

S O C I A L

As early as 11:30 the crowd was out buying the revived year book, the 1913 Cycle. Large tents belonging to the Civil department were erected and the crowd pushed and pulled to get inside to buy it. On the inside the Cycle board was busy distributing their books and some advertising concern was distributing toilet articles gratis to every buyer of a book. The field looked like the good old times, with the fellows seated around in circles, each one reading his year book or looking for his picture.

The Circus was scheduled for 1:30 p. m., but as early as one o'clock the fun began. The board had caused to be printed advertising cards on one side of which a description of the burning of "Math" was depicted poetically. At 1:15 the nigger baby stand was finished, each doll representing some Prof. with the name attached, and what a rush there was by the fellows to "glom" on the balls and fire at their favorite (?) Profs. The balls sold for 3 for 5 and each time a nigger baby was knocked down a cigar was given.

"Long John" Schommer seemed to be very popular, or rather might we say unpopular, in a short time, for he was offering cigars to everybody who would take one. But it was left to the Profs to knock out some of their colleagues. Prof. Paul, being a very good shot, almost broke himself in two as he continually shot at his effigy. What a wailing and gnashing of teeth there must have been from the Profs who stood around the stand watching the fellows take out their spite, and what a turning of stomachs and dizziness of heads there must have been for the fellows who smoked the cigars.

While this was going on, another great feature occurred. "The Escape of the Convicts," staged by the Sophomore Chemicals. The "Beanery" had been labeled "Band House," which was very appropriate for two reasons, one because of the escape of the Convicts, and the other because the Armour Rooters Band leaned against it most of the time it was playing. As it was, in the midst of the excitement, shots rang out from Johnny Schommer's starting gun, and when the multitude turned to see the cause of this excitement, it was discovered that a bunch of convicts, in regulation uniform, were sliding down a rope from the roof of the "Beanery." Shot after shot rang out, but still they fled, until they reached the "haven of peace," the other side of Ogden Field.

Now occurred the justly famed parade. All the players of the day marched around, D. B. Lesser, '14, leading the Parade, with a large sign, "Tech Circus," Agazim following with the sign "To hell with Math." The Band followed this ominous omen, and then came the others, the "Electrical Man," by Broyles, the Judge, Prosecutor, Math, etc., not leaving out the convicts who circled the field in lock step.

A few minutes ensued, and then, while the Band kept playing, the trial of Math was gotten in readiness. The play was staged on the west side of the field near the grand stand, and the crowd literally thronged the grand stand. The setting was a court scene, with its jury box, judge's table, reporter's stand, etc.

The cast was as follows:

Trial of Math.

Authors	H. PERLSTEIN, '14, D. B. LESSER, '14
Judge	E. R. BURLEY
Prosecuting Attorney	HARRIS PERLSTEIN
Junior Class	W. STEININGER
Bailiff	D. B. LESSER
Math	J. SHAKMAN
Jury (Convicts)	SOPHOMORE CHEMICALS
Court Stenographers	SIMMONS, CUNLIFFE