

UNITED STATES PREPARED TO PROTECT ITS SHORES SHOULD INVASION COME

Secret Plans for War Are Stored Away in Vaults of Army and Navy Department at Washington.

EVERY APPROACH CONSIDERED

Fact Not Known Until Recent Agitation Over National Security—Disclosed by Secretary.

(By Burton K. Standish)

Washington, Jan. 6.—Stored away in the vaults of the army and navy departments today are secret plans for war. These show just what moves this country would make in event of hostilities against our shores. Every possible plan of approach of an enemy has been considered, and with it has been evolved by the military strategists a method for meeting such an attack.

Two Great Organizations

Back of all these confidential war moves lies two great organizations—the army and navy war colleges. Their "game boards," in conjunction with the fleet have developed these war ideas to a nicety which officials believe would stand the nation in good stead in case of actual practice instead of theory.

Work Like Chess Men.

The United States navy is represented by miniature ships of a certain color. The ships of an enemy are designated by another color. They are moved around like chess men, but the elements of mathematical calculation, or unerring accuracy of naval strategy enter into every movement.

N. Y. LEGISLATURE CONVENES TODAY

Albany, Jan. 6.—In accordance with state law, the legislature will convene here today, the first Wednesday in January. With its meeting, the wheels of the new state government, begun today, will be started on their revolutions.

Herrell Has Assistant.

N de C. Walker, of International Falls, has moved to Bemidji and will make this city his home in the future. Mr. Walker will be an assistant to A. B. Herrell, one of the judicial ditch engineers.

Bemidji friends have been notified of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Parker of Brainerd.

The Swedish Lutheran Ladies' Aid society will be entertained by Mrs. Alma Smith, at the Challenge hotel, tomorrow afternoon at 2:30. All are cordially invited to attend.

CHASKA HERE TOMORROW.

Champions, Fresh From Red Wing Victory, to Meet "Big Bemidj."

Fresh from two victories over the fast Company "L" quint of Red Wing, the Chaska championship basketball aggregation will play "Big Bemidj" here tomorrow night. The Chaska team has the same lineup as that which won world-wide fame a year ago and plan on taking all games of the series to be played here.

GERMANS DENY FRENCH CLAIMS

Berlin, Jan. 6.—Official statements made here this afternoon deny the French claims of successes at Meuse and Alsace. Although fierce fighting continues at Alsace, the Germans are retaining ground previously ceded. Attacks on the German positions at Meuse, near St. Mihiel, have failed. Important developments from the eastern theater of war are expected.

NO OBJECTIONS TO ROAD

State Highway, No. 32, Extending From Koochiching to Roseau, Through Beltrami, To Be Built.

CONNECTS DULUTH-WINNEPEG

There being no objection made at the final hearing on State Rural Highway No. 32, when the matter was taken up before the board of county commissioners yesterday, the road will be built, bids for the construction work to be advertised for immediately.

TURKISH ARMY IN DISGRACEFUL RETREAT

Petrograd, Jan. 6.—In a statement made at war headquarters here today, a positive declaration has been made that the entire Turkish campaign in Caucasus has failed. The entire Turkish army is in disgraceful retreat, abandoning equipment, guns and ammunition, also leaving the regimental colors behind.

MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT

Paris, Jan. 6.—French forces in the east are endeavoring to retake positions at St. Mihiel, the only point where the Germans are able to cross the Meuse river. Rains have been renewed and the trenches are like miniature rivers. Hundreds of men are suffering with rheumatism and pneumonia.

TO DISCONTINUE SLEEPER

Bemidji is to lose its twin city sleeper. R. E. Fisher, Union Station agent, was this morning informed that the sleeper which has been operated by the Minnesota & International between Bemidji and St. Paul, will be discontinued after next Saturday night.

INDIAN AGENTS RETURN

Refreshed by a vacation of two weeks, during which time they made a trip to Washington, where they listened to instructions from Cato Selis, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Special Agents J. P. Brandt and L. W. Carlson returned to Bemidji this morning.

W. S. HAMMOND INAUGURATED AS STATE'S GOVERNOR

W. S. Hammond is now the governor of Minnesota, having been inaugurated this afternoon. With the closing of the ceremonies, former governor Eberhart retires to public life, becoming a member of the Fiddel Construction company, of Mankato, his headquarters to be in St. Paul.

SENATE MEANS BUSINESS

That the state senate expects to make a business compact, was shown this afternoon when the number of standing committees were reduced from forty-three to twenty-seven. The two new committees will be known as the Employee Liability, with seven members, and the Civil Administration, with eleven. Burnquist will announce the standing committees at the Thursday session.

PETERSON IS NAMED

Ira Peterson, of Minneapolis, was this afternoon appointed state insurance commissioner.

SECONDED NOMINATION

Beltrami county members of the legislature have already sprung into prominence at the session, Representative Pendergast having seconded the nomination of H. H. Flowers, who was yesterday elected speaker of the house, and Senator Nord being made a member of the majority of the senate.

SEMESTER NEARING CLOSE

Slight Changes in Junior and Senior High Schools.

But two more weeks remain of the first semester of the Bemidji Public schools. But slight changes will be made in the courses which are now in progress in the junior and senior high schools, several half-year subjects being finished and others substituted.

THOUSANDS OF LIVES ARE ENDANGERED

New York, Jan. 6.—Thousands of lives are endangered, one death having already resulted and others are feared, in the worst disaster in the history of New York, in a subway fire this morning. The entire system is out of commission and the long crowded trains are stalled in total darkness.

CONQUERED BY GERMANS

Washington, Jan. 6.—It is estimated that since the war started, Germany has conquered territory which includes fifteen million inhabitants.

GENERAL HAZUAN EXECUTED

Vera Cruz, Jan. 6.—General Andrade Hazuan, of the Huerta forces, taken by Carranza yesterday, was executed by a firing squad this morning.

W. Z. ROBINSON, W. M.

"LUMBERJACK'S SKY-PILOT," FRANK HIGGINS, DEAD

Former Bemidji Preacher, Famous Reformer, Taken by Death After Long Suffering From Trachoma.

WORKED IN LUMBER DISTRICTS

Spent Twenty-one Years Preaching Gospel to Lumberjacks—Had Comes at Shelburn, Canada.

Frank Higgins is dead.

The man who, twenty years ago, started out, back on his back to tell the story of "The Friend of Sinners," in every lumber camp in northern Minnesota, reached "the dim trail's end" Monday at his old home in Shelburn, Ontario.

Product of Lumber Camps

For Frank Higgins was essentially a product of the lumber camps of this state. His most pregnant message was to the men who made up those camps. He went into churches and auditoriums throughout the nation and told of his work to persons in all stations of life.

Started Twenty-one Years Ago

It was twenty-one years ago this winter that Frank Higgins made his start. He had thrust himself into the ministry—first organizing the first Christian Endeavor society in Canada, then preaching to a Methodist congregation at Burnum, Minn., and finally taking charge of the newly-organized First reformed church in this city.

Saw Lumberjacks' Life

At Burnum, the young man had come into contact with the lumberjack. At Bemidji, he saw, first-hand, how in the older days, the lumberman would come to town after a pay day and return the next week to his forest.

Cleaned up Bemidji

The reaction of these men on the young minister had two results. There was a clean-up in Bemidji—the first of many. The First reformed church had but its minister, Frank Higgins determined to carry the gospel to the lumberjacks in his natural habitat.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

FRANK E. HIGGINS, "SKY PILOT," DEAD

Former Bemidji Preacher, Famous Reformer, Taken by Death After Long Suffering From Trachoma.

WORKED IN LUMBER DISTRICTS

Spent Twenty-one Years Preaching Gospel to Lumberjacks—Had Comes at Shelburn, Canada.

Frank Higgins is dead.

The man who, twenty years ago, started out, back on his back to tell the story of "The Friend of Sinners," in every lumber camp in northern Minnesota, reached "the dim trail's end" Monday at his old home in Shelburn, Ontario.

Product of Lumber Camps

For Frank Higgins was essentially a product of the lumber camps of this state. His most pregnant message was to the men who made up those camps. He went into churches and auditoriums throughout the nation and told of his work to persons in all stations of life.

Started Twenty-one Years Ago

It was twenty-one years ago this winter that Frank Higgins made his start. He had thrust himself into the ministry—first organizing the first Christian Endeavor society in Canada, then preaching to a Methodist congregation at Burnum, Minn., and finally taking charge of the newly-organized First reformed church in this city.

Saw Lumberjacks' Life

At Burnum, the young man had come into contact with the lumberjack. At Bemidji, he saw, first-hand, how in the older days, the lumberman would come to town after a pay day and return the next week to his forest.

Cleaned up Bemidji

The reaction of these men on the young minister had two results. There was a clean-up in Bemidji—the first of many. The First reformed church had but its minister, Frank Higgins determined to carry the gospel to the lumberjacks in his natural habitat.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

Went Into Woods

So into the woods he went, a good deal of his time and soul on his shoulders, his body wrapped by a rough sheepskin, his feet in a pair of old, well-worn, split-bottom boots. He walked into the lumber camps, and from stumps and log piles gathered in the snow on these men and lived at the men, as they snatched their scanty food on the felled forest floors.

Stomached Late Into Night

Deep into the night he preached to them, the gospel of the Christ for men, while they stretched about the camp benches. He traversed the dim trails of the deep woods to minister to these men and to carry spiritual life to them.

