SIDESHOW

The drums blared and the trombones moaned, so we all crowded around the platform. The "barker" was saying: "Step right in close folks, don't be backward, Jo Jo doesn't bite." So when Jo Jo was alone showing his teeth and cavorting around, the barker had us buying tickets with a sales talk something like this: "Get your tickets on the left, it's a dime, ten cents, one tenth of a dollar. The babies in arms can walk right in free of charge."

We were finally all inside, looking at "Fat Emma" 435 pound fat lady, Madame Zara, the bearded lady, and last but not least, Little Egypt, the triple-jointed young lady that could shake from head to feet on a moment's notice, and to cap the climax, she wound around her beautiful young voluptuous body a writhing constrictor brought in from the wilds of Africa. After it was all over we walked out talking about the whole thing. We decided we would kill all the snakes, shave all the women's faces and about the triple-jointed women, well, we just didn't know.

- Louis Conlon - '37