

ARGENTINE PRESIDENT REPORTED TO RESIGN PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE

BUENOS AIRES, Oct. 3.—President Irigoyen of Argentina will resign on October 12 on the ground of ill health, according to information secured today from a high source.

The president is reported near a collapse mentally as a result of the public clamor aroused by his stand against a break with Germany and of the chaos brought about by the general strike.

It is understood that President Irigoyen's physician urged him to give up his executive position because of the mental and physical strain it entailed, and the president finally yielded, deciding to resign on the first anniversary of his election, October 12.

Count Luxburg, German envoy to Argentina, whose unneutral use of the Swedish legation brought about the congressional resolution calling for a break with Germany, is still in this country. It is authoritatively stated today that he will go to Chile before leaving South America for Berlin.

President Irigoyen stood pat today on neutrality in the war, his denial of sentiments attributed to him by the national juvenile committee and postponement of martial law decrees in the general strike.

The Argentine Rural society, an organization of agricultural, commercial and industrial interests, met today to adopt resolutions urging that the government forcibly end the strike.

It was reported that President Irigoyen would again make formal demand on the railroads tomorrow that they restore transportation; whether or not, was not specified.

To offset the recent public demonstrations favoring a rupture of Argentina's relations with Germany the continued neutrality advocates are planning a monster mass meeting Saturday and it backers assert their purpose is furnishing the government with convincing proof that the predominant sentiment in the nation is for firm neutrality.

DEPORTATION, SAYS EX-PRES. IN SPEECH DEFINES A HUN

RACINE, Wis., Sept. 28.—Deportation of any man who is not an out and out American in every sense of the word was advocated last night by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt in a speech here. The ex-president's speech dealt with Huns within and beyond the borders of this country.

"I ask you to remember that when we use the word Hun to describe the German of the present day who does the bidding of the Hohenzollerns we are using the term, not as one of abuse applied by an enemy, but as a properly descriptive term, quoted from the Kaiser himself. When the German troops went to China the Kaiser addressed them as follows:

"When you meet the foe you will defeat him. No quarter will be given. No prisoners will be taken. Just as the Huns, a thousand years ago under Attila, gained a reputation in virtue of which they still live in historical tradition, so may the name of Germany be known in such a manner that no Chinaman will ever again dare to look askance at a German."

"This was an official order from the highest German authority that the German soldiers should behave like Huns. They did so behave. They then earned the name of Huns. They have thrice over earned the right to be called Huns by the way they have since behaved in Belgium and northern France."

IRISH POLITICS ARE DISRUPTED THROUGH DEATH OF THOS. ASHE

LONDON, October 1.—The death in Dublin Wednesday of Thomas Ashe, a Sinn Fein leader, reported to have been due to voluntary starvation, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Dublin, has accentuated painfully the difficulties underlying the surface of Irish politics and Sinn Fein opinion is inflamed seriously.

Ashe's body, dressed in the uniform of the Irish volunteers, lies in state in a Dublin hospital, and there may be a public funeral Sunday. It is said that other Sinn Fein leaders in the hospital prison where Ashe died are in a dangerous condition.

Parent-Teachers of Mount Pleasant Meet
The Parent-Teachers' association of Mount Pleasant will meet at the Mount Pleasant schoolhouse on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. As this is the first meeting of the organization for the season, the year's program will be arranged.
The officers of this association are as follows: President, Mrs. Josephine Bradley; vice-president, Mrs. Regus; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. H. A. Barnum.

The City Girl and the Big Gray Goose

BETTY AND HER MOTHER had left the hot city to go down on the farm to visit Aunt Mable and her little girl, Lucy, for the week-end. Aunt Mable drove Betty's mother from the pretty rural station to the comfortable white farm house in her new car.
Lucy preferred her shetland pony and old cart to a drive in the car, and thought Betty would too. So Pinto, the fat little pony, whisked the two little girls merrily over the country road. Betty felt sure that she was going to have a good time after she had had that ride.
The next morning the two little

cousins were up at six o'clock in the morning.
"Now let's hurry, Betty. I want to show you lots. See what I keep here!" And Lucy leaned over a large square box and picked up two playful kittens.
"Oh—oh! Lucy! Aren't they cunning? What are their names?" asked Betty, taking the pure white one into her arms.
"That one's Snowdrop, and mother says this other one is so black we'll have to call him 'Coal.' Come on now, and I'll show you the chickens."
The hired man was feeding the chickens, and Lucy asked him to give

them some of the cracked corn so Betty might feed them too. It was great fun watching them gobble down every grain just as fast they could, but Betty didn't like them as well as either the kittens or the puppies.
As they passed a field on their way to the pig pen Lucy spied Pinto, called to him. He came running up with a little whinny, and Betty patted him quite as much as Lucy. She petted the pigs, too, and the calves, and even criss old Spot-face, the cow.
"I thought you'd be afraid of Spot-face," Lucy told her. "And I thought maybe you'd be a little bit scared of Pinto."
"Why?" Betty wanted to know.
"Oh, just because you are a city girl," smiled Lucy frankly.
"Clara Belle's from the city, and she was afraid of even the baby ducks, Betty!"
"Baby ducks?" squealed Betty, quite beside herself with delight at the prospect of seeing baby ducks.
"Where are they, Lucy?"
"Down at the pond. Over there!" pointed Lucy. They ran away to the pond as fast as ever they could, and Betty was trying to coax the old mother duck to show her Betty could hold one of the ducklings in her hand. Betty was watching Lucy so intently that she didn't know she was holding out her hand with some of the cracked corn the hired man had given her.
Suddenly she gave a scream, and Lucy looked up to see Betty with one arm thrown across her eyes, and the old gray goose trying to nibble corn from her other hand. The old gray goose was followed by her faithful chums, the old white geese.
"What's the matter?" called the puzzled Lucy.
"Call them away—oh, Lucy, quick!" screamed Betty.
Lucy ran toward them and shooed them away. "You aren't afraid of geese?" asked Lucy in disgust.
"Yes I am, too!" sobbed Betty. "Mama says I always will be, cause one flew at me when I was a teeny little girl!"
"Pooh!" scoffed Lucy. "I'll tell you what, Betty, we'll surprise your mother!"
"How?" asked Betty, drying her eyes.
"Just don't let yourself be afraid, Betty! It's easy to do!"
"How can I help it?" But Betty smiled through her tears.
"Just pretend not to be Betty! Just you walk up to them—see—like you were going to walk over 'em! Like this!" laughed Lucy, scattering the seeds.
Betty hesitated at first, then she gave a little push toward the old gray goose, and the goose was so astonished that she flew!
"Now you'll never be afraid of geese again!" Lucy told her cousin—and she never was!

Our Puzzle Corner

HIDDEN CITIES.
1. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find a number.
2. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find a kind of grass.
3. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find atmosphere.
4. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find "in consequence therefore."
5. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find "a hostile incursion."
6. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find fastidious.
7. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find "the correlative of either."
8. Behead and curtail a city in Europe, and find lack of color.
ENIGMA.
My first and second are in merry but not in sad.
My third and fourth are in Chicago but not in Bagdad.
My fifth and sixth are in Dan but not in Bay.
My seventh and eighth are in discharge but not in employ.
My whole spells someone who is king of Labor Day.
HIDDEN CITIES—Vienna, Nine, Dresden, Leeds, Paris, Air, Athens, Then, Madrid, Raid, Venice, Nice, Cork, Or, Naples, Pais.
ENIGMA—Mechanic.

School Puzzle



"Ding-a-ling, Ding-a-ling, school today, school today,
Take your satchel and your pen, and for dear teacher a posse gay."
(Cut out the black pieces, and see if you can find the satchel, a pen and the posse.)

JUDGE L. HARLOCKER MARSHFIELD CITIZEN CALLED IN OLD AGE

MARSHFIELD, Or., Oct. 3.—Judge L. Harlocker, one of Coos county's pioneer politicians and most highly respected citizens, died today at his home in Coquille, aged 69. He leaves a wife and six children.
Judge Harlocker came to Coos county in 1871 and for many years was identified with the business affairs of the community and held various offices, including assessor, sheriff, county judge and postmaster.
The deceased was among the progressive ranchers and owned a 400-acre place near Riverton that is one of the most highly cultivated farms of the coast region. He was a stockholder and director of the First National Bank of Coquille.
Mrs. Harlocker is a sister of Judge John S. Coker, of the Coos county circuit court.

NEW YORK CITY HOLDS CENTER MONEY WORLD

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Hundreds of millions, even trillions of dollars, fig-

ure in the annual report of the New York Clearing House association, giving striking illustration of New York's present pre-eminence as the financial center of the world.
Exchanges and balances, or total transactions during the year ended on September 30, 1917, amounted to \$193,681,822.870, with average daily transactions of \$641,339,539. Clearings for the fiscal year amounted to \$181,534,021,388, against \$147,180,709,461 in 1916. For the 64 years of the existence of the association clearings amount to \$2,928,591,489,626.
The association includes most of the important national and state banks of the city.

ANOTHER SCHOOL OF ARMY OFFICERS TO BE OPENED SOON

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—A third series of officers' training camps to be opened January 5 will run until April 5, the war department announced today, primarily for the education of enlisted men of the regular army, national guard and national army for commissions.
In addition, however, 2490 graduates or undergraduates from 93 specified schools and colleges will be admitted.

Greatest French Aviator, Capt. Guynemer, Dead



CAPT. GEORGE GUYNERMER

WISCONSIN TOWNS AGAINST SENATOR WITH DEMANDS

WAUSAU, Wis., Oct. 3.—Senator La Follette's expulsion from the senate for "treasonable and seditious utterances and disloyalty to our government" is asked in an appeal to the United States senate in telegrams last night by W. B. Hennemann, chairman of the executive committee of the Wisconsin Republican state central committee, to the president of the United States senate and to Senator Pomerene, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections.
The telegrams state that all the members of the committee concur except two who have enlisted and are in the service of their country, their present addresses being unknown.

- Albany—Oregon Power Co. here, installs 47 electric ranges in four months.
- Florence—Many new houses going up here.
- Coos Bay—S. P. will build spur from Bandon.
- Bandon—Townsend Co. of Portland, leases creamery here.
- Cedar Point—New stockyards to be built here.
- Enterprise—New phone system will be installed here.

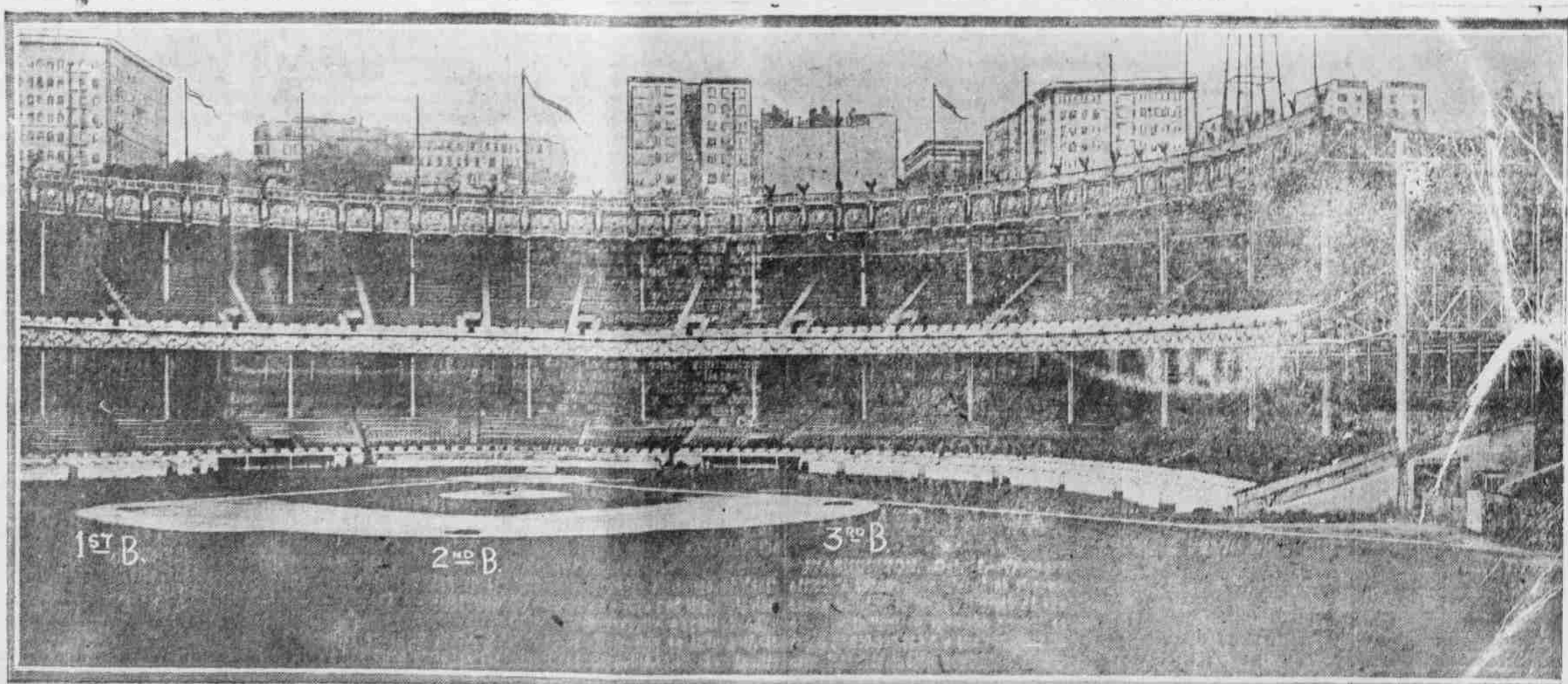
Makes New American Altitude Record



CALEB BRAGG
Caleb Bragg, an aviation student with the Signal corps at Mineola, has broken the American aeroplane altitude record by flying to a height of 22,000 feet. The best previous record was made in California, where an aviator reached a height of 17,000 feet. Bragg was an hour in the air and when he alighted on the spot from which he had ascended he was numb with cold. He said he would have gone higher but he could not stand the cold.

State has 30 road projects under way; cost is \$2,100,000.

NEW YORK POLO GROUNDS SEAT A WHOLE CITY FOR WORLD SERIES

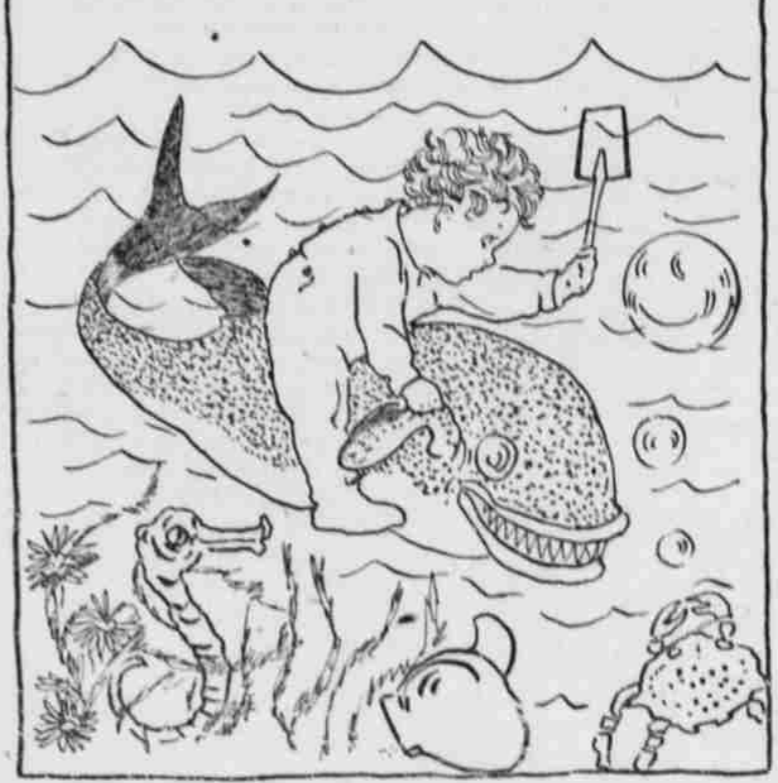


The Polo Grounds in New York City, the home of the Giants, who will play for the world championship against the Chicago White Sox, will seat a whole cityful of people. The official count for the bleachers and grandstands is 38,281. At least two games of the world series will be played there.

Teddy and His Spade

TEDDY HAD LOST his little wooden spade. You see, he had been playing on the beach, and when he wasn't looking the tide came up and washed it away. When Teddy looked for it he saw it bobbing on the waves quite too far out to reach.
He ran out into the water as deep as he could—oh—away out above his knees, but the wooden spade was much, much farther out than that.
Now Teddy felt like crying, but he was a brave boy and though he was

so friendly Dolphin who will take you."
Teddy jumped out of his crib and together they raced down to the beach. Everybody had gone in to take a nap so the beach was quite deserted except for a great green and gold Dolphin that lay in the bits of wavelets that rippled up on the beach.
He was a funny fish with a round head and the cheeriest smile you ever saw.
"Teddy lost his spade," the Dream Fairy explained, "and he thinks per-



"Take it," The Crab Answered, "I Don't Want Spades."
"I hope he tried to make the best of it as any sensible child should."
"I hope the Mer-children find it, don't you, Mover?" he asked that afternoon when he was getting ready for his nap.
"Indeed, I hope so, Teddy," his Mother answered. "And because you are such a brave little boy, I'll get you a new spade while you take your nap."
She tucked Teddy into his little crib and went away.
It wasn't long before the Dream Fairy came tapping at the window.
"Teddy, Teddy," she called, "Come out with me!"
"Where will we go?" Teddy asked.
"Anywhere that you choose," the Dream Fairy answered.
"Yes, yes, I want to go and see if the Mer-children found my spade," Teddy cried. "Can we do that?"
"I'm sure we can, I know an evil

my spade!" asked Teddy.
"It's in front of my house," said the Crab, "I don't want it here."
"Then, if you don't mind, I'll take it to the Mer-children," Teddy said. "You see, my Mover is going to get me a new one so I won't need this one."
"Take it," the Crab answered. "I don't want spades!"
"Don't be cross!" the Dolphin said. "Mr. Crab isn't very polite, is he, Teddy, but the Mer-children will be delighted."
So they went on and came to a Mer-child, digging with his hands and Teddy gave him the spade—
"Thank you, Teddy," the Mer-child said. "It's just what I wanted, and what a nice spade it is. Won't you come and play with me?"
Teddy was just going to say "Yes," when the Dolphin spoke—
"We've been here a long, long time, Teddy, and I'm afraid your mother will miss you. We must close another day!"
Teddy felt a little sorry, because the Mer-child was ever so nice, but he was a good little boy and did what he was asked to do, so he promised to come again to play.
"—and I will send you my prettiest shell," the Mer-child promised. "Look for it on the beach, the wavelets will bring it to you."
"Thank you, Mer-child," Teddy said. "I will come again if Mr. Dolphin will take me. Good-bye."
"Good-bye," said the Mer-child. "Come again soon."
So the Dolphin brought Teddy back to the shore where the Dream Fairy stood waiting to whisk him back to his little crib. There was his new spade, and too, when he got up and went down with it to the beach, there lay a great, big beautiful pearl lined shell.
"It's from the Mer-child!" Teddy cried. "I just know it is."



Solution to School Puzzle.