

THE PRINCETON UNION

By MRS. R. C. DUNN

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KELLOGG WITH THE PEOPLE.

A circular letter, doubtlessly similar to that sent to hundreds of other editors, came to our office last week. This letter, advocating the candidacy of Judge Oscar Hallam for the United States senate, was signed by ten of our brother editors. We thoroughly agree with all the sentiments expressed in the letter except one—that the endorsement of Judge Oscar Hallam would best serve the interests of the party and of the people of the state, because of those candidates being considered he is most nearly representative of the whole people.

There can be no question whatever in regard to Frank B. Kellogg's ability to fill the position which he now holds in the United States senate. It is generally admitted that he is admirably fitted to deal with those important matters which are presented to the highest legislative body in this country. In fact, he is recognized as one of the leaders in that body and it is reported that no man in congress stands closer to President Harding than does Senator Kellogg. While the press in Minnesota in general recognizes Frank Kellogg's ability and gives him credit for the splendid record he has made in the senate, he is rated even higher by the leading papers in the east, it probably being somewhat of a question of a prophet being without honor in his own country.

The one unfavorable criticism which is most frequently heard concerning Senator Kellogg is that he is an aristocrat and is not in touch with the common people. One of the interesting facts concerning this criticism is that it is seldom, if ever, made unless it has originated from some professional politician. Senator Kellogg is not what might be termed a "good mixer" because he is naturally very reticent, but he has the same welcome for all men regardless of their financial rating or their occupation. Senator Kellogg is absolutely a self-made man. He spent his boyhood on a farm in Olmsted county and, as he himself has frequently stated in public, no one could have been poorer than he as a boy. Moreover he had no influential friends. He has achieved success in his profession of law and in political fields simply because he had the ability, spared no effort to develop every faculty and practiced the gospel of hard work. His success should be an inspiration to every boy in the country.

Six years ago, during the senatorial campaign, the writer had the opportunity to hear Frank Kellogg make three addresses right here in our own territory. He spoke at the fair in Princeton, also at Cambridge and at a public meeting in St. Cloud. The farmers and the rest of us common people who heard him felt that we were listening to an absolutely unassuming man but a man who had the power to most ably represent our interests in the United States senate. We did not hear one individual at any of those meetings express the opinion that Frank Kellogg impressed him as a snob or an aristocrat. Mr. Kellogg knows the Minnesota farmers; he grew to manhood among them. He knows the majority of them are sensible, hard-working men who estimate a man by what he is and what he has done, and, as a rule, they are not greatly impressed with a man who tries to win their vote by making too much of a good fellow of himself. Frank Kellogg met the people here at the county fair at Princeton and Cambridge with the same reserve and dignity but with the same sincere friendliness as he meets his colleagues in the United States senate. We believe the people in Minnesota have honest admiration for such a man and they respect him for not attempting to assume qualities which he has not.

We are yet waiting to hear any great number of common people who have seen or heard Frank Kellogg assert that he is a snob or an aristocrat.

The designation of the dates for "release" of stuff from governmental departments and other agencies sent by their press agents to the newspapers of the country is all popycock. As a matter of fact when most of the junk is received it is stale news—it has usually been covered days before by the Associated Press or some other national-wide agency. Governmental and other propagandists may imagine that they are fooling country papers with their "gush," but they are badly mistaken. The country newspaperman reads the dailies and, therefore, when he receives a batch of mimeographed junk which has previously appeared in print he knows it and casts the defunct stuff into his waste basket. Right here we would suggest that congress make an appropriation so that the treasury and other departments may be enabled to pay for the propaganda which they mail broadcast for free insertion in the country newspapers, the main feature of which seems to be to incorporate the names of the various chiefs of bureaus into the stories. This same suggestion applies to the state of Minnesota.

It is clearly apparent that the nation's business prosperity and general welfare are dependent on what is produced from the soil—not five nor ten years from now, but this year, next year and every year. Business should aid instead of antagonize its best friends. Agriculture must obey the great law of the universe—that is, adapt itself to modern conditions. A great constructive program should be carried out by the nation for the encouragement and upbuilding of its farm and livestock industry and, we believe, if the measures proposed for the relief of agriculture are enacted, they will constitute a broad foundation on which may be erected the world's best and enduring system in farming. That also would mean the upbuilding of what would be the world's most enduring and widespread prosperity. The fact that our prosperity as a people so largely depends on agriculture should lead us to the conclusion that national welfare can best be subserved by making farming a safe and profitable industry and as progressively modern and efficient as any other industry.

Nature herself would never, of course, have consented to a new year beginning in the heart of winter, for it is inconsistent with all her methods. The new year in the natural world starts in spring with the annual recrudescence of things that grow and, it is a historical fact, some of the early Christians designated Easter Sunday as the beginning of the year. But, even at this, January is in actuality the best month for New Year's day, and we can thank the late Julius Caesar for placing it where it is on the calendar. It stands to reason that the mind of a man is not a plant that should lie dormant all winter, so in this season of cold, of short days, of general wishing for the return of spring, something is needed to keep the modern human being from letting himself slump back to the hibernating habits of the cave man. In days of old many of our ancestors were guilty of this habit of hibernation—that is, if we can believe eminent authorities on this subject.

Secretary of Labor Davis, who has perhaps sized up the industrial situation in this country more closely than anyone else, says there is just one last tug through our difficulties before we can reach the stage of recovery. In the best of times January and February are always the months of most unemployment, he avers, and he urges the workers of the country to pull through and have faith, for just beyond this last bog lies the firm ground of revived business and re-employment. He appeals to employers to give work to the fathers so that the children may remain in the best places for them—the home and the school. "Give employment wherever you can," urges Mr. Davis, "to ease the strain on those out of work and, to some extent at least, start your mills with a true American faith in the future of your country." President Harding made no mistake when he selected Mr. Davis as secretary of labor.

Over in the Carolines the girls call Yap the "Isle of Cavemen." For centuries Yap bachelors have been wont to swoop down on the neighboring islands and carry off the village belles, defying all attempts to recapture them. If the Yap boys are ever compelled to obtain wives by civilized methods, it strikes us they will feel that somebody has taken the joy out of life. The girls will, too. It will just take all the romance out of their lives, don't you know.

France has approached Henry Ford asking whether he would consider the purchase of battleships which are to be scrapped under the treaty, and in reply Mr. Ford cabled that unless he could buy the entire French navy he was not interested—he did not want job lots. Which goes to show that the great flivver manufacturer will consider no trifling deals such as the acquisition of half a dozen warships!

Having, according to New York reports, gathered Postmaster General Hays into its fold, the movie trust is now after Mr. Hoover, offering him a fat salary. The next man the combine tackles will probably be President Harding, but whoever makes the overture had better approach cautiously for the president is liable to instruct Laddie Boy to confor with him.

Our harmony leader, the editor of the Mills Lacs County Times, appears to be somewhat disturbed because the Union was awarded the county printing. His chagrin and disappointment were at first so great that he was dumb with agony, but last week he found feeble expression for his grief in about a column of matter on his editorial page.

We read of one case in the papers where the punishment fits the crime. A New York landlord who refused to give his tenants sufficient heat in their flats was sentenced to serve five days in cold storage—that is, he was cast into a frigid, damp cell where the mercury hovered around the zero point.

Lord Riddell, whoever he may be, says that Americans are improving in courtesy and, from a recent occurrence, we infer that he is right. A couple of Chicago robbers who were going through a train requested the passengers to "Kindly keep your seats and deliver."

Although the senate by a vote of 46 to 41 has declared that Truman H. Newberry of Michigan will retain his seat in that body there is still an unpleasant odor about the affair. From the evidence submitted during the contest in Michigan it appears that a sum of approximately \$190,000 was spent by the Newberry forces in the campaign. It is also reported that huge sums of money were spent by the opposition. The whole controversy in contesting the election of Mr. Newberry was, of course, drawn largely on party lines. As in any trial, the decision rendered was based on the evidence presented and it appears that the state primary law in Michigan does not limit the amount of money the state committee may expend. However it is deplorable that such an incident should have arisen in the United States senate. After this disagreeable affair, it is to be hoped that future candidates will be more discreet in regard to the amount of money they permit to be expended in their campaigns.

The question is whether Will Hays, upon becoming head of the moving picture trust, will slide political dope into the films. While we scarcely think he would lend his influence, to such practice, of course you can never tell.

A Kentucky colonel indentified a car which had been stolen from him by a peculiar aroma in the back seat. From this it is reasonable to imply that when the colonel last occupied that seat his moonshine bottle leaked.

From the number of robberies reported in the dailies it would seem that the members of the American association of bandits omitted to turn over a new leaf at the beginning of the year.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS

Reformers Growing Nutty. A determined effort is being made to change the name of the Rum river in Minnesota to Volstead river, but so far the Brandywine in Pennsylvania has been allowed to flow on its way in peace.—Red Wing Eagle.

And Kellogg in the Senate. If Judge Oscar Hallam is trying to get delegates to support him for the nomination for United States senator he is doing it in a gumshoe campaign with the silencer on the gum. But the judge is a good citizen and a genial gentleman, and he is so useful a member of the supreme court that we insist that he remain there. "Keep Hallam on the bench" is a good slogan.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

Merse Supposition. An eastern investigator of the conditions of the Indians at the White Earth reservation observes that if the land there had been left to the Indians the country would have been dotted with fine farms owned and operated by the natives. That is a fine word picture, but the gentleman would have had to live about as long as some of the champion old-timers in the first chapters of the bible to have seen it actually occur.—Warroad Pioneer.

Overplaying Their Hand. The anti-British agitators in this country are clearly overplaying their hand. They are in mighty poor business now, when the world is striving for peace. If they don't want peace in Ireland then their first duty should be to go over their and fight. If they want war in India let them do their fighting there. Wonder what these remarkable Americans would do if some of the people in England organized here and there to foment trouble for Uncle Sam in the Philippines, Hawaii, Porto Rico and Haiti?—Sherburn Advance.

McKerrow Will Be Missed. All Minnesota mourns for "Mac." W. A. McKerrow counted more friends among Minnesota and Wisconsin breeders than any other one man. His death is almost a calamity to the industry. Here in Freeborn county he was our special friend. He had been here scores of times to breeders' meetings and on special missions and his practical council and advice always left a deep impression. The good that he accomplished is incalculable. He was a creative leader who dealt in practical facts. His good works are his monument.—Freeborn County Standard.

Get Together! There ought to be more community affairs, where people could get together, rub elbows with one another, and interchange ideas. Very often the man whom you do not like is the man you do not know. When you do really get to know him you find that he is a pretty decent chap after all and thinks about the same thoughts that you do. All of us humans are actuated by about the same impulses. We are all anxious to get ahead in the world and to lay a little something aside for a rainy day. There are millions of good people in this world and the pity is that life is so short we can't hope to meet them all.—Winnebago Enterprise.

The Deadliness of Moonshine. Poison booze has killed 103 persons in the United States in the first ten days of the year, according to the reports of coroners. Probably if the total number could be ascertained the number would be so large that it would stagger the country. According to apparently reliable authority there were from 15 to 20 deaths in Stearns

county last year, caused by moonshine, all of which were reported to be from heart failure—or "complications." Even the best of whiskey, in the good old days, numbered its victims by the tens of thousands, and its distant cousin, moonshine, has a kick that is more deadly and much quicker in effect.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

NEWS SUMMARY OF THE CAPITAL

(Continued from page one)

When a man who owns a quarter section of wild timber land that he values at \$18,000 pays only about the same tax thereon as the owner of an improved six-acre tract adjoining, we need no further convincing evidence that there is something rotten in our assessment and tax system. At least some of the rottenness may be eliminated by reducing the assessment of improvements to a merely nominal figure and let the land itself bear the brunt of the taxation. The speculator owner of property should be made to pay something for the increased value accruing to his property through the improvements made by his industrious neighbor.—Wahkon Enterprise.

Keep Everlastingly At It. Mail-order houses are constantly seeking patronage. With the opening of the new year, mails were heavily loaded with advertising matter, setting forth new price quotations. The retail merchant has a distinct advantage over the mail-order house by reason that he can offer personal service to patrons, nevertheless the mail-order dealer is gradually gaining in patronage from all communities. The fault does not rest with the consumer but with the retail dealer. There are thousands of retail dealers that never spend a cent for publicity, the weapon of the mail-order house, and make no attempt to invite trade. The mail-order houses do not stop with one invitation but keep everlastingly at it, and that is the reason the business continues to expand.—Foley Independent.

Probate Judges Hold Over. Probate judges elected in Minnesota in 1920 hold over until January 1, 1925, according to a decision of the state supreme court in a case brought to test this question. The people voted for a constitutional amendment at the 1920 election, extending probate judges' terms to four years, and the court holds that this applied to the judges chosen at the same election. There will be no election of probate judges this year.

Prices Should Be Cut. Board of Control Told There Should be a Reduction in Prices of Penitentiary Farm Machinery. St. Paul, Jan. 19.—Prices of farm machinery manufactured at the state penitentiary must be drastically reduced, representatives of the Minnesota Farm Bureau federation told the state board of control at a conference last week.

The demand for reductions in farm machinery prices was one of the first acts of the new farm bureau administration. The delegation representing the farmers was headed by J. F. Reed, new president of the state federation, and included F. E. Lamers, vice president, and J. J. Jacobson, George Freeman, Thomas E. Cashman and J. D. Pyle, directors.

The farmers' dollar is worth only 61 cents in comparison with the price of products he has to buy, the farm bureau representative said. Prosperity cannot be restored until the cost of machinery and other commodities the farmer must purchase is brought down somewhere near the value of the things he has to sell, they declared. The penitentiary, a public institution serving the whole state, is now supported entirely by farmers, Mr. Reed said. He argued that machinery prices should be cut and all citizens, if necessary, share the expense of maintaining the prison. The machinery plant was established originally to compete with private manufacturers and compel them to charge reasonable prices, the farmers pointed out. A drastic price cut is necessary, they said, to make the prison machinery plant a real competitor with private firms and carry out the intent of the law.

HE'S MY FRIEND. He may be six kinds of a liar, He may be all kinds of a fool; He may be wicked high-flyer Beyond any reason or rule; There may be shadows above him, Of perils or woes that impend, And I may not respect but I love him Because, well, because he's my friend!

I know he has faults by the million, But his faults are a portion of him; I know that his record's vermillion, And he's far from a sweet seraphim But he's always been square with yours truly, Always ready to give or to lend, And though he's wild and unruly, I love him—because he's my friend!

I knock him, I know, but I do it The same to his face as away; But if other folks knock him, they rue it And wish they'd nothing to say; I never make diagrams of him, No map of his soul have I penned, For I don't analyze him, I just love him, Because, well, because he's my friend!

—Jimmy Metcalf in Evelth Clarion.

Didn't Like the Location. "Wife, did you take the house?" "Which one?" "The one that was described as overlooking a splendid garden, richly adorned with statues, in which we would be at liberty to promenade." "I did not; it was a cemetery."—London Tit-bits.

Familiar With Epithets. Irate Golfer—You must take your children away from here, madam—this is no place for them. Mother—Now don't worry—they can't hear nothin' new—their father was a sergeant-major, 'e was.—London Opinion.

NEWS SUMMARY OF THE CAPITAL

(Continued from page one)

held that the amendment enlarged the terms of judges chosen at the general election in 1920, and that they took office in January, 1921, for a term of four years.

The case came up on a writ of certiorari. J. V. Mathews, probate judge of Lyon county, asked that E. R. Houshelt, county auditor, be required to accept his filing as a candidate for reelection in 1922. The writ is discharged, and the decision acts as a precedent for all other counties in the state.

The Laggard. "So your son is now pursuing his studies at college?" "Yes, and I'm wondering what's his chance of catching up with them."

Why People Go to College. Someone in Boston has been trying to unearth some hidden reason why so many boys and girls are flocking into the colleges. Various college and university authorities have been led to give their opinions, but absolutely nothing new has been developed. College attendance has been increasing since the war, but it had been increasing rapidly before the war. There is just one reason for it, and that is the recognition that advanced education brings various advantages to its possessor. This is no modern discovery. Cicero's father could see the truth of it up in his little hill town of Arpinum, and so he brought his boy down to Rome to be educated in order to give him a better chance than he himself had ever had.

If every American boy who wanted to go to college had seen his way to do so there has been no day since the foundation of Harvard when the colleges would have been able to accommodate those who would have sought entrance. More and more, as the

country grows generally wealthier, and the work of the colleges is brought closer to the masses, a larger proportion of the boys and girls who wish to enjoy their advantages find some means of gratifying that wish.—Columbus Dispatch.

It Annoyed the Bishop. One of the most curious printer's blunders that ever became embalmed in a book, occurred in a London publishing house in the early Victorian period. While engaged in setting the type for a widely-known book, "The Men of the Time," several lines of type intended for the life of Robert Owen, the socialist, fell out of the form and in "making up" were replaced in the form intended for its closest alphabetical neighbor, "Oxford, Bishop of." When the first edition of the book appeared it contained these startling lines:

"Oxford, the Right Reverend Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of, was born in 1805. A more kind-hearted and truly benevolent man does not exist. A skeptic, as regards religions revelations, he is nevertheless an out-and-out believer in spirit movements." Many copies of the book were circulated before the amusing error—not amusing, however, to the bishop—was discovered and these are now very diligently sought by book collectors.—Kansas City Times.

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