Don't

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It is not expedient to have your chums of the same sex with you too often, especially when your friends are around. For information address Miss Abbie Johnson.

The ex-President of the Eureka, who often punched on the shorter distance between the two points, could always solve the most difficult original problems. Being presented with a problem in which Mr. H. C. Stratton figured, he solved it thus:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Paenae} &: \text{senior} :: \text{sub-middler} &: \text{sophomore} : \\
\text{Straton} &: \text{Johnson} :: \text{Miss Hoffman} &: \text{Miss Gilbert} : \\
\text{The product of the means is equal to the product of the extremes.}
\end{align*}
\]

The College would have won or tied the College and Prep game if they hadn’t lost it. “And the Commercials shall lead the Preps” in doing that which is useless.

Who said that the Middle boys had a spread, consisting of fried oysters, sandwiches, money pickles, ice cream and cakes, ginger ale, soda and Q. H. B. punch served in B. E. S. style in room Gamma, on Epsilon floor?

Just before the debate Mr. B. H. Q. went down town to Lowdermilk’s book store to purchase a book. After paying for the book, Mr. B. H. Q. said, “Send the book out to me, please.” The salesman replied, “What are your name and address?” Mr. B. H. Q., “Don’t you know me? Well, well; I am on the ‘Prep’ debate.”

Already the “Herald” staff seems to be reaching for higher things. Not long ago every member was telling the same story. Each had dreamed that he was on the “University Journal” staff.

Mr. Adams, Col. ’11, has not quite completed his course in English history, for it is said that he is specializing in the study of Scot-land.

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**DON'T.**

Don’t trespass on the girls’ ellipse.

Don’t ask J. B., unless you’re in excellent form, anything about Miner Hall.

Please don’t ask when Mr. J. J. Milton will reach perfection in drawing English history maps. Surely after five years some one
else should be given an opportunity.

Don't count the time in chapel when an impromptu speech is being made, even if 15 minutes lost by each of the 600 students amounts to 6 days 6 hours.

Don't ask Herring anything about this.

An obstreperous Middler brought his classmate to chapel, accompanied by her mother. Upon taking his seat between the two, mother mildly remarked, “Daughter, you might catch cold by the window.”

Soon the lights were lowered. Mother boldly said: “Daughter, I know you’ll catch cold by the window.”

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**A CURE FOR LOVE.**

**By S. E. Burke.**

Take 12 oz. of dislike, 1 lb. of resolution, 2 grams of common sense, 2 oz. of experience, a large sprig of time, and 3 qts. of cooking water of consideration. Place them over the gentle fire of love, sweeten it with the sugar of forgetfulness, skim it with the spoon of melancholy, cork it with the cork of clear conscience. Let it remain and you will quickly find ease and be restored to your senses again.

These things can be had at the apothecary at the house of Understanding, next door to Consideration, Thanksgiving Street, not far from Christmas.

All lovers of the kindergarten of Miner Hall take this and relieve Miss Jackson of so much worry and anxiety.

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**THE PIERIAN LITERARY SOCIAL CLUB**

During the past winter the young ladies of the Academy and Commercial Department came together and formed themselves into a club which aims toward a better development along literary and social lines. There were two or three very interesting meet-