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Leading Shop in Town
Shower and Other Baths
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NEW RANIER HOTEL
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100 MODERN ROOMS

Running Water With Bath
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REMODELED NEW MANAGEMENT REDECORATED STEAM HEATED

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Buy Calumet's

The more tender—more delicious
Macaroni Product

"Lots for Your Money Brands" Should Not Tempt You—Use

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

That's What Millions of Housewives Do



—They know that Good Baking Powder can't be sold for less—that "more for the money" means bake-day failures, waste of time and money—that Calumet means economy.

The sales of Calumet are over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Primrose

No. 3 Ball Bearing

Cream Separator

1. Hand or power operated
2. Ball bearings at two points
3. Greater capacity with less labor
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7. Improved oiling
8. Visible oiling system
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10. Improved tinware
11. Anti-splash supply can
12. Convenient bowl vice
13. Easy bowl adjustment

We want every dairy farmer in this community to see this modern, efficient, ball-bearing separator. It combines the advantages of ample capacity with easy turning and close skimming. Just drop in at our store—give the crank of this machine a spin and listen to the smooth humming of the mechanism. We'll be glad to give you a trial on your own place. Ask us to do it.

FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE CO.

Hardware Department

Princeton, Minn.

"TENDERING" THE SHEEP

SOMETIMES the thoughts of little folks are far deeper than our own. They are unconsciously nearer to the soul of things and more in the divine secrets. Few of us but would give much could we feel again the romantic atmosphere that used to be such a delightful fog at Christmas time. No later imaginations have equalled those which once strained our ears as we sat up in bed, listening for the reindeer upon the roof, the sleigh bells of Santa Claus. With what ecstatic joy we used to explore the stuffed stockings! There are Christmas expressions that still exist in faded note books, taken-down child-like remarks that bring back happy days of Christmas associations. "I know a Christmas carol," said little Rose. "It's about the Good Shepherd, tendering the sheep."—C. G. Hazard. (© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

EVENING THINGS UP.

Wifey—Somehow there doesn't seem to be much Christmas spirit in the air.

Hubby—Well, make up for it by putting an extra lot in the mince pies.



St. Nick for the Table. St. Nick's head is a walnut, his body a rosy apple, his arms are of raisins, his legs macaroni and his shoes Brazil nuts. A hole is bored into each nut to set in the macaroni legs. His beard is of absorbent cotton, his lips of sealing wax, his eyes of apple seeds, while his reindeer are long sweet potatoes with realistic antlers of raisins. A wonderful Santa who serves as a "party" when all the other Christmas goodies are gone! Do you want to make such a St. Nick?—Grit.

Jacques' Christmas

By Eleanor E. King

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A BLIZZARD was brewing. Little cutting pieces of snow were being blown in whirris around corners and down the street. Huddled down in his coat stood a newsboy of some eight or nine years. His face was drawn with the cold and he beat his hands against his sides to keep them warm.

Last-minute Christmas shoppers, hurrying along to get their various errands done, gave no thought to the little fellow who pestered them with his papers. He ought to have known better when they had so many things to think about.

"Yeh, all the news—the latest news. Won't cha buy one, mister? I only have a couple more." He looked up pleadingly into the face of a passer-by.

"Sorry, sonny," smiled the man, "got one here now that I probably won't ever get a chance to read—so busy," and he hurried along his way. The rush of pedestrians subsided a moment. The boy singled out a young woman, as he said, "She looks kind. I'll try her."

"Yeh—all the latest news—just out—won't cha buy one, please, lady? I only have a few."

She opened her purse and started to hunt for the money. "I've just got to sell these papers out early tonight, 'cause it's my last chance to buy that doll. You know, my little sister, they say, isn't very well, and the only thing she says she wants is an orange for Christmas, but I know better." He paused for breath.



She Opened Her Purse.

"She wants a doll, but she thinks she can't ask for it 'cause we haven't money for dolls. I have, though," he said promptly. "I've been watching a doll in one of the windows here. I'm going by tonight and get it."

"What is your name, son?"

"Jacques and my sister's—ma petite soeur—Marthe."

"Zshack?—What a queer—"

"No; it isn't," he said, anticipating what she was going to say. "My mother is French. Those names are beautiful—to us," he added after a pause.

"Where do you live, Jacques?"

"Sixty-nine Kensington Square. Top floor, back two rooms, I've got that down pat now. Haven't I?"

"Yes, you won't get lost right soon," she replied as she put her arm around him, and gave him a gentle tap on the shoulder. "Merry Christmas, Jacques," and she was on her way. She stopped a little way down the street, however, wrote something down, then hurried on.

Another half hour found Jacques hugging an orange and a little doll

under his coat as he trudged along home. When he opened the door a little voice started chanting, "Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques—you're late tonight."

"Yes," Marthe. Today I was talking to Santa on the corner, and he said he was awfully busy. He doubted if he would get all around this year."

"Oh!" said Marthe in a disappointed tone.

Jacques' mother was sewing busily upon a garment she was intent upon finishing. Tomorrow was Christmas.



His Mother Was Just as Excited as He.

and no sewing was going to be left over to bother her.

Marthe's bedtime came, and Jacques fixed his presents in preparation for the morrow. He had found a Christmas tree branch in the street, and this he made into a little tree under which he placed his gifts.

Christmas morning dawned brightly in the little French home. Jacques' surprise was complete, for Marthe went into raptures over the tree and her presents. She alternately hugged and kissed her doll, keeping up a constant chatter to it in French. The orange and a few other presents that she had found under the tree she put on the shelf, so that she could admire them while she rocked her doll.

Jacques had had his surprise, too—"Give it and it shall be given unto you"—for his two packets under the tree had grown to be six or seven.

"Mother," he said, "I think I will have to try my new mittens and see exactly how warm they are." So saying, he slipped into his coat and pushed on the door. What ailed it? Was it frozen shut, stuck, or what was the matter?

With his mother's help the door was opened. To their surprise they found that a huge pile of packages had been the cause of their trouble.

Jacques gave a cry of delight as he pounced upon the bundles. His mother was just as excited as he, as she helped carry in the stuff.

Then followed one of the happiest hours the family had ever known—whole two-dozen oranges and all sorts of wholesome food. Jacques' mother fairly wept with joy.

Santa remembered us after all, mother," said little Jacques, "and he left this note on one of my presents. Look, mother, it says—"

"I hope you will always be as thoughtful of your sister, Jacques. A Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year."

"SANTA CLAUS!"

Made It Personal. A little girl had been taken to church by her Aunt Helen. On returning home her mother began to cross-examine her as to what she had heard.

"What hymn did you have, dear?" she asked.

"The little girl's memory falling for the moment, she turned inquiringly to her aunt who whispered in her ear: "Sun of My Soul," dear."

"Well, what was it?" her mother asked, a trifle impatiently.

"Sun of Aunt Helen's Soul" was the reply that astonished her parent.

Zimmerman Department

LOCALS

Myrtle Brooks was home over Sunday.

Henry Hayak returned home last week after an absence of nearly two years.

Mrs. Waterfield returned to her home at Elk River the last of the week.

Mrs. A. R. Berglund and Mrs. John Magney were Christmas shopping in Minneapolis early last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Tigge of Anoka were guests at the home of Mrs. Mayme Tigge one day last week.

The Epworth league had a pleasant party last Saturday evening at the W. R. Hurt home. All enjoyed the evening.

Mr. Cook, Princeton manager of the telephone company, was down one day last week doing repair work on the local line.

Mrs. C. E. Nordwall and children left Wednesday for Spokane, Wash., to join Mrs. Nordwall, who has established a home there.

Vivian Spencer and Ebbey Jennison of Minneapolis came out Saturday afternoon and will spend a week of their vacation with relatives here.

J. L. Chaney of Trosky, Minn., brother-in-law of Mrs. Kettleson, spent Sunday here. Mr. Chaney is receiving treatment from Dr. Kohler in Minneapolis.

Dr. Parsons was up from Elk River on professional business Thursday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Foley, who remained at the Kettleson home for a short time.

Fire igniting from a gasoline engine burned a machine shed at the Carl Olson place Monday afternoon. Prompt assistance from town soon conquered the flames, but not until considerable damage was done. Mr. Olson is very grateful for the help given.

Merry Christmas to one and all. Mr. and Mrs. W. Persan and family spent Sunday at the Fritz Perman home in Meadow Vale.

Grace Iliff and Miss Groven were shopping in Minneapolis Saturday. Mrs. Chas. Cohoes, Merton, Estella Norman; and Mrs. Earl Iliff were Princeton shoppers Thursday afternoon and also called on Howard Johnson at the Northwestern hospital. He is not gaining very rapidly.

Bert Iliff has been laid up with a lame back the past week.

Alfred Smart is home from the northern part of the state, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brown and family of Zimmerman Sundayed at Chas. Cohoes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brand and family spent Sunday at the Lawrence Swanson home.

Mrs. Donald Iliff spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gramhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Iliff motored to Elk River on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Iliff and family of Zimmerman spent Sunday at Bert Iliff's.

We wish the readers of the Union a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

WAHKON

Merry Christmas to one and all. Pierre Parish left Saturday for Los Angeles, Cal., where he will spend the winter.

Misses Nellie Ihrie and Hazel Guyer went to Onamia Sunday.

C. E. Lucas returned home from Minneapolis Wednesday evening.

Miss Estyre Sundstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Allen and son and Miss Ruth Dehn motored to McGrath Sunday afternoon.

R. Addington drove a new Ford up from Minneapolis on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Maines left for the southern part of the state where she will spend a few weeks with relatives.

Kenneth Anderson of Onamia was a Wahkon visitor Sunday afternoon.

Miss Melba Johnson of Page spent the weekend with here relatives in Wahkon.

Mark Addington left for Minneapolis on Monday.

Quite a number of Wahkon people attended a basketball game between Isle and Ogilvie at Isle Friday evening.

Miss Myrtle Jensen, Miss Francis McDonald, Arlowe Mann and Pierre Parish motored to the Mann camp on Friday evening.

Wm. Hermel, who is employed at a camp near Isle, came home quite ill Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Mann of Cove were in Wahkon on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Hesketh went to Duluth Wednesday.

The Community Sunday school will give there Christmas program Friday evening in the high school auditorium.

Otto Olson has moved out on his farm between Cove and Wahkon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nash and sons of

LOCALS

Zimmerman visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Peterson last week.

Hale Carr of Onamia was a Wahkon visitor Sunday evening.

Captain Kidd's band gave a very fine musical program at the auditorium Friday evening.

Miss Nellie Ihrie spent Tuesday evening with her sister in Onamia.

CARD GAMES AT CHRISTMAS

Thin Pasteboards Afford Means of Entertainment in England During Yuletide Season.

A UNIVERSAL Christmas custom of England in olden times was playing at cards. Persons who never touched a card at any other season of the year felt bound to play a few games at Christmas.

A prohibitory statute of Henry VII's reign forbade card playing save during the Christmas holidays. Of course this prohibition extended only to persons of humble rank.

Sir Roger De Coverley took care to provide both creature comfort and amusement for his neighbors at Christmas by sending "a string of hog's puddings and a pack of cards" to every poor family in the parish.

Even the pupil comes in for its share of anecdotes regarding playing cards. Fuller gives an example of a clergyman preaching from Romans 12:3, "As God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith." The reverend gentleman in question adopted as an illustration of his discourse the metaphor of "dealing" as applied to cards, reminding his congregation that they should follow suit, ever play above board, improve the gifts dealt out to them, take care of their trumps, play promptly when it came their turn, etc.

Short notes were frequently written on the backs of playing cards. In an old collection of poetry is found the following lines:

"To a Lady Who Sent Her Compliments to a Clergyman on the Ten of Hearts.

"Your compliments, dear lady, pray forbear; "Old English services are more sincere;

"You send ten hearts—the tithe is only mine, "Give me but one and burn the other nine."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CHRISTMAS OF PRESENT TIME

Despite Methods of Travel and the Ease of Making Long Journeys, Home Holiday Best.

WHEN Christmas began its gay pilgrimage down the years society was stationary. Today families and individuals are constantly on the move.

Modern means of transportation have abolished distance. The family today scatters to all quarters of the earth. One brother stays on the Atlantic coast, the other migrates to the Pacific seaboard, but then they are "only four or five days apart." In England sons and daughters find their way in all parts of an empire that covers the globe; it is nothing for the cabled Christmas salutations of a single family to travel between Montreal, Melbourne, Calcutta, Cape Town and London.

When Irving wrote "Bracebridge Hall," the little journey into the country was itself an adventure. The ease of travel nowadays has taken the edge from all such jaunts. Everybody travels. And increasing numbers use the modern transport system to leave home at Christmas time. It may be heresy, but the custom of spending Christmas at an inn is gaining ground. Congestion of population in great cities has narrowed the dimensions of the metropolitan home, and not many apartments can comfortably accommodate the family reunion and the preparation and setting of the Christmas dinner. So when the trip to the country falls the city family goes holiday-making in an hotel. If hotels once were lonely places at Christmas they are far from lonely now, and many seek them both for dinner and frolic.

These are tendencies, variations upon the old theme. The theme, however, remains unchanged. It will not change. The great majority will still keep Christmas at home. Where there are children the proper paraphernalia and the time-honored observances will hold the family at home. No substitute fully satisfies. At best the away-from-home Christmas is only a substitute for the genuine article. So long as children come to enrich the lives of men and women Christmas will remain essentially a home holiday. The organization of modern life brings some compensations to the absent and the homeless, but the fullness of Christmas satisfaction is only to be had at the family hearth.

LAST CALL

But 2 Days Left to Decide on Your Christmas Needs.

Make Zimmerman your buying headquarters. Visit our place. We have Sweets of all kinds.

Christmas Candies

in bulk or boxed. Smokes as well. Drop in.

The Season's Greetings to Our Friends and Patrons

N. J. Neumann

Zimmerman, : : : Minn.



SANTA

Will be at Swanson's Store, Zimmerman

All Day Saturday, Dec. 23

Bring the children. They will be glad to see Santa.

Greetings

For the Good Will you have shown us during the past year we thank you. May your Christmas be Merrier and your New Year Happier than ever.

SWANSON'S

Zimmerman, : : : Minn.

R. D. N. SPRINGER, Oph. D.
OPTOMETRIST
of Dr. Kline's Sanatorium, Anoka will be in
Princeton, Sunday, Jan. 21
(UNTIL 4 P. M.)
At MERCHANTS HOTEL
Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted

We are the largest distributors of fireplace furnishings and sell lower than mail order houses.

FIX UP THAT FIREPLACE FOR XMAS.
It may need a grate, spark guards or andirons
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
Drake Marble & Tile Co.
605 Second Ave. So.
Minneapolis, Minn.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, NEW YEAR'S WEEK
OPERA HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, NEW YEAR'S WEEK
John Golden Will Present THE WORLD'S GREATEST PLAY

LIGHTNING

BRILLIANT CAST INCLUDES THOMAS JEFFERSON, BESSIE BACON, IDA ST. LEON—STAGED BY WINCHELL SMITH.

MAIL ORDERS Are best protection for out-of-town people. Prices: Orchestra, \$2.50; Balcony, \$1.50; Boxes, \$1.00; Seats, 50c. Add 10% tax to remittances and send self-addressed, stamped envelope. Box office sale opens Dec. 28. NO OTHER ENGAGEMENTS IN MINNEAPOLIS EXCEPT ST. PAUL, WEEK JAN. 14.