

THE HERALD AND NEWS

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E. H. AULL, EDITOR.

Friday, October 24, 1913.

The State fair begins next Monday. The price of cotton is good and nearly every one has made a fairly good crop. There should be a great reunion of the people of South Carolina in Columbia next week.

How would it do to have a get-together banquet in Newberry right after the State fair. The Herald and News is going to suggest such a meeting the first week in November. No one is to be urged to attend or begged to give his presence and his influence, but it is to be a strictly voluntary affair and no one is wanted unless he really means to lay aside his little hammer and get together for the advancement and the uplift of the community. In order for a town to grow and prosper there must be unity of sentiment for the advance and unity of effort for the betterment of the community. We are just putting you on notice now that the meeting is to be called and it will be held provided that as many as thirteen men respond. The minimum is to be thirteen. If there are not thirteen men in the town who are willing to stick together in everything that is for the progress of the town then the meeting will not be held, but if the thirteen can be found the dinner will be had and certain things laid out for the thirteen to unite in an effort to accomplish something. But details later. Think about it.

What about those improvements at the cemetery? We have seen no efforts being made that looked like doing anything. It is time to get a move. We like to do things. You know, The Herald and News suggested some time

ago as the motto for the town—Newberry, the town that does things. Let some one get busy.

How about the split log drag after these rains. Now is the time to prepare for the winter. Get busy on your road.

You Know No Newberry Doctor Could Be Guilty of This.

Chester Lantern.

"There was a 'doc' in our town,
Both wise and dignified;
He cut a man's appendix out
But sewed his tools inside
And when he saw his tools were gone
With all his might and main
He quickly ripped the basting threads
And got his tools again."—Judge.

The foregoing little gem of poesy calls to mind another famous operation for appendicitis, after the completion of which the surgeon discovered that his scissors had been sewed up inside the patient. Like the "doc" in the verse above, he "quickly ripped the basting threads," recovered the scissors and again sewed up the wound, only to realize that several other surgical implements were still carelessly mixed up in the patient's internal mechanism. Again did the physician carefully remove the silk threads, recovered the instruments and for the third time executed a neat embroidery pattern across the sufferer's stomach. After finishing his needle work he looked around and, to his horror, found

that his roll of antiseptic gauze was missing! With an exclamation only faintly expressive of what he felt, the surgeon for the third time prepared to rip the stitches out of the unlucky patient, when the sufferer looked up and said: "Say, Doc; don't sew me up again this time. Just fix a button and buttonhole on it."

A family jar is not good for preserving the peace.—New Orleans Picayune.

Now is the time to use the Split log drag.

The Baby
(Written for last issue.)

Some readers will doubtless recollect that some time ago The Herald and News mentioned that there was only one white baby at Helena. That one baby had a monopoly for a long while and was different from "Snookums," in that "Snookums," didn't grow any and the lone tooth in his awful mouth remained by itself, whereas the Helena baby grew and grew prettier (if that were possible), teeth and all. Well, the monopoly enjoyed by that baby (Beacham) has been broken. She is to share the honors of the village with another of her "feminine gender." And they are next door neighbors. Yes, the baby is a female, and her father attends to the mail part of the place, and Postmaster B. E. Julien couldn't handle a nicer little package by parcel post than he can now dangle between the arrival and departure of the mails and females for the mails.

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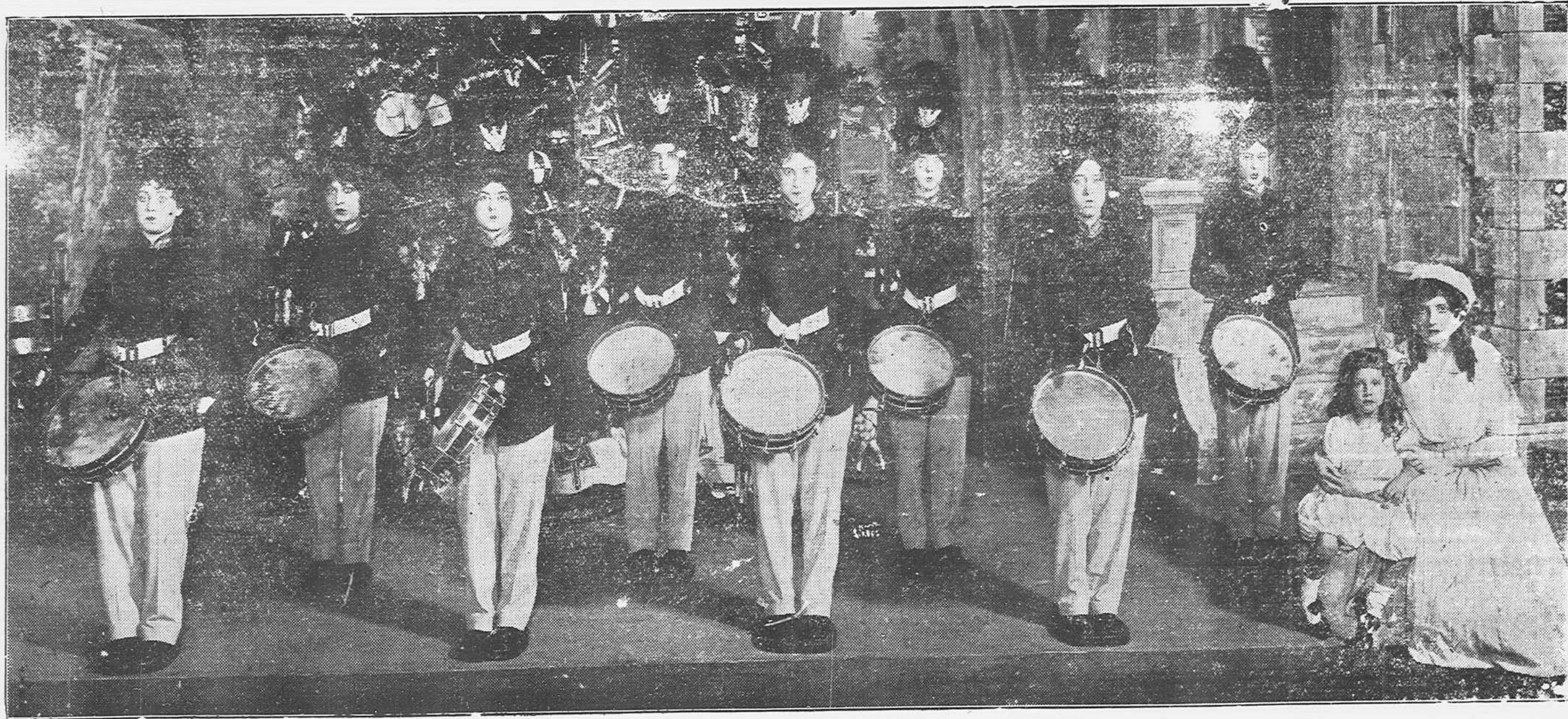
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