

THE HUMMER

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Beautiful Bouquets.

And so it came to pass that a mighty wail arose in the land. Yea, even unto the snatching of teeth. For thus sayeth the Tribune: The South is ignorant and needeth a blending of better blood.

And so a great fight was come unto the people. For lo and behold, the smitter smiteth until smitten.

Since this Frank episode some "beautiful bouquets" have been hurled from one end of the country to the other. We thought all the invective had been used in our last political campaign, but this last controversy brought to the printed page the zenith of volcanic vocabularies. When editorial work gets into this way of doing then it is time to write "Nobody Home" and for the uncut, the unknown and the unsung.

Sectional hatred, we thought, had almost passed into oblivion. But the Chicago Tribune threw down the challenge and the South took it up. Flayed without mercy The Tribune has not come back and it shows one thing sure that the southern editors and writers still own some vocabularies themselves. Here are just a few phrases that have been used since the lynching:

"Hang his carcass so high that a stinking buzzard would fly himself to death trying to reach him."

"Over the Tribune desk sits a filthy buzzard in human form puking the filthiest and stinkiest reading matter ever spread on paper."

The above is just a sample. Oooff, don't it make you feel "awful"? We hope the bickerings of the press will soon stop and something more congenial take its place. O beautiful nosegay, how sweet thy smell.

Gored Oxen.

Political campaigns certainly bring out some amusing situations. One phrase that has been used is "It's owing to whose ox is gored" and both sides of the democratic party in Mississippi have used it fluently and continually.

The bit dog growls, changing the regular expression, is just as certain with some politicians as taxes in January. Neither side can claim the greatest number of gored oxen for they run neck and neck for the "honor."

Since when the innocent old ox has had his trials and tribulations. Prods and jabs punctured his side with unerring accuracy. Flies, mosquitoes and other swarming hordes covered his back and by swinging his head back for a big wallop together with a lift of the leg toward the head for a crushing rake he fell to the ground with a huddled thump. The oil of friendship was sprayed upon his back but it quickly ran off as quickly as applied. The pain went on. In another field another ox was going thru the same trouble.

We hope the day will come when defeated men will quit thinking of fraud, accept the decision gracefully and let the old ox go his way chewing his cud.

Better or Worse.

General conversation runs into the world's goodness and badness. What do you think of the conditions?

Those who champion the better side of the great strides in educational uplift—great progress in world-wide christianity—constant upbuilding of unlimited resources—quick and substantial response to suffering humanity—startling news of prohibition triumphs—almost divine guidance of surgical progress—labor saving inventions—medical discoveries—more and better things to eat and wear—better things to see—increased facilities of direct communication and more brainy manhood and womanhood since time began.

Those who take up the bad side see degeneration of the species—see vicious vice uncontrolled—sanctity of the sex shattered—vulgar display of fast proportion—less religion—less education—less chances for making a living—less charity for the poor—less neighborly friendship—less good will—more graft in high places—more rascals—more gambling and drinking—more killing over small provocation—more distrust of fellowman—more grabbing and greedy fingers after the dollar—more court trials—more liars—more divorces—more cursing—more smoking and chewing—more crooked deals—more war—more doing the other fellow before he does you and less knowledge of training children.

Who wins?

With increased lynchings—bloody fights and deaths—suicides—burning at the stake—continual legal battles and family fussing—what has Europe got on American.

Wonder if blind tigers ever consult? If so, does he sell the blind tiger glasses for "redeye"?

Edison says we are to have seven years of prosperity. "O lovey, won't you be our beau?"

Blissful Innocence.

Amusing stories from the election are yet going the rounds, but we believe the following wins the cup.

In a certain county in a certain state a certain man was running for a certain office. The first primary threw him into the second and he was elected. Jubilant over his victory he went home and told his wife to get ready to move. Going back to town he informed, seriously and meaningly, the incumbent that he had a few things outside to attend to that week, but would be ready to take charge of the office bright and early the next Monday morning.

This is told for the truth—whether it is nor not, we do not know. Anyhow it is fresh from the pine and we believe that it is the first time to appear in print.

Next.

Considering the past events in all of their gloom and tragicness, the thought of the world naturally turns to what tomorrow will bring. What will be the outcome of this mighty struggle—what will happen next?

Energetic Edison claims a vision of coming prosperity with one more year of war. That tomorrow if our goal—everybody is on the way.

What will be the whence—where will be the which and who will be who? What will be done if another ship is sunk by submarines? What will be the best thing to do?

Somelhow we can't help but feel that tomorrow will be better than today. Although the scare headlines of a big daily may tell tomorrow of awful disasters we yet look at the development of American sources since the first shot of war. Europe has been drained of her life blood—but America's grows redder and stronger as mighty minds of laboratories and factories, forests and farms, inventions and discoveries blend into a greater day for the land of liberty, home and happiness.

What next—what's the news—what does the headlines say—how are the Allies—when will the war stop—and hundreds like these rush to tongues every day.

Will the "next" be as awful as Titanic, Lusitania, Eastland and Galveston disasters? Will tomorrow repeat the past? Will it add to the sick, dying, dead and wounded fourteen million men? Will madness rule law and order and make civilization lower than savagery? Let's try to look for the tomorrow of greater good for humanity.

A few days ago a voice commanded over the phone, "Stop my subscription." That being our first time to hear such a "catastrophe" we had no answer. While thinking for the "why" part of it, the voice again flew over the line, "The children are fussing over which one will get it first." We caught the drift—the mail man had not arrived, but the time was near at hand. If anybody can make an editor feel "badder or gooder" right in the same jiffy we ask our brother eds to come across with it.

Uncle Samuel mopped up with England twice, Mexico and Spain, and if Congress says hit'em again, he can slay Germany clean off the map. This talk about Americans not having the grit to fight sounds empty and unpatriotic.

Germany sold war supplies for GOLD in the Boer war—Turko-Italia war—Spanish-U. S. A. war—Russ-Jap war and the Balkan war. Now when she drops from pie to bread she howls. What's the use—what's the diff?

Musical ragtime is pretty and interesting—but think of the rag time of widowed wives and fatherland children of Europe. Also the rag time of many American poor people right tonight. This war though, will run most anybody ragged.

Mites do mighty stunts if once in a house—bedbugs run some people so buggy that bug houses look good for habitation—mosquitoes, fleas, flies and chiggers are not so much when it comes to thinking of the vormin clad soldiers in the trenches. Think of it, how much better could they fight if they didn't have to stop and SCRATCH.

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party. (Scuse that, our devil in the office was practicing on the typewriter.)

We are against war, but if Uncle Sam sees "fit" we'll fit—so thinketh the true American.

"Political poetry" still takes a chance in Mississippi.

Is it better to wish for things or be satisfied—to want things or go get them?

Some folks imagine all the rungs of the success ladder are broken.

A gentle pat on the shoulder of a friend with a friend with a kindly word or two of cheer and approval makes life so much better and brighter for everybody.

CONGRESSMAN SISSON TO RUN AGAIN.

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 27.—Before leaving here today after his address at the Masonic picnic, Congressman T. U. Sisson stated quite plainly that he is a candidate for re-election, or will be at the proper time, as representative from the Fourth District. It has been frequently stated that Mr. Sisson would not be a candidate for representative, but would run for United States Senator. He stated quite plainly today that he had made no statement as to the senatorial candidacy.

"I have announced as a candidate for re-election to Congress from my district, and that is where I stand," declared Mr. Sisson.

The fact that the friends of Will Ward, also of Winona, and a relative by marriage of Mr. Sisson, are grooming him for the office of representative from the same district, opens up a line interesting possibilities. However Mr. Sisson is emphatic in the statement disclaiming any candidacy for Senate. This leaves John L. Hebron, so far as the only pronounced and formal candidate for the senatorial seat now held by John Sharp Williams, with Congressman S. A. Wjtherspoon as a possible prospective candidate.—Commercial-Appeal.

WILL WARD REPLIES TO CON. SISSON.

To the People of the Fourth Congressional District:

"I note in an interview given the Jackson Evening News on Aug. 27, Hon. T. U. Sisson is quoted as saying 'I am a candidate for re-election Congress and have not announced either publicly or privately for the United States Senate. I have never made a statement indicating that I would be a candidate for the United State Senate, as a matter of fact, I have announced for re-election to Congress in my district, and that is where I stand.' It is inconceivable to me how Mr. Sisson could have given out this interview in view of the many conversations we have had on this subject. Of course Mr. Sisson has a right to change his mind about what office he wants to run for, and he has a right to run against me for Congress if he so desires, but I do not propose for him to put me in the attitude of running against him, when everybody in the Fourth Congressional District knows that it has been generally understood, for the past six months, that Sisson was a candidate for the Senate and that I would be a candidate for the Congress. Now as to that part of Mr. Sisson's interview in which he says 'I have never made a statement indicating that I would be a candidate for the Senate, I feel in justice to myself to ask Mr. Sisson some questions.

"Does he deny saying to me that he wanted me to manage his senatorial campaign for him?"

"Does he deny asking me if I thought he could get Vaughn Watkins to manage it for him after I had told him I could not?"

"Does he deny that in talking to me about my race for Congress, he told me that if I would manage his campaign for him, and then wait two years and become a candidate with him and Vardaman both in the Senate, that I could be elected without any trouble?"

Does he deny that he gave the following interview to Mr. Walthal, the correspondent of The Commercial Appeal, last March which said: It was re-ently stated in some of the Mississippi papers that Mr. Sisson had declared his intention not to be a candidate for the seat now held by John Sharp Williams which report Mr. Sisson authorizes is absolutely unfounded. Mr. Sisson declared his belief that these reports are being manufactured and circulated by the opposition, who who are apparently anxious that he should not enter the race. He declared that at the proper time he would acquaint the people of Mississippi with his plans, in view of the fact that the campaign for state officers will be before the people this year, he does not consider this the proper time to spring the senatorial campaign. Judging from the manner in which Mr. Sisson expressed himself there was no doubt left that regardless of who else may be in the race, he will, at the time he considers it proper, announce himself a candidate. Does he deny giving this interview to The Commercial Appeal, or rather asking me to get it in The Commercial

Appeal for him. Fortunately for me, since Mr. Sisson has gone into the denying business, I have witnesses to this transaction, when I told the correspondent for The Commercial Appeal that Mr. Sisson wanted to have himself interviewed but that I would not take the responsibility of giving out the interview for him Mr. Walthal then, in the presence of Gov. Bilbo, my nephew, Robert Hart, and I think some other gentleman called Mr. Sisson over the phone and Mr. Sisson gave him this interview direct. I never heard anything about Mr. Sisson running for Congress until the past week. He came back from Washington last week and without doing me the courtesy of telling me of the change in his plans, he announced himself for Congress. I presume that Mr. Sisson assumed that I would be terror stricken at this announcement and in view of our relationship that I would withdraw from the race. These are the exact facts in the case and I take this opportunity of announcing to the people of the Fourth Congressional District that I will be a candidate for Congress for the term beginning March 4, 1917. Beginning next spring I will make an active and aggressive campaign of the district. I think it to early yet to open up the campaign and I will be busy with my crop all the fall. I am running for this office because I believe I am in touch with the needs of the people and that I possess the necessary equipment to fill the position. I will appreciate the co-operation and a personal letter from those friends of mine who are interested in my election.

"WILLIAM C. WARD,"

Beginning September 1st, 1915, Fourth-class mail will be insured against loss in an amount equivalent to its actual value, but not to exceed \$5.00 in any one case, on payment of a fee of 3 cents; not to exceed \$25.00 on payment of a fee of 5 cents; not to exceed \$50.00 on payment of a fee of 10 cents, or not to exceed \$100.00 on payment of a fee of 25 cents—it will be noted that the fee has been reduced to 3 cents on parcels not exceeding \$5.00 in value, it will also be noted that the indemnity has been increased to \$100.00.

A CORRECTION.

A report having gained circulation that in case J. K. Vardaman and T. G. Bilbo were elected respectively President and Vice-President of the United States that we would be made Secretary of State, this is written to correct such a false report. They have never mentioned the matter to us, and if they were to do so we would be forced to refuse their request, since we couldn't possibly leave our crop long enough to attend to it; in fact if we were to leave it Col. Lindsey might have some more of it planted in a cocoa patch. We hope no one will refuse to vote for them on account of such a preposterous report.—Kosciusko Courier.