The Northern Beacon

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The Sound of War

The shoulder beat of countless feet Account in every city's street, Each city hears the clanging bell And into lines her soldiers fall; In every factory With feverish activity Begin to turn, preparing for Another devastating war.

Like some huge monster taking shape From where器材 can be no escape; The call goes out to young and old To rich and poor to join the fold. Those found unfit to carry arms Have stay at home and run the farms; But able-bodied men must go And fight against the country's foe.

The situation is so severe. Such need of adequate defense,
The nation's life they cannot spare, See how her country's peril must share. It is on her they must depend To see that wounded bodies mend, The ammunition to provide, And many other things beside.

The order comes; the soldiers leave, Leave home and friends who the grief, The nations' honor is at stake, And they, they cannot fail forsake. They leave as heroes one and all, In answer to the country's call.

And as the loaded train pulls out, "God's speed," is echoed in a shout.

God speed, and may they have their way To soon be stain or close to play! But what has God to do with it? All modern means he will not help.

God says, "They that take the sword shall perish on the battlefield."

For He is able to defend All those who will on Him depend.

They go and soon the rails drift home Of those who never more shall come, But men with bodies torn and maimed, Return to heroes be acclaimed.

But still the war goes on apace, Civilization to affright. Oh not now to destroy they say, This war is fought to save the day.

Ah! God, how would you think that ware still ever close to bring our doors; And bring about a state of peace Till we from fear shall have release, And breed but war and discontent.

With lives and money needless spent; To have the peace of which we sing, We need a God-appointed King;

We need a King, and he will come In splendor to Jerusalem, From there establish His domain. Till he in righteousness shall reign, The world wide over than war shall come; And not till then shall we have peace.

Come King to Kings, we shall all kill And more harming they brothers will.
THE NORTHERN BEACON


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LAST IMPRESSIONS — LASTING IMPRESSIONS

One last longing look into the corner which has held our earthly belongings, and which we have called home. One glimpse of the long lonesome banks as the door closes behind us. One last farewell! A sob of mingled emotions as familiar scenes of rocks and hills, river and lake are left behind. The episode of Montreal River has become history.

But not the history which we studied at school—read, and forgotten as soon as the test was past. For the remainder of our lives we are on test. Many a day and year will these familiar surroundings with constant communion with His Saviour and Lord, and our sacred memories return to cross our paths. How often shall we pause to recall the experiences, which at the time were mingled with ingredients of sorrow and joy, loneliness and companionship, pain and pleasure, and many kindness (or shall we say, conflicting) feelings? Each experience and each event has left its indelible imprint upon our characters. How well we have learned our lessons will be revealed in the years to come, as we face life's problems, its cares and its joys.

As the water of Montreal River tumbles down in great confusion from the heights above to mingle with the quiet lake; so our lives, though disturbed and confused by the experiences of the past months will merge more quietly into the larger sea of life.

SUNDAY SERVICES

On Sunday, March 29th, Sunday School was held with two classes, taught by Bob Irvey and Sheldon Wiston.

After Sunday School, Bro. Groh preached to us from Gal. 2:20 on "The Cross in Christian Experience." Paul identified himself with Christ on the Cross. It was his glory, all of which he could boast.

The Christian today has no good of himself. Yet through that great sacrifice of Christ he has a Heavenly Guide, Brother and Friend and the certainty of eternal life.

In his evening message Bro. Groh compared the Creation of the Universe with the re-creation of man, when man is restored to the position God intended for him through faith in Jesus Christ. As the earth was without form and void—before the creation, so is man without God—useless and purposeless; as God brought order and purpose out of chaos He is able, yes, anxious, to give all men a new life.

A TRIBUTE TO BRO. GROH

Bro. Groh left us rather suddenly and quietly. If we had known he had to go to his mission so soon we should have told him how much we appreciated the many services he rendered us. His message from the Bible inspired us to a better Christian service. More important yet was the example of a self-sacrifice Christ-life and spirit which could only have come from a Master at Danforth Mission.

FAREWELL FIFTH

On Wednesday, April 8th, trainees in group 5 will have completed their present period Alternative Service and will return home on that date. Much spiritual growth has marked their service, benefitting them greatly and influencing fellow Conchies. It is hoped their conservative manner of behaviour, sense of fair play and conscientious application to work will be an example followed by future men.

So-long Fifth, may God always guide you.

EASTER

Harley Wideman

Over nineteen hundred years ago Jesus died and rose again an event without parallel in world history. Truly a wonderful and all important happening. He had declared, "Because I live, Ye shall live also." Wonderful words—as true today as when they were spoken. Why then is humanity subject to reverses, social upheavals, trials and tribulations of such complexity as to create world chaos? It is because the vast majority have not heeded the words of Jesus, "Moreover will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." Mt. 8:34. God compels no man to come to him but allows him his free will and to reap the results of his own selfishness and folly.

At the time of Easter let us meditate humbly and prayerfully on His death and resurrection. Let us consider whether by our lives we may crucify Him afresh and put Him to an open shame. Let us in those

(Cont'd on page 3.)
From early times salt has been a common article in the commerce and daily use of man, and because of two functions, the seasoning and the preserving of food. "Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg?" is an ancient reference to the place and importance of this mineral in the diet of man.

Salt, when used for seasoning, is one of those articles of which a little goes a long way. The quantity which is used in cooking or at the table is almost always minute in comparison with that which is seasoned, but that small amount must be present or the best food is made tasteless and unwelcome. The history of the people of God has shown that genuine saltliness has usually been represented by a small—sometimes very small—minority of the people of earth, but almost all that we have that is essential to human well-being has come, generation after generation, from that small minority. Genuine Christianity has always blessed all whom it has touched and has improved immeasurably every right relationship of life, and this influence has been brought to bear upon each generation not by the mere publication of abstract truth of the highest quality but by lives, warm, and by lives in which Divine truth was incarnate. Daliol in the court of Nebuchadnezzar, St. cliff in the pulpit of Latworworth church, Paul in a dungeon in Rome, were the salt of the earth, wielding a power for good that was utterly beyond the proportion one could have expected because of their native gifts or the outward circumstances of their lives.

Salt also has a preserving influence. Even the small quantities which are used for seasoning check the growth of harmful bacteria in foods. Much greater has been the influence of God's love in many an ungodly place. Even so poor a Christian as Lot could, for a little time, save his city from utter destruction. How much more the influence of an Abraham or a Wesley or a John Knox!

Read an "uncultivated" must be pure. In the presence of certain mineral impurities it will rapidly deteriorate, lose its value and become useless or even poisonous. The Lord was much concerned that his disciples should be so separated as to their saltiness should be preserved. "If any man comes after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me," "Sanitize them through the truth, thy word is truth" are some of the expressions of the Lord's concern for a pure and therefore effective Church.

The work into which the Lord cast the saving and soothing influence of the regenerated and sanctified lives of Peter and Paul and Paul and Tissellah was scarcely greater need for such lives than has walks with its ever-burden of "blood, sweat, and tears." There is no work today that is more important than just being Christian and no field of service which will bring greater returns than that of the Church of Christ, the Salt of the Earth.

GROUP SIX BECOMES ACCLIMATIZED

There is no initiation ceremony at Montreal River Camp but it is always interesting to note the reactions in a new group as it adjusts itself to camp life. Most of the boys in Group Six come from city homes but already are giving evidence of being made of pioneer stock.

Hard work and good hours in doing much toward better health in the new group. Already a number of them are looking more physically fit. Noteworthy, too, is the fact that Group Six has an excellent appetite. As first they showed signs of looking down on our humble bean (?) but now they are right in there, digging with the rest of us—beans, meat and potatoes—all good hearty food for good healthy working men.

As usual here in camp the latest newcomers have their quota of moping men. Ways and means are over at hand for dealing with that nuisance to communal sleep, Group Six has learned that useful fact also.

These boys have some really fine musical talent in their number. Already we have been made to appreciate their contributions to camp recreation.

By this time a number of them have considerable mud on their new breeches and boots. Does that worry them? Not. They go right to work with the best of us. Several of the boys found it necessary to purchase rubber boots from the departing Group Four. That was a wise decision. White mud here is good clean mud. It is also very muddy mud. However the worst is past, the snow is nearly gone, and spring is just around the proverbial corner.

Group Six is also awake to the vast opportunities in amateur photography. While the others have been working hard to equal some records already established they may be seen but before breakfast trying to catch the sunrise or in the evening trying to capture by camera the last red rays of a setting sun on the shimmering waves of old Superior.

Keep up the good work boys; you boys made a good start.
SUPERIOR WAVES

HATS OFF—To the weatherman, our thanks. March comes in like a lamb and went out like a wildcat. The mercury moved as much as 72 in face of the smiling sun. Snow has disappeared from the clearings but it is still quite deep in the barn.

LITTLE RED FOX—Joe Wilkie surprised fellow C.0's by his sudden burst of energy last week. Joe and Jack Ansell were out hiking when suddenly a little red fox was sighted. The boys gave chase and caught "Red" in the deep snow. It was discovered that Red was blind explaining why he was an easy catch.

BUNGALOWS BUILT—After much experience constructing many buildings around camp, Vorn Yogor saves many dollars by ordering his bungalow from him. Voll boys, why not?—The recreation building will soon be completed.

STILL WALKING—To pass time profitably and put himself on a higher level, Jake Wilkie has been practicing still walking. He seems to call for the feet. He has no competitors in still walking but he claims to have been a still walker of note before he got his T3 Ford. Frank Shaver, of course, doesn't need the added leg length.

SEVING CIRCLE—Any evening Ron Hotchkiss may be seen mourning his stockings. He used his last pair, such he other night for a particularly large hole hole, employing a piece of his underwear over the opening. "Grandma" Crona and Ron could spend many a happy evening together by the old kitchen moundings of worship and relaxation are looked forward to in our new hall.

BARBER'S HOURS—The barbers are now forming a union for better hours. They refuse to cut hair until after dark when they return from baseball. Barbering is no bald game here, but we catch on.

MAIL MISSED—Joe Boll did not bring sufficient mail to the fellows who had been Von Beach evening after supper the many harlots anxiously awaiting it for some days. He is and bartters gather for practice. Teams still in the doghouse wondering why he had not been picked and a-rouse game is always to make that trip to the Sco. Spirits soared. It is not yet clear whether the bull fans in or the players receive the most enjoyment. "Must be against Ball—

RECRUITS RECRUITS—When a person snores apply a little salve on the end of their nose, popper will and wrap hood in a towel. Snore, better stick to tree cutting Ron or practice in your own backyard.

MAIL OFFICE—Of course Joe, Benavitch doesn't So teach us to number our days that we may believe in marriage, but does it stop him from having pictures of beautiful girls decorating his bunk? If George only knew how they got there — Y!

WASHROOM—Completion of our new washroom and showers is not far in the offing. Gord Smith and Blacksmith, Jim Russell are adding the last trimmings. It will be ready for groups 7 and 8.

APRIL FOOL—Joe Wilkins is still looking for Bert in the office as are three embarassed boys looking for a mother bear and her two cubs. Has anybody seen Bert?

WALLACE—We are happy to see "W.J." back with us. The office seems more normal now, humming with its usual activity.

NEW FISHERMAN—In the vacancy of Mr. A. de Wonge a new fisherman Mr. J. McQuake arrived in camp on Tuesday. Mr. McQuake has been on construction and contract work for many years and his experience is highly rated. We look forward to working under such a fine foreman.

DISCUSSION—The absence of group 4 Conches is noted by the lack of noise and pranks. The silence is most disturbing but the conjectural attitude is most posthumous. So long Versay Street.

RECREATION BUILDING—Last week, carpenter Vorn Yogor and his crew started construction of the new recreation buildings. Already much framework and rafters rise in the sky to outline our new sports centre. It is 50 feet by 24 foot house the religious director's quarters in one end. A dressed roof over visitor control posts leaving the entire room free from obstruction. Large double doors in the south and east entrance for the rush and steam doors on either side become exits. High, large windows allow for healthful sunshine and fresh air. Many.

RECREATION—The weatherman has been very kind to sports enthusiasts for the last couple of weeks. The campus is now cloud of snow and a baseball diamond has sprung forth. The campus is now cloud of snow and a baseball diamond has sprung forth.

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If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small. Proverbs.
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

In reciting for my subscription to this latest addition to the publishing field, I wish to congratulate you on the way in which the variety of interesting subjects are dealt with in your first edition. I wish also to express my appreciation for the spirit that apparently is behind this publication.

I sincerely wish you every success in the publication of this paper as I believe that many of our people will appreciate this medium of contact between home life and life at Montreal River Camp. May it serve the purpose expressed by its name and bring cheer to all in those days of anguish and a hope for brighter dawn.

N. M. HERRINGEN.

FIRST AID CLASS COMPLETES COURSE

Although unable to qualify for the certificate offered by St. John's Ambulance Association because of the lack of a qualified instructor, our class of 35 enrolled members has now covered the work necessary for such a diploma.

The instruction in this course was possible because of the fine co-operation of C.C.C. Boll and several boys who have their First year Diploma from St. John's Ambulance Association. Mr. DePorge, General Poram, who holds his Third year Medalion, assisted by instruction and practical suggestion.

The classes were of two-hour duration. The first hour was given to instruction, the second to demonstration and practice. The manual used was "First Aid to the Injured," authorized text-book of the St. John's Ambulance Association.

High points in the course were:

1. bandages—how and when to use them.
2. fractures—explanation and treatment.
3. pressure points—effective means of stopping loss of blood.
4. artificial respiration—when and how.

In the final lecture a review in the form of an oral questionnaire was held. Judging by the number and nature of answers given, the boys have acquired a sound understanding in the elementary principles of First Aid. It is felt that this knowledge will be valuable to those who wish to carry on the study at a later date.

We hope that this course will be continued by future groups in Camp and that it may be possible to arrange for the presence of a qualified instructor.

BY FRANCIS STARR

The boys in Matt Neck's new gang gang

The boys in Matt Neck's new gang gang

Dem Crono, Harold Evans, Ross Biotsoe,

and Bill Spencer were discussing girls

whilst they showed off gravel the other day.

After many enlightening remarks had been

made Don Crono summed up the various ideas

with "Women are like elephants. I like to

look at 'em but I'd hate to own one."

Henry Whior says the camp hobo this

week when he helped to put Rock (one of

Malcom's horses) back on his foot after

he fell over the fill!

Cecil Bolle's latest pastime—dipping

sponges down trainee's neck during meal time.

HASTEN

Cont'd, from Page 2.

troubled days determine to serve Him faithfully remembering that as Christ's followers we are not promised ease and security but rather persecutions and perhaps death (Matt. 24:9) in which conditions Christ said we ought to be truly joyful. Matt. 5:10.
An evening of entertainment and fellowship was featured March 23rd the last night group 4 was in camp. Rev. Groch planned a program which was thoroughly enjoyable. Many boys rose to toll their appreciation of Alternative Service and thank the Conference of Historic Paco Churches and representatives of our Government for such privilege. Mr. C.E. Trench, camp engineer, replied and spoke briefly on the plan for this camp. Mr. L. de Fergo drew the attention of the fellows to the necessity of retaining their sakes and health.

Rev. Groch then received the Prisoner of Condo. giving a magnificent rendition. Musical numbers were given in a camp orchestra and song by the Barbershop quartet. Musician Michael Cleto played the excelsior violin solo. Camp movies, taken by Rev. J.H. Shark, one of our Religious Directors, and shown through the courtesy of Jack King, were enjoyed by everyone.

Sailing of God Cynos the Kilo closed our program.

The camp movies were again shown on March 28th for the benefit of group 5 and 6.

CULVERT

A culvert below the big fill is well on its way to completion and should be finished before group 5 leaves. Lorne Wildman, George Eminovich, Len Kaiser and Gord Smith are making a good job of it, having dug the channel, roll the tarp and trimmed them for use. We are proud of their progress.

SAILOR'S BUNKHOUSE BLUES

Sailor, our camp dog, has the blues—real low down blues. He misses the friendship of group 4 boys very much. After they left Sailor didn't know what happened or what to do about it. He didn't get his usual ride home from work in the first place and upon bursting into north bunk found the carpeted floor with its wooden panels, gone. All evening he just moped around, bit two trainees and looked generally sick. Fortunately, Joe Hall, purchased a pair of socks and boots and Sailor soon discovered this. Al was Sailor's closest friend and now Joe is O.K. by Sailor.

Vernon Yager—is a Selkirk farmer, a member of the Mennonite Church. He says his middle name is Eason and has done some masonry in his time but not enough to be called a Mason. As present he is working as a carpenter on the new Camp recreation building. Vernon is still a bachelor; he says girls are alright but not to take them too seriously.

Basil Brock—a Seventh-day Adventist by faith, comes from a farm near Iron Bridge. Before coming to camp he was a student of the Osoyoos Missionary College and found his lectures very interesting. Basil is a wood cutter in camp and has plenty busy as wood is always on demand. He finds the boys very friendly and enjoys the fellowship with them.

Robert Simpson—a Christadelphian by faith, calls Toronto his home town. Robert takes more meat and is generally in the middle of any discussion that follows seem to start just for his convenience. He also has a great interest in pigeons. He worked as an assembler for the J.C. Smith Typewriter Co. In camp Robert hauls wood, pumping the bunkhouses and kitchen well supplied.

THE NORTHERN BEACON

April 4th, 1942