

ONLY A COW SANS CALF

The Evening Herald, Syracuse, NY, Friday, March 20, 1903

A GENTLE, CONFIDING BRUTE, IF YOU BELIEVE FARMERS
BUT THIS COW WAS UNGENTLE, ROUGH WITH THESE WHO ATTEMPTED TO PERSUADE
HER TO MEND HER WAYS, UNDECOROUS WITH THE POLICE, MINDLESS OF ALL CODES OF
BOVINE ETTIQUETTE.

It is doubtful if the appearances of the wooden horse before the gates of ancient Troy caused more excitement among the Trojans than was occasioned in Syracuse (N.Y.) last evening by a stray 4-year-old cow belonging to Julius Robinowitz, a butcher, which, frightened and enraged, ran amuck in the city streets for an hour or more, doing considerable damage to property and scaring a great many people. The bossie started on her meteoric career in the northern part of the city at about 10:30 o'clock, first appearing on the horizon at the corner of Butternut and Park streets. She shot down towards the city, leaving in her wake along McBride, Townsend and James streets a trail of discomfited coppers and excited citizens, reached the zenith of her glory in the Weiting block square and was dragged to earth on the Clinton street bridge.

As the crowd was coming out of the Weiting after the performance of "The Silver Slipper" the captured animal was being ignominiously led away by four policemen, followed by 1,000 citizens. She spent the night in a 12 by 15-foot box stall in the Kingsley house barn. The reason assigned by agricultural experts for the strange behavior of the cow is that the animal had been separated from its offspring. This was conclusively proved at the Kingsley House barn this morning, when one of the barn attendants blatted like a calf, there was an immediate response from the maternal breast of the cow.

How this lean, hungry, black and white spotted part Holstein cow occupied the last hour of her freedom can best be learned from the accompanying schedule which has been prepared with great care from information furnished by a large number of witnesses of her depredations.

A SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITY

10:30 – Cow seen by three boys in Butternut street at liberty.

10:35 – Entered the yard of Dr. Joseph I. D. Fischer, No. 806 Butternut street.

10:36 – Butted into the Doctor's cellar through a rear door.

10:40 – Police A. J. Callahan and Butcher J. B. Hagenbucher appear unarmed but resolute.

10:42 – Cow climbs cellar stairs and enters the Doctor's laboratory.

10:43 – Cow plays “bull in a china shop” game in the laboratory; rout of the policeman and butcher.

10:43-1/2 – Cow passes through Dr. Fischer’s office en route to the street. Nothing doing.

10:44 – Policeman Callahan telephones police headquarters to call out the reserves. Cow starts city-ward.

10:48 – Cow enters McBride street, head down, tail up; cop, butcher and citizens hot on trail. Speed far beyond that allowed under bicycle and automobile ordinances.

10:55 – Cow meets police patrol wagon at James and Townsend streets. Policemen John Cummings and Patrick Cawley attempt to lasso the brute.

10:56 – Cow eludes pursuers and continues on.

10:58 – Cow crosses Warren street bridge, groggy but game.

10:59 – Cow knocks down Miss Irene Ellmer of the Onondaga hotel.

11:00 – Triumphant entry of cow into Wieting block square. Force of matadors is increased by the arrival of policeman William Hackweider and Thomas Caveny.

11:05 – Stunts by the cow, the policemen and others in the neighborhood of the packet dock [Packet boats was the name of the boats that traveled the Erie Canal]. Cow still triumphant.

11:06 – John Donnelly attacked by the cow on the Clinton street bridge and overcome.

11:10 – Retreat of the police with their prisoner, a thousand spectators following.

11:30 – Kingsley House barn. Cow sleeps.

HOW THE COW GOT AWAY

The cow is the property of Julius Rabinowitz, a Hebrew butcher, who lives at No. 707 Orange street. Two men in the employ of Mr. Rabinowitz bought two cows of Skiff Brothers, who live on the Cicero plank road not too far from North Syracuse, yesterday afternoon. The cows were hobbled and tied together and the men started to drive the animals to this city. When about two miles from the city limits the cows were frightened by a passing bicyclist. They broke their fastenings and ran away. One of them returned over the road just traversed to Skiff Brothers’ farm. The other, the one which later made her Syracuse debut with so much éclat, made off across lots for a piece of woods near North Syracuse.

GAVE UP PURSUIT

The men followed her but darkness came on and they lost the trail on the edge of the woods. They gave up the pursuit in disgust and returned to the city. It was more than three hours

afterward that this erratic creature of the genus *hos* [*sic*] made her bow to the three boys in Butternut street and began her strenuous life within the city limits.

Mr. Rabinowitz said this afternoon that he intended to keep the animal in the stall at the Kingsley House barn for several days in the hope that she will tame down. As it is now, it is not safe for anyone to enter the stall to attempt to put a rope on the cow. The opening of the slide door of the stall is a signal for a furious attack by the insane cow as several persons found this morning. A photographer who tried to get a picture of the animal this morning had a narrow escape from being impaled on the cow's horns. He later tried to get a picture of the cow from the hay loft above the stall, but the animal wouldn't look pleasant for a second and the attempt was given up. It is not unlikely that the crazy animal will have to be shot in the stall.