

Foreword



Into the pages of this book, into the pageant of college life that marches between its covers, we have attempted to weave an age-old theme in a little different way. The glory of Bagdad and the splendor of Persia remained unsung until long after those semi-mythological monarchs had perished; and in a very tiny sense we sometimes think that the best years of Cincinnati have slipped into oblivion because much of the tradition that valiant sons of the past have stored for us as a heritage is dying before the onslaught of changing conditions. If the 1930 Cincinnati can recall a little of that old spirit to the student body, and if our record of the year 1930 blended with the settings of the Thousand and One Arabian Nights, can, in years to come, like a favorite old wine, serve to warm a few hearts with a few dreamy memories, then our labor has borne some fruit and five hundred half-chewed pencils will not have scratched in vain. : :

