

Circus Day at Armour Institute

May 4, 1916



After much patient waiting we obtained our Cycles, and proceeded with them to the disguised area once called Ogden Field. Taking our seats in the bleachers we divided our attention between the interesting pages of the Cycle and the strange movements of the tent men as they

erected the miniature circus tent near the south end of the field. At one place we saw with astonishment a hangman's post, at another a wrestling mat. At the north end of the field was a pit where all were given an opportunity to "bounce" their most detested "prof" in the "bean." This proved an interesting occupation to those who participated. It was noticed, however, that but only a few had any such debts to pay their d.t.'s. A circus would not be complete without the "red hots," popcorn, etc., and ours was certainly not lacking in this respect.

The monotonous din of the busy streets was presently disturbed. The sweet strains (?) of a distant "weenywurst" band reached our ears with a conglomeration of discordant sounds which if heard here one hundred years ago might be interpreted as being the war whoop of a tribe of Indians. The noise grew more distinct and then we saw the cause for this disturbance. A band of cannibals accompanied by numerous other varieties of half civilized beings were following the band in much the same way that the rats followed the Pied Piper of Hamelin. The band entered Ogden Field, followed by the parade and proceeded around the race track in true circus fashion. Shorty McGuire

