are aiding and abetting enemy aliens to enter the United States for a monetary consideration. If there is one branch of the government needing investigation more than another it is apparently the immigration department.

Why Do It?

Don't waste good flour for your wall paper paste when you can get ready mixed paste. Nothing to do but add the water. Get the "Rex," the best on the market.

20 cents a pound

Princeton Drug Company

Farmers, Attention

Come in and see our new

CLEVELAND CATERPILLAR TRACTOR

The most practical machine in use. Will do any kind of farm work. Demonstration every day.

SOLD BY

R. L. Pitcher & Company

Ludden Bldg, First Street



Everybody economize

NOBODY knows just how long the high prices for clothes are going to last; these prices are due to so many different causes all along the line from the raw wool to the finished product. The high cost of clothes isn't our fault, or yours, or any one person's fault; it's everybody's fault; it springs from causes that started long ago:

Now comes the overall club

It's a good thing because it shows that people want to economize: they want to reduce the cost of clothes.

But just wearing overalls won't do it; people have got to save, they must buy only what they need and when they do buy—get the best because it saves and lasts longer.

We've been telling you for the last year how you could reduce the cost of clothes; get good ones; the all-wool kind that Hart Schaffner & Marx make. They last longer; you save because you buy fewer clothes.

ALFRED MELIN CO.

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

PRINCETON

MINNESOTA

Why Not Own Your Own Home?



Why let some one else tell you when to move? With no place to move into. Caley Lumber Company can furnish you with all kinds of building material of the right kind at right prices.

Give Us A Try

BENJ. SOULE, Mgr.