

June 1943



Lake Cowichan, B.C.

JUNE 1943

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## PROGRESS IN CIVILIAN PUBLIC SERVICE

### UNIT LEAVES FOR CHINA

The first C.P.S. Foreign Service unit left Brooklyn, N.Y. for Chungking, China on June 19th. This unit consisted of eight C.P.S. men and has the authorization of the government. This is the first departure of C.P.S. men for foreign work, and they will be followed by some seventy more during the next six or eight months, which will be leaving in three or four groups, it is believed. Two Relief Commissioners, S. J. Goering, former missionary to China, and J. D. Graber, former missionary to India, have been given their charge by the Mennonite Central Committee, and are scheduled to leave for China during July. Their purpose will be two-fold -- to work with the relief program, and study mission work, which the Mennonite church may promote there.

### OPEN RELIEF TRAINING SCHOOL

Final approval has been given by the M.C.C. for the operating of a Relief Training School at Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana, during the summer months. Forty-one men from C.P.S. camps have been approved for the course, and twenty-four drafted men now in college will constitute a total of sixty-five, which is the quota for the Mennonite groups. These men will study subjects dealing with the Christian personality, leadership, heritage of Mennonites, history and philosophy of Mennonite relief work, community hygiene and nutrition, relief administration, and present world needs of Central Europe, China, and South America. The R.T.S. is a sub-unit of C.P.S. Camp #101, and is under the direction of Dr. E.E. Miller, President of the College.

### C.P.S. SECOND ANNIVERSARY

On May 22, 1941, nine men arrived at the Grottoes, Virginia camp, which was the first C.P.S. unit to be opened. At the present time, including regular camps, fourteen hospital units, dairy farm groups, and relief projects, there are thirty-eight administrative units involving approximately 2800 men. C.P.S. has become three times larger than anticipated, due to the participation of U. S. in the war.

### DROP CONCHIES BY PARACHUTE TO SCENE OF FIRE

Twenty-four thoroughly trained C.P.S. men are now acting as smoke-jumpers, and are prepared to drop on any fire that may wave a smoky signal. These units have been stationed at several posts of duty in Montana, Oregon, and Idaho. Most were flown by plane to their stations, where they await calls to fires in the vast forest regions.



# THE BEACON

Compiled by Conscientious Objectors in the various Alternative Service Work Camps of the British Columbia Forest Service, and published monthly at A.S.W. Camp C-2, Lake Cowichan, B.C. The work in these camps consists of snag-falling, fire-fighting, road construction, park improvement, and supplying fuel for general consumption. The men work 48 hours a week and receive 50¢ a day, board and medical attention.

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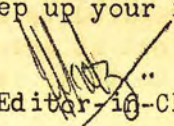
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## ..... From the Editor's Desk

To the retiring Editor and Staff I wish to express my thanks for the way in which this paper was founded and so successfully brought to the present state. I am sure many difficulties were encountered, but ably overcome by the capability of those on the Staff. May we carry on this work as it has been handed on to us, that the colours may be kept flying brightly for the Beacon.

On behalf of the many who have voiced their best wishes for success, from both the camps and outside, either by word or letter, I would like to express my sincerest thanks and appreciation for this fine feeling of co-operation. Some have offered their support through prayer; others by subscribing and finding the enjoyment The Beacon does afford; and others by their writings. I have confidence that none will fail to continue in this vital support. A noted author many years ago said, "God hath not created anything nobler than a scholar at his writing". We're not scholars in school, but we are schooling ourselves during the most vital years of our life -- and here is an opportunity which will prove most valuable in any walk of life. Keep up your fine work -- and your reward will be doubly gratifying. Thank you again!

  
Editor-in-Chief



# GETTING THE MOST OUT OF LIFE

Editorial - Paul L. Storms

Our heading suggests that which is of the utmost importance to us all. How can you and I get the most out of life? Or, to use a slang expression, how am I going to get the greatest kick out of life? Real satisfaction in living -- that satisfying sort of satisfaction that satisfies satisfactorily. It means to have the greatest personal joy and peace in life. That kind of life that brings the greatest dividends and greatest successes -- that gives the greatest and most pleasant thrills -- exuberant life! Life to the fullest extent of the word!

Wherein then is this life? Is it in worldly pleasures? Living in a continual whirl of worldly amusements and excitement? Is it in social prestige, financial success, physical comfort, fame, honor and power? By no means!

It is in Christ alone! Christ the centre of attraction means life, and life abundant. To make Christ a very part and parcel of yourself, to let Him motivate and control your life through the fullness of the indwelling of His blessed divine Spirit, that is life, and life to the fullest extent of the word. And lest you have a mistaken idea as to its appropriation, this life is particularly applicable to young people who desire to get the most out of life. I wish to prove it by conclusive evidence, both from the Bible, and by human experience which proves the Word of God.

Space permits me to refer to only one great Biblical man, who knew real life, if anybody did, namely, the Apostle Paul. In Philippians 1:20-21 he enthusiastically declares, "Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life, or by death. For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." In other words, "Christ is very life to me; because I know Him, I've got abundant life, and with death (physical death), my possession is even greater, for to be in the presence of Christ, the very essence of life, means joy unspeakable and full of glory."

Was Paul always possessed with this secret of life? No; it came to him on the road to Damascus, when, overcome by the light of God's power, he asked, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" His instantaneous conversion brought peace, joy, and blessing to his sick soul, such as he never before had experienced. Later he writes in Philippians 4:6-7 "Be careful for nothing;..... the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus," suggestive of the inward complacency of Paul's heart -- and what could life mean to anyone more than that! What would 'nt millions in this war-stricken day do for that perfect peace which the Apostle enjoyed in Christ Jesus!

"Oh the joy of sins forgiven!

"Oh the peace the blood-washed know!

"Oh the bliss akin to heaven!

"Where the healing waters flow."

Paul's pre-conversion prestige -- socially, politically, financially, racially, intellectually and even religiously -- were powerless in effecting anything of the glorious life which he now knew through his personal blood-relationship with Christ. In the light of his present blessings in Christ, Paul counts all those former advantages as dung, for in Philippians 3:7-8 he states, "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord."

(cont. on P.4)



## GETTING THE MOST OUT OF LIFE - cont.

Someone has said, "Life begins at 40." Don't you believe it! We don't have to wait until 40 to really begin to live. The moment you are born again through first realizing yourself as a lost sinner and then acting upon this spiritual awakening, by repentance towards God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, you are then in possession of real life -- but not until then.

"When are you going to wake up and live?", I was once asked by a business associate. You, who never dance or go to the theatre, are missing the best part of life." "Don", I replied, "it is I who really live, but you are dead, dead in your trespasses and sins, and until you come to know Christ, you'll never know what real life is." Don was of the worldly, pleasure-loving type, but I could not see where the pleasure of this world brought him any real lasting joy.

On the contrary, I am thinking of one who, having a year ago accepted Christ as her own personal Saviour, and is living 100% for Him, writes, "Paul, I'm sure I'm the happiest girl in our city. Isn't it wonderful to know Christ personally!" To this I can heartily say "Amen!"

To those spiritually dead, even to the good moral man, who needs Christ just as much as the deepest-dyed sinner, this relationship with Christ is foolishness, but to all who can truly say, with the apostle Paul, "I know whom I have believed," Christ means everything that's worth living for. Psalms 16:11 bears testimony to this exultant new life, "In His presence is fullness of joy and at His right hand there are pleasures for ever more." Yes, the pleasures of this world might bring a certain amount of happiness, but it is only temporary, with no permanent or eternal value, and often is supplanted by heartaches, headaches, and stomachaches.

A letter received recently from a "Q" camp friend, gave me this wonderful news and its testimony rang the bells in heaven, "Did you hear that B. and A. got saved about two weeks ago? A. rejoiced that he got saved and so did B." And no wonder! Is not one soul worth more than the whole world? (St. Matthew 16:26).

Now, someone asks, "Why do so many Christians appear miserable? I do not make any profession but I get more fun out of life than so and so." True enough, I believe you. Those people have just enough religion to make them miserable. Religion is not to be endured but it is to be enjoyed! Should I not call it "Christianity"?, for it is not religion we need, it is Christ!

The greatest joy in living can only be experienced by giving God your very best. Like Paul ask, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" and then in complete obedience go out and do it. Full surrender brings the greatest dividends. God has His best for those who give Him their best. Be a live-wire for the Lord, keep constantly in touch with Heaven, the Source of life, through believing prayer and prayerful meditation upon God's precious Word, practise Christianity in your daily living, speak to others about Christ and invite them to accept Him, and you'll possess the secret of getting the most out of life. Try it!

To reprove a brother is like as when he has fallen to lift him up again; when he hath broken a bone to help set it; when he is out of the way to help put him in it; when he is fallen into the fire to pluck him out. --- Matthew Henry.



# REVIVAL

"And on my servants, and on my handmaidens, I will pour out in those days of My Spirit; and they shall prophesy", Acts 2:18.

The day of Pentecost saw the world's first great revival. Revivals are always wrought by the pouring out of the Holy Spirit in a special way. At Pentecost the Holy Spirit first was poured out, and the first revival resulted.

One very important thing must take place before a revival can result in the conversion of many unsaved souls. God's children must be revived and filled with the Spirit, and before this can happen, they must be emptied of all that could hinder this filling. How can this be done? By prayer! No revival can begin without prayer.

Let us look at the conditions before and on the day of Pentecost. The eleven apostles and other of the disciples had seen Jesus after His resurrection -- had seen His miracles in this time, and then had seen Him ascend into Heaven after He had again promised them the Holy Ghost, (Acts 1:8). Then they obeyed His command to "tarry in the city of Jerusalem" until they should be "endued with power from on high", Luke 24:49. During the period between the ascension of Christ and Pentecost they "were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God, Luke 24:53. The period of waiting was thus spent in a way acceptable to God -- joyous praises to His Name in the temple, which meant that others of the people of Israel heard it also. The period of waiting was also marked by another highly important and significant action -- united prayer by the followers of Jesus. "These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication", as in Acts 1:14. This then was the way they prepared themselves for the great event that was to come.

On the day of Pentecost they were in this blessed state of preparedness. "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place," Acts 2:1. Notice the phrase, "with one accord". Unity of prayer in believers accomplishes great things. We have the promise in the words of our Lord in Matthew 18:19, "Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father which is in Heaven".

The apostles and the other disciples did not know when the Holy Ghost would descend upon them. The occasion of the Descent was one which probably was like that of others before it -- a meeting for united prayer and supplication. But God knew the right time; His day "was fully come", and He poured out His Spirit in the wonderful way recorded in the second chapter of Acts. The result was three thousand souls saved in the first day of this first great revival, and many more in the following days, Acts 2:41.

There are reports that the Lord has begun a revival amongst our camps. Souls have been saved, and Christians have reconsecrated themselves to the Lord. For this we do indeed praise our God. What are we going to do in the future? We have seen how the first great revival came to pass -- it was preceded by prayer, united prayer.

Brethren, let us pray for revival. Let us empty our hearts, and let the Spirit fill them. I am sure that if in each camp there would be a group of praying Christians that would pray for revival, God would bring it to pass. We need a great out-pouring of the Holy Spirit upon our camps. How it would bring glory and honour and praise to the Holy Name of our God and Father, and to the Name of His Dear Son, the Lord Jesus Christ! The people about us would feel the power of God through us, and many would be saved by turning to Him.



## Stir Me

Stir me, O stir me, Lord; I care not how;  
 But stir my heart in passion for the world:  
 Stir me to give, to go, but most to pray;  
 Stir; till the blood-red banner be unfurled  
 O'er lands that still in heathen darkness lie,  
 O'er deserts where no cross is lifted high.

Stir me, O stir me, Lord; till all my heart  
 Is filled with strong compassion for these souls,  
 Till Thy compelling "must" drives me to prayer;  
 Till Thy constraining love reach to the poles,  
 Far North and South, in burning deep desire;  
 Till East and West are caught in love's great fire.

Stir me, O Lord! Thy heart was stirred  
 By love's intensest fire, till Thou didst give  
 Thine only Son; Thy best-beloved One,  
 E'en to the dreadful cross that I might live:  
 Stir me to give myself so back to Thee:  
 That Thou canst give Thyself again through me.

Stir me, O stir me, Lord; for I can see  
 Thy glorious triumph day begin to break;  
 The dawn already gilds the eastern sky!  
 O Church of Christ, awake! Awake!  
 O stir us, Lord, as heralds of that day!  
 The night is past, our King is on His way!

-- Author Unknown

-- Submitted by Andrew Bowman, C-2.

### SO YOUR'E GOING ON THE FARM!

-- Wilson Hunsberger, C-3.

If sometime that "Utopia" (do you really think so?) is reached, beware of these few bovine hazards:

1. Cows love to stick their dirty feet in your milk pail.
2. They also have an utter disrespect for mankind in general, and think it not unseemly to slug you in the eye with fifteen pounds of a shreddy tail.
3. They are most ungrateful for their daily rations, however liberal they may be, and love to show their appreciation by kicking you in the most unreasonable spots.
4. Their perversity is matched only by that of the mule. Try calling them from the far end of the pasture while they calmly rest in the cool recesses of a shady willow tree. Can't you hear them say, "Try and make me come"!
5. Cows seem to resent the fact that their milk serves different species of animal "homo sapiens", and do their best to withhold their product. So obstinate do these falsely eulogized animals become that people like myself seek a less aggravating occupation, but to this day I wonder which is the lesser of the two evils, this or that!?



## Koksilah Camp C-3

-- Wilson Hunsberger

Our congratulations are extended to the new Beacon staff. Co-operation is needed from all camps, and although few exciting things happen on the banks of the Koksilah, C-3 will attempt to maintain a news spot in the paper, or at least lend a co-operative attitude.

On June 1st. four transfers sought the confines of our camp. All at one time or another hailed from the Queen City; -- Toronto, to you western fellows. The "lucky?" ones were Harold Ashely, Doug Blackwell, Don Darley, and Arnold Smith.

## Who's Who C-3

HERBERT JENNINGS -- A son of the soil from Tillsonburg, Ontario. "Herb" is a quiet, hard working fellow. He has an enormous capacity for bicycle riding, and thinks nothing of a Shawnigan-Victoria trip.

KIMBERLY JONES -- "Kim" is the only married man in camp. His former home was in London, Ontario, where he worked as a Dry Cleaner. He still does dry cleaning after riding his bicycle over the Shawnigan road on a rainy day.

BYRON KENT -- From Victoria, B.C.; has made extensive travels to the far east as a musician. Byron still thrills his listeners from time to time with violin, trumpet and piano, but believes he should master only one for greatest proficiency.

PETER KINAKIN -- Of Bulwark, Alberta. This prairie phenomenon turned out to be a pretty fair cook. He says he is a mechanic also, and while we think of it, his hot-cakes do have an axle-grease flavour! Pete is good-natured ----- I hope.

## Canyon Echoes

-- C.F. Burkholder, C-4.

From the picturesque banks of the Goldstream and amongst a varied group of small buildings by the edge of the water, where young men patiently go about their daily duties, comes a friendly welcome to "all".

In comparison to other camps, we too represent the activities of many occupations which hold an essential place in the Dominion. Since our arrival at this rather pleasant camp, we have made numerous useful and practical improvements. In addition to our conveniences, a small dam was built to supply water by gravity pressure, making it possible to have showers and faucets installed in the washroom. A new air-cooled building has been constructed for the preservation of food supplies - an ideal refrigeration plan for this warm but damp location.

We were happy to welcome six new men to our personnel on June 2nd. They are: Wallace L. Chugg, Cranbrook, B.C., Dave R. Friesen, Foam Lake, Sask., Peter Dueck, Coaldale, Alta., Henry Reimer, Margaret, Man., Roger Dean, Prince Albert, Sask., and Elmer Reid, Vancouver, B.C. They were previously stationed at Green Timbers.

A lively crew of 25 men is now prepared and ready for the summer season of fire-fighting. Several weeks ago we were initiated into the work of protecting the forests of this district from the serious hazard of destruction by fire. Although the fires were small, they kept us alert for future action.



## "Port Report"

-- Don Ewing, C-6

Yes, I know, you other camp editors are all going to tell me that things are humming at your camps, but the Port Alberni camp is not only humming; it's buzzing! And thereby hangs a tale.

On their way back from a Sunday hike, Pete Klassen and Walter Martens noticed an unusually fat, dark object clinging to a small fir tree, and upon closer examination, identified it as a swarm of bees. At once Pete's practical mind started working. In the evening a box was prepared, complete with lid and holes in the side, stuffed with paper and at sundown the boys made for the aforementioned tree, followed by a large gang of skeptics who were certain their leaders would be badly stung. The capture was, however, disconcertingly successful, and there were no casualties. That was two weeks ago. Today the improvised hive stands just beyond the camp gravel pit, and daily reports come in that the bees are exceedingly busy! Don't you envy us now? In those autumn days when you fellows are wistfully trying to recall how many months it was since the last jam ration was finished, we of C-6 will be eagerly lapping up fresh, sweet honey!

Other buzzing things have been bothering the snaggers. Last week no less than three sets encountered either wasps or hornets. Pete Klassen (the same Pete!), Clyde Woollard, and Henry Reimer all had their heads warmed for them. Clyde and his partner were lucky enough to get their snag down first. Pete and Hugo Harms were forced to admit defeat half way through the tree. But Henry would have vengeance! Not content with Frank Rempel's efforts at oiling the nest, Henry tried burning the insects out. "After all," he thought, "it's a wet day, and that's a big tree." The ranger however, thought otherwise. He appeared on the spot in short order, had the fire extinguished, and sternly reprimanded the culprits. So take warning, you zealous foresters, rules must not be broken for the sake of a few square feet.

C-6 now has a water-tank, built on a high tower. The boys eagerly awaiting the advent of showers.

Friends will be interested in learning that Abe Toews has gone home on compassionate leave, owing to the serious illness of his mother. Frank Showler has left for C-4, where he awaits a call to Victoria for a serious operation.

Yes, JOE still has us smiling at him, each other, and ourselves!

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### "LET US GO INTO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD"

"All fellows and readers in the various camps and elsewhere, are herewith invited, with a warm Christian welcome awaiting them, to come to the Young People's Christian gathering in the basement of the little church at 49th. Avenue and St. George St., one block west of Fraser Ave., every Saturday night at 7.45 p.m. Come and sing His praises with us and enjoy an hour of fellowship in the Spirit. Night lodging will be made available to all who require and desire it. If your boat or train comes in late, don't let that stop you. Take the Fraser line street-car (Nos. 6 or 7), getting off at 49th. street."

This advertisement has come from Mr. Fred Peters of Eburne, B.C., for the benefit of any that may be in Vancouver on Saturday evenings. We appreciate the warm welcome extended by these Christian friends, and hope as many as possible may answer the "ad" by their attendance at this meeting. -- Ed.



# 1200 HEAR CAMP MINISTERS

## CONVERSIONS REPORTED

-- Paul L. Storms, GT-1.

On the Sunday of June 20th., Rev. John Toews and Rev. Edward Gilmore were the special speakers at the Yarrow Mennonite Church, where in the evening, the Vedder Crossing boys conducted the service. We can still recall the words of Bro. Gilmore when, addressing that large audience of some twelve hundred people, he said, "The boys in camp are worthy of our support and prayers. I have been challenged by their devotion, faithfulness, and cheerfulness. They need our prayers instead of our criticisms. Their devotions, ambitions and aspirations have been cut off by camp life. This fine audience, representing as it does various denominations, is a gesture of the spirit prevailing in our conscientious objector camps."

These kindly words on the part of one who has ministered so well to our spiritual needs during a period of three months, are decidedly appreciated. The spirit of revival manifest in our camps, with a number of the boys having recently accepted Christ as their own personal Saviour, while in others has been aroused a conviction of sin and a desire to know Christ too, speaks well for the labor of our ministering brethren and the volume of prayers which daily ascend to the throne of Grace on our behalf. "Every success in your university preparation this summer for future work in the Lord's vineyard and harvest fields," is the desire of the camp boys for Bro. John Toews. They anticipate his return in the fall again, God willing. Bro. Gilmore will remain with us for another few months, it is thought.

## Quips from Q-2

Just in case the Beacon readers have not been introduced to our higher-ups of this camp, or as we usually refer to them, "The Brain Trust", may we present:

First and foremost, "genial Dave" Martell. Dave is well known by everybody who is anybody, from the Bering Straits to the banks of the Rio Grande. He is a friend of all, whether it's Frank Peters wanting to write his grade 5 exams in town, or some dude fisherman from Vancouver wanting to borrow his favorite rod. His pate is rapidly thinning, and he always wears a smile a mile wide plus a canary yellow sweater over the upper half of his torso.

Our popular road superintendent, Nanaimo's pride and joy, "hardpan" Chuck Webber. Charlie is a favorite with all the boys. You can easily recognize him by the soup-strainer on his upper lip, and the ever-present pipe in his mouth. If you wish to spend a pleasant couple of hours, ask his opinion of private ownership.

"Deadpan" Bert Harris is our snagging instructor and does a swell job. He's the camp's favorite story-teller, and can usually be found taking a rise out of someone around a noon fire. If you are glib enough to get him to talk about his adventures in the last war, you are in for a treat. He can back up his tales with the "souvenirs" he carries on his body .... more tattoos from "close shaves" than the Marines on Guadalcanal!??

"Believe it or not" Bob Kent is our imported chef from dear old Stockholm. Aside from turning out some pretty swell meals, he also is the proud possessor of a slick imagination. The tales he spins in the cook shack leaves the boys weak -- from laughing. His globe-trotting yarns make "Aesop's Fables" and "Gulliver's Travels" seem very tame.

That sums up our "general staff", and we think we have the best on the Island!



FOUR "GOLDEN RULES" FOR A.S.W. FIRE-FIGHTERS  
 THE FIRE SOLDIER by "Machine Gun".

1. Never pay any attention to your straw-boss. It's probably his first fire anyway, and besides, he likely started it just to see you fellows work.
2. When the camp gong sounds the fire alarm, dash for the cook shack, and fill your pockets with all the food you can carry. Then get out and run in any direction as fast as you can. Never mind tools, food is far more important on a fire.
3. Hosemen should always douse everybody within reach, especially the Ranger and casual standers-by. This will add greatly to the confusion, and the hapless victims usually get an awful bang out of it.
4. Finally, if you find the fire is dying down, be sure to throw plenty of gasoline on it. This will really put it out. Fire-fighters should always see that their clothes are well soaked in gasoline too, just in case of flying sparks.

OUR OUTSTANDING CHARACTERS IN CAMP Q-2

Nearest thing to a machine gun .....	Bill Funston.
Most disappointed guy .....	Johnny Froese, (his farm leave went down in the "Battle of the Atlantic".
Biggest appetite .....	Alex Kirby.
Best all-round athlete .....	Johnny Dyck.
The fellow you'd hate to have your foe .....	Dave Ratzlaff.
Ladies' favorite .....	Henry "Zoot-suit" Heidebrecht.
Quietest chap .....	Owen Williams.
Most scared guy on one occasion .....	Frank Peters, (frog in his bed).
Biggest sissies .....	Jake and Dave Balzer, (now in Pyjamas
Most anxious guy about the weather .....	Henry Funk, (his girl is coming to to
Most unconcerned about meat rationing .....	Bryon Hanney, (doesn't eat it).

WHERE IS THE EVIDENCE OF OUR FAITH?

-- Peter Wolfe, Q-3.

Are we all aware of the fact that as C.O.s we are being scrutinized closely, yes, very closely? The public in general is looking for something in or about us, that would explain our stand on the matter of bearing arms.

Don't you think there should be some indication as evidence of our faith, visible about us to everyone we contact? Is there? Why not?

We have a government that recognizes freedom of worship to the extent of exempting us, because of our belief, from participating in this present shedding of blood. If we are exempted because of our belief, that belief should be manifest to all who come in contact with us.

Are we grateful for the privilege we enjoy in being recognized thus, or must the same be said of us as is repeated time and again in the Old Testament regarding the children of Israel, "and they murmured"? The government did not force us into the Alternative Service camp. We are conchiees voluntarily, so why not be content now? Jesus said in Luke 9:62, "No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of Heaven (God)".



## WHERE IS THE EVIDENCE OF OUR FAITH? (cont.)

It is hard to go on in life with no definite hope, materially, for tomorrow. Youth needs the bright hope of tomorrow just the same as the grass needs rain. But it is much harder to go on in life with no hope for the hereafter. We cannot at present have the first hope, but the latter is free to all; yes, even to us in camp. Jesus said in John 6:37, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out".

If we have this second hope, Christ made us the promise in Matthew 6:33, "But seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things (our hopes for tomorrow) will be added unto you". If we all make it our aim in life to "seek first the Kingdom of God" I am sure a greater number of people would see in us the evidence of the faith we profess.

And so fellows, let's look beyond the present for "that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ", Titus 2:13. Meanwhile let us willingly do the work we have been assigned cheerfully and with total disregard of remuneration. Then will the world at large see that which many vainly are looking for in us now.

## Camp Q4 Courtenay

Firstly, on behalf of the readers in this camp, I'd like to wish our new Chief Editor, John L. Fretz, the best success in keeping the Beacon alight and flashing regularly once a month. And congratulations for a job well done go to the retiring Editor, Wes Brown, who, with a competent staff, founded and made a success of the paper.

The Nanaimo Conference at the beginning of the month, at which the Editorial change was made, was worthwhile in more ways than one. Not only were we able to discuss the problems which confront the Headquarters staff, individual camp editors, and circulation managers, but there was the chance to meet and talk to representatives from most of the coastal A.S.W. camps. Too bad we couldn't have had everyone there for a grand convention!

Two fire crews, sparked by Stan Craig and Bill Kirby, have been organized from last year's "experienced fire-fighters". Mr. C. Holmes dropped in to give a refresher talk on fire-fighting methods not long ago, and now let it dry up!

The arrival of warm weather has brought some activity at the ole swimmin' hole, though wild yells indicate that the water temperature is hardly right for relaxed bathing. While wading ashore, Isaac Hildebrandt had the misfortune to step on some glass, cutting his feet badly.

Speaking of accidents, John Berg managed to sprain both ankles, and John Loewen and Stan Craig have had trouble with wrenched backs.

Project "F" is providing lots of work for the "farmers" these days. Some of the vegetable seeds didn't germinate, but the weed "catch" was 100%. Reliable reports indicate that every weed known to science plus several new and vicious varieties have appeared on the farm. In an all-out attempt to repel this invasion, Foreman McKenzie has shifted his men from the wood-lot to the garden front. Nor is cavalry support lacking -- a sad looking horse pulls a cultivator and Kornie Frase around the field from morning till night. Favorable results are anticipated.



## After Meditating

-- H.B. Reimer, Q-8.

May 26. -- Today, while in the gravel pit, Henry Froese and I were meditating on how we could best be and remain a shining light to this troubled world, even as Christ wants his followers to be. Then the thought struck me -- It will depend much on how sincerely and truly we, as individual members, will hold to each other in the so-called church of Christ, and ultimately, it will depend on how the so-called church as a united body will cling to Him as the Head. I was then, as often before, led to think about the different branches of the church as they are represented at home.

Recently I was impressed by a question I read in the local news column of the Home News. The party addressed us boys in camp, asking, "What can we people at home do to make it easier for the boys in camp?" I must say, for myself and others, that we boys in camp are glad to accept any small amount of goodwill coming from you people on the home base. Although we say money does not count so much with us, we must admit that we have been affectionately touched by the sign of co-operation whenever we received something from you who have not this camp experience. However, if you let me give my general opinion on that, I say, "Whatever proves to be the greatest and most effective help which you can render for a promotion for the growth of Christianity as a whole, that will also be the best help for us as representatives of the Cross in camp." I do not doubt that the Lord wants to bless his people, but if He finds that they tolerate man's sins within, or if He finds that they judge man harshly for weaknesses without, then, for His righteousness' sake the Lord cannot and will not bless them. So in conclusion, the best that Christians can do for the brethren is to 'rise and stand with Christ -- shunning the fleshly desires of the corruptible body'.

My sincere desire is that we as a conscientious people would never drift too far into the luxurious, high class of living; lest any of us would forget to consider the perilous condition the poor are in, jobless and penniless, having mere rags for clothes, and perhaps even without home or friends. Haven't we felt within ourselves the feeling that discouragement is the most powerful tool of the Devil in this modern time? Do we possess or use many things which are not really necessary for healthful living? Brother conchie, what have you decided to do, or to be, after you may have the liberty of bidding "so long" to Alternative Service? Are you determined at each turn that you want to ask yourself the question, "What would Jesus do?" Or have you not joined up yet with the Master? If you want to help win the Holy battle for Christ just don't hesitate, but enlist with him personally today, and put on the attitude (uniform) which the apostle whom Jesus loved once had (wore) when he wrote, "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed, and in Truth". 1 John 3:18.

What does Jesus himself have to say to you and me? Listen with intent, and receive sound knowledge -- "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls", Matthew 11:29. "They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance", Matthew 9:12-13.

My friend, is your heart, soul, and mind living on the blood stream of the Holy Spirit? If you doubt it, you are urged to meet and consult the Physician daily from now on, for He is zealous to save you, and others. One who waits unprepared for the morrow is in danger of meeting unspeakable DISASTER!



## Horne Lake 06 High Spots

On June 1st, five new men came to camp, being transferred from GT-1 on the mainland. This boosted the camp personnel to twenty-three men. The newcomers are: John Pedro, Henry Doerksen, Ben Reinhart, Elmer Meister, and Henry Friesen. As they are all British Columbians, they are more or less accustomed to this climate, and Horne Lake camp seems to be their liking. (Of course, it is a beautiful site, to say the least).

The road construction and bridge building has been completed for the present, since the small bull-dozer, which was doing great work here, was moved away. The D-2 Diesel came here from Q-2, Campbell River and was operated by the able conchie, Andy Klassen. The small "cat" really did a surprisingly large amount of work, and Andy is an excellent driver. He went back to Q-2 on June 16th. and the tractor has been moved to Prince George.

The chief work now is snag-falling. The country is wild and hilly where we fall the century-old trees. We travel about 15 miles with the truck and then strike out on foot for another two miles across gullies, etc., then we start snagging. Almost every morning en route to work we see deer which are quite plentiful here.

Finally we have a washing machine at camp. Now the boys can collect a month's wash and do a real day's work! It's a wooden outfit, and Beatty by name. Other spare-time activities include swimming, volley-ball, and horse-shoe. We have a champion diver and swimmer, Ernie Dick, who has organized the fellows to build a combined raft and diving board. It floats about three hundred feet out from shore, and is anchored with an old railway rail. We're looking forward to a swell time in the water as the summer progresses.

Paul L. Storms, our Sunday school teacher, left for Green Timbers on June 25th. and Joe Weis has been called to fill the vacancy. Our religious activities are going strong, and the study of the book of Acts is becoming more interesting as time goes on. Ben Ens is our new leader in the study group, and we find him very capable in his position.

Our "V" for Variety garden, (a by-product of Paul L. Storms) is growing fine. In a few days we will be able to eat radishes. We have already tasted a few, and are they good! The deers really like greens too, and after chewing off some peas, and taking a sample of the radishes, they lay down on the peas for a rest. A scare crow will probably keep them away. While eating of the garden produce, we are made to think of Paul, who was the designer and supervisor. Now we have the pleasure of enjoying the fruits of his labours.

## Peace

Give to us peace. Let those arise  
 Who view the world with kindly eyes  
 Theirs to obey, -- theirs to command,  
 Theirs to work out the schemes they've planned.  
 Theirs to be the right to arbitrate  
 With Brotherhood and love -- not hate  
 Be theirs to make this world of men  
 A place where man may live again.

-- J.E.D.



## Land Army at Green Timbers

-- Paul L. Storms.

Camp life at the Forestry Station has taken on a new aspect with the exuberant appearance on June 21st. of the enthusiastic Land Army of teen age boys from New Westminster and Vancouver. Free from school for the summer months and anxious to help in the present emergency, with the appeal of the farm a distinguishing factor, the fellows have volunteered for service under the Emergency Farm Labor Relief, and are now working on Strawberry Hill. They are under the supervision of M. Prince of Vancouver, and at present number 23.

The boys seem well satisfied with the accomodation and entertainment afforded by the camp. They are taken a distance of a few miles each morning by truck and return for supper at six, taking their noon lunches with them. If camp life here was quiet before, it certainly isn't now! Hurrahs, shouts, and laughter fill the air, as one chases another, as they dance under the showers, as they turn the washing machine, and are even thrilled to do our washing for us free of charge. It has taken us more than one night to get accustomed to this new crowd, but by now, most of us can accustom ourselves to almost anything.

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### GREEN TIMBERS MANNING DEPOT

With the recent appearance of Abe Hiebert and Paul Storms, contribution has been made to the religious life of the camp. The transfer of boys to the Island and on farm leaves has left the camp without a preacher, but these two men are expected to fill the gap. Storms has been asked to take over the duties of Camp Editor and Circulation Manager and goes to bat with this issue.

On June 18th., Rev. John Toews of Alberta and Rev. Edward Gilmore of Ontario visited our camp, and both their fellowship and services conducted were an inspiration.

George Born's wife is now staying at Klassen's Service Station, assisting in the house work. Her presence near camp makes things more pleasant for George.

Henry Reimer's place as bull cook was taken by Jake Friesen, but now with the appearance of the Land Army, Jake has been put back into the kitchen as flunky, with Abe Thiessen filling the caretaker job.

Our Occulent sailor, Don McIntosh, is an ardent chess player. Almost any evening he may be seen playing a game of solitaire by the hour, with a thick book of "How It's Done" as a guide. We would advise another, Don Ewing by name, to get in touch with this man, and play the game by correspondence.

On June 9th., three o'clock in the morning saw Dick Giesbrecht walking the floor with an acute attack of appendicitis, and was operated on before noon at the Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster by Dr. Manchester. The following day the camp fellows sent him a lovely mixed bouquet of flowers with their good wishes for his speedy recovery, and it is expected he will return to camp on June 25th.

Henry Klassen, since his appearance at camp, has been suffering considerably with a nervous condition of the stomach, and not able to get the proper kind of food for the diet to which he is subjected, his condition has seemingly become worse. X-rays taken recently, show an almost certain ulcerated stomach.



## GREEN TIMBERS MANNING DEPOT (cont.)

Through a recent watch deal, Henry Hiebert is in possession of a stemless time-piece. Inventively, he has contrived a crank-like gadget which, when inserted, facilitates easy winding. The extra weight of a stem when carrying the watch -- -- well, that's one advantage!

Being a Manning Depot here at Green Timbers, men come and men go, so we never get tired of each other, and why should we anyway!? Most anyone should be able to get along with any of us. June 1st, we dispatched fifteen men to the Island, six to Langford, five to Horne Lake, and four to Rock Bay. This left only 13 on the A.S.W. payroll, including Bill Enns, deck hand on the Syrene, whom we never see in camp. Faithful Bill's on duty seven days a week.

Four men have recently been released for farm duty. On May 26th., Aaron C. Wiebe left to be employed on the farm of Ben Stevenson, R.R. 1, Cloverdale, B.C., and on the same day, John Reimer went to the farm of Frank William, R.R. 2, Abbotsford, B.C. On June 12th., Abe Voth was released for farm duty with H.W. German, R.R.2, Chilliwack, B.C., and on June 19th. Jake Paetkau on the farm of J. Grauer & Sons Limited, 225 Grauer Road, Eburne, B.C.

But while these have left us, others have joined our ranks. They are the following, reporting on the days mentioned: Paul L. Storms from Horne Lake camp, May 25th., office clerk, taking the place of Edwin Byers who received farm leave April 24th.; Henry Klassen, Vancouver, June 2nd., formerly of a Queen Charlotte Island Logging Co.; Edwin Warkentin, Vancouver, June 9th., formerly of the B.C. Bridge & Dredge, Port Edwards; Victor (commonly called "Don") McIntosh, Vancouver, June 18th., formerly a steward on the S.S. Princess Victoria, plying between Vancouver and Victoria; Abe Hiebert, Chortitz, Man., June 23rd., graduate of the Winnipeg Bible Institute and People's Medical Institute, Toronto, called to the South American Mission Field, but unable to get passport.

## Report on Casualties GJ5

We would like to report to our interested readers the progress of one of our number in the North Vancouver Hospital, details of the accident having appeared in the previous issue. David Jantzi, (Ontario), is making slow but steady progress along the way to recovery. He had the misfortune of establishing contact with a falling 'snag' at the wrong time. We understand the main bone of his leg is not broken as was thought at first, but rather the flesh badly bruised. He has the will to recover speedily, which will go a long way toward accomplishing same.

On June 15th. Jacob Dyck, (Manitoba), one of the more popular married members, received two nasty cuts on his leg. While walking along a fallen log his boots slipped, giving him a tumble onto a standing saw. After the application of a goodly number of stitches he is resting comfortably in the North Vancouver Hospital.

Another development of the past month was the discovery of a rupture on Orlan Gerbrandt, (Sask.), which was received while on service with the Forestry and at present is performing light duties awaiting a decision, by the management, of either an operation or a discharge.

SHIFT OF PROJECT ATTENTION. Attention has been concentrated on repairing of 'Buchs Road' on Seymour Mountain. Ditches are being deepened, culverts installed, and the road resurfaced. There have been no fires to date, -- mid-June.



## Anniversary Review

-- H.J. Schmidt, GT-5.

After checking up with the calendar, I find it one year plus, since the birth of the Seymour Mountain Camp in its present form. Of course the buildings and camp site have been in use for several years with its last occupants being relief members during depression days. Experiences during the year? Well ..... we found them to be many and varied indeed! While it is true there was absolutely no financial progress made as a result of a year's work, but rather a definite deterioration along such lines, yet one cannot truthfully say that 'ALL' was lost. To be sure, we have been taught many lessons on economy pointedly, also we have been taught how to respect the opinions of others more vividly, and how to live with others co-operatively at close range. It seems to me that this last item is of great importance with far-reaching consequence, for it is the worthy ambition of the United Nations to establish such a state of affairs for post-war living. Even culture has not disappeared entirely from the memory of the average campeer. Each has learned from the advantages, heredity has blessed the other. Free hours from duty have afforded marvelous opportunity for reading, studying, meditating, in short, preparing one's self for the taking of a rightful place in community life under normal conditions when peace will again be enjoyed by all peoples.

Among the camps in the forest service, it is our opinion that Seymour has been perhaps the more permanent. Those of our number who helped in the pioneer stage of organization and development are practically all present members, as is the group that arrived from Manitoba a month later. At no time have the operations ceased, but have been continuous since the origin. What the future will hold for its occupants in the next year is questionable, like that of many others, but there is a firm determination in the minds of all to meet it resolutely, and with the help of God, like men.

## Forecasting End of War

Absolute knowledge have I none --  
 but my aunt's washerwoman's son  
 heard a policeman on his beat  
 tell a laborer on the street  
 that he had a letter just last week,  
 written in the finest Greek,  
 from a Chinese Coolie in Timbuctoo,  
 who said a negro in Cuba knew  
 of a colored man in a Texas town  
 who got it straight from a circus clown  
 that a man in Klondike heard the news  
 from a bunch of South American Jews  
 about somebody in Borneo  
 who heard a man who claimed to know  
 of a swell society Boston guy,  
 whose mother-in-law will start to try  
 to prove that her husband's sister's niece  
 had stated in a printed piece,  
 that she has a son who has a friend  
 who knows when the war is going to end!

-- Submitted by Paul L. Storms.



## Selective Service 'Helpings' G 75

During the week of June 6-12, five Seymour men were placed on B.C. farms by the Selective Service. It is our understanding that these men are subject to call by the forest service should the need arise because of serious forest fires within the province. They have bettered themselves somewhat financially by coming under the new regulations governing such cases, whereby A.S.W. men are entitled to twenty-five dollars and board per month with the remainder being turned over to the Red Cross. Three men, Henry Martin and Howard Bowman, (both of Ontario) and Kenneth Harding, (B.C.) are employed on one large dairy farm within easy reach of Vancouver. Wrias Brubacher, (Ont.) is on another dairy farm also within easy reach of the city. John Friesen (Manitoba) was placed on a farm at Duddyeny, B.C. From reports available, these men are quite well pleased with their new appointments.

## Powell River News G 76

On the evening of June 9th. the fire alarm sounded in camp, and in split-second timing the truck was loaded with the fire-fighting equipment and anxious men. It was our first fire in the season -- Long Bay. That night and through the next day we were busy at building a guard around the fire. On the third day the fire was brought under control with approximately six miles of fire-guard built. Our crew moved down to the fire on Sunday, but were thankful for rain next day, shortening their camping out at the fire.

A little fawn which was rescued from the above mentioned fire has drawn the attention of Camp GT-6, as well as Powell River folk. On the second day of the fire, (which has again proven to be the greatest enemy of animals and birds), two boys of our assistant ranger, Cliff Gould, found a young fawn nearly exhausted. It has been adopted by the camp boys and almost unanimously received the name "Bamby". All the mother love of Al Brandt, our bull cook, seems to be just what it needed, and it is thriving well on its present diet of Pacific milk.

The road construction is still in progress. Cheer up, boys! It's less than a mile to the end -- and then, the strawberry patch!!

Walter Schram has been the recent victim of a tonsillectomy.

## Devotional

-- Ben J. Baerg.

Lamentations 3:26-27, "It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord; it is good for a man that he bear his yoke in his youth".

Quietness and hope are very closely related. Quietness is essential to hear the voice of the Spirit of God. We find that when God called Elijah into the mountains to speak to him, he heard the voice of God in the quiet breeze issuing forth from the caves. It was not in the stormy thundering wind, but the quiet one.

Today, to be in fellowship with God, we must be quiet in our innermost being. We are prone at times to be so taken up with the things of life that we are in an uproarious state. The Spirit of God can never speak to us then, and be heard. We must patiently and quietly hope for our salvation. We often get weary of the yoke we bear, but let us remember it is good that a man bear his yoke in his youth. Let us not grow weary, but let us be strong in the Lord.



## Strange Epidemic Strikes Camp

-- William Turner, C-2.

During the past month Camp C-2 has been infected by a very contagious and quickly spreading "malady". Very shortly after its first appearance approximately half the men in camp had fallen prey to its clutches.

The symptoms are first noticeable when the victim is seated on a box or wooden block out behind the bunkhouse with a large white cloth over his shoulders. Standing beside him you will see another campee, fairly bald, administering the aid the victim has requested. He holds a long, narrow comb in the left hand, and a pair of scissors in the right, and is busily cutting the hair from the victim's head. On first glance everything is O.K., but on closer inspection it is noticed that he has sheared the hair quite closely up the back of the neck and over the crown. The poor fellow is now one of the increasing number who have been drawn persuasively into the "Brush-cut Fraternity".

Over yonder is a dark-headed chap who had beautiful curly locks, but now can boast of only three-quarter inch of curly fuzz adorning his cranium. Here's another fellow, who formerly had beautiful straight dark hair. He has ordered his mop cut closely up the back, but along the front about an inch and a quarter long. It stands very perpendicularly on end, and looks as though he had just come through his most terrifying nightmare! The majority pleaded for a more conservative style, with the back clipped very short, but the front about three quarters of an inch longer, so their naturally wavy forelock can still be seen dangling before the eye of their imagination.

They try to tell us how "cool" their heads are now; how nice it is to come to the surface of the water after a deep dive, with no wet straggly hair to blackout their vision. Another point that they shyly suggest -- they get an extra 38 seconds of sleep every morning! They haven't any hair to comb!!

Next autumn they will vainly be endeavouring to find that long neglected and lost parting, and trying to keep their hair decently combed after going all summer with their head shorn. But all in all, I think the old style haircut will prove the most satisfactory in the end, and how thankful we few can be that we are still allergic to brush-cuts!

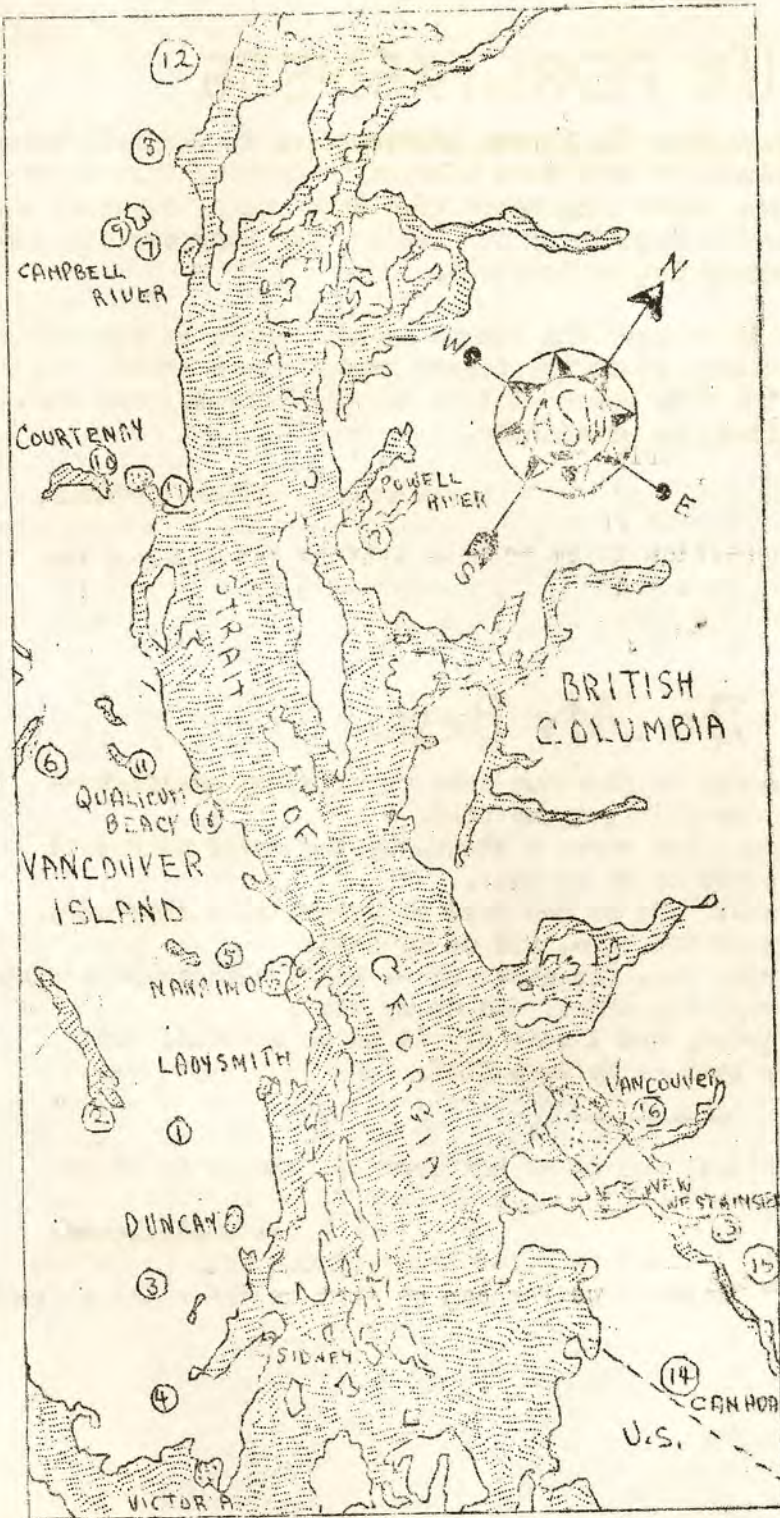




## B.C.F.S. CAMPS

1. C-1, Hill 60 Camp,  
Box 276, Duncan.
2. C-2, Cowichan Camp,  
Box 6, Lake Cowichan.
3. C-3, Koksilah Camp,  
Shawigan Lake.
4. C-4, Langford Camp,  
Goldstream P.O.
5. C-5, Nanaimo Lakes Camp,  
Nanaimo.
6. C-6, Alberni Camp,  
Port Alberni.
7. Q-1, Quinsam Camp,  
Jumped River.
8. Q-2, Monzie's Bay Camp,  
Campbell River.
9. Q-3, Campbell Lake Camp,  
Campbell River.
10. Q-4, Courtenay Camp,  
Courtenay.
11. Q-6, Horns Lake Camp,  
R.R. 1, Parksville.
12. Q-8, Kelsey Bay Camp,  
c/c Salmon River  
Logging Co., Kelsey Bay
13. GT-1, Green Timbers Camp,  
R.R. 3, New Westminster.
14. GT-3, Vedder Camp,  
Vedder Crossing.
15. GT-4, Haney Camp,  
Webster's Corners.
16. GT-5, Seymour Mountain Camp,  
Delartton.
17. GT-6, Powell River Camp,  
Box 760, Powell River.
18. "M", Mobile Unit,  
Box 21, Qualicum Beach.
19. "F", Fara Unit,  
Courtenay.

The "C" camps are in the Cowichan District; the "Q" camps in the Quinsam District; the "GT" camps in the Green Timbers District.



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# WE BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS

Due to the transfer of equipment from the former headquarters at Campbell River to the present location, Lake Cowichan, we have been delayed in getting this issue off the press and into your hands. It has taken some extra time this month to set up the new staff and familiarize them with the details of publishing, but they are co-operating very well, and future issues should not be detained.

We assure you that our desire is to have the future issues coming to you regularly. We appreciate the patronage you have given the former headquarters staff, and we believe it will continue with us. The July paper will be leaving shortly, and ensuing issues will be made monthly thereafter, as previously.

Thank you.-- Editor-in-Chief.

## I'll Do My Best

I may perform no deed of great renown; No glorious acts to millions manifest --  
 Yet in my little labours up and down, I'll do my best.  
 I may not paint a perfect masterpiece, Not carve a statue by the world confessed  
 A miracle of art; yet will not cease to do my best.  
 My name is not upon the rolls of fame; 'Tis on the page of common life impressed,  
 But I'll keep marking, marking just the same, And do my best.  
 And if I see some fellow traveler rise far, far above me -- still with quiet breast  
 I keep on climbing, climbing toward the skies, And do my best.  
 Mine may not be the beautiful and grand, But I must try to be so careful, lest  
 It fail to be what's put into my hand -- My very BEST.

"And if a man also strive for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strive lawfully". 2 Timothy 2:5.

-- Contributed.

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