

THE HUMMER

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Several subscriptions expires with this issue. We will sincerely appreciate your renewal. Please stay with us—stay in our family of happy people. This fall and winter we promise to add features that will truly HUM THE HUMMER.

American Patience.

No matter what else they may think of us the belligerent nations of Europe must give us credit for an abundance of patience and a love of peace under strong and irritating provocation. With Mexico we have pursued a policy of watchful waiting, and some of our neighbors on the other side of the great pond have criticised us for our lack of action, but we have done the same thing in dealing with them. We certainly have waited patiently and abstained from vigorous demonstration under circumstances that would provoke any other nation to the exercise of force. Germany is using new methods in submarine warfare, which are in violation of long established international law and she gives as an excuse the fact that England is trying to starve her people by methods which are equally as flagrant violations of international law. We have insisted on the freedom of the seas, which hitherto have been the great public highway for the nations of the earth. We have insisted from the outset that if the new methods adopted during the present war cannot be carried on without illegally interfering with American commerce that they must be abandoned. We have made it pretty plain to Germany that while she is at liberty to use whatever new methods she desires, if their use involves the death of American citizens, she will be held to strict accountability and her act will be considered distinctly unfriendly. We have not gone quite so far with England, because while England has egregiously violating international law, the tragic element of crime has not entered her actions. Nevertheless, we are still debating the question with her and in due time when the correspondence is made public the academic battle will no doubt prove most interesting reading, and there need be no doubt that President Wilson will acquit himself with discreet firmness and unswerving insistence on the rights of American commerce. We are the largest of the neutral nations, and in a manner we speak for all of them. Our responsibility is great, and no matter what the result may be no fair-minded person, be he friend or foe, can say that we acted hastily. On the contrary, we have acted with a degree of patience that some outspoken people call pusillanimous. Germany, of course, would like to see us become involved in war with England and England would like to see us involved in war with Germany, and no small part of the English opinion charges us with a neglect of duty because we have not long ago taken up the cudgels in behalf of the allies. Of course we must protect the national honor, and the national interest, but if we can keep out of this horrific orgy it will compensate us for a great deal of financial loss and sentimental humiliation.—News Scimitar.

Keeping Up Upkeep.

Auto upkeep keeps up. Also upkeep keeps down bank accounts. Therefore all autoists are in for "keeps" if the upkeep keeps on keeping up.

Grown in Mississippi biscuits writes prosperity on your face. Make friends with it.

The best and the greatest thing in the world has not been done yet—are YOU trying to reach the goal of your great desire?

"Go-do-it-ive-ness" makes "now" success and happiness tomorrow.

Bringing home the bacon makes many men adopt the motto of "Root hog, or die."

A section hand in Illinois inherited ten million dollars last week and told his lawyer that he would remain working at \$1.25 per day until the money was properly divided between himself and sister. His first purchase, he says, will be TWO Fords! Listen, two Fords! The rest of his money, we suppose, will go for Accessories and a few gallons of John D. Soneafellow. Poor man, we hope he will get some rattling good cars.

The old joke about a lady kneading biscuit with gloves on and the editors needing money without anything on is about ready to run the rounds of the press for the billion and "wunth" time.

Don't fliver on the job—deliver—deliver—keep on delivering the goods.

Let us Not Embarrass the President.

That the consumption of cotton has been increased by a demand for munitions and that the price of the Southern farm staple has gained correspondingly is the statement made by the United States Department of Commerce, Bureau of the Census.

The war, which threatened to bankrupt the South five cent cotton, it was said at the beginning, has failed in this respect to fulfill promise of commercial disaster.

We of the South did not require information from the United States bureau of the census to tell us that cotton is used for the manufacture of explosives. We have already been informed by Great Britain.

Great Britain threatens to make cotton contraband.

Certain political agitators are now crying again that the South faces bankruptcy if England is permitted to adopt her projected course and are calling upon the president to take steps preventing this action.

The South does not face bankruptcy. It did not in 1914 and still less does it now. President Wilson has shown more than a disposition to uphold the rights of the United States under international law; and in following his policy he will conserve the best interests of the nation. He should not be embarrassed.—Meridian Dispatch.

Affording Fords.

Autos have made many people happy—worried a few and killed others. But their tribe increases just as sure as the sun peeps over the morning rim of the world. Jitney journeying—joy rides and business trips have become the biggest fad in the history of our people. And forever from now on it will be.

Every man and woman who has a nest egg wants a car and those who haven't the eggs also want them. So it goes—wishing, wanting, mortgaging, buying

Homes and other property are sewed up just to get a car and most of them are the reliable but "noiseless Fords." But the first cost cost is almost nothing compared to the upkeep. Of course some of them care for their cars, but as most of the owners are inexperienced in machinery the natural neuralgia of their pocketbooks is the result. Yesterday it was a new tire—today it is a new set of inner tubes and tomorrow it will be a few thousand bolts and a few "Exasperating Accessories."

Before the Ford rebate was paid the auto ads suggested a way to spend that fifty for more equipment.

Continual digging down into bank accounts for accessories and an occasional gallon of gasoline makes long faces grow longer and "NEVER AGAIN" just a bit more sincerely.

Since the autos have become so common the buying of them is now limited to no town or place. The country people own them too and enjoyed them. Why not, it is their privilege? Everybody would own one if they had the money.

Business men who should be at work are riding, riding, riding. Many of them will lose their jobs and especially their income if they keep up their constant inattention to business.

Everybody is doing it though and maybe someday the boys behind The Hummer will shake, rattle and roll.

Opportunity neither associates nor claim kin with Hard Times.

By their honk or screech ye shall know them, for in these days it came to pass that great and long, were the tooting toots and the screechy screeches that tooteth and screecheth all night long.

The Hummer continues its hope that the next election will pass off quietly and that no contest or fraudulent charges will result from the count.

Good men are in the second primary—every one of them would make us good officers and more than one voter is pondering over which is which, what is what, and who is who.

By booming business—thinking business—pushing business—humming business—talking business and going after business—then business will get "busy-ness" on the jump. Walop that frown into a smile that oozes from "year to year."

The great race horse "Nancy Hanks" died last week. She was buried in a modern cemetery for famous horses and a beautiful monument is now in erection. Written in marble will be the history of her wonderful races. Dan Patch, Lou Dillon and all other thoroughbreds have never and will never startle the world any more than did the fleeting Nancy Hanks when the race track was in all its glory.

To see an American flag quivering in the breezes or flashed by electricity thru colored bulbs makes the soul tingle with pride that we are Americans first, now and forever.

Not Adam, But Noah.

For all the centuries since the Bible has been the standard of enlightened religion Adam and Eve have borne the blame for the eating of that apple of knowledge, the cider of which must have been exceedingly "hard," since it proved an eye-opener to the knowledge of good and evil.

Now, however, comes a learned professor, who sits in the chair of Assyrian archeology in the University of Oxford, and says it was not Adam at all, but Noah who partook of that it was not an apple, but the product of the cassia tree that figured in the story.

The learned professor, who is no less a person than Dr. Stephen Langdon, says he gets his information from a Sumerian tablet that has been one of the curios of the University of Pennsylvania for many years, having been found during some excavations by a party of archaeologists doing research work in Assyria. This tablet is said to be more than 5,000 years old, antedating the time of Abraham. It has never been read before, because nobody had a clew to the peculiar handwriting of those old fellows who lived before the Spencerian style was taught.

The tablet is designated as "Sumerian," which is the adjective of "Sumer," meaning "the people of the rivers." The term that gives color to Dr. Langdon's assertion applies to one of the ancient divisions of Babylon.

Here, then, we have a faint clew to the new version of the old Biblical story, for everybody knows that Noah was a river man and read the "river column." So Prof. Langdon has made him one of the "people of the rivers." But the clew breaks off here, and we fear the wise man fell back on his imagination for the rest of the story.

It seems playing it pretty low down on Noah to put off this "downfall of man" story on him, in addition to his other faults. For Noah was the first "drunk" recorded in the court annals of old, and it would seem that this was fault enough to lay at his door—though in very truth it was Ham upon whom fell the punishment for that spree!

There is nothing in the transgressor in regard to the forbidden fruit, for we are told that he "was a just man and walked with God," and the way he managed the ark showed him to be the greatest navigator of his time.

Suffragists will take pleasure in the Sumerian tablet, the translation of which declares that the first woman was not Eve, but Nintu, and that she virtually bossed the job of creation. This ought to give a mighty impetus to the vote-for-women movement, removing, as it claims to do, the old-time stain of curiosity and law-breaking from Mother Eve.

But we rather think that Dr. Langdon will have to "come again," and with more substantial proof than a tablet nobody but he can read before we tear Genesis from our Bibles, overlook Adam's apple and say: "Noah done it."—Commercial Appeal.

Cities Built by Men. Not Advantages.

Cities are made by men. Villages grow into towns and towns grow into cities by the efforts of men more than by favor of circumstances, truthfully says the Meridian Dispatch.

Take the growth of Chicago, which represents a mighty struggle of progressive men against the formidable difficulties of location. It is a wonderful example of public and private enterprise and of the great rapid growth of commerce.

There are some mistaken ideas as to the object of commercial organizations, which very disastrously affect the usefulness of many of them. A common and fatal fallacy is the idea that cities can be made by the starting of booms. The only sure thing about a boom is that it will burst, and there cannot be anything more unsatisfactory to have on hand than a bursted boom.

The modern idea in the making of cities is to have a thoroughly representative Board of Trade, ever alert, and on the job 24 hours a day, lending a helping hand to encourage everything that will make for the good of the community, and prepared to militate strongly against everything that is opposed to progress and welfare.

Some one speaking to Emerson about "loving nature," the philosopher remarked that he didn't care to hear people say they loved nature, he made of those who profess to love God. Faith in God is not a mental act; it is not a creed to be verbally expressed. These things don't count in the divine arrangement. What does count is that faith and love be expressed in life. A person need not say a word as to his profession. The only declaration of one's faith and love is what he does. The whole creed of Christian faith may be drawn from Galatians v: 22-23. Also from Matthew xii. 16: "Ye shall know them by their fruits." That is all the theology a person needs to live or die on. The idea of a person believing in God and swearing, cheating, drinking, lying, abusing people, hating people, grumbling and growling, attending dirty shows and low sports, is simply absurd. And yet there are many trying to do that very thing. They are worse infidels than the outspoken ones.—Ex.

Dresses have changed from big candy stripes to upholstered sofas.