

THE HUMMER

RAD HARRILL REED, EDITOR

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The Mississippi Centennial.

On December 10, 1917, the grand old state of Mississippi will celebrate her one hundredth anniversary at Gulfport. The county of Harrison and the city of Gulfport have given \$125,000 toward the centennial and a similar amount is expected from the legislature now in session. Unless the legislative bodies appropriate this money the centennial will be up against a hard proposition, but we hope the solons will be patriotic enough to vote RIGHT. Mississippi NEEDS this centennial to show the WORLD WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER HOMESEEEKERS AND ALSO SHOW TO THE WORLD THAT WE CAN DELIVER THE GOODS!! Exhibits from every county and from the government departments at Washington will be displayed in regular exposition style. An auditorium will be built with a capacity of 5,000 to induce big conventions to Mississippi. The state fails to get these big conventions because of buildings not suitable to hold the crowds. It and other buildings will be permanent and will always be there for the benefit of Mississippians in the display of the state's products. The centennial is a meritorious celebration for in 100 years our state has done great things in the world of work and hustle. She has won the world's praise for her manhood and womanhood, her monumental achievements along agricultural lines and her great democracy that makes happiness and prosperity link into inseparable friendship. Her unlimited resources are the admiration of the nation and NOW Mississippi is coming into her own with the proper spirit of Grown and Made in Mississippi and more LIVING AT HOME AND BOARDING AT THE SAME PLACE. We need to celebrate the 100 years of PROGRESS and let the world know that the half has never yet been told. Gulfport is a fitting place for the centennial for visitors may see the ocean for the first time and take the baths on the sandy beaches. They can see all the fruits of the tropics growing and feel the gentle breezes of the gulf as they float over the progressive city! Gulfport's historic life makes it more so a fitting place for the great celebration. Every man and woman, boy and girl can compete for all kinds of prizes along every line of activity in the state. If you have something to SHOW, then Gulfport is the place next summer. Every kind of freak, all kinds of agricultural products and everything known to the skill of the brains and hands of Mississippians will be on exhibit. Get busy now and arrange for an exhibit—you might WIN a prize or make a fortune on your idea. Try it for the centennial is open to all Mississippians for exhibition purposes. Our county should be well represented, so let's get together NOW and devise plans for something DIFFERENT, for something EXTRAORDINARY to be shown at Gulfport. Let's fix something that will draw attention to our county and cause money and homeseekers to come here. Let's get together NOW. We can DO THINGS IF ALL WILL COOPERATE. COME ON.

Below we print a song written by John F. McKay and clipped from the A. & M. College Reflector. It is good and makes our patriotic blood tingle to read it.

MISSISSIPPI CENTENNIAL SONG. (To the tune of Tipperary.)

There came into the Union just one hundred years ago,
The State of Mississippi—it's a land you all should know.
The biggest river in the world gave to her its name,
And now this state has risen into glory and to fame.

Chorns:

There's a near way to Mississippi,
There's a near way to go;
There's a near way to Mississippi,
The greatest land I know.
Good-bye influenza,
Farewell ice and snow,
There's a near, near way to Mississippi,
To the Gulf coast we'll go.

With a Centennial Exposition we are going to celebrate,
The entrance to the Union of this great and mighty state,
Down on the southern seashore, by the Gulf of Mexico,
With palaces and gardens grand, where everyone can go.

By sea, or rail or highway you can journey to this coast,
And let the gallant Mississipp'uns be the happy, genial host,
And from every land and every clime they will come to celebrate

The glory of a nation is in the birthday of a state.

Sermon on Immersion.

In a late issue of The Hummer we printed the funny sermon on the "Projical Son" and it made so many laugh we are printing another that was found in our scrap-book last week. It was written by "A. R. H." and sent to Taylor-Trotwood Magazine from New Orleans by James Dinkins for publication. Read and laugh:

"I se been requested ter preach er summon on immershun An ter pay mer specks ter sprinklinism eudurin de exskurshun.

So here she is: My tex is dis: 'He riz up outen de water'—He riz up, mer frens, wat pears ter er been ezackly wat oughter.

But in prefacin dez remarks dis blessed Sundry mawuin. I wauts ter salt en pepper dem wid dis yere timely warnin;

Ligion is, mer lubin frens, er powful cuous critter, An ef yer specks ter ride dat muel yer sho mus be er siter.

On Sundry, brudrin, yere she comes er pacin ter de meetin—

Yer nebber seen er gintler brute since Balaam's beas went skeetin.

But Mondy, sistria, min de tex, He riz up outen de water—Good Lawd! Dat muel dun hiest er tail des lak er bawn cavorter.

Hits den, mer frens, yer sho mus make yer ratchousness er saddle,

An fix dem sturrups, truf and lube, so ez ter sute yer saddle.

De bridle reins, yer mus hole tight, kaze dey is made er prudence,

An min dat self-denyin curb, ligion's bes insurance.

An be pertickler whar yer rides, fur dat ar muel's er shyer,

An wen she sights er chickin coop, she bncks lak all wilefyer.

But brudrin, start her todes de fiel, and den yer'll see her rackin;

An nebber stop afo sundown, kaze den she'll sot to backin.

Be honess, lebe de melon patch fur udder folkses stealin—Plain meat and bread is glorious ef yer stommack is raaly squealin.

An lissen, allus see de sun er comin an er goin.

But wen she's gone, de Bibul says ter beat de stars er suorin.

Well, dat's de preffice ter de tex—wut doan require no thunder,

Kaze ef ne riz fum out dat pou, dat nigger mus been under. I cludes right yere, mer brudrin, fur I se dun perform de skurshuff—

Brer Hilry Dunn will hiest dat chune bout Jurdin an im-meshun."

(The above points a good moral about staying out at night when he says, "Allus see de sun er comin an er goin." If more people heeded that advice there would be less killings and sorrow thruout the country. More mean things are done between supper and breakfast than during the daylight hours. We don't print it because it has a mention of baptism, but because it gives a fine moral that might do good, and also it is funny and will make you laugh. Laugh and grow better and happier. Smile and keep the doctor going the other way.)

WHEN YOU BUY YOU SHOULD KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GETTING.

When you have a proposition made to you on life insurance it is your duty to yourself and to your family to thoroughly understand every feature of the policy before buying. Many people are lead into buying a policy when they do not know the kind of contract they are getting. In our office we can show you every policy written by any insurance company and you can compare the different features and see for yourself what you would get. It will be a pleasure for us to have you to come us for information regarding any proposition you would like to have. Whether you want to purchase insurance or not it will always be a pleasure to give it to you. We make it our business to have a record of every insurance company and their different kinds of policies. CALL ON US. Phone 190.

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THE CHARTER OF INCORPORATION OF THE CHICKASAW MINING COMPANY.

1. The Corporate title of said Company is, "The Chickasaw Mining Company."

2. The names of the incorporators are:
I. P. Jones, Postoffice, Houston, Mississippi.
I. N. Joyner, Postoffice, Gershorn, Mississippi.

W. W. Jack, Postoffice, Houston, Mississippi.

3. The domicile is at Houston, Mississippi.

4. Amount of capital stock is Twenty Five Thousand Dollars.

5. The period of existence is (not to exceed fifty years) fifty years.

6. The purpose for which it is created is to own, lease, buy and sell mineral land; to own, and operate a mining mill for the purpose of mining zinc ore, lead ore, gold ore and silver ore, and their by products and oil and gas; and to sell same. To own such real estate and other property as may be necessary and convenient to carry on said business, in the judgment of the stockholders and directors of said corporation for the welfare and business of said Company.

7. The par value of the shares is One Hundred Dollars each.

8. The rights and powers that may be exercised by this Corporation are those covered by provision of Chapter 24 of the Mississippi Code of 1906

9. The First meeting of persons interested to be held in the Town of Houston, Mississippi, and notice of said meeting is hereby dispensed with.

10. And all meeting of the stockholders may be held at the domicile of the Company or at any place in this State of Mississippi, or elsewhere. The place of holding such meeting to be fixed by such laws as may be adopted by said Company, or by the holders of a majority of the stock in this Company, but the place of holding said meetings of directors may from time to time also be fixed by the said Board of Directors.

11. The stockholders may elect from their number a Board of Directors to consist of such a number, not less than three as may from time be fixed by a vote of the majority of the stock held, of said Company

12. The stockholders hereof shall elect a Board of Directors annually. The Stockholders and Directors may adopt such by laws for the government of said Corporation as are not in conflict with the laws of the State of Mississippi, and of the Constitution of this State and of the United States.

13. Said Capital stock to be fully paid up before starting business. Witness our signature this the 4th day of February, 1916.

I. P. Jones,
W. W. Jack,
I. N. Joyner,
Incorporators.

State of Mississippi,
Chickasaw County.

This day personally appeared before me, the undersigned authority I. P. Jones and W. W. Jack, two of the incorporators of the Chickasaw Mining Company, who acknowledged that they executed the foregoing instrument on the day and year therein mentioned as their own act and deed.

This 4th day of February, 1916.
I. P. Jones,
W. W. Jack.

Sworn to before me this the 4th day of February, 1916.

E. H. Ghennault,
Circuit Clerk, Chickasaw County.

State of Mississippi
County of Pontotoc.

This day personally appeared before me, the undersigned authority, the within named I. N. Joyner, one of the incorporators of the Chickasaw Mining Company, who acknowledged that he executed the foregoing instrument on the day and year therein mentioned as his own voluntary act and deed.

I. N. Joyner,
Sworn to before me this the 7th day of February, 1916.

J. J. Henderson, Notary Public.
My commission expires 10th day of Aug. 1919.

CAP and BELLS



HOW DID HE KNOW THE SIZE?

Happy Thought Comes to Assistance of Young Man Who Wanted to Purchase Jeweled Belt.

A man who had recently become engaged to a charming young girl chanced to be in a fashionable shop when his eye caught a glimpse of a jeweled belt that seemed to him an acceptable gift for his fiancée. He asked a clerk to place an assortment of the belts on the counter.

"Ladies' belt?" queried the polli-salesman. "Certainly, sir, what size?" The young man blushed. "Really," he stammered. "I don't know." And he gazed about him helplessly for a moment or so. Finally a happy thought appeared to strike him. "Can't you let me have a yardstick for a moment?" he asked. The yardstick being forth coming, he placed it along the inside of his arm from shoulder to wrist. Then, looking up at the clerk, he exclaimed triumphantly, "Twenty inches."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not in His Line.

Manager (of intelligence office)—What kind of a place would you like? Cook Lady—Oh, a place where I can have anything I want, with but little to do and no one to boss me. Manager—You have strayed into the wrong place. This is an employment office, not a matrimonial agency.

Knew Her.

"Can I see the manager?" asked the caller. "Why, he's just been called to the telephone," replied the assistant. "Will he be long?" "His wife said she just wanted to speak to him for a minute. I guess he'll be back in an hour."

Reason for Speed.

Rankin—Deanbrough has bought himself a \$5,000 racing car. Phyle—But he couldn't afford one worth half that amount. Rankin—That's why he bought it. He wants something that can go fast enough to keep away from the collectors.—Puck.

Hadn't Noticed.

First Gurgle—Did you notice that good-looking fellow who sat right back of us at the Orpheum? Second Gurgle—Oh, the handsome chap with the red necktie and tan suit, who wore his hair pompadour? No. Why?—Nebraska Awgwan.

To the Point.

Her Father—Young man, I must ask your object in coming here so often? Young Man—I love your daughter sir. She is adorable, a queen. Her Father—Then, I take it, your object is to become her subject. Very well, she's yours.

MORE IMPORTANT.



Wangs—What are Brown's chances in the coming election?

Bangs—Very slight. He hasn't anything back of him.

Wangs—He's got a family tree.

Bangs—Yes, but his opposition has the plum tree.

College Life.

"Yes, some of us fellows keep house at the fraternity home."

"Don't you hate to wash dishes?"

"We don't have to. We have plenty of candidates for the fraternity, and dishwashing is great as an initiation stunt."

Too Risky.

"Why didn't you employ that beautiful stenographer?"

"Didn't care to take the risk. She was sure to break a lot of hearts in the office, and then I suppose I'd be held under the employers' liability law."