

Circus Day, 1914



H, Circus Day,

Just see that mule dressed up
in pants,
See Salome do the hoochee
dance.

From a forenoon of disappointment and depression to an afternoon of contentment and joyfulness was the change everyone experienced, May 8th.

Extensively advertised, this big "Circus" was to take place Thursday, May 7th. But somehow our staff photographer forgot to take a picture of old Sol Pluvius

and as a result his picture was left out of the Cycle. This made him so mad he turned on all the faucets and to say that it rained Thursday would be putting it mild. Hence the postponement till Friday and when Friday closely resembled Thursday we had that depression spoke of at the beginning. The Cycle Board, however, was not depressed and set 10:30 as the time for the distribution of Cycles. And my what a crowd at the front entrance of the Mission at 10:30.

The Cycle was very enthusiastically received and certainly eclipsed any annual published to date. At 12:30 the supply of Cycles was almost gone and the rain stopped and a high wind blowing, chances for the Circus looked good. At 1 o'clock the Circus was announced for 1:30 and immediate preparations were begun. The tents were pitched—pitched out of a window maybe—the "Wallop Your Professor for a Nickel" stand was assembled; the animals (sure, animals) were brought in and at 1:30 everything was in readiness. The bleachers were filled and the costumes of the fair fannettes added color to the occasion. The "Knock your Professor Down" stand held the attention for about an half-hour during which time we noticed several members of the baseball team wallop Schommer while a certain math Prof. seemed particularly anxious to bounce Campbell. The menagerie was next visited. Of interest was an elephant, a giraffe and a couple of bears. This part was contributed by the pledges of the different fraternities and we must say that the fraternities picked a nice bunch of animals in their pledges. The band then led the parade around the field after which the three ring stuff was staged. The animals cut up their capers, the clowns and rubes pulled off a baseball game, while the middle ring contained a slack wire performer. Yes, he is a freshman. The inter-department relay was run off, the Electricals winning the flag from the Civils. And then—"Say ain't the mosquitoes awful." Sure mosquitoes, regular circus, pink lemonade, ice cream cones and marshmallows. But here listen—"The batteries for to-day's game—Leyden and Leigh for the Faculty; Goetz and Carnahan for the Seniors. And the battle royal was on. For six innings they fought, neither with the advantage, but history was due to repeat and when "Long John" hit one a mile with two on the bases it was good-bye Seniors. Therefore the Score Faculty, 9; Seniors, 8. And thus ended Armour's most enjoyable Circus.