FRIENDS' MINISTER VISITS CAMP

Due to the serious illness of his wife, our Religious Director, Rev. J. Harold Sherb, who had gone south on a business trip, was obliged to remain at home. His place was filled very acceptably over the weekend by Mr. Barton Hill minister of the Friends Meeting at Newmarket.

Mr. Hill is a graduate of Toronto Bible College and McMaster University which and had past graduate work at Collège College one of the oldest Quaker Colleges in America. Recently he has been appointed Executive Secretary of the Canadian Friends' Service Committee which is actively engaged in relief, temperance and other branches of social service. In the United States a similar committee operates many of the work camps for conscientious objectors.

Though a young man, barely thirty, Mr. Hill is the oldest minister in Newmarket in point of service, having served there seven years. He is a native of the Woodstock district.

On Sunday morning Francis Starr spent some time personally introducing Mr. Hill and then showing him around camp.

Monday morning when Bill came through the bunk house with his familiar words "All Aboard", Mr. Hill joined us on our trip out to work and visited all sections of work up the line. Returning to camp, he stopped off in the first pit and gave the boys in Milt's gang a hand to shovel on a load of gravel, then travelled with the truck to the end of the fill. He left camp shortly after, motoring to the Soo to catch the train south in the afternoon.

We all enjoyed the fellowship together over the weekend and hope Mr. Hill will find an opportunity to visit us another time.

PRAYER

Prayer makes the darkened clouds withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.
Restraining prayer we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian armour bright
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

-- Cowper.

INSPIRATION

Barton J. W. Hill

I am indeed anxious that each and all of you, in Camp at Montreal River, shall know some of my feelings after spending a week-end in your midst. To say the least, I, with a multitude of others whom you have never seen, and many whom you know stand united with you in spirit, in thought and in prayer.

I have wanted to visit you for some time, yet when just asked to come for this week-end it seemed like an impossibility. But now it has been a glorious reality. You are the ones who are today standing in the forefront of the Christian Peace Testimony. The road work may seem to progress slowly, and there is much at home so much more necessary, yet above and beyond all that which seems so real is the fact that you are bearing a testimony to that way of life which tooketh away the occasion for all war. You could do no less than stand as you do for your faith and in your stand you are surrounded by a great "cloud of witnesses". You are in the line of many great men. Great, yet not as the world counteth greatness. With you in unseen and unheard are a multitude who are quietly standing by—upholding you in prayer and in every other way possible.

Importance or unimportance of the work which we do is overshadowed by our belief that God is in the place where we are. (Gen. 28: 16) "Not where I live and breathe but where I love, I live." is a reality. Our lives can be, yes must be centred in those things, that way which is eternal and will outlast the problems of time for it is the way of the Eternal Christ.

The united testimony that you, as representatives of a number of denominations, are making is a sample of that which must be extended to the whole world. The fellowship on the job, during recreation, at worship, in the bunk-house is a vital living message, and as you continue to put eternal things first, your message to each other and the world is as a masterful sermon, and more enduring for the character of men and that for which they stand is remembered long beyond their vocal utterances.

With sincere good wishes to you each and all, and thanking you for all your kindness.
THE NORTHERN BEACON

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SUNDAY SERVICES

In the morning service Mr. Hill preached from the text in Rev. 3: 2, 'Strength en the things which remain.' He warned us of complacency among Christians was all too general. We must plan for the future for we will spend all the rest of our life there. Our is world of remants and we must make the best use of the things which we possess. There is a need for reviewing the things that make up our life, to learn to hold the real and the vital and dis tangle the dead useless things. The right, and love will abide. He repeated this quotation by way of emphasis, 'Not where I eat and breathe; where I love, I live.'

Mr. Hill's message for the evening was on the subject, 'Flat Lands'. As a setting he read the story of Jacob's awakening to God when he saw the vision of the Ladder, as he fled from home. Before this experience Jacob dwelt in the flat lands. His interests were purely material. There was no height to his life. When he awoke he understood, saying, 'Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not.' Mr. Hill reminded us that though we may feel that we can do better, we must try to get again a true perspective; must wait upon God to renew our strength so that others may envy us as children of God and seeing such a beauty of soul in us exclaims, 'Surely the Lord was in this place and I knew it not.'

The boys of the camp have greatly appreciated the trip by motor car.

INDIAN HISTORY

Montreal River, which is to the old traders the terminus of the Lake Superior Highway north of the Sault although roadwork is now being carried on beyond this point, was probably given its name by early French traders.

But its old Ojibway name was 'Giamik-jamaw,' which graphically describes the situation, meaning as it does, 'Pulling down swift water.' For the last forty miles of its course, the Montreal River tumbles over cascade and the gorge where the highway crosses the river is one of the picturesque spots in Canada.

There are many instances along this highway between the Sault and Montreal River of where the old names have embodied the description of the territory or the romance of its history.

How Saulis Bay got the name by which it is known for the past 114 years is not known. Perhaps it was named after some early trader. But old maps show it as Ana a la Pocho (Fish Bay), while its Ojibway name was Gitche-way-qua-dung or Big Bay.

Batchewana Bay probably was originally Wa-de-beha-oneg, 'the place of a narrow current,' or as some of the Ojibways of today translate it, an 'undertow,' the reference being to the quickly shifting currents between the site of the old Batchewana Mission and Batchewana Island.

Further up the shore is Minnewas, which is a Gallified form of the Ojibway name, a small straige.

In early days the canoes of the voyageurs took then along the shores of Lake Superior to the west. More and more the extension of the highway makes possib le the trip by motor car.

PREPARATION

In spite of the staggering financial burdens of their members British churches are raising funds for post-war reconstruction. The Congregational Union is well ahead with its half-million-pound drive.
THE HANDYWORK OF GOD

by Frank G. Vinal, Lay Minister,
Christadelphian Church, Hamilton.

When you, in the solitude of the Camp at Montreal River cease from your daily labour, after the evening's repast has with thankfulness been partaken of and darkness begins to fall like a cloak around the shoulders of the earth as the sun sinks into the calm, blue waters of Lake Superior to make all peaceful and serene, you think with the Psalmist, "What man is he that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man that thou visitest him." In the glory of God's Creation, we realize how small we are, how insignificant we become to ourselves and unto those around us, how -- although we are the masterpiece of God's creation -- we must echo with the Psalmist, "I am a worm and no man." It was in such a contemplative mood while sitting in the evening as you young men do that he broke forth in song to exclaim, "The Heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard."

We sit and ponder the wonders of the heavens and consider the sun which we have just seen sink into the western sky and know it will come again tomorrow to this immense earth and in eight thousand miles in circumference, we realize we are a small thing in the balance, not withstanding the high opinion man has of himself. Then we go out into the unlimited space which is our planetary system revealing as in ages past -- ages of which we know nothing -- and find the moon to give us light by night, placed there by the omnipotent hand of God that man may not be left in complete darkness. Out a little farther, one hundred and thirty-three million miles, we find the planet of Mercury. One hundred and sixty-five million miles away Venus sparkles as a diamond set in black ebony. So down thru the innumerable planets -- Mars, Jupiter, Saturn with its haze of rings -- all revolving around one central point, all with their own moons to give them light, all travelling at terrific speed yet never varying in their movement or in the time of their appearance.

We consider the magnitude of those planets, Saturn, for instance, 995 times greater in bulk than our earth and with seven moons; Jupiter 1281 times greater and with four moons or the central point of this great planetary system, the sun, one million three hundred and eighty-five times greater than the earth we were taught to realize what the Psalmist meant. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork.

To be Continued.

FELLOWSHIP

On June 9 trainees at Montreal River celebrated their first six months of service in a manner that would please the most ardent believer in the brotherhood of man.

 Shortly after supper part of the camp the visitors were challenged to a game of volleyball. The challenge was quickly accepted and the visitors soon had a team formed of representatives of seven states. Among their players were Sargent Daz of Ohio, Corporal Manning of Illinois, 1st Class Private Campbell of Michigan, Private Joe Allen of Illinois and Joe Alexander of Georgia.

Although some of the soldiers had had no volleyball experience they soon caught on and after losing the first half 2-1 they made a good showing in the second half and got 9 points to the 0.0's 21.

The visitors made a number of clever plays and proved to be very fast. The game even appearing here in America it is very

was a wonderful exhibition of sportsmanship inspiring to see a group of black soldiers and it is doubtful if anything more symbol playing a friendly game of ball with a
de of true democracy could be found.

In a day when intolerance and hate are

Cont'd from Col. 1
THE NORTHERN BEACON · June 20th, 1942

SUPERIOR WAVES

CAMP GARDEN—Our camp garden is going right along and hopes are that it will be growing right along soon. Many hands make light work and fun too. Cautiousness is already close by to roll out the radishes.

SOUTHERN VISITING—Last Sunday the camp was visited by American Negro soldiers from the cotton belt who are stationed 20 miles down the road. The Southern druggists found it as difficult to understand our accent as we did theirs, but this only added to the friendly time enjoyed by all. Come again, neighbors.

SURPRISE—"Squeeker" has failed to come forth with any extemporaneous, six-syllable declarations usually printed in this paper. Did someone remove his source of supply of literatoque speech or did Squeeker tear a tensor last time?

JAM JAR—Chuck arrives at the tent at noon and everyone races to be first in line for the jam. "Bulldozer" Ron, usually first there, turns his ankle in the run, jarring himself so severely he was off work next day and missed jam. Ah yes — the first shall be last!

NURSES—Well, you would have thought so too if you had seen Nick Remple crawling to first base on hands and knees trying to beat the nurses — he did it too? Is it that Remple is better on his fours or that Abe just can't make speed?

CAMP GARDEN

Following the circulation of a petition by our versatile trainee, Francis Starr, a vegetable garden has been started behind the garage. The government provided seeds and implements when trainees promised to give an hour of their leisure time each week. Fresh greens such as beets, carrots, radishes and kohlrabi, were planted last week after the ground was ploughed and fertilized. Light rains have already urged them and leaves above the soil.

The garden is under the supervision of Mr. Teich, Camp Engineer, and a regular schedule of gardening time will be worked out shortly. The garden serves as an evening interest and will also help to defray food expenditures on fresh vegetables difficult to obtain in this district.

On the morning of June 10, Al. Vinall got up before breakfast. After thorough investigations were made, it is revealed that Al had made a mistake in the time, so he went to bed immediately after consuming his rolled oats.

BASEBALL

June 8th found action on the ball diamond — the first since April 3rd. Marking six months to the day of camp, the West Sides defeated the East boys by the score of 19-17. The game was as close as the score indicated and only at the end of the sixth inning did it appear as if the West Sides had the game wrapped up. In every inning both teams threatened.

The East boys were well to move the game, but a smiling West group, onlookers and players alike, emerged victorious from the field.

Babe Wideman led the losing team with five of their runs. Umpires were Bill Robinson at the plate and "R.J." on the bases. The umpires did splendid work in helping to make the game a success.

What do you say boys, shall we not have some more of this?

Score by innings

East 361 0 1 4 2 17
West 321 0 2 3 19

Batters: East, Remple, Berg and Harder, West, Mosher and Niessen.

Line-up

Wost
L. Koylor cf. R. Wideman cb.

A. Willms cf.
H. Wichert 3b. A. Vinall 1b. S. Wilson if.

J. Willms 2b. N. Nonke ss.

Conversation at the tent during dinner the other day turned to hypnotism. After some of the boys had elucidated on the subject, Dynamite Harry told Nick Silblack that he could hypnotize him so that he couldn’t get up alone. Our friend Nick who is inclined to be rather skeptical at times called what he considered Harry’s bluff.

Harry proceeded to go through a few weird motions and when he told Nick to see if he could get up alone, Nick promptly rose to his feet and Harry jumped up at the same time claiming that Nick hadn’t got up alone.

Nick thought this was such a smart trick that later in the day he decided to try it on Ted Harder. After he had Ted crouched before him and pro canted to hypertext him. Then he told Ted he couldn’t get up alone. Ted jumped quickly to his feet and at the same time pushed Nick over on his back and Nick had guessed wrong again.
June 26th, 1942.

THE NORTHERN BEACON

MOTHER - TWIN PAC

Judging from the number of large parcels of food mailed to trainees by family or friends, one could assume that we do not otherwise get fed here. "Trainee Tom" writes home that since coming north his appetite has increased beyond all belief for his stomach never seems completely satisfied. Next week, moreover, a large carton labeled "Save for this side up" or "Do not crush" arrives for Tom. Letters received from his mother and friends are flung aside till "this side up" parcel is duly turned up and opened for hungry inspection. My, what a treat this will be before "lights out!"

In fact, it is amazing how much Trainee Tom consumes. Look at his daily ration in camp:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beef</td>
<td>14 oz. 6 days week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pork</td>
<td>14 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bacon</td>
<td>2 oz. 3 issues a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eggs</td>
<td>1 only 3 issues a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>1 oz. 7 issues a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bread</td>
<td>15 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>2 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tapioca</td>
<td>1 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rolled Oats 2 oz.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Macaroni</td>
<td>3 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jam</td>
<td>2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corn Syrup</td>
<td>2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prunes</td>
<td>2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raisins</td>
<td>2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honey</td>
<td>2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butter</td>
<td>2 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milk</td>
<td>5 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tac</td>
<td>1/4 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffee</td>
<td>1/3 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sugar</td>
<td>1-1/7 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potatoes</td>
<td>14 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vegetables 8 oz. 5 issues a week</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tomatoes 6 oz. 2 issues a week</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apples, canned 2-1/2 oz. 1 issue a week</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beans</td>
<td>2 oz.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Trainee Tom certainly gets fed here and the food is the best. Chef Bert Brydges knows how to cook it just so. Bert's apple pies on Sunday and week day desserts are tops -- just like home! Tom's average meal is like this:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Breakfast</th>
<th>Dinner</th>
<th>Supper</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fridge</td>
<td>Mashed Potatoes</td>
<td>Fried Potatoes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fried Bacon</td>
<td>Roast Beef</td>
<td>Cold Tomatoes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fried Potatoes</td>
<td>Spaghetti Soup</td>
<td>Cold Beef</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toast</td>
<td>Pecan</td>
<td>Corn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffee, Bread, Butter</td>
<td>Rice Pudding</td>
<td>Apple Sauce, Cake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Teen Bread Butter</td>
<td>Teen, Bread Butter</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

But Trainee Tom works hard each day and whips it down like a single soda -- then gets hungry again just at "lights out" time! His delights in cheese and crackers or special home-made cookies for a night-cap and appreciates them no end. Even if you don't get a letter of thanks immediately. Did Trainee Tom ask you the W.T. to send any sugar as he gets his ration allowed by the government? Just wanted to remind you and again, thanks for everything.

BIBLE RATIONING AS WAR DEVELOPMENT

Rev. B. B. M. Armour, General Secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, told the Presbyterian General Assembly here Thursday "if this war grows in intensity it may be necessary to ration even the Holy Scriptures."

Mr. Armour said that while the British Government, recognizing the need for the Word of God, had been generous in rationing paper to the Bible Society, the amount allowed is only 30 per cent, of that used for Scriptures in 1939.

Montreal, June 5, 1942.
--- Examinion exponent, June 5, 1942
CONCERNING NON-INTEREST BEARING CERTIFICATES (Series B)

Dr. Clarke of the Finance Department at Ottawa recently expressed his approval and appreciation of our people buying Series B non-interest bearing certificates as well as the sticker bonds. He said we are doing two things: first, we are helping the needy in this hour of crisis; and second, we are avoiding a financial panic in post-war times.

So that we may increase this good the following information regarding non-interest bearing certificates (Series B) is republished and it is hoped greater numbers of loans will result.

In response to a request for an explanation of Non-Interest Bearing Certificates (Series B) through the columns of THE NORTHERN BEACON I am submitting the following:

1. Upon representations made to the Minister of Finance on behalf of persons who for conscientious reasons object to making loans to the Government for the purpose of war, arrangements were made by the Minister for the sale to such persons of Registered Non-Interest Bearing Certificates (Series B).

2. The proceeds of the sale of these Certificates will be used by the Government to finance expenditures to alleviate distress or human suffering due to war.

3. The purchase of these Certificates may be substituted for the purchase of War Savings Certificates or Victory Bonds wherever persons are urged to invest in either of the latter.

4. Non-Interest Bearing Certificates (Series B) may be purchased in any amount from One Dollar up. They are not transferrable but are redeemable at par at the option of the holder upon application to the Public Debt Division of the Bank of Canada, Ottawa, at any time after six months from the date of issue.

5. These Certificates are non-interest-bearing. We feel that by loaning funds to the Government without interest we can make at least a small return for the privileges which we receive as conscientious objectors.

6. There is no commission derived by anyone through the sale of these Certificates. Persons who subscribe may therefore do so with the assurance that the full amount subscribed will go for the purposes for which the Certificates are issued.

7. We have been assured by the Minister of Finance that large amounts will be needed for the purposes for which these funds are designated and that, therefore, funds loaned by conscientious objectors through these Certificates are quite as acceptable by the Government as funds raised by means of other Certificates or Bonds.

8. When making application for these Certificates be sure to use the form for "Series B" Non-Interest Bearing. "Series A" Non-Interest Bearing is a loan for war purposes. "Series B" is used to finance expenditures to alleviate distress or human suffering due to war.

9. Application forms for Registered Non-Interest Bearing Certificates (Series B) may be obtained, usually, through the post-office. Any person whose local post-office has not a supply of these forms may obtain them on an application to

Rev. J. Harold Shirk, Secretary,
Conference of Historic Peace Churches,
Box 254, Stouffville, Ont.,
or
Box 424, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

THE NORTHERN BEACON,
Box 444,
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.