Circus Day at Armour Institute

On the afternoon of May 10th, with Cycles under our arms we dashed across the street from the Mission into Ogden Field, and sought a sunny spot in the "bleachers" to view one of the most interesting of all Circus Days. The field filled up rapidly and we could see many an Armour "grad.," come to see another Circus Day. The "Profs.", were also there, and many of the fellows brought fair visitors with them.

A lively band soon drew our attention to the various groups of fraternities. They marched through the gates into Ogden Field and did funny stunts that held the crowd in continuous laughter. Delta Tau Delta came clattering down the street representing Roman charioteers. They lined up at one end of the track and ran off a snappy chariot race, which netted them the first prize. Every warrior looked his part as he sped down the track, drawn by his "war horses". Phi Kappa Sigma with its representation of the famous painting of the drummer, fifer and flag carrier, was also very good. Sigma Kappa Delta was well represented by several small groups. A colored man drawn in his "one dawg shay," made a hit with the crowd. The only thing lacking was a cat, and then the poor colored man would have been up against it. The policeman, with the "big head", had a hard time keeping the crowd in order, especially when the bear tried to hug the fair sex, an act no Armour man will allow (anyone else to do). There was plenty of action in the moving picture camp that Beta Phi men represented; a western drama being photographed. A maiden was getting water, at a spring when she was captured by a band of Mexicans. The Americans made a dramatic entrance in motor cars and gave battle to the Mexicans, routing them, and rescuing the fair maiden, who fell in love with the commander.

The moustache contest was a very humorous and interesting affair. The contestants were primed for this affair after weeks of careful nourishment on their upper lips with every known hair tonic. They presented almost every mustache in captivity from short stubby blond ones, to long slender black ones. The judges, after a close inspection with a magnifying glass, transits, and vernier calipers awarded first prize, in the form of a pair of military hair brushes, to Harry Roberts and a bottle of hair tonic, as second prize, to Leonard Gordenier.

Something entirely new in a Circus Day performance was a boxing and wrestling match. Anderson and Windblad put up a fast and snappy bout, the referee finally declaring it a draw. Williams and Weber were the wrestlers, who showed us some real stuff. These contests were full of pep and held the interest of every spectator.