

Nov - Dec

THE BEACON

"Let your light so shine"

Campbell River, B.C.

November-December

Vol. 1 No. 2

MERRY

Above the weary, waiting world,
Asleep in chill despair,
There breaks a sound of joyous bells
Upon the frosted air.
And o'er the humblest rooftree, lo,
A star is dancing on the snow!

What makes the yellow star to dance
Upon the brink of night?
What makes the breaking dawn to glow
And all the earth to be renewed
With infinite beatitude?

The singing bells, the throbbing star
The sunbeams on the snow,
And the awakening heart that leaps
New ecstasy to know --
They all are dancing in the morn
Because a little child is born.

CHRISTMAS

THE BEACON

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SWAP? We'd like to
exchange camp papers with
other A.S.W. camps in Canada and
CPS camps in United States. OK?



"Here's a Conscientious Objector"

IN THE VANCOUVER SUN

Victoria, Oct. 29 - Hon. A. Wells Gray, Minister of Lands, today listed 1942 accomplishments of Conscientious Objectors in British Columbia forests as follows:

1. They fought 210 forest fires.
2. They disposed of 216,000 snags.
3. They reconditioned 90 miles of old logging railway, permitting access to areas of high risk.
4. They built 17 miles of trail.
5. They constructed 20 miles of telephone line.

The minister, in a review of forest conditions during the summer, said that at the start of the 1942 fire season, the forest branch was faced with the imminent possibility of extreme fire risk from enemy action and incendiarism.

WANT TO HELP - "These workers (conscientious objectors) are young men of military age whose religious convictions forbid their bearing arms," Mr. Gray said. "At the same time, contrary to the common conception of conscientious objectors, most of them are not only willing but anxious to be doing something of national importance in the present emergency, and their record in B.C. during the past summer bears out this fact."

In all, the minister disclosed, about 700 men were assigned for forest duties. Most of them were farm boys from the prairie provinces - 194 from Ontario, 145 from Manitoba, 106 from Saskatchewan, 178 from Alberta, and 81 from various parts of British Columbia.

These men were organized in strategically located camps on Vancouver Island and the lower mainland, "where they were thoroughly trained in forest fire fighting methods by officers of the forest service," Mr. Gray said.

During hazardous periods, the crews were held in readiness for immediate action, with trucks loaded
(Cont'd, on Page 17)

SCRIPTURAL ENDEAVOR

John H. Enns, Q3.

In reading the last edition of the Beacon the question occurred to me, "What is the aim of all the religious activities in these camps?" I would wish, according to Scripture to point out this aim and the path on which it may be achieved.

The one and only aim, as I see it in the Bible, should be that we be prepared to meet our Lord when He shall come for His own--Amos 4:12, Matt. 24:44. Consequently the main object of our striving should be "salvation of souls". Regeneration of the heart must take place before the human being can be brought into fellowship with God--John 3:3; Luke 19:10. Accordingly the theme of our messages should be "Salvation through Christ--our sacrifice". Our religious meetings should tend towards the edifying of the Saints--those who have already accepted Christ, that they might not lose out on the way. Jesus says in Matt. 10:22, "He that endureth to the end shall be saved". These two principles, namely Salvation and edification were also the themes of Paul's ministry--1 Corinthians 10:33; 1 Thess. 2:16; and 1 Corinthians 10.

In order to fulfill the above aim the messenger, especially, must live according to the gospel or else his whole testimony will be frustrated by his own daily activities. Even though, in the light of Scripture, an action may not seem sinful to him he nevertheless has to avoid it if it be a stumblingblock to his neighbor. For this reason Paul even refused to eat meat--1 Cor. 8:13. There are things which might be lawful to us, but do not edify--1 Cor. 10:23. Many Christians through their careless and stubborn actions are leading souls to a lost Eternity. Some day they'll have to answer for it.

Can you, dear reader, imagine a minister or other Christian on a dance floor, in a beer hall, or in a theatre--places where people indulge in the lusts of the flesh? Can you picture yourself a Christ with a cigarette in his mouth? Yet we are all supposed to be His followers. If you say that Scripture does not directly teach against smoking, I say that people at that time did not yet indulge in the filthy habit. When Sir Walter Raleigh, having adopted the habit from the Indians, first smoked in Europe the people poured a pail of water on him. When Moody was consulted concerning this habit he pointed to the words in Rev. 22:11 "He which is filthy let him be filthy still". Christianity demands separation from the world--James 4:4; 2 Cor. 6:14-18.

Concerning the characteristics of the service itself Scripture teaches that its only acceptable motive is "love" to God and to fellowmen. As we read in John 21:15-17 Peter was asked three times whether he loved his Lord, and after replying "Yes" the Lord said "Feed my sheep". Friend if you want to shepherd a flock or lead souls to the Lord your motive must be "Love". Paul says in 2 Cor. 5:14 "The love of Christ constraineth us". Again in 1 Cor. 13:1 "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity (love) I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal."

Secondly, dear reader, if you look through 1 Cor. 1 and 2 you will find that service for the Lord does not consist of superiority of speech human wisdom, or philosophy. These things are foolishness in the sight of God--1 Cor. 1:19 & 20. Paul himself was a man of education; yet in his ministry he did not rely on it--1 Cor. 1:17 & 2:1-4. The

Cont'd. on Page 16.

"Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord."

John L. Fretz, C2.

The singing in the chapel was half-an-hour earlier than usual. "What's the idea? Wait a minute, isn't this the night for music class? Sure; let's go!"

We get there before the first hymn is finished. What's that on the blackboard? A sketch of the upper part of the body. Is this music class, or physiology? On closer inspection we see a few words as, "Nasal Cavity", "Vocal Chords", "Diaphragm", etc. It must be music class alright. Now they have finished singing and we missed those inspiring words of that first hymn. Why didn't we sing with the rest, instead of study the blackboard? Well, the reason for that --- it's something new. This is the first of a series of music lectures by our talented singer, Jack Boldt. By the close of the lecture, we're all convinced that he is doing a fine job in helping us develop that wonderful talent God has given us. Let's attend regularly each week and make this course worth the efforts of our instructor.

COWICHAN CRUMBS

by Andrew Bowman, C2.

WORK - Since two camps are in one, work is made easier. Some of us are cutting snags and the rest are working on a road which was formerly a logging railway. The rails are being taken up now and the bulldozer will shove out the ties and make the road bed.

We on the snag hill sure have our match with big trees. We looked at a tree recently approximately eighteen feet in diameter, but we shook our heads and passed as we have only seven foot saws to work with. The unity we have in our work is excellent, since we have a very fine foreman and sub-foremen, and we get along very nicely.

During the past few weeks it has rained considerably, and the wet underbrush makes work unpleasant. But with our rain-proof suits we stay quite dry.

A few of the fellows are hauling gravel loaded by a caterpillar, but the "cat" seems to feel out of sorts, like we conchies feel sometimes, so things don't move so fast. This roadway is about nine miles long and must be completed by spring, in time for tree planting.

SNAG! - How's this for a record size? The other day Mel Durkhardt and Andy Bowman reported a snag they had fallen which scaled a basal area of 47.22 square feet. I'll let you figure out how they cut an 89 inch tree with a seven-foot saw. Perhaps they used the "Law of Undercuts?" This is the largest tree cut by anyone in this group, larger ones have been seen, but the saws are too short to cut them through.

LOST - The other evening our "naturalist", Joe Banya, was out on the lake in a row boat. A short distance away he saw a small dog swimming, half exhausted. He hurriedly rowed over to where it was and somehow got it "On board" his craft, and brought it into camp. It stayed in the furnace room for the night, but in the morning it still looked lonely and tired, as if its last friend had left. We believe that our humorous friend, Francis Starr would cheer her up, but alas, he is in the vicinity of Koksilah.

"REDEEMING THE TIME."

by Rufus Jutzi, C2.

This past week and a half, several of our fellows were, at the Timberlands Camp. On their return the fact was mentioned that all the boys in one bunkhouse, were furthering their schooling through correspondence courses.

Pondering over this statement inspired this title. In Ephesians 5: 15-16 we read — "See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil." We know evil men are becoming worse and worse. Therefore the need for redeeming the time becomes greater than ever.

This past summer a local visitor in our camp remarked that our time could be spent better elsewhere. Moses spent forty years in Pharaoh's house, another forty in the wilderness. Eighty years and not much accomplished. Let's pause a moment and consider the work he did later on.

The same method is used by our Heavenly Father today. We, as young men today, are the leaders in the church of tomorrow. In 2 Timothy 2:15 Paul writes, "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

Today we have a God given opportunity to study the Word. This not only prepares us for His work after the war, but increases our witnessing power in the camps.

"He liveth long who liveth well,
All else is being flung away,
He liveth longest who can tell,
Of truth, things truly done each day."

HIGHLIGHTS OF C-5 (deceased)

by Edwin Bayly

On June 22nd, a group of 25 boys arrived in Nanaimo to be transferred by Bus to a camp situated some seven miles from Nanaimo. A little later 10 more arrived from Seebe Camp all hailing from Manitoba. Lastly 10 arrived from Green Timbers making a total of 45 boys. The arrival found us playing hide and seek among many stumps and a few shanties. We quickly snatched a cosy spot in one corner either up or below. The next few days, stumps began to disappear and one could run around the yard without being hindered by some immovable object.

From the camp site one may look in an easterly direction, down over the tops of trees, stumps and little mounds to the glistening sea below. On the west lay the undependable Manson Creek which soon allowed us to go thirsty. To the north lay the side of a mountain.

The work of the camp consisted of fire-fighting and snag-falling. The appearance of the country side has been much improved by the disappearance of these ugly things piercing the sky. This work was enjoyed by most of the boys; there seemed to be some joyous satisfaction in seeing the monstrous snags fall. The record footage per day was made by H. Neufeld and M. Mandel, who clipped off 145 ft. by 2:30 p.m. in the afternoon halted by rain. The fire-fighting proved the most exciting. Several drills were given and soon practical experience was our lot. The fire bell would ring and in one minute and ten seconds the old International would be humming down the road with the foreman's light delivery taking the lead. This was exciting and at times too much action was required. In some cases boys worked 26 hours without a break.

(Cont'd. on Page 6)

Q7 AIMS
by Nick Vogt.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God" (I Cor. 10:31). This is our aim at Camp Q7, and we pray that the Lord will help us, and give us the strength to do this. In order to gain this strength we meet regularly for worship throughout the week.

We begin each day with the reading of a short passage of scripture and a prayer, at the breakfast table. Every Sunday morning we gather for an hour of fellowship in song, prayer, and service, in the latter of which we alternate the studying of the "International Sunday School Lesson" with a sermon. Sunday night, once every two weeks, is devoted to a "Young People's Meeting." On Wednesday nights we meet for prayer and testimony.

A high percentage of the boys take active part in all of these activities, and the attendance is very good.

At the wish of the boys a male choir was organized under the able direction of Neil Neufeld, and although we have as yet met only once, it is already promising to be a success. We hope that even more boys will join us in this worship in song every Friday night.

All these services are organized by a committee of three elected by the boys. The committee serves us for a term of three months. During the first three months Abe Neufeld was our leader. George Brown and Ben Roimer were the other members of the committee. They, as pioneers, had a difficult task to carry out in organizing the camp, but they did their work very efficiently.

After the three months were over Paul Poetker was elected as our leader. His committee consists of Ernie Neufeld, Nick Vogt, and Carnie Thiessen as secretary.

HIGHLIGHTS OF C-5 (deceased)
Cont'd from Page 5.

About 30 fires were successfully fought. The large Eureka Fire driven by high winds caused the most tired backs, sleepless nights and scorched faces.

Spiritual life in camp proved to be very good. The Lord was in our midst to bless. Religious leaders were chosen consisting of Robert Allenbrand, leader; Ed. Bayly, Henry Coertz, assistant leaders; Young people's leaders; Abe Fast, Morley Edey and Henry Lepp. The first part of camp life proved rather a time of testing, but as we laboured and prayed the Lord heard our cry and we had the joy of seeing two souls born again and are now enjoying the freedom that is theirs in Christ. The last three weeks of camp we enjoyed blessed times. The Lord seemed so near in the gatherings. Christians were helped and built up in their faith, some showed it very clearly in their everyday life. To God be the praise.

Editor's Note: This camp broke up during the month of October, four of the boys going to Ladysmith, while the remaining are scattered throughout the "Q" Camps.

Q7 ROUND-UP

Camp Q7, the gem of Vancouver Island, is very favourably situated between two beautiful lakes, Lower Campbell and Loveland. The 48 boys live in 7 prefabricated cabins overlooking scenic Campbell Lake in the foreground, and snow-covered mountains in the distance. Our latest companions arrived the end of October, 4 from C5, and 1 from C7. All the boys except one are Albertans, and we are constantly at odds with our British Columbia personnel regarding the merits of our respective provinces. Although both sides are hard to convince, we find that we can work together very nicely. Our foreman is Mr. Charlie Southworth, George Rhodes, snag-faller; Ed McCauley Cook.

An almost breath taking blow struck Cornelius Martens, our ex-circulation manager, when he received word, quite unexpectedly, that he was granted one years leave of absence. His father has suffered from ill health for some time, and Corn will certainly come in handy around home. We all wish Corn a lot of luck, and his father a speedy recovery.

Our new circulation manager, Pete Martens, is promising to be a howling success. I wonder if fifteen years of store keeping could have contributed to that high pressure salesmanship? His pet slogan is: "11 issues for 55¢, 12 for 50¢!"

Claude Klassen is at home on two week's leave, the lucky fellow!

Nels Jacobsen, snag-faller, instructor, has been transferred to Q3, at his wish.

Dave Paul, cat driver, is back here to build some more roads. What we don't like about this is that all the roads lead to more snags!

One complaint has been registered against "The Beacon" by Jake Dyck of Burns Ranch, Alberta. Half an hour after the papers reached camp Jake said: "All they have in this paper is 'turn to Page...' and I won't do it! I start reading at the beginning and go right through from there!"

Q7 was glad to extend a hearty welcome to Nick Thiessen and John Gossen of Q6, on their brief visit to us. We witnessed a happy reunion of the two brothers, Nick and Corrie Thiessen.

A friend of theirs from Black Creek, together with his wife and his two sisters, brought them up here. It is hard to say whether feminine company raises or lowers our morale, but we are sure it does something! Bill summed the situation up when he wistfully said: "I don't know what it is, but every time I look at one of them, I get a stitch."

By outward appearances it looks as though the boys are going air minded, and why not? I know what you are thinking, but hold on, when we aren't granted travelling time on our annual leave, then the least time lost on the trip will be best. Quite a few boys intend to arrange such a trip by air if possible. Calgary, here we come!

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE.

Frank L. Showler, C.O.

"Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light to all that are in the house."
--Matt. 5: 14-15

Darkness of itself cannot master light. Consider a canoeist who goes out in the evening leaving a light burning in his window. When he goes out the day is not yet spent, the light is hardly noticeable in the window. But when he returns, the light shines forth brightly through the darkness to guide him home. The darker it is, the brighter the light shines. The darkness of our world today serves to show up the brightness of the light of Christian truth.

But a bushel basket can do what all the darkness in the world can never do. It can cover the light which might illumine the ~~house~~ world of mankind. Is our light hidden under a bushel? Is this why most people cannot see the light that is shining so brightly?

The non-Christian meets the Christian in the industrial or business world, in a church--or in a C.O. Camp--and asks:

"What does Christianity mean?"

The Christian replies:

"Christianity means faith in Jesus Christ and his law of love as a way of life. Love as a way of life means the maximum cooperation of man with God and with his fellow man. If people do not live in the way of love, they destroy each other."

But the non-Christian replies:

"But these churches, these Christian people, are they making love their way of life?"

He cannot be convinced by arguments. The Christian's actions alone are convincing about the meaning and value of Christianity. Perhaps the bushel which conceals our light is the contradiction often times apparent, between our spiritual ideals and our daily practice.

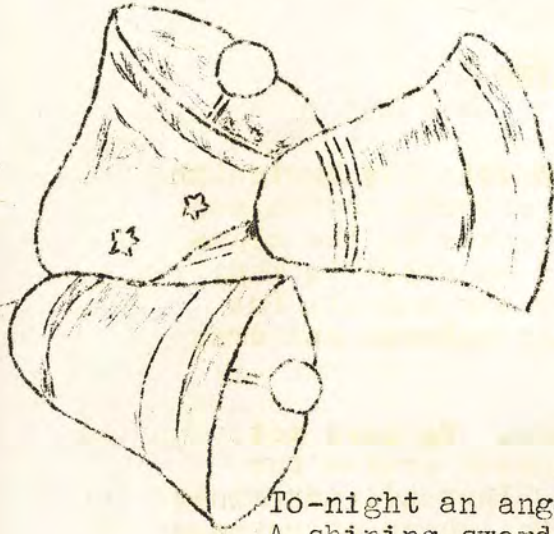
Let us bring this a little closer home.

Some time ago one of the head officials at Ottawa stated that the work of C.O.'s had changed his mind concerning them. He had thought of us C.O.'s as a people who refused to serve their country, and were rather a nuisance generally, but our work in camps has shown him our willingness to serve so long as the task does not contribute to the taking of human life. This transmutation should be to us an inspiration and a challenge. Our record must be such that it will show people that we are not men who refuse to bear arms, but that we are Christians who carry out our beliefs in our lives. In other words, our C.O. position must not be only a refusal to take part in war, but it must be a positive way of life to which we bear witness.

How can we make our witness more effective? We must work conscientiously at the project which has been provided for us. We must live together as a Christian community. The spirit of love should pervade all our actions and all our relationships. Let us not unjustly criticise and judge one another, but let us live together in a harmony and unity becoming to Christ.

Then our work and our lives will shine forth as a beacon in this dark world. We will then show the officers in charge of the camps, the people of nearby communities, and others who see or hear of us, that C.O.'s really have something--something vital and dynamic that can change the world.

To our subscribers from coast to coast



we wish a

Happy New Year



To-night an angel in the heavens will stand
A shining sword within his hand,
And he will cut, with mighty fear,
From out eternity a year.

And he will powerfully bend
The year together, end to end,
That it may hold the year's great store
Of deeds and thoughts, for evermore.

And afterwards the angel takes
The rounded year to Him who makes
His dwelling in Eternity,
The one persistent Deity.

— Elsie L. Taylor,

To dare go forth with a purpose true
To the unknown task of the year that's new;
To help your brother along the road
To do his work and lift his load;
To add your gift to the world's good cheer,
Is to have and to give a Happy New Year.

— Robert Brewster Beattie.



1 9 4 3

A NEW YEAR'S PRAYER

Dear kind and heavenly Father, on this day beginning a new year in our chaotic world, a world sodden and dark with waste of human blood, marked by the clamor of battle and death, we would be still in Thy presence and hear Thy voice above the tumult. Put Thine arm about us with Thy tender embrace and draw us comfortably to Thee.

Father, we are ashamed of our love. We have not thought on Thee as we should or given praise for those good things which we have. Instead, our minds have been bent on thoughts of hate, words of revenge and deeds of death. Forgive our waywardness we pray O, Lord, and teach us the consistency of Thy love. Grant us wisdom to learn and actuate Thy love.

Dear Father, make us mindful of those who are scourged by war, those who hunger and have not bread for their mouth, those who are exposed to cold and have no garment of warmth to clothe their bodies; those little, orphaned children who wander the bomb-torn streets looking for their parents. Be with these, Lord. Heal their bleeding hearts and mend their distraught minds.

Heavenly Father we ask Thee to forgive those men responsible for world disorder. Throughout this new year grant them grace to atone for their misdeeds. Be with the leaders of nations. Let Thy light illumine the path that their footsteps may be sure; Thine is the power and glory. Amen.

GOOD SPIRIT IN SERVICES

While there is lethargy manifest on the part of some, the presence of the Lord has been felt more real in our services at Q6 lately, with many gladly taking their part. The spirit of prayer for revival is continuing. One brother returned to the Lord in our last Sunday night service.

The music and preaching ministry here has been strengthened with the coming of Nick Thiessen, Ed. Bayly and Clarence Hiebert from the Nanaimo Camp. Many are learning the valuable lesson, "godliness with contentment bringeth great gain".

Campers greatly appreciate the many who are faithfully praying for them and trust that God will richly bless them in turn. Several have recently testified to definite answers to prayer.

ON THE HORNE LAKE FRONT
by Harold Ashley, Q6.

Reviewing our activities since the last issue, we find that our main work has been the improving and maintenance of "our" roads.

One road follows the Big Horn River, and at one point it was necessary to construct a cribbing to protect the road from being washed away when high water arrives. This cribbing had to be filled with rocks and the "rock gang" estimates it took 120 tons of rock. One can readily sympathize with the many who suffered from back aches.

Bridge construction has been at a standstill since the completion of our "famous" fourteen hundred foot bridge, but rumour has it that more are ahead, so we look forward to lots of dull work.

HORNE LAKE "HIGH" SPOTS

With B.C. management, Q-6 now represents our Dominion in five provinces from Ontario to the Pacific. The gap was bridged by the appearance of Clarence Hiebert of Manitoba at Q-6 on November 16th., having returned from his two week's leave home. Transferred from the Nanaimo Camp, Clarence is now our assistant cook.

Q-7 has loaned Dave Wiens to Q-6 to do some long-needed plumbing in camp. Dave seems to know his job all right.

The Chapel has recently been enlarged from 14x16 feet to 14x24 feet, and with a few additional improvements, is better adapted for religious worship.

Henry Martens, night fireman, went to the Nanaimo hospital on Nov. 16th where he is being given medical examination and treatment. Henry has been suffering considerably for the past few weeks and we trust his trouble is not of too serious a nature. Austin Byers has been assigned his job at camp.

A very happy boy conducted the Tuesday night service on November 17. It was Art Pankratz who had just received official word that a six months' leave to Sask was granted him. Art is very urgently needed at home and we are delighted that Gov't. regulations finally unwound in his favour.

So far Q-6 has received no snow whatever. However, it is rumoured there is snow on the Island and it can be seen picturesquely blanketing the higher parts of the mountains which tower about the camp. But we have had plenty of high winds which sweep with fury on the camp from off Horne Lake. A recent papering of the cabins has made them more intact against the appearance of old man winter. (Editor's note - 8 inches of snow in Campbell River district.)

Horse-shoe playing has now given way to volley ball and to indoor games. The Nanaimo newcomers were not long in teaching the oldtimers at Q-6 how to successfully pass the ball over the net, but it seems there are times when she is bound to leave the court.

C-3 SHAW NIGAN LAKE
BY A.G.S.

In going to press with our first batch of news, we have a few explanations to make, as to why we have not had items of interest and just plain items in print. Due to misunderstandings and slow deliveries of the Royal Mail, (or the Editor being too busy), we were not informed in time of the edition of the first copy, and thus could not get any news in on time. We wish to inform you however that the reporter or the business manager of camp C-3 Koksilah have not been dilatory or negligent of their duty. The blame must lie elsewhere, but to my knowledge the source of trouble has not been discovered. Perhaps explanations are forthcoming in future editions.

It is generally understood, that members of the Forestry Service cannot be idle after the fire season is over, and on this account each camp is blessed with a project that will occupy their time in the long winter months between fire seasons. We in this camp are especially blessed with the opportunity of pushing the muddy Port Renfrew Road to completion. Hardy pioneers, up at the first glimpse of light in the East, and working until dusk overtakes them in their weary stride, sweat, blood and tears, endeavouring to finish the highway before the war peters out. It is generally understood that a logging railroad pushes East from Port Renfrew a distance of nineteen miles. The objective in this camp is to connect up with this railroad, which, when done will give us the honour of constructing thirteen miles of the hardest, toughest, most grueling trail ever pushed through the wastelands of Canada. To date, we have a mile and a quarter finished, that the trucks can drive over (after a fashion), two miles in the process of being finished and nine and a half to go. We trust that the War will not be over before we reach that track. Due to the inclement weather, of late, production has somewhat slowed up. Because of the super abundance of precipitation, we have been working in mud that would be the envy of any youngster who has interest in the mud variety of pies. Believe you me, it is the stickiest, slimiest, sloppiest mud that ever lapped the bootlaces of any Conchie West of Montreal River. And that isn't hay. Nevertheless the road must go on and we are on it, regardless of whether the weather is foul or fair.

There is a group of lads in our camp, who, come December 7th will have spent one year in the environs of an A.S.W. Camp. We expect that before that date arrives, ten of these lads will have spent a little over a week at their respective homes. First group from this camp leaves for home November 20th and after so long a sojourn away from loved ones, you and I will have some idea how much they will appreciate getting home, if only for a short visit. The following are the holders of the lucky tickets, which entitles them to be first to visit their native haunts. We extend to them our hearty wishes for a real pleasant visit, C. Barg, N. Rompel, P. Dyck, J. Tiessen, A. Williams, H. Wichart, L. Burkholder, M. Widdeman, B. Bergen. The tenth person has been chopped and arrangement will have to be made to fill this position. Who will be the lucky person?

FLASH--November 16th. This evening a meeting was held by the camp-at-large and a committee voted into power, to look after the interests of the fellows in camp. They work under the pompous title of Camp Council. Their names and respective positions are as follows: M. Ariss-Sports

(Cont'd. on Page 13)

C-3 SHAWNIGAN LAKE
(Cont'd: From Page 12)

Director and chairman of the council; E. Bearinger, Secretary-Treasurer; H. Wideman, Religious Supervisor; C. Barg, Member at large (to look after any special events in camp, such as weiner roasts and programmes); Rec. Hall Director, E. Martin.

This committee will intercede to the camp foreman on behalf of the members of the camp, and favours and requests will be granted through them. We trust this council will have the goodwill of the camp at heart and hope that through this method everyone will receive satisfaction.

A few of the fellows in camp have suffered with accidents, and we have had some cases of sickness. Those who have picked quarrels with such sharp edged tools as the axe or the saw, are: A. Gergen-gouged between the large and second trees with an axe while falling; Lorne Litwiller, cut on the hand while falling; R. Welshman, hit on the arm near the elbow by an axe wielded by a friend, the axe glancing off a log that was being chopped; D. Neufeld, cut on the knee by an axe while falling a tree; J. Young, cut on the big toe by an axe while chopping through a log and his boot; H. Jennings, injured two fingers while undercutting with a saw. B. Tiessen had a narrow escape, his shoe receiving a bad gash.

E. Moutoux, Radiotician, suffered with a sprained ankle, caused by missing his step while walking around on logs. I would like to report that the aforementioned lads are all recovered from their injuries. As a note of warning, ALWAYS REMEMBER THE A.B.C. OF WORKING WITH SHARP EDGED TOOLS, which is ALWAYS BE CAREFUL.

The number of C.O's sent home from this camp account of Physical Incapacities has been four; number that wish to be sent home for any reason whatever--fifty. Our friends that have left for the haunts of civilization are in order of departure: P. Goetz, W. Bowman, A. Bergen, and J. Andres. We hope that our departed friends turn their thoughts westward every now and then, and think of their comrades in waiting. Waiting? Yes! Waiting for the war to end.

SHAWNIGAN SHENANIGANS. On Oct. 31st, a variety programme and weiner roast was held in this camp. The programme included scenes of humour, pathos, tragedy and joy. The whole setup was a success according to the camp critics. The only black spot on an otherwise clean sheet was the so-called Master of Ceremonies, but then everyone is not a born actor. Bob Philip was in charge of the weiner roast end of the deal, and he really made a food job of it, providing nourishing eatables, full of vitamins, free for only a dime. The programme was free, as an audience was required. Numbers on the programme included mouthorgan solos by Pete Kinakin and J. Tiessen; Recitations by Byron Kent, Collin Winston, and your reporter; vocal duet by Pete Dyck and Ben Bergen accompanied by Frank Redford on his banjo; song by the Husky Sorenaders, featuring such artists as R. Philip, W. Hunsberger, M. Ariss and F. Rempel; short-short stories by E. Bearinger and C. Winston; Trombone Solo by H. Wideman; two ten minute talks by C. Deighton and W. Hunsberger; a radio programme by E. Moutoux and G. Tiessen; violin solo by W. Neufeld; mimicking of famous personages by E. Bearinger and the Master of Ceremonies as an assistant; and last but not least, several of the fellows enacting a scene called the Human Ford. In case another hundred

(Cont'd on Page 17)

MIDNIGHT MYSTERY—A SHORT SHORT

W. Weibe, Q2.

The time is just passed twelve. The nightwatchman is sipping a cup of Java in the kitchen. Everything is peaceful and quiet.

However, if everything seems peaceful and quiet it is not really so. In Mike's bunk something sinister is afoot. Although Mike is asleep, he seems to sense the tenseness of the situation. A few moans and groans escape his lips. He feels he must take a stand against the apparition which seems to be bearing down upon him. Mike is breathing heavily and feels he is losing the battle. He is being pushed nearer to the brink of a deep canyon (or maybe the edge of his bunk). His grip is failing, he feels himself slipping, and with a last cry of "oh, oh, oh, I'm underneath" he crashes to the bottom of the canyon.

It is the floor. Mike is awake. The apparition is gone. Kind friends help Mike into his top bunk. Soon everything is once more peaceful and quiet. Mike softly says to himself, "Mike Waldner, you are never going to listen to Gangbusters again."

Leslie Schmidt had a birthday last month. His friend sent him a very pretty picture. Now Les has many inspirations when he writes to her.

Whenever Pete Loewen is driving home his point in an argument, someone is bound to say, "You tell 'em Cactus, you go the point."

What do we hear from Q3: Another wedding! Is this thing contagious?

Fish! The lads in our camp report that a couple of amateur fishermen boast the fact that they caught 40 fish in one afternoon. Evidence of the catch proves that this is no fish story. I wonder if the boys would be willing to give a correspondence course in the art of fishing?

Henry Funk and Bill Lievers are living monuments of patriotic loyalty. One day Henry listened to a report on the acute steel shortage. He looked at Bill and sympathically quoted, "Bill, I can't get it over my heart to waste anymore steel." From that day both boys have not bought anymore razor blades but uphold the all-beard standard.

A bit of personal psychology was expressed by John Wall. In studying human nature, as displayed in camp, John set up the following theory: a married man requires a higher temperature in a bunkhouse because he tries to replace the radiant beams offered by the sunshine of the home by plain stove heat. I wonder if John has been suffering under this principle.

John Hepting's explanation of an icicle: "A drip caught in the draught."

The marriage of John Enns, Q3, to Miss Elizabeth Fast of Yarrow, B.C. was witnessed on December 6th. The ceremony took place in the Mennonite Brethren Church in their hometown. Rev. J. Harder of Yarrow officiated. We admire this young couple's faith and trust in God for the future. May God's blessing rest upon them.

WHO'S WHO IN Q 2

by D. Neumann

Our camp is densely populated by about eighty men. We have representatives of all shapes and sizes; all vary in potentialities, temperament, age, education and everything that characterizes an A.S.W. However, they unanimously respond to the triangular instrument hanging at the entrance to the messhall. Though its music be melancholy, yet it creates a visible effect on the boys immediately, and directly, and for a long time without stopping, until everyone is seated at the table satisfying his appetite at a great rate.

My eyes involuntarily rest on the timekeeper who is sitting there with a smile on his face as broad as a watermelon slice, which is typical of his jolly nature. He is a Peters by birth and was christ Frank twenty-one years ago. He has accumulated considerable knowledge, consequently could be converted from a laborer to a strawboss, then to a cat driver, then to timekeeper, all at a moment's notice. He is ever ready for Christian activity, and has proved himself an asset to our camp especially in this line. He sings bass in our camp quartette. He belongs to the M.B. Church. His hobby is singing, and talk about volume.

Next to him sits Dave Balzer. Dave has a lovely baritone voice and has dedicated it to his Lord. He sings in the quartette. He is sincere in his convictions, conscientious in his work, and cunning in his tricks. Those that have been his victims are satisfied that he will do anything under the sun to pull a fast one on them. He is an agreeable bunkmate and his chums would never consent to part with him. He is twenty-one years of age and belongs to the M.B. Church. He cherishes an optimistic view of life.

His brother, Jake, is parked at the opposite side of the table. He likewise belongs to the M.B. Church. You would hardly place them as brothers. Jake thinks twice before he says something and then doesn't say it. Instead of believing everything until he is compelled to doubt, he doubts everything until he is compelled to believe. We are confident what Jake believes is credible and worthy of all acceptance. He is our Maestro, conducts our choir and sings first tenor in the quartette. His age is twenty-four, and he belongs to the M.B. Church. His general appearance is handsome.

The fourth in our quartette is Les Schmidt. He's young, handsome, with a head full of genuine blond hair; which improves a man's appearance one hundred percent. He is our chief carpenter. He is responsible for all the holes in our bunks that emit the rain. His hobby is downright labour. Anything he likes better than work is more work. He is a very lively character and a good sport. He takes a correspondence course and must write a test several times a week, but always makes a good mark: His instructor is a young lady in Abbotsford, B.C. He belongs to the M.B. Church.

Camp "M", a mobile unit, was formed October 9th. Its crew of 10 men are doing improvement work in some half a dozen Island Parks, building change-houses, caretaker's quarters, etc. Crew-men are David Morrison, Bob Hunt, John Henderson, Howard Pollard, Clyde Woolard, Andrew Petrie, Bill Herbert, Ed. Giesbrecht, Bill Young, Ken Williams. Stamp Falls, Oct. 9th; Elk Falls, Nov 20th; John Dean Park, Dec. 18th; postal address is Camp "M", Sidney, B.C.

SCRIPTURAL ENDEAVOUR
Cont'd. from Page 3.

power of his preaching was not in enticing words, but in the Spirit of God. While at the Prairie Bible Institute I was amazed to hear T. Marshall Morsey, D.D., of Los Angeles preach the gospel in such a plain and simple way. He is a man of education, and yet everyone who hears him must admit the simpleness in which he presents the truths in God's Word.

Last but not least, the service of God according to Scripture must be led by the Holy Spirit who appoints the service of every believer-- I Corinthians 12:11. The apostle Paul was called by the Spirit of God-- Acts 13:2, and was also led by Him--Acts 16:6 & 7. Spiritual truths are revealed to prepared men of God, are taught in Spirit-given words, and are only understood by Spiritual discernment-- I Corinthians 2:9-14. Thus it is of vital importance that we be guided by the Holy Spirit. Otherwise all our strenuous efforts are in vain. May God help us to walk in the Spirit in order that He may lead and guide us. My wish is that these few words written in humility may be of help and guidance to those who are willing to serve the True and Living God.

OTHER CAMPS

Kootenay Park, B.C. opened again with the return of 25 men from Glacier where they had been stationed for the summer. Seventy-five more men are expected shortly.

A sawmill, planer and edger, all under shelter, have been set up. The installation of sawdust elevators and slab conveyors has greatly lightened the work and speeded it up. Insect infested trees, along the Banff-Windermere highway, are used to supply the mill with logs. Last winter's foreman and cook are back and the boys are very pleased with their eats.

Montreal River, Ont. reopened December 3 when 120 conchies from Div. "A" to continue work on an artery of the Trans-Canada Highway linking southern Ontario. This camp was closed last July 11 when the men there were transferred to B. C. for forest protection. Since that time Montreal River Camp has had living quarters improved. It is situated 80 miles north of Soo, Ont. at the mouth of Montreal River on the shores of blue Lake Superior.

Banff, Alta.--Seventy men from Division "B", Ontario arrived in Banff about November 16. They were divided between the two A.S.W. camps in that vicinity under parks supervision. Sixty other men were delinquent and did not entrain.

Seebe, Alta.--Fifteen men remained here all winter but were recently reinforced by 40 men (from Ontario we believe). They are supplying fire wood to nearby camps (not A.S.W.) and making logs for mine shafts. Their's is a revenue project under parks supervision.

Camp Antelope--Coleville, California high in the Sierra Nevadas in Mono National Park. Spent 2000 mandays fighting 33 fires and ripping pants enroute to them! Their largest fire involved 700 men, 500 of which were military police and state guards. It was on top of Mount Adams; water, blankets, and food had to be dropped to them by parachute.

IN THE VANCOUVER SUN
Cont'd from Page 2.

and all necessary equipment ready to move, and the average time required to start for a fire after a report was received was about three minutes, the minister added.

"The fire season was, fortunately, unusually favorable. Nevertheless, these crews, successfully fighting 210 fires, spent 8664 man-days of fighting."

When conditions were not so hazardous, during wet spells when humidity was high, the Alternative Service Workers, as they are called, were fully employed on protection improvements and "fire-proofing", which included such work as the falling of snags, those dead standing trees that are the fire-fighter's worst enemy.

SNAG DANGER - The 216,000 snags disposed of were felled in strategic areas where young forests need protecting and also in broad strips against prevailing winds where fires would have to be stopped and could be best attacked.

"The falling of these snags is a permanent improvement," Mr. Gray said. "Forest protection, in the war emergency, becomes an even more important function than ever before and we commend the Alternative Service Workers for their attitude and performance during the last critical period. The scheme of protection improvements is continuing during the winter, in anticipation of the next fire season."

C-3 SHAWNIGAN LAKE
Cont'd from Page 13

Years' War, the October party will become an annual affair.

SPORTS

by Marsh Ariss

As happens in all places where a group of healthy young men, full of vim, vigor and vitality, live in daily contact with one another, the desire for friendly competition has naturally arisen in C-3, and has found outlet in several ways.

Volleyball has been the most successful venture with over forty of our fifty men participating in the "After Supper League". Some rousing tussles have taken place and at present Bunk 4, led by the "One and Only" Nick Rompel, and Bunk 5, sparked by the "Great Harley Wideman", both of Montreal River fame, are battling tooth and nail for first place.

Softball was greatly enjoyed in the summer, when fire didn't intervene, and we were quite proud of our team. We almost had a game with the "Palm Dairy" team of Victoria, but at the last minute they couldn't come due to transportation difficulties. That was their excuse, but we believe that they heard of our great mound ace, Cerny Barg and became frightened.

We also had "Walkathon" races this summer. Lorne Litwiller and Marsh Ariss proudly established a record of thirteen miles from Mill Bay to camp on June 21, (they missed their bus). But this was rudely shattered several weeks later when Noah Bowman and Ed. Bearinger "rocked" to a new record of twenty-three miles from Duncan to camp. (They also missed connections).

CAMP Q-5, BOWSER

The Recreation hall is finished, but so far we have no equipment to put in it. Until the table-tennis, etc. arrives, it is being used as a creation hall by various carpenters and woodworkers, notable among whom is Elmer Burkholder. This gentleman dragged a log of yellow cedar into camp, and at night by the light of the kerosene lamp he fashions fine picture frames, carved nettes, and other bric-a-brac.

We should mention Elmer's main project though-it's the building of a water wheel, to be run by creek power. All eyes are focussed on this experiment, which, if successful, may well revolutionize camp life. Some foggy Friday in the future, the casual visitor dropping in may be astonished to find a power grindstone, electric lights, and an automatic snag-faller all going full blast. No patent has been applied for.

PLANTING PREVIEW-BY THE ROVING REPORTER

Three of us from Bowser, with some fellows from Cowichan Lake and Hill 60 Camps, have been over to Timberlands, where we had a taste of the future. With two 16 man crews, we planted 125,000 trees in seven days.

A crew plants in a 32 foot strip, the men being placed six feet apart. They move ahead more or less together, planting a tree every six feet, unless of course, there happens to be one growing there already. (When the ground is rocky one needs great strength of character to resist seeing little trees growing every six feet!) At first, the boys toward the middle of the line found it difficult to stay on the beam and run a straight line, but they were soon able to judge their distance from the outside linemen.

On the whole though it isn't as tough a job as one would think, (Cheers!), and since the season lasts only six weeks, I think we shall survive the ordeal. Perhaps the odd back-ache, or some one accidentally slapped on the head with a mattock, but that's a chance we'll have to take.

So don't let that ghost of 10 million trees keep you awake nights, - it will all be over before you know it.

THE BEACON
B. C. Forest Service
Campbell River, B.C.



*Rev. J. B. Martin,
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