

protect trees and buildings, mute evidences of the vandalism of the pupils. Mr. Anderson had given much thought to educational problems, as every careful father does, and these evidences of the lack of progressive policy made him extremely grave. Mr. Brown, whose children are grown, and whose attention has not been called to the schools for many years, determined to look up the Board of Education and find out what steps could be taken towards progress.

After the inspection of the schools, as Mr. Anderson had apparently seen all that he wished, Mr. Brown proposed that they now go and talk terms with the Commercial Club.

They met the president and some of the members, to whom Mr. Anderson spoke at once:

"I am afraid, gentlemen, that it will be impossible for me to accept your offer. In a business way it is very liberal. I think I could make money here, and the obligation would be mutual. But long ago I decided upon three things—that I wished to live

comfortably and pleasantly, to give my children the best advantages, and, if possible—but secondarily, make money. The first lesson the State should teach the young is regard for law and order. Your school surroundings certainly do not begin this teaching; the daily sights in streets and alleys do not enforce it. The spirit here seems to be the Chicago one—the chase after the personal advantage with no thought of the common good. You cannot blame the public servants, as they but carry out the ideas and express the ideals of the people. It doesn't seem worth while to me, for the sake of some commercial advantages, to live under a pall of smoke—with all the discomfort that means—to be offended by streets and alleys that are depositories for rubbish—to accustom my children to ugliness in every form. I am sorry to have taken up your time, but as I went about your city the strongest impression that came to me was the lack of public spirit that makes for decency in living."

*L. M. H.*





COLONEL RICHARD THOMPSON

And two of his grandchildren—children of D. W. Henry.

The photographer caught the Colonel sitting in his yard at the old Thompson mansion on South Sixth street.



Photo by Bundy

MISS PAULA BEAUCHAMP.



Photo by Bun'ly

MISS MARY COX.