C.M.P. CHAIRMAN VISITS CAMP

Rev. J. B. Martin berated from p. 4.

On Sunday, June 26th, Rev. Jesse B. Martin visited Montreal River on his return from British Columbia. Bro. Martin is Chairman of the Committee on Military Problems. He preached a lively sermon Sunday evening after which he told us about his trip to British Columbia accompanying 92 conscripts there for forest ranging.

On Monday morning Bro. Martin inspected the work we are doing here and was pleased with the efforts made. He remarked that many improvements are noticeable since camp was opened in July 1941, referring particularly to the camp garden, new recreation building and tidy campers. After dinner Bro. Martin and Bro. Shanks left for Toronto to aid other conscripts to entrain for British Columbia and to attend a meeting of the Committee on Military Problems at Waterloo on Thursday night.

Bro. Martin is a Mennonite minister at Waterloo, Ontario.

CAMP CLOSING

July 2nd, 1942.

For your (trainees) information the contents of a wire received indicates that you will be transferred to B. Columbia. Further leave cannot be considered at this time.

(Signed) C. E. Tench
Camp Engineer.

The above instructions were posted at noon on July 2nd. Trainees immediately arranged themselves in happy discussion groups, junior ring and blue robes. When would camp be transferred, will leaves be granted before entraining, where abouts in British Columbia and many other questions were frequent topics. "British Columbia, here we come" was the cry of the day. Songs such as "Give Me My Rose And Wagon", "A Conchis Went Over The Mountain" filled the air. Most of the trainees accepted the instructions of transfer with gladness.

It was first thought that we would leave Montreal River on Thursday, July 9th. It is now believed that trainees will be transferred about July 11th. This date is not definite, however, as transportation warrants have not yet arrived.

Conscripts will travel in a special C.P.R. coach, leaving the 500 at 3:55 P.M. and arriving in Sudbury at 9:30 P.M. We shall be picked up in Sudbury overnight and leave the following morning at 6:55 A.M. Many trainees are anticipating seeing friends at their overnight stop. The train will arrive in Vancouver at 8:32 A.M. the following day. From Vancouver we shall take a bus to Manning Depot. Interpretation: British

Cont'd on page 7.
THE NORTHERN BEACON

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SUNDAY SERVICES

Contrary to the usual procedure the morning worship service, conducted by our religious director, Rev. J. Harold Sherk, was held at 9:00 A.M. the usual Sunday School hour.

Using Rev. 4: 7-13 as a text, Bro. Sherk spoke at The Church at Philadelphia. He pointed out the misconceptions of holiness which is essential for war.

The evening service was conducted by Bro. J. D. Martin, pastor of the Waterloo Mennonite Church. He preached a very timely message on "The Secret of the Power to the maintenance of military service as a conscientious objector. He refused to bear arms or to proceed to an Alternative Service Work Camp; yet was active in the essential war industries. In court the judge considered this inconsistency and gave sentence.

We thank Bro. Martin for his timely message calling our attention back to this necessity for a truly spiritual life.

A CALL TO PRAYER

"0 Almighty God, who canst bring good out of evil and make even the wrath of men to turn to Thy praise; We beseech Thee so to order and dispose the issue of this war, that we may be brought through stripe to a lasting peace for the preservation of Thy glory and good of all mankind; through Jesus Christ our Lord."
THE NORTHERN EAGLE

In the midst of the present world struggle plans are being made for the peace which is to follow. A "New Order" is to ensue in which, according to some, the world will be dominated by certain select individuals or races, or in which, according to others, every man is to have a fair share of the earth's good and opportunity to enjoy it, injustice and inequalities are to be abolished and not only the opportunities for making war but the very causes for war will be removed. With such fundamentally different conceptions it is evident that the "New Order" which the world will see, if it sees any, will depend very much on who is the victor in the struggle. There are no spoils to the vanquished and crowns are only for victors.

In the hope of ensuring victory and a controlling interest in the reconstruction to follow, many millions of the peoples of autocratically governed nations have toiled willingly for years and have sacrificed heavily in human and philosophical, if not cheerfully, suffered great personal privation for the sake of future gain. And now the masses of the great democracies are almost crying with one another in yielding up, for a time, their cherished comforts and liberties and leisure, so that victory may be assured and a better world be built. Whether it is in Axis or Allied countries, autocracy or democracy, occupied or free, victory alone is what matters—the whole future hinges on that.

A graver struggle has gone on for many centuries and its tempo is on the increase. For nineteen centuries Christ and His Church have battled the powers of darkness and will not cease until the kingdoms of the earth are become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ. It is the bitterest fight that was ever faced and the casualties have often been heavy. The greatest privations are often required, but the end to be gained is worth the sacrifice. The attitude of Paul who willingly bore all manner of hardship for Christ has been ever that of the true Church—for I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us.

Nothing is too good for the victor in this struggle. See the promise "to him that overcometh" in the Revelation, chapters two and three. The best things of heaven and earth are set forth as the prize of victory. See them—Paradise regained, eternal life, soul-satisfaction, peace, righteous government, the best society, strength and honour. The meek shall inherit the earth, but the meekness that wins has in it not only the harmlessness of doves but the wisdom of serpents and the courage of lions.

There is no promise to nor hope for the vanquished. No promise, no hope for the defeated soul? No, none apart from victory. But the gracious hand of the Captain of our salvation is reached down to the one who has fainted and quit to raise him up again and to steady the one who is faltering. The weakest and most sinful person has access through Christ to the Spirit of cleansing and of power and to the way of ultimate triumph.

What must be overcome? Lesser interests, the fear of death, compromise with evil, fleshly sin, spiritual death, inferiority complex, selfishness, self-conceit, self-complacency, these and more stand in the way but are vulnerable to the weapons given to God's children. Self-interest is so deep in human nature that many persons will never make a sacrifice for the common good unless it is forced from them. The service of Jesus Christ is open only to volunteers and self-interest must first be overcome. But when that first victory is gained what a vast field of service there is today for the disciple of Christ, what mountainous obstacles to overcome but what omnipotent power with which to win, and what a prize—the age-long hope of humanity— to the victor.

There is to be a "New Order", CHRIST'S ORDER, and you and I may share in it. It's date is not yet proclaimed and its achievement may seem remote— and may be very near. The Invisiible Christ is leading His host to "The Day". Shall we not share in the battle today? Tomorrow will be the victory.

SELECTIVE SERVICE

Cont'd from Page 2.

some districts, trapping men in industry which has become part of the war machine. In such cases, conscientious objectors can only accept the consequences when they refuse to participate in such industry, save in the knowledge that God will undertake for them and will not leave the righteous forsaken. The Church should be glad of an opportunity to alleviate the suffering and need of those who are humbled for conscience sake.
SUPERIOR WAVES

BUSINESS—Before we are able to complete our new recreation building a pair of red-breasted swallows have made their home in its rafters. They have been busy warming eggs in the hopes of claiming squatter’s rights.

Duck Season—The rising mercury proclaims open duck season and every evening finds a group of swimming enthusiasts taking a duck in the cool, refreshing waters of Montreal River. Who said cool—why not COOL?

BUSINESS LETTERS—Why does Chuck Blatsco get so excited when he receives blue letters? The contents can’t be so blue—on the contrary, my friend, on the contrary!

TRANSFERRED—Bob Ivines was transferred from the General Hospital in the Soo to Chicago St. Hospital in Toronto on June 13th just eight weeks after he had two fingers taken off his left hand. Fellow Gymnasts in Toronto are encouraged to visit Bob to cheer his lonely hours of inactivity.

WATERLINES—Ken William watered the horses one evening at the lake. As Ken was fatigue after the days work he mounted Basie to save his legs and Basie proceeded into the water. After drinking her fill she could not see mainland, having her blind eye shoreward, and started to swim for the island six miles distant. Did you see Ken with his legs up around his head trying to keep his toesies out of the water?

CONGRATULATIONS—Much credit is due Abe Willes and Mitch Glaceoff for their fine cooking last week when Chief Brydges visited the Soo. The meals were really tops. Could they be going thru for bachelors?

PIT PROGRESS—The large gravel pit has now been cut thru to join with the second pit. Sloping of the sides has started and at least two trucks will be hauling from the face as usual. Keep a straight face boys!

SUGGESTION—Reading the notice in the recreation room we discover that "shopping" hours in Mr. Sherk’s general store and office are from 6 p.m. to 7 p.m. daily except Sundays. Mr. Sherk is busy and we can help him plan his time better if we purchase during this one hour only.

GHERKIN, RIVER CAMP—Four more trains in arrived at the Gherkin River Camp on June 12th. Twenty-two men are now in camp.

ASHL—Bob Ivines returned to camp on Monday, July 6th, and will be travelling with us to British Columbia.

Who’s Who

HENRY BRAUN—United Mennonite on-the-Lake farmer—hobbies, freework, fishing, photography—married just two weeks previous to his call.

CORNELIUS RAGE—A smiling, husky, six-tooter from farm near Virginia—reading, hockey, baseball—shiffis fast grosseal across plate—“Corny” is a jackhammer man—Brotheron Mennonite.

HAROLD DONER—“Pop” to everyone but his 4 month old daughter—a Gormley farmer—now shovelling in gravel pit—M.C.

FRED S. DICK—United Mennonite farmer from Niagara-on-the-Lake—strong swimmer—canoe enthusiast—one of the shovellers on top camp-shovelling team.

OTTO GIESBRECHT—“Squeaker” the human dictionary—farmer from Campden—United Mennonite—“Will Man” at camp—hobbies, girls, (Blondes) and canoeing.

REV. L. HUTCHET—Church of Christ—from Thessalon (50 miles from Soo)—worked in saw mill before call—on top shovelling team in gravel pit—official camp "Sock Patchen"—canoeing, swimming, letter-writing are his hobbies.

LESLEY KAYTON—Seventh-Day Adventist—Hamilton used-car salesman—faithfully writes his “better half”—wood-cutter and camp painter—likes to fish.

Once upon a time there was a rural podagogus named Harley Wideman. He was a very masterful instructor and was much loved by his pupils.

One day as he was partaking of his lunch, surrounded by his little flock, who were happily munching their sandwiches and cookies, a little girl approached him. “Mr. Wideman, could you please tell me what is in this sandwich?” asked the timid little damsel.

Harley gingerly lifted the tid-bit to the light and inspected it carefully. After he had made a thorough survey of the dainty morsel he laid it aside and expanded thus to his eager audience.

“Although I am not very thoroughly grounded in Biology, I perceive that the filling in your sandwich, Mary, to be of vegetable matter and it is my considered opinion that said matter is either baked beans or stewed prunes. Any further observations that I might make on the matter would merely be the result of conjecture,“

Editor’s note: We have been unable to prove the authenticity of the above anecdote. Nevertheless, we expect that Harley little dreamed that years after this supposed incident he would be sitting on table at a C.O. Camp he would take out a prune dish for a refill and return with a dish of “many times baked” beans.
ANCHORS AWAY

Tommy Ken Williams, who originated in the wild and woolly West where men became cowboys so they learned to walk, loves to revive the round-up spirit by mounting Susie on the way in from work. On one such occasion he decided to ride Susie into the lake for a drink. The swimmable water, Susie, was pleased to get a drink in this way, waded into the world's largest body of fresh water and proceeded to show Ken that Chicago isn't the only corporation that can lower the level of the Great Lakes. Quenching her thirst, Susie raised her head and cast about for land and not being able to see land where she thought it should be, Susie beheld Montreal Island six miles away. Considering it to be her destination, she wheeled anchor before horror-stricken onlookers and despite "Kochinvar" William's vigorous protests, verbal and otherwise, proceeded far enough into the lake to jeopardize the dryness of Ken's pants.

Then Susie stopped for a moment to reconsider her move and in the interminable cast a glance with her good eye towards home base. There she espied her faithful mate Rock waiting on shore, Rock, seeing his opportunity to encourage Susie to desert from her foolish enterprise, gave the utmost signal and Susie paddled to terra firma, much to the joy and relief of cowboy William.

WHAT'S COOKING?

In the past few days the kitchen quartet has had some alterations. A double window has been placed in the north end of the kitchen permitting a breeze off the river to drop the temp from 98 to a cool 78 and refreshing 70. Chief Bryan appreciates the comforting, fresh, air-circulation. We sincerely felicitate carpenters Tom Tyler and Gord Smith.

Mitch Glecoff added to kitchen conveniences by building two modern cupboards, one on either side of the new window. Time meant nothing, but his efforts were manifested. P.S. His father is a carpenter.

Chip off the old block, eh?

The inventive mind of "Rob" Simpson also came forth with a brilliantly simple idea. Rob put up a partition in the middle of the wood rack so that one side could be emptied entirely while the other was being filled up. This means that there is a complete turn-over in the wood and no dust can accumulate on wood that might otherwise be left on the bottom. Thanks, Rob. Hope you and your chum, Don Darley, (sitting in the wheel-barrow) receive a beautiful sun tan in the near future.

COULD BE:

Ever since "Mo" Mosher arrived at Montreal River Camp he has been considered somewhat of an enigma by his fellow bunkers. Mo's moody manner of attacking his daily labor and his long periods of silence, occasionally interrupted by bits of quizzical philosophy, have often been the cause for comment among his associates.

Altho Harold "The finer things of life" Sider and Lorne "Tornito" Widenman, as well as other camp psychologists, had often attempted to crack Mo's vague exterior and really examine the functions of his mind, he was, until recently, the camp No. 1 mystery man.

But as Ken Williams often reminds us: "There is nothing hidden that shall not be revealed." Just the other day Len "Rabbi" Markwell made a revelation concerning Mo's past habits that may be a valuable clue to his present uncharacteristic behavior. According to the "Rabbi," Mo, at young man, living in Ottawa, Ontario, used to go journey over the nearby thirty in his spare time to play ball with the Indians of that town's largest institution.

This may not have any bearing on Mo's life today, but it is an interesting sidelight on an interesting character.

Mary E. McCullough
DIVISION "B" CALLED

On Thursday, July 2nd, a group of conscientious objectors left Toronto for British Columbia. This is the first group from Division "B" to be called for alternative service. Now the retaining of convicts for the duration went into effect April 7th. A number of those who were in camp prior to April 7th have been recalled in addition to draftees who received their first calls.

Those in group 4 whom we know to have left for British Columbia are: John Andres, Ben Saerg, John Dyck, Alex Rogge, Cornie Kaethler, Ronald Morrow, Victor Moore, Donald Moffatt, George Sawatsky and Alex Kirkby.

A few were given exemptions because of the need on farms. They are Jake Dyck, Peter Lyck, Victor Dyck, John Enns, Orville Heise, Jake Neufeld, Peter Neufeld.

RECREATION

Since baseball games are one up both East and West teams appear hesitant to play a third game. In the first game East sides beat the East 15-17 but in the second game East sides trimmed the West 14-6. "Cornie" Berg of the East sides pitched an excellent game for victory.

Volleyball claimed the interest of trainees then and June 18th saw three close games. East sides had first serve but Ray Sidor muffed and West boys took it for 2 points. Abe Willms fumbled several times and Eastside soon took advantage of this "weak point." Game finished 21-17 for the East.

The second game was close all the way and many difficult shots were made. Vorn Yager got down on his knees in an effort to scoot the ball over. The score was tied 20-20 and after valiant efforts East sides came thru. Games stand 2-0 for East.

Third game East sides used their heads, hands, noses, etc. to push the ball to victory. Their do-or-die effort finished the third game 21-15. Score on games; East sides 2, West sides 1.

GRAVEL PITS MEET

On Friday, June 26th, the gravel-pit gangs shovelled their oval thru to the second large pit. The first pit was started last November and the second pit opened in January. Usually four trucks were worked with a four-man crew on each truck to make this 70 foot cut, 48 foot wide and average 21 feet deep. Another 200 feet will complete the entire cut and after the sides are sloped 30,000 cubic yards of gravel will have then been shovelled out by hand.

AMERICAN NEWS

MERRILL, WIS.--A camp farm has been started that will have the camp over 44% in vegetables. Under contract are 56 acres 10 of which are in pasture and improvements, 10 in truck garden and the remainder in feed crops for livestock. They also have 30 pigs, 120 laying hens and 400 baby chicks. They hope to supply the camp by utilizing a swarm of bees discovered in an old tree on the farm. Don't get stung on this neighborhood.

MARIPPTA, OHIO.--Twenty campers travelled 125 miles to sea and used the nursery stock at Chillicothe's Stony Creek Camp which has been abandoned.

CRESTVIEW, FLORIDA.--Recently opened to eradicate hookworm and receive training for effective work in post-war reconstruction and community living.

MEDARYVILLE, IND.--C.P.S. men cut 85,000 young trees in a day for a new record at the Jasper-Rulaski State Park nursery. The 130 men in camp moved from their previous location at Buffton with the loss of only a day from project work.

CAMP ARTHENOE--At Covel, 110, California opened June 14th, as a fire-fighting unit of 132 men. The camp site has an elevation of 5,800 feet in the beautifully snow-capped Sierra Nevada Mountains. Side camps of 30 men each have been set up at Jane Lake and Lake Tahoe. Five men act as roving fire-spotters and repair crew.

The balance are on call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week and clear dirt and snow from irrigation ditches, repair fences while waiting for call.

PEERSON, IOWA--Thirty-eight men left for California to do fire-fighting. Thirty-four men left to set up a side camp at Oakland, Iowa on their own. Thirteen men left to alleviate the shortage of help on Wisconsin farms. Nine are left. Good work Danison, hope your "Olive Twig" soon becomes a "Branch." A little more sap should do it. Beware of Marilotta transfers because it would then be "Marietta Olive."
MARSHMALLOW ROAST

On the evening of July 1st most of the campers could be soon winding their way towards the recreation hall.

There "Bob" Markwell was waiting to load them in singing "Alouette", "Darling I am Growing Old", and the new song, "All the Nice Girls Love A Conchie". Then Ray Sidor and Harold Doner excelled all others at doing "a little smooching" over a marshmallow. Juko Wilms surprised all comers by knocking them all over in the cock-fight.

After another sing-song the group adjourned to the beach where Bob Tomplon had a large bonfire waiting. Marshmallows were ready for toasting and due to the kindness of Cook Brydges we had all the cookies we could eat. Many bowls of lime punch were consumed. As the hour for "lights out" approached, Sam Bergen left the beach and admitted, "I made a hog of myself."

SHORTER WORKING HOURS

Teamster Jack's team have started a campaign for earlier lunch hours. When Jack left Cab and Sid standing for a few minutes between stone-boat loads, they decided it was time they had something to eat even though it was only eleven o'clock. Before Jack caught up to them, they were standing expectantly in front of their food boxes at the tank. Unfortunately for Cab and Sid Jack immediately turned them around and they had to haul the stone-boats for another hour.

AMATEUR ASTRONOMY

This week let us study the great constellation known as Bootes. To read chart face south and you will find Bootes just a little to the left of the Meridian during the month of June. The Meridian is an imaginary line in the heavens passing through the south of any place.

South of Ursa Major lies the constellation Bootes or the Horsman one of the most vulnerable of all star groups. Although it is known as the Horsman it more closely resembles a kite. In this group you will notice Arcturus which is the sixth brightest star in the heavens. It shines with a deep yellow light, at times taking on an almost reddish hue. Arcturus is a giant star and is estimated to be approximately 20 million miles in diameter. It is also interesting to know that Arcturus is moving through space more rapidly than any other bright star visible to the naked eye.

FIRE FIIGHTERS ARRIVE IN B.C.

Cont'd, from Page 1.

50: For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

The conchoys from Division "A" arrived in Vancouver Saturday morning, June 6th, and were met by Mr. H. J. McWilliams of the Forestry Department. They proceeded by bus to Green Timbers on the Fraser River. Green Timbers serves as a manning depot from which the men are dispatched in groups of 24 to their ranger camps. Political pacifists were put into separate camps from the religious pacifists. Camps at Seymour and Ekoilich on Victoria Island were opened and one-at Ebyro Creek near Yale on the Fraser. River more are to be opened on the island.

The men sleep in tents, 6 to a hut. Kitchen, washroom, office and recreation hall are separate buildings. Coal-oil lamps are used as electricity does not reach into the dense forests. At present the trainees are cutting trails up the mountains wide enough for a pack-horse to pass thru. Groups of three go out for two or three days at a time carrying their food and equipment in packs weighing about 35 lbs. The trails are a distance of ten miles. When a fire breaks out one of them reports to home base and horses trained to follow the trails carry fire fighting equipment up. Camps are staffed with three hired men, the foreman, a sub-foreman and a cook.

CAMP CLOSING

Cont'd, from Page 1.

Columbia. This will be our mailing address until distributed in groups of 24 to our regular forest fire station.

Because of the doubtful date of departure from Montreal River, trainees are waiting in preparedness. Suitcases, damage bags, and "home-made" boxes are fully packed and labelled. In fact the bunkhouse looks like a Spring and Fall clean-up in one; heavy winter clothes and light summer apparel are bundled high in the cots. Shelves are empty.
THE NORTHERN BELCON,
Box 444,