

Off the Record (Continued)

White Ticket had run an ad in the University News. This gave the Red Ticket an idea.

Why not run a full page advertisement for their party? This is just what was done. It was a bombshell. The editor of the paper was a very prominent member of the White Ticket. The Red Ticket had been practically ignored editorially. The White Ticket had done pretty well. But here was a horse of a rather peculiar color.

It was not odd that the ad appeared. It was perfectly within the hands of the Business Manager to run it. But it stirred up quite a disturbance. The White Ticket had been taken by surprise. The Editor of the News had been taken by surprise. And the campus laughed—laughed particularly at the holier-than-thou attitude adopted by the opposing parties. The downtown newspapers ran stories. The News adopted a non-partisan attitude on the first page, and ran a political editorial on the second.

For the first time, had campus politics hit a different note.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Janitor at the University for thirty-eight years, and follower in his father's footsteps as Head Custodian, George Fry now runs the school, from a practical point of view. His innate modesty makes him refuse an interview with, "Mr. Lawrence gives out all publicity. None of us. I've been here thirty-eight years, and been in the Cincinnati many times, but you'll have to see Mr. Lawrence if you want any facts about me."

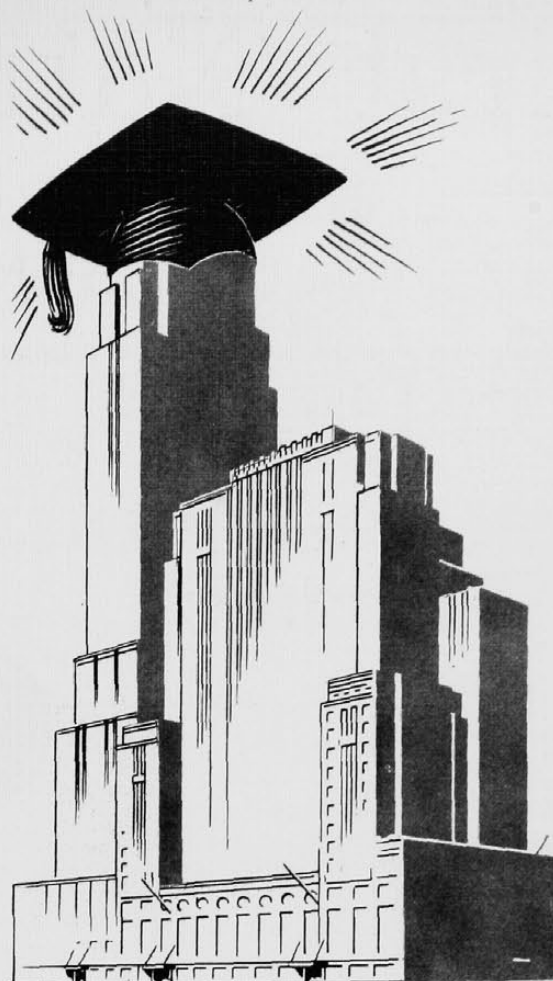
Formerly, Mr. Fry had his office in 11 McMicken. Right up there by the drinking fountain on the first floor. It was a very convenient place. Those fortunate women—and most of them were Kappas—who were in "George's" good graces were permitted to leave their wraps and books there. Of course, now that the Administration Building houses all offices for the officials of the university, the Janitor's Office has gone from McMicken.

The staff under Mr. Fry is considerable. But it has the happy faculty of working in remarkable unison. Cincinnati, it must be recalled, is a dirty city. But Cincinnati, it may be noted, is not a dirty university. Mr. Fry sees his duty, and does it.

Eppie Out of a Toal Hole

Good sons of McMicken were shocked this year when the C. W. A. spread its province to the University campus, and wiped away dirt and tradition with one fell swoop. The first building to be attacked was McMicken Hall. At the bottom of this venerable pile of rocks lay a basement that was known as "in front of the commons." The painter and plasterer entered and the dark, dingy, comfortable place was no more.

There is now a bumming room down there that puts to shame the house of the Prince of Monaco. This place in itself is filled with all sorts of ghosts. Part of the room was once the Y. M. C. A. office, back in the days when Fred Hoehler was the secretary, next came the Co-op Bookstore to use the room as an office, and now it is whist room. The remaining portion of the room was the old Men's Bumming room. Those with a good memory recall when it was once closed because the men were playing cards there—not studying. The floor of the whole building has been covered with linoleum, the walls have been painted, and even the bullet-holes put in the wall by "Wild Bill" Taylor have been effaced. O, Tempora! O Well.



WE'VE MAJORED IN LUXURY (AND ECONOMICS!)

You don't have to have a lot of change jangling in your pocket to stroll into one of our grand restaurants. The fare—and the moisture from our hosty bar—are illustrious. But the check is downright lowly. In the charming Frontier Room. In the celebrated Restaurant Continentale. In the merry Pavillon Caprice. In the Cocktail Terrace and Coffee Shop. Here is luxury without luxurious price. Which explains why this is almost an unofficial part of the campus—why you hear bright, doing Seniors and Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen saying, of an afternoon and evening—"Let's pop in at the Plaza".

Netherland Plaza

W. O. SEELBACH—Manager

DIRECTED BY NATIONAL HOTEL MANAGEMENT CO., INC.

RALPH HITZ—President

HOTEL NEW YORKER, New York
HOTEL LEXINGTON, New York
THE BOOK-CADILLAC, Detroit
HOTEL VAN CLEVE, Dayton
THE RITZ-CARLTON, Atlantic City