BISHOP E. J. SWALM PAYS
OFFICIAL VISIT

On Friday, February 27th, Bishop E. J. Swalm, Chairman of the Conference for Historic Peace Churches, paid an official visit to Montreal River Alternative Service Camp and stayed with us until Monday, March 2nd. He enjoyed in sharing in the fellowship of us trainees and won for himself and the Conference many friends. Bishop Swalm generously gave of his time to address trainees four times during his stay. During his free hours he inspected our road construction, watched the boys in action and hid behind trees during pit-blastings. When campers returned from work Bishop Swalm lingered with us, chatting, relating stories in the washroom or playing croquinoil.

Saturday evening Bishop Swalm told us of his life as a Conchie during the last World War. His lecture "Non-resistance Under Test" is in book form and may be obtained from him, but it was indeed stirring to hear from his own lips of his experience in prison and the social pressure at the time of his draft.

In 1917 G.O.'s were not organized and there was no consideration made for them. It was a matter of personal courage strong enough to endure persecution for Christ. We are thankful there were men who obeyed their God despite the difficulties. These are the men, of whom Bishop Swalm is a leader, who have graciously influenced our Government to consider our religious convictions today. Truly, we should praise God for such men as Bishop Swalm.

PAY-DAY FOR THE CHRISTIAN

Bishop E. J. Swalm

In the parable of the Good Samaritan as given in the 10th Chapter of Luke, the 35th verse tells us that the Samaritan after taking the victim of thugs to the inn, made a down payment on the hospital bill and then gave a very assuring promise that "Whatsoever thou spendest more, When I come again, I will repay thee."

Cont'd, on Page 6.

HIGHWAY NO. 17.

by J. A. DeForge, General Foreman

Construction of Highway No. 17 west of Sault Ste. Marie along the north shore of Lake Superior to link up the Trans-Canada Highway with the west involves questions of road building that are probably not found any other place in Canada except the Rocky Mountains. The hundreds of thousands of square miles of wooded country north of Lake Superior are practically uninhabited and will one day be the summer playground of the people of the North American continent.

The reason this country has not been used as a playground more extensively in the past is because of the inaccessibility by any mode of transportation. In 1854 the Provincial Government, recognizing the possibility of revenue from tourist traffic, also the need for opening up this country to get at the mineral deposits, started construction of Highway 17 west of Batchawana Bay with the intention of linking up the road through Western Canada. Many rivers and streams run into Lake Superior along the northern shoreline and these rivers flow down deep valleys.

Cont'd, on Page 6.

CONCHIES TO WELCOME NEW TRAINEES

Ninety-two Conchie boys at Montreal River Camp are ready to give a regal welcome to twenty-five more fellows of similar conscientious principles of non-resistance when they arrive for the first time on Monday next, March 9th, to assist in the construction of Trans-Canada Highway Number 17, which is now in progress one to two and a half miles beyond the Camp.

It is with no little curiosity the Conchies look forward to seeing the newcomers and wonder if the number will include any friends of their acquaintance.

Every person has within himself a vast amount of undiscovered impossibilities.
March 7, 1942

THE NORTHMINN BEACON

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RELIGIOUS READINGS

Ben Haerg.

"Times of Refreshing." "

It has been the privilege of the boys at camp to experience much blessing through some of God's able ministers.

Elder Milliner of the Seventh Day Adventist Church visited the camp the week end of Feb. 22nd, to speak in the evening service on Sunday night. Elder Milliner chose as his text Matthew 5:16. Setting forth his topic as "Let your light so shine," he brought out that Christ in his heart should walk in this perfect light that other people may glorify God. A light that is hid under a bushel is of no use. It is impractical and selfish to hide one's light. A light has only one use, that of illuminating the darkness. A Christian is here for but one purpose: to shine forth into the darkness around him. By this light shining brightly, comfort and peace may be brought to some distressed soul.

We thank Elder Milliner for his encouraging service and pray God's blessing for him.

In the absence of Rev. H. D. Groh campers were delighted for the last week-end of February by the visit of Bishop E. J. Swalm, Canadian Chairman of the Conference of the Historic Peace Churches and Rev. J. H. Schrock, formerly our religious director. Bishop Swalm addressed us four times during his visit here.

Friday, February 27th, he used as his text 2 Chron. 21:20 and 1 Kings 14:18. His topic was "Two Young Men and their Epitaphs." One of these men lived a false and evil life. He was jealous of his brethren and slew them and ruled his people with an iron hand. When he died the people mourned him not. The second young man served his fellowmen with kindness and humbleness, at his death all Israel mourned his death for the people realized a man of God had passed from them.

Only if we live lives of selflessness in humble service to our brothers in Christ do we influence them to follow God. Cont'd in next column

RELIGIOUS READINGS

cont'd from Col. 1

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sunday School was conducted at 10 A.M. After singing a hymn together, the boys broke up into four groups for their lesson period. The teachers were Sheldon Wilson, Leonard Ramer, Lorrie "Side"iman and Ben Haerg. The lesson was taken from Mark 4:26 and Matthew 26:32 on the parables Jesus spoke during his ministry near Capernaum by the Sea of Galilee.

Morning Service was taken by Bishop Swalm whose subject was "Going the Second Mile." Text Matthew 5:41. Bishop Swalm pointed out that the world is on the first mile; in Christian experience and practical life. People live not for others but for themselves; their gain is personal gain. This mile is not for Christians. A Christian should live on the second mile. His thoughts should not be of himself but for his fellowmen. No matter what the cost, a pure, clean conscience before God is what counts. One who says he is a Christian and is still in the first mile has not entered into full experience of salvation. On which mile are we?

TESTIMONIES

I am glad of this opportunity to testify for my dear Lord and Saviour. I was twenty years of age when a friend of mine, a very dear brother talked to me about the need of my soul's salvation. We read the part of the Scripture as found in John 3:16. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. It was then and there that I first saw the Lord as my personal Saviour and Redeemer. Jesus' love becomes richer, fuller, deeper, sweeter as the years go by.

God gives joy that we may give; He gives us love that we may share; Sometimes He gives us loads to lift, That we may learn to bear.

John Andres.

Cont'd on page 3

Little sins undermine both the confidence of others and our own self-respect.
March 7, 1942.

The Northern Beacon

"YE ARE MY FRIENDS"

J. Harold Shork

"Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth: but I have called you friends," John 15:15.

These words were spoken by the Lord Jesus Christ to the apostles during his last evening with them before his crucifixion. What does it mean to be received as a friend of Jesus Christ?

There is fellowship in friendship. It is a high privilege to be a servant of God, to do the will of God in the earth, but the Lord desires a greater thing of his disciples. He showed on that evening that he wanted all persons to whom he could open his heart, with whom he could discuss his plans, and whose sympathy could ease his burdens.

Friends—like to talk over their common problems, they are each interested in what concerns the other. A servant is instructed in a matter only so much as is necessary for him to know in order to do a good job, but a friend enters into the secrets of the plan. Every Christian has invited into the closest fellowship with Christ for the enjoyment that he may have in his Church and that his Church may have Him.

The Lord showed in this evening the faithfulness of friendship. Friends sometimes detect serious faults in one another. One may pass without remark a fault in a casual acquaintance which will deeply pain him if the same is found in his friend. Friends—because they are friends and deeply concerned in each other's welfare—must sometimes speak to each other on painful themes, but "faithful are the wounds of a friend." Rough, lovable, impulsive Peter had a grievous weakness of character on which he did not seem to be aware. "How dreadful must have been to him the words of the Lord that night, 'The cock shall not crow; till thou hast denied me three times,'" but yet, how comforting the word, "I have prayed for thee." If our Lord rebukes us it is because He is our friend and if a Peter does fail, yet "He abideth faithful," and he lovingly lifts up the friend who has fallen.

There is further, a fidelity in friendship that is self-forgetting, self-sacrificing, even unto death. The Lord was almost at the point of crowning the supreme sacrifice, and He was doing it for love's sake, for His friends. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Sin had broken into and broken up the original fellowship of God and man, and had brought the man who had been God's friend to the verge of eternal ruin. The Divine Friend saw all this and could not stand by while sin ran its course. He intervened, taking upon His own back the strokes that would have been more than we could bear. The strong bore the punishment of the weak; "By His stripes we are healed," but it cost Him his life!

A man will give his life for his friends. "He calls us His friends. What a friend we have! What a love we owe!"

TESTIMONIES

(continued from page 2)

Saved at the age of twelve, I was baptized and received into Morley Baptist Church. I was brought up in a Christian home and learned to love and reverence God's Holy Word.

As is too often the case, I did not always do what was right; but praise His name, I now find that serving Him brings sweet peace to my soul and His Holy Spirit is my personal guide, comforter and source of power.

I am attending Toronto Bible College and it is my greatest desire to take the Gospel to needy souls.

-- Floyd McReynolds

While we love God we cannot hate man.

On Monday, February 23rd, Prayer Meeting was conducted by Howard Tolland. The Monday following, Prayer Meeting was led by Gordon Smith and on each occasion a time of refreshing was experienced. The usual Bible Study on Wednesday, February 28th was substituted by a testimony meeting led by Ben. Baerg. The Spirit of God was in our midst and we were definitely aware of His manifestation. A number of boys with joy on their faces confessed Christ had become more dear to them during these past few weeks. God be praised for these testimonies.

What we most want to do may have the result which we most want to avoid. The man who looks far ahead will miss many a bad place of road.
"GRANDMA" CRONE GOES INTO BUSINESS

The following notice appeared one day on the Bunkhouse wall at the Montreal River Camp:

Fellow C.O.'s:

As advertising agent for my friend, Donald Crone, I wish to announce that he is willing to accept the responsibility for sewing, draping, altering, or any other type of work on any wearing apparel for a very reasonable fee. From work that he has already done, he promises to be very efficient at it by April 8, 1942 (if not before). He guarantees to make you forget your mother's darning. Crone can mend anything but a broken heart. He probably could do this if he knew how. The following prices are standard but may be changed without notice if necessary.

Darning - 4¢ per square inch
Sewing - 3 inches for 1¢; waistlines altered - 5¢; Legs shortened - 4¢ each leg (hemmed & pressed); Patching - 1¢ per square inch
Spats rebuilt into socks at attractive prices: Open from 6:15 p.m. to 7:15 p.m., Try "Crone for Sewing."


Grandma Crone wishes to express to all patrons her sincere appreciation for their business and desires to be favored with their continued patronage.

ADVERTISMENT

BETTER BARBERING

A HAIRCUT THAT WILL DELIGHT YOU

ONLY 10¢ TO CONCHIES

Don't wait till too late a date to have your hair cut. Avoid a rush later. Our experience only enables us to cut the hair of one trainee at a time.

GEO. SAWATSKY

We Aim to Please

North Bunkhouse -- Montreal River Camp

BOYS CONGRATULATE NEW DADDY

Again the Conchies of Montreal River Camp wish to extend hearty congratulations to one of the three daddies of which the boys at camp can boast. On February 18, 1942, at Gormley, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Doner (nee Jean Bond) there was given the gift of a daughter (Shirley Jean).

GOOD NIGHT NURSE—After Ewald Epp and Harold Doner each became a father on February 18th crying babies could be heard in the bunkhouse. Come, come fathers, walk that floor and don't hold baby by the middle.

CHOCOLATE BAR DAY—Chocolate Bar Day is occasionally observed in one of the gravel pits. A Conchie straw boss, out of the generosity of his heart, shares his extra wages by giving each one of his gravel shovellers and the trainee "on the dump" a chocolate bar. "Chocolate bars make work go easier" the trainee gratefully acknowledges.

NO TALKING PLEASE—No matter which wall one faces, these words in bold print stare one in the face as repeat is enjoyed. Salom du the boys exchange words except for a "Pass me, please" and "thank you."

NORTHERN LIGHTS—Friday and Saturday nights saw the Northern Lights glowing in all their splendor over the mountain peaks, God is ever present in the wondrous beauty of nature.

BADLY FRIGHTENED—Nurse Starr is now on night duty keeping the bulldozer warm in a tent about a mile from camp. The first night weird raucous noises kept him jumping from corner to corner to escape the clacking claws of the urson wild animals. Those many squirrels are really tame Francis.

MY FEET TOO BIG—Stan "Pop" John- ston was trying to sell a first-class pair of street shoes recently purchased in the Soc. Ordinarily size nine wraps the foot comfortable but it appears "Pop" is hiding his earnings in the toe of his socks

PRAYED—Last week Guy "No" Neshot happily received a beautifully framed picture of his lady friend. Oh, happy day! But it was missing from her shelf that night. He wished he were dead and lay awake until 2 a.m. acussing pal after pal of skuldugery. "No" is dreaming much better now since he recovered it from a neighboring bunker.

GET WELL SOON—Campers are really sorry that tenant Ben, employed by the government, is ill with pleurisy. Ben was taken to the hospital in the Soc last Saturday for a check-up. We wish him soon better and hope he will be back with us in the near future.

SUPERIOR WAVES
SUMMER APPAREL

One of the Conchies of the first group at Montreal River Camp apparently made a miscalculation when arranging his wearing apparel for camp life. Perhaps he simply failed to use discretion—at any rate it seems he appeared for duty with the following stowed in his four club bags—three good suits, ten dress shirts, four pair Oxford shoes and a dozen neck ties. Any Conchie serving a term at Montreal River Camp can testify to most of the above being quite superfluous. The fact is many boys wondered why they ever brought a good suit with them. Just a word of advice to our Conchie friends who will be serving their term at this camp. Bring plenty of work clothes, but forget the other.

Mr. J. A. DeForge, General Foreman, has recommended the following clothing for the groups coming next to Montreal River Camp:

In April—medium weight underwear, Warmer Months—light underwear

Work socks, good heavy-soled ankle-high work boots (high-oats not necessary during this period), pair of medium weight work pants and suit of overalls (either waist-high overalls with jacket or ones with tie). A couple of light—strong work-shirts, leather gloves or mitts for handling shovel or rock. It possible a straw hat for the warmer days. A good durable working outfit in effect.

For wearing around the camp bring clothing which would be ordinarily worn around the house—best clothes would soon be ruined if worn much.

Coloured handkerchiefs.

Fly dope to put on to keep the flies away, because of fly season being worst during this period.

NORTHERN LIGHTS

Last week the northern skies were blanketed with one of Nature’s grandest sights, the Aurora Borealis. Many of the boys have been impressed with the beauty of the Northern Lights. The skies were pierced with shafts of coloured light ranging through the spectrum. The notable feature of these lights is the way that they change colour and blend together giving hues which no artist’s brush could ever reproduce.

Looking at the majesty of the heavens created by our eternal God we should be led to say with the Psalmist in the eight Psalm verse 3 and 4, “When I consider the heavens the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained:

What is man that thou’rt mindful of him? and the Son of Man, that thou visited him?”

And again we in the ninth verse we should exclaim.

“O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth.”

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH

Friday the thirteenth last month passed without any mishap at Montreal River Camp. The boys of one gravel pit reported putting out thirteen loads to each truck on that day. So they reason that, if thirteen loads on Friday the thirteenth doesn’t bring any ill, no longer can there be any truth in the supposition the thirteenth of the month is unlucky when it falls on a Friday. These fellows have no misgivings about facing Friday the thirteenth again this month.

UNCONSCIOUS TALKING AT UNEARTHLY HOUR

It is not unusual for one, laying awake at night because of rheumatism, a tooth ache, a dog barking or just because a fellow can’t sleep, to hear on such occasions trainees talking in their sleep. Sometimes, the utterings are quite discernable and quite often evoke laughter, and there are those who speak with exciting determination. These are a few of the things which have been heard in the darkness of night:

"That guy still owes me money."

"I’m not going to marry that old squaw. I don’t care a fiddle what they think. Oh it’s pretty cold, I’ll have to change drivers". Such strange utterings coming out of the stillness of the night are not a little wearisome.

One of the south-bunkers, Francis Starr, having fallen from his upper bunk while sleeping, has been christened by his fellow trainees, "Falling Star."

FAVOURITE SAYINGS OF BOYS AT CAMP

I’m just barking, I won’t bite! Beans for dinner, boys!
I’m "loosink" money!
The nerve of some people’s kids! Wow, that’ll be the day, I’m telling you!
Lights out! Pipe down!
All aboard! Timber!
Mail or female? A miss is as good as a mile—I’d rather have the "Mise" tho!
One of the seventeen!
You’re all right! (with a slap on the back).
PAY-DAY FOR THE CHRISTIAN
Cont'd. from Page 1.

March 7, 1942.

The followers of Jesus, like the inn-keeper have a solemn task committed to them a ministering to a needy world that has been outraged, attacked by a vicious enemy. There are many ways in which this ministry can be exerted but one thing is certain; a kind Heavenly Father rewards us for every benevolent act we do in His name.

Come very good people suffer from the temptation that they are underpaid for their services as compared with the compensation of servants of the world.

To all such we want to say you are now only getting in advance check and your real pay-day has not yet arrived.

The world pays a larger salary but it is all paid now.

The Church cannot compete with the commercial world in this dispensation in offering large rewards. But the Church does offer her devoted a real worthwhiile reward the Church inspires such by telling them that when He comes again He will repay them and it will be an adequate compensation.

Some young men who engaged in work in G.O. Camps, who have chosen this course on conscientious grounds have been attacked with the subtle temptation that they are not doing enough and their service is not commensurate with the sacrifice and valor of the soldier. This trial of faith is sponsored by two causes;

First, it is not easy to follow an unpopular path in an hour of national emergency when the glamour of world-wide and patriotic movements make such a strong, strong appeal and second, the small remuneration some must accept in an hour of rising wages is discouraging.

Please, remember every Christian is rewarded in part by realizing the satisfaction in having done that they sincerely feel was right, and in addition, be sure to hear in mind the words of Jesus when He comes again.

This will most gloriously and abundantly recompense all who have sacrificed heroically in the interests of humanity. After all this fact remains; The servants of Jehovah dare not offer their God-given resources and peculiar talents on the market of commerce to be taken by the highest bidder. If they do they will resemble the Pharisees.

Verily, have their reward but how cheap, transient and earthly as compared with the eternal legacy of "that day." A short-sighted religious vision insisted the alabaster box of ointment "might have been sold" but the owner Cont'd. in next column.
March 7, 1942. The Northern Beacon

AMERICAN C.P.S. CAMPS

Bishop E. J. Swalm

It was my privilege to visit two of the Civilian Public Service Camps in the United States, one of which was at Wells Tenmery, Pa., known as the Sideling Hill Camp. This camp was under Mennonite supervision and I consider it very ably directed. The boys are employed in the maintenance of a section of the Super-Highway extending between Pittsburgh and Harrisburg. The buildings had been used by the famed Crown while constructing the highway and, as a result, were in poor shape when taken over by the C.P.S. The boys were a fine group and I enjoyed bringing them a gospel message on Sunday morning November 23rd, 1941. On my next visit I accompanied Bishop C. H. Hostetter Jr., of Grantham, Pa., who was officially appointed to visit all the camps under the direction of the Mennonite Central Committee, to the Marietta, Ohio. This camp is under the joint direction of the Mennonite and Church of the Brethren Churches. Here, as elsewhere, there are boys who belong to other religious groups outside of those known as Historic Peace Churches. I was invited to participate with Bishop Hostetter in the services on this visit on January 23-25, 1942.

The boys here are working in a Government Reforestation Nursery, making a real contribution to the welfare of their nation. Their Superintendent spoke very highly of them, both as to Christian character and efficiency of service.

We were asked many questions relative to our Canadian Camps and felt we were favoured in having such a splendid opportunity in studying the work in both countries. In comparing the status of camps in both we decided that both have advantages and disadvantages. The camps in the U.S.A. are financed by the Peace Churches solely, and thus they can set forth their policies a little better than us. On the other hand our Canadian Camps are under the direct control of the Government and problems of discipline are more easily and permanently disposed of. At each American C.P.S. Camp ladies serve as matron, nurse and dietitian. Thus their camps have the refining effects of noble womanhood which is noticeably lacking in our Canadian Camps. The Canadian trainees are paid 50p per day and all expenses which make the burden much easier than in United States where the boys receive nothing, and the Churches finance their entire project. In many respects the problems are the same. The boys are thankful for the privilege of religious freedom and perhaps no conscientious objectors anywhere are better treated than in these two countries. They have an equal appreciation for the religious environment and the services provided for their spiritual welfare. We have found many whose deep convictions on the question of war and whose testimony for peace were given a paramount place in their life and thought.

PACIFISTS DISQUALIFIED ON VOTING

Recent articles appearing in newspapers are to the effect that conscientious objectors will be allowed to vote in this month's plebiscite re conscription, but if they do, Mr. McClarty said, they will disqualify themselves from exemption from compulsory military service.

Francis Starr, the lone Quaker in camp, believes his denomination is the most favored of the three. He says, "We have Quaker Oats or Quaker Corn Flakes every day, but we seldom get Mennonite bacon or Tunker eggs."

It is estimated that amateur photographers are taking snapshots at the rate of 200,000,000 a year.

STONE STRETCHER

Have you ever heard of a stone stretcher? Well, gravel pit No. 611. One has invented such a thing, and gravel pit Number Two now has one also. Somewhat resembling a ladder, with one side longer at both ends, this wooden structure is operated generally by five men for hoisting large stones, rocks and huge gravel lumps. With two men at each end of the contrivance, they lift the heavy article up to the rear of the truck box and level with it, while the third man easily pushes it off. The stretcher makes work less difficult and takes the place of a stone boat drawn by horses, as was formerly used.

The total number of English-speaking peoples is 160,000,000.
WHO'S WHO

FRANK SHOWLER - A student of Victoria College, "Pass Arts". Citizenship convener for East Toronto Presbytery Young People's; Donlands United Church; and member of Toronto Christian Youth Committee. Born in 1910 in Toronto. Frank was raised there to 6 ft. tall. He works on the excavation of rock here at camp.

LEONARD RAFFER - A gentleman farmer from Mount Joy, Markham. This 6 ft., 23 year old lad skins the bark off poles here at camp. An active member of the Mennonite Church Sunday School, he says that the fellowship of boys here at Camp is fine, but is anxiously waiting for the day when he can associate with the ladies again. Leonard drives a Model A Ford at home and lady passengers are always welcome.

JOE E. SHERK - In his quiet sincere way, Joe has born testimony to the Conchies of what the grace of God has done for him. Throughout his months at Camp, the Christian fellowship of the fellows has meant much to him. Joe is a 22-year-old farm lad, who was born at Fisherville. His job is teamster's helper at camp.

JAKE ANDRES - One of the dynamite guards at camp here. Jake was born in Sask., on a farm in 1917. Was previously occupied as St. Kitts Shoe salesman. Says that two changes in a matter of weeks is going some. Jake's first change was when he got married 6 weeks before coming to Camp and second was the coming to Camp. A member of the Mennonite Brethren Church; he likes to take pictures.

DONALD CHONE - A Christadelphian boy from Mt. Albert, who farms for a living. 23 year old, Donald likes horses very much. He is a good sport at camp and does sewing and darning for the boys in his spare time; by this the boys nick-named him "Granny". At Camp he works in the gravel pit.

GORDON SMITH - Twenty-three year old eligible bachelor, and farmer from Stayeron, is carpenter at Camp. L. B. C. by faith, he also is grave digger for Ebenezer Church. Gordon is interested in poultry and can imitate a "heifer's love call" very well.

WHO'S WHO

HOWARD E. DOLLAR - Howard's godly, purposeful manner, coupled with determination to give all in God's service, has not failed to leave its impression upon the lives of the boys at camp. At his Church in Ridgeville, as well as at Camp, he has shown his capability as an able Sunday School teacher and prayer meeting leader. Howard's father is telephone manager of Ridgeville exchange; while Howard was farming for the past six years. He is 22 years old now.

GEORGE EVAPOVITCH - Born on a Sask. farm in 1918, at 12 years of age he came seeking his fortune at Toronto. George's previous occupation was "weaver" for Toronto Mfg. Co. As a C.O., he says that we as Christians ought certainly to be thankful for the privileges we enjoy in these days. For the same reason the early Christians suffered severe persecutions. A member of The Megiddo Mission of Rochester N.Y., his greatest ambition is to prove faithful to His God.

LEWIS REESER - Lewis will not soon forget the fellowship which he has enjoyed at Montreal River Camp. He is a husky young farmer from near Markham; born in 1910, he attends the Wideman Mennonite Church and is first tenor in a quartet, both in his home church and at Camp. Lewis likes growing flowers.

GUY MOSHER - A student of Oshawa Missionary College, Guy comes from Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. He is a 7th-Day Adventist and likes sports; says some of the finest fellows he knows he met at Camp here. Guy is one of the Camp wood choppers.

ALBERT DRUDGE - "Godliness with contentment bringeth great gain." This Son of Holler seems to best describe Albert. He says that he feels greatly indebted to our Govt. and the Peace Churches in their efforts on our behalf, that we may - with a clear conscience serve our country in construction rather than in destruction. He is 24-yrs-of-age and farms near Markham. Albert is base singer of the camp quartet and works in the gravel pit here.

(coin. on pg. 9, col. 2)

LOVE NEVER FAILETH

- 1 Cor. 13:8
March 7, 1942

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Page 9

MILD FLU EPIDEMIC

The camp is just getting over a mild flu epidemic which lasted for several weeks. The recreation hall was requisitioned to isolate patients to prevent its spreading. This has kept the number of sick down to 15, all of whom have been discharged. There is, however, nothing for the folks at home to worry about as our General Foreman, Mr. J. A. DeForge is watching things closely. Dave Marwick was a very capable assistant until he also was stricken.

They say there is one thing nice about being sick; Nurse Francis Starr is a very competent young woman. She also had one year Special Commercial courses from Sarnia. She attended the Gospel Hall and was born in 1920. Dave is Office boy at Camp here, and delights to spend his spare time practising short hand. He is always smiling, and witnesses to the fact that the joy of the Lord is his strength. David before coming here was employed by the W. E. Taylor Co. in the sales dept. at St. Catharines.

PETE NEUFELD — In our last issue of The Northern Beacon, Pete was mentioned as being born on the farm at Niagara-on-the-Lake. As a matter of fact, Pete came to Canada from Southern Russia in 1926 and is now living at Conestogo, five miles west of St. Catharines.

FOREIGN RECEIVES INJURY

Trainees are happy to see Mr. A. DeForge back and to know that his back injury was not a too serious one. Mr. DeForge returned to Camp on Sat. after spending several days in the St. Catharines hospital for treatment. He received his injuries when he fell on the rock-cut and wrenched his back and later strained the same muscles lifting the heavy treads on the tractor.

CONCHIES EXPRESS GRATITUDE FOR BOOKS DONATED

The trainees of Montreal River Camp take this privilege of saying a word of grateful appreciation to all those who have so kindly donated or loaned books, magazines and other publications for the Camp library. The fellows have found their leisure time much more enjoyable and profitable by the type of good reading which is in this way afforded them.

T. E. V. Publishing House, Napanee, Indiana, has just recently donated forty splendid books to the Camp, including such helpful and outstanding publications as "Boxcar Book of Natural History" by Henry David Thoreau; "Charles R. Swann's" by Adecock, "Plain Account of Christian Perfection" by Wesley, "Mary Reed—Missionary to the Lepers" by Jackson, "C. E. Cowan, Missionary Warrior" by Mrs. Cowan and "The Christ of the Indian Road" by Stanley E. Jones.

Rejoice evermore; pray without ceas- ing. — 1 Thessalonians 5: 16, 17

SKII SCOOPS

Since our last going to press, the number of adherents to the most popular outdoor sport at Camp has increased considerably. Don Grote, Don MacMillan and Marnell McQuarrie purchased skis and Bill Herbert also got a new pair. Bunkhouse conversation now runs into the best methods of waxing and taking care of skis.

A number of hills close to camp lure the enthusiasts but the trail of particular fascination, running parallel to the highway, climbs a steep grade in twists and turns thru the bush to almost the peak of our highest mountain. At the top of the 1-mile climb the trail starts looking over toward the lake, takes a 3 foot jump and swings into a sharp "U" turn; then banks on the side of another hill to curve into numerous hills and laps before entering a steep, fast trail winding thru the bush. Hills nearer camp have been well pitted by beginners, marking the spots where skier and skis had a difference of opinion.

"Grandma" Grote recently was very disappointed after a bad fall to find that one of his skis had a large split in it. It's too bad that Grandma can't get out his knitting needles and mend them. However, "Bill "Whiskers" Herbert and "Boes" Sider have succeeded in teaching many to ski.
THE NORTHERN BEACON

March 7, 1942

THE CHOSEN FEW

Sunday afternoon sixteen handsome young men stepped outside the bunkhouse door to be shot by the cameraman. These are none other than the select few who have taken unto themselves a wife. In the words of King Solomon, these Conchies can truthfully say, "Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing." We give you their names:


Group 5 - Jacob Andree, Henry Braun, Harold D. Doner, Theodore Harder, Cyril Hobourn, Leslie Kaytor and Nick Siblek. James MacIvor, having received his medical discharge, returned to his wife in Toronto on January 9th.

We understand a considerable number of single fellows are contemplating entering the bonds of matrimony soon after leaving camp.

STRONG WIND DRIVES ICE FROM BAY

It is somewhat interesting to notice the ice formations in the Bay at Camp. Up to the new year, little ice gathered there, but in early January, the Conchies enjoyed something on Lake Superior. Boys are strictly warned to keep off the ice now. A week ago Fri. night, many days of ice formation in the bay moved down the lake out of sight driven by an east wind. Although the ice covered several square miles, it took only one night to disappear. It is thought at least 15" deep but is felt unsafe because of its movement. Were it not for this, one might almost walk across to Montrose Island, a distance of 4 miles from the camp. The ice this week has again formed in the Bay.

Victory thru Christ - 1 Cor. 16:15

Rev. J. Harold Sherk
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