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ind, he said. "These roving, disorganized bands of President Wilson has thrust forth his

"These roving, disorganized bands of marauders have killed their officers and refused to obey the orders of the Pet-rograd Bolaheviki. They have stripped the country bare of provisions and prun-dered ruthlessly." And to further discredit the B51she-viki, officials of the Kerensky regime in Washington have issued a pamplet for circulation among the Russian con-sular agents here and for guidance of this and other government officials. In speaking of the Bolsheviki these

BOMB AMERICAN HOSPITAL WHILE CAROLINA KID SANG AND PICKED HIS OLD BANJO

Great Speed of Enemy Aero- dies in the hot. The captain sprang up and relighted them. The kid stopped Planes Overhead Caused Bombs to Miss Mark

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The airplane's velocity caused the bends to miss the flimsy wooden hos-pital building. They struck in a nearby

I was visiting some soldier friends a plane directly overnead, wanting to the short distance from the hospital when the raid occurred. The wooden hut in which hit a door two feet from his head. from the earth.

singing momentarily, then asked: "Captain, hadn't I better keep on singing !!!

Bombs to Miss Mark By J. W. Pegler (United Press Staff Correspondent) With The American Armies in France, Feb. 17.—(Deiayod).—The wounded a fard net occupants of a field hospital a from had been transferred to the reat today as the result of a boche air mid. A German alreplane, flying low in the light of a brilliant quarter moon Finday night, released ten bombs direction to the algorithm of the logital. Surgeons stand ing in the yard saw trails of sparks from the burning fuses streaking toward the arth like red rockets. The airplane's velocity caused the bombs to miss the filmsy wooden how

richd, making enormous holes. Fragments smashed the windows of the operating room. I was visiting some soldier friends a hort distance from the hearing the plane directly overhead, waiting for the

A little Carolina kid was picking a banjo and singing in a nasal white: "My mother's dead in a lonely grave, "My father's runned away

"My father's numed away "My father's numed away "My sister's matried a gambling man, "And I have gone natray." The explosion knocked down the can-



THE HOHENZOLLERN FINGERPRINTS---NO. 1 (Result To-morrow)

where it was said he could go into the dustiest places without seeming to get acknowledged the action of all other la-

where it was said he could go into the dustiest places without seeming to got dusty.
Where other officers slipped and floundered in the mud. Pershing sterped gingerly along picking his way with surefootedness and searcely soiling his boots.
Pershing asked a cook how the food was.
"All right," the cook replied, "extrements in the shipyards is in marked and painful contrast to the action of the carpenters in the shipyards is in marked and painful contrast to the action of the carpenters in the shipyards is in marked and painful contrast to the action of labor as a whole in the carpenters walkout marks a unique page in the history of organized American workmen. All the leaders lined up with the government against the strike sought by Hutchenson—and forced him to yield through the pressure of labor and public opinion.
Trenernort Victim le.

Given Tribute at U.

euting the war. "The problem of production, indis-

(Continued on page two)

Abe Martin

James B. Gurney, Former Student, Honored at Parade on Friday

Transport Victim Is

University of Oregon, Eugene, Feb. 18.—An impressive ceremony was held at the university Friday afternoon, when the whole battalion of some 250 men drew up before the administration building and came to "present arms" in honor of James B. Gurney, a former university freshman, who was aboard the transport Tuscania when she went to the bottom as the result of a Ger

man torpedo. Under Colonel Leader the battalion was drawn up, the flag on the building was at half must, and a token of honor was paid to the man who gave his life to his country in the cause of de-mocracy. Colonel Lender addressed the formation mying but a few words: "Gentlemen, we are drawn up here to pay an honor to one of the members of the college who has given his life, the greatest sacrifice possible, to his country. Battalion, present arms!" George H. Parkinson, paster of the Methodist Episcopal church of Eugene,

and regimental chaplain of the univer Gurney was a resident of Glide, Ore-gon, and entered the university as a

freshman last October. He left college soon after the Thanksgiving holidays to collist in the 20th engineers, and was on heard the torpedoed ship when she wont down.

