

## SCHOOL CHILDREN REQUIRED TO BUY NEW MUSIC BOOK

Board's Action Will Result  
in \$50,000 Expense,  
Emhardt Says.

In spite of the prospect of an increased tax levy amounting to \$1.18 on each \$100 of taxable property for Indianapolis taxpayers next year and the recent change by the State board of education of numerous textbooks in the public schools, parents must buy different song books for grade pupils this school year.

Over the bitter opposition of Adolph G. Emhardt, the school board Tuesday night ordered the change in books.

"It was one of our campaign planks that if we were elected to the board we would stand for as few expensive changes in textbooks as possible," said Emhardt. "While song books are an important item in educational work I don't think they should be changed at this time."

"It would mean an outlay to the taxpayers of about \$50,000," said Emhardt at the meeting Tuesday. "I am opposed to putting heavier burdens on the people now. I vote 'no.'"

The new books, the Hollis-Dann books, are recommended by Superintendent E. U. Graff. They will cost from sixty-five to ninety-five cents each.

The board approved plans for general repairs to about twenty-five grade school buildings and authorized the business director to advertise for bids. Cost of the repairs, such as to ventilating and heating apparatus will approximate \$220,000, members of the board said.

A preliminary budget for 1924-25 was submitted to the board by the business director. A total of \$6,049,933.42 was asked by department heads as compared with \$5,179,802.34 for this fiscal year.

## HE COULDN'T SPELL 'PHILETUS,' SENATOR SIGNED 'P. SAWYER'

By ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE

"MY OWN STORY" is an exclusive newspaper version of one of the great autobiographies of modern times; La Follette's own story of adventures in politics as written by himself in 1912, together with an authorized narrative of his experiences in the years since then.

La Follette enters political life, immediately comes into conflict with Wisconsin political bosses; nevertheless is elected district attorney of Dane county, makes good in this position, though brought into further clashes with the "influences" and finally determines to run for Congress. At this point a member of the "Madison ring" warns him: "Young man, you can't go to Congress. I think I can; anyhow, I'm going to try," is La Follette's answer.

They made it a hard fight. They hired most of the teams in Madison and covered the country districts. There was no influence they did not use; no wires they did not pull. But I carried the caucuses against them and elected my delegates.

The very night that I got the final returns from Dane County I received a telegram from Sam Harper saying that he had carried the last caucuses and that settled Grant. That meant that I had won. Sam had not been out of his buggy for thirty days.

We never went into the other counties in the district at all, although the university men did what they could for me there.

I cannot refrain here from speaking of another who helped. Among the notable men of southern Wisconsin was Gen. George E. Bryant. General Bryant had been a Hazleton supporter, and was a potent influence in my behalf among the old soldiers. When I was elected Governor he became chairman of the State central committee, and he fought with me through all my campaigns.

The convention was held at Dodgeville and, although the old crowd was there in force, I was nominated on the first ballot. They tried to beat me at the polls by throwing support to the Democrats and they had behind them



"BOB" LA FOLLETTE AT THE AGE OF 9.

I was elected by 400 votes.

At the time of my election I had never been farther east than Chicago, and when I arrived in Washington I found myself the youngest member of Congress. I was 29 years old.

Having thus been elected to the influence of the railroads—but Congress in November, 1884, I began to realize keenly how ill-prepared I was to meet with intelligence any important national question. My service as district attorney during the preceding four years had absorbed my energies to the exclusion of everything else.

For these reasons I resolved to go to Washington in January, 1885. The forty-ninth Congress, to which I had been elected, did not meet until December, but I hoped that by attending the closing session of the forty-eighth Congress, I might learn something of the great national questions then under consideration.

I attended the sessions of the House as faithfully as though I were a member. I studied the rules, followed every debate, and the Congressional Record each day. When there was an all-night session I remained all night.

Carlisle was then Speaker; he was a striking figure. A near view of his face was disappointing; it was almost colorless, and his eye was as dull as lead; but, seen from the floor of the House, his great, slow-moving figure and his strong head were indeed striking.

Arthur in White House

Many other notable figures were then playing their parts upon the national stage. Arthur was in the White House and Blaine was still a great party leader. In the Senate, where I sometimes occupied a seat in the gallery, were Edmunds, Hoar, Sherman, Evans, Allison and Ingalls.

In the House, the leaders were Tom Reed, McKinley, the brilliant Ben Butterworth and Joe Cannon. Cannon had not then earned the title of "Uncle"; he was a rough and rugged man of 50 years, a hardy off-hand debater.

On the Democratic side were Carlisle, Randall, Mills and Holman. Holman was an almanac of Indiana. He was a watch-dog of the treasury.

During the daytime I heard these men discussing the important issues of the time; many of the nights I spent in the Congressional Library, eagerly reading political history. I wanted to get hold of fundamental principles and the reasons underlying current issues. I also read many speeches—Lincoln and Douglas, and the Elliott debates.

I remained in Washington until after the inauguration of Cleveland. I saw Cleveland and Arthur sitting side by side in the Senate chamber on March 4. My first impression of Cleveland was extremely unfavorable. The contrast with Arthur, who was a fine, handsome figure, was very striking.

Cleveland's homely face, his heavy, inert body, his great shapeless hands, confirmed in my mind the attacks made upon him during the campaign.

Later I came to entertain a great respect for Cleveland, to admire the courage and conscientiousness of his character. A new congressman finds himself at once irresistibly drawn into various groups and alignments. No sooner was I on the ground than I began to feel the influence of Senator Philletus Sawyer, then the leader of the Republican party in Wisconsin.

Owing to the fact that I had been elected to Congress without the assistance of the organization—indeed, in defiance of it—I knew next to nothing about the underlying forces which at that time controlled, and in large measure still control, party machinery.

A very small coterie of men then dominated the politics of Wisconsin and the two great leaders were Senator Sawyer and Henry C. Payne, who afterward became a member of Roosevelt's Cabinet.

Sawyer was a man of striking individuality and of much native force. He was a typical lumberman, equipped with great physical strength and a shrewd, active mind. He had tramped the forests, cruised timber, slept in the snow, built sawmills and by his own efforts had made several million dollars.

So unlearned was he that it was jokingly said that he signed his name "P. Sawyer" because he could not spell Philletus. He was nevertheless a man of ability, and a shrewd counselor in the prevailing political methods.

He believed in getting all he could for himself and his associates whenever and wherever possible. I always thought that Sawyer's methods did not violate his conscience; he regarded money as properly the chief influence in politics.

Whenever it was necessary, I believe that he bought men as he bought saw-logs. He assumed that every man in politics was serving, first of all, his own personal interests—else why should he be in politics?

Unlimited Grants

He believed quite simply that railroad corporations and lumber companies, as benefactors of the country, should be given unlimited grants of public lands, allowed to charge all the traffic could bear, and that anything that interfered with the profits of business was akin to treason.

I remember he talked to me in a kindly, fatherly manner—very matter-of-fact—looking at me from time to time with a shrewd squint in his eye. He had no humor, but much of what he had been called "horse sense." His talk was jerky and illiterate; he never made a speech in his life.

We called on President Cleveland and on all the Cabinet officers. His form of introduction was exactly the same at each place we stopped.

He was not quite sure, always, of my name; "Follette" he called me. He would say:

"This young man we think a great deal of; we think he is going to amount to something. I want you to be fair to him. I'd like him to get all that is coming to him in his district. I hope you will

treat him right when he has any business in your department."

As we drove away from our last call, Sawyer asked me if I had in mind any particular committee in the House upon which I desired to serve.

I told him I had thought it over and I wanted to go on some committee where I could make use of my legal knowledge.

I could not hope to be assigned to the great committee of judiciary, so I told him that I should like to go on the committee on public lands. I innocently explained that many land grant forfeitures were pending and I should enjoy grappling with a legal question which they presented. Sawyer looked at me benignly and said:

"Just leave that to me; don't say another word about it to anybody. I know Carlisle; served with him in the House. Just let me take care of that for you."

I was very grateful, and confided in his promises. But when Carlisle announced the committee I was astonished to find that Wisconsin was appointed to the committee on public lands and that I had been assigned to a place on the committee of Indian affairs.

Sawyer came to me promptly and told me that he could not secure my appointment to public lands, but he was sure I would enjoy my work on Indian affairs. There was a reason for putting me on this committee, and not upon public lands, which I did not appreciate until later.

I had been quite too frank in expressing an interest in land-grant forfeitures. But I did not occur to the Senator that I might develop "foolishly sentimental" ideas against robbing Indian reservations of the pine timber in which were very rich.

I was disappointed, but so eager to get to work at something definite that I went out immediately and invested quite a little money in second-hand books on Indians. I also had all the treaties and documents relating to Indians sent to my rooms. It made quite a library. I studied these books diligently, nor was it long before I began to feel a good deal of sympathy with the Indians.

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(Continued in Our Next Issue)

Pedestrian Falls Down Grade

William Moller, 65, of 108 N. Chester Ave., received a gash over the left eye today when he fell over a five-foot embankment at Pine and Daly Sts.

## PRETTY PEGGY'S SHIP OF LOVE IS WRECKED AGAIN

'I Paid His Laundry Bills,'  
Says She—"Twas Only  
My Title," Says Count.

By United Press

NEW YORK, July 30.—The most recent matrimonial marathon essayed by the veteran Peggy Hopkins Joyce drew to an end today with the actress and her Swedish count husband in a neck and neck sprint to get their stories into the papers and their annulment papers into court.

"I paid his laundry bills," shrieked Peggy.

"She loved only my title. Oh, what I could tell if only I were not a gentleman," retorted Count Gosta Morner, the stalwart, fair-haired Scandinavian nobleman who the actress started loving, honoring and obeying June 2 at Atlantic City.

Having had a little more experience than her husband, Peggy beat him to the publicity by a few hours—with a tale of woe and non-support and \$10,000 spent on a regretted honeymoon.

The count countered by getting his court action under way first, having a summons for an action for annulment served on his wife as she emerged from the Federal building where she had been testifying in the trial of William J. Fallon, a lawyer friend, accused of jury bribing.

Following which, he indicated a stormy time had since he became Peggy's fourth husband.

"What about what Peggy said that day after the wedding—that at last she had found real love?" the count was asked.

The Swedish word for love sounds something like "helska"—which is almost exactly what the count replied.

Diver Near Death

By United Press  
PRINCETON, Ind., July 30.—Frank Whittington, 24, a Gibson County farmer, is at the point of death today from a broken neck received when his head struck a rock while he was diving in a pond near his home Tuesday.

## SMOKELESS SCHOOLS

Coal Committee Studies Means of Obeying City Law.

The coal committee of the Indianapolis school board met this afternoon to hear a report of H. F. Templeton, city smoke inspector, and Jacob Hilkene, inspector of construction on the possibilities of smoke abatement.

Bids were received for coal for the coming school year some time ago. About 26,000 tons will be purchased.

Hilkene has surveyed furnaces and boilers in use in city schools and will turn his data over to the committee. Templeton will recommend the purchase of coal free from volatile matter or remodel boilers.

## CHANGE IN MAINS ASKED BY O'BRIEN

Fire Chief Studies Water  
Supply System.

An eight-inch water main was recommended in Twenty-Seventh St. from Yandes St. to Columbia Ave. by Fire Chief John J. O'Brien today in the campaign to eliminate dead-end mains.

O'Brien has started a survey of the city water supply system following the \$100,000 blaze at the Dynes-Pohlman lumber yard early Friday when water pressure was said to be weakened by dead-end mains. An eight-inch main was ordered in Twenty-Eighth St. between Bellefontaine St. and Macpherson Ave. by the chief to link up the system in that end of the city.

O'Brien visited several of the city's larger lumber yards Tuesday urging owners to provide additional fire protection by installation of stand pipes in their yards, but he said owners objected to the expense. Many of them already have automatic sprinkler systems, he said.

Chief O'Brien, with officials of the water company and members of the board of works, conferred this afternoon on opening streets to aid in fire protection.

Opening of Twenty-Eighth St. across the Monon tracks, was proposed as one step. O'Brien learned today that water main extensions must be paid for by the city.

## CHICAGO CLUBMAN SHOT TO DEATH

Police Baffled by Murder—  
Body Found in Gutter.

By United Press  
CHICAGO, July 30.—Harry Peters, 33, wealthy grain inspector and clubman, was shot to death near his home early today under circumstances that baffled police.

Peters' body was found in a rain-filled gutter by Mrs. Anna O'Connell. No weapon was found. His money and valuables were untouched.

Peters' wife, who had just returned from a trip to Milwaukee, had gone to the home of her mother. She telephoned her husband to take her home through the rain storm. He said he would "come right away."

A few minutes later the hush that followed a thunderclap was broken by the report of a revolver. Mrs. O'Connell, a neighbor, ran to the street and found Peters' body. She told police she saw no one fleeing. Peters had no enemies, his wife told police. Authorities say it was not a case of suicide.

AUTO SERVES AS BARREL

Swimmer Has Clothes Stolen—Drives Home in Bathing Togs.

G. G. Fry, 901 E. Eleventh St., watched his speed Tuesday night when he drove home from the beach at Twenty-Sixth St., lest he meet the fate of another motorist who had to go to jail in a swimming suit on a speeding charge.

Fry told police some one stole his trousers and \$2.71 in money from his car. He had to go home in his bathing togs.

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While Fifty Last

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Women's Tailored  
SPORT COATS  
While Twenty Last  
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Women's Silk  
PONGEE SUITS  
While Ten Last  
Thursday

**\$3.95**

WOMEN'S KHAKI  
While They  
Last

### SPECIALS

Women's Dotted Voile  
STREET DRESSES  
Sizes 16 to 44  
While They Last

**\$1.35**

Women's Pleated  
Crepe Sport SKIRTS  
While They Last  
Thursday

**\$1.95**

Women's High Grade  
SILK DRESSES  
For Sport and Street  
Wear, While 50 Last

**\$6.95**

WOMEN'S TWEED KNICKERS,  
While They  
Last

### SPECIALS

STOUT Women's  
Dotted Voile Dresses  
Sizes 43 to 55  
While They Last

**\$1.95**

STOUT Women's  
SILK DRESSES  
Sizes 43 to 52  
While They Last

**\$6.95**

Stout Women's  
TAILORED COATS  
Sizes 43 to 55  
While Six Last

**\$9.75**

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While They  
Last

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Crepe or Batiste  
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Colors—Honey Dew,  
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\$4, \$5 and \$6 values. All-wool worsted, in  
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