



Lake Cowichan, B.C.

JULY 1943

Vol. 2 No. 7

A.S. OFFICERS VISIT CAMPS...

Chief Alternative Service Officer L.E. Westman of Ottawa; Regional A.S.O. C.S. Henley of Vancouver; Mr. G. Tunstell, Dominion Representative, and Mr. H.J. Hodgins, Superintendent of A.S.W., both of Victoria, visited the Lake Cowichan camp on August 1st. Mr. Westman is making a tour of a few of the A.S.W. camps, including several outside of B.C. He explained to the men the setup and administration of the A.S.W. program.

In May, 1943 the administration came under the Chief Alternative Service Officer, and was no longer under the Mobilization Board. Men are now allocated by the A.S.O. To date there is approximately 5000 men postponed from military service in Canada.

In presuming that his audience was 100% sincere in its dealings with, and attitude toward, the government, he stated that the people in the east are poorly acquainted with the camps, and haven't a full realization of the type or importance of the work. It would be very wise in letters not to try to tell them how unessential the work may seem. Also it is quite futile to try telling the A.S.O. anything similar. The government is not mistaken in its thinking, and a minute number of letters will not change its mind.

To the public it is a very amazing thing that the government should postpone men from military service. They cannot understand our position rightly. A conchie makes application for postponement, but it is the final decision of the board to decide whether or not he is a C.O. Conchies are a minority group, and must realize it.

The labor of A.S.W.s is distributed in several ways. Approximately 85% are in agriculture, 14% in forestry, and a remaining 1% in work connected with coal mining. The work is a National project, and not a Provincial one. The Dominion government sees and knows where men are needed, and where they can render the greatest service to the country.

It was stressed that personal feelings should not enter into this program. The government cannot satisfy these wants of everyone. It is well to remember frequently that there are millions much less fortunate. Each evening before retiring, let this permeate your mind, and be thankful for the kindness shown by the government. It was not stated if wages of men in camp would be adjusted according to those of men in agriculture or industry, nor was anything definite stated about allowances for dependents of men in camps.

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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 care.

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.... From the Editor's Desk

Casualties seem to be the order of the month. Don't get the idea, however, that we are reckless and careless fellows;-- as we all know, "Accidents will happen". A few have been close calls, no doubt, but we have been very fortunate in not having anyone seriously injured. Just another proof that some Higher One has our life in his care, and is holding back that which would harm us.

A special feature in this issue is the article on Forest Nursery Practice. This will be of interest to you in camp, you who are back home, and our many other readers. Mr. Wells, in this article, describes the seeds and their care till they are young trees ready for planting. This will undoubtedly hold special interest with those who are farmers and gardeners, as forestry is a sort of farming. It is not just an accident, but a result of years of culture. We wish to bring, in following issues, articles describing further advanced stages of tree life. These will follow successively in the form of a serial.

We welcome your letters and suggestions. We appreciate the many new readers and subscribers, and trust you may tell your friends about the Beacon. The more this can get around -- the greater will be the understanding between campees and outside friend. That is our aim -- to better acquaint you with the camps and the work.

-- Editor-in-Chief.

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WORTHY YOUR CONSIDERATION

Editorial -Paul L. Storms

It is not wrong to have noble aspirations and ambitions. It is not wrong to desire to be comfortably situated. It is quite all right to wish justice and equity. It is nice to be able to say, "I am not wanting of any good thing". Such thoughts are God-inspired and their fulfilment God-given.

There is a danger, however, of becoming discontented, irritant, fault-finding, complaining, and always fretting because things are not according to one's liking. "Why are others having all the luck in life while I always get the raw end of the deal? Why does the boss always favor the other fellow, who is not nearly as conscientious about his work as I am? Why should I be isolated from the pleasant things in life?" Are these some of the questions of one you know or are you that one? Do you feel that life owes you a better living? Come now! What about it? Let's just take a few minutes off and talk this matter over.

Yes, perhaps you do feel justified in thinking things could be much better, and others, who have the power to do so, could make things much more pleasant. Now, may be we can reason this all out intelligently so that it will be to your distinct advantage that we stopped for a moment and gave it our worthy consideration.

First, do you feel any better by taking an unfavourable, or even pessimistic attitude towards your job and lot in life? I'm sure you don't! Perhaps there is something wreckless about the habitual optimist, but for him I have an appreciable admiration. Making the best out of existing circumstances, you are bound to get more out of life. Surely, life is just what you make it.

You've always liked that other fellow because of his perpetual sunny disposition. He seems to never mind the every day discouragements. But then, you reason, "oh well, if he were me, things would be different. Nobody knows the troubles I have." Yet, remember Paul's words to the Corinthians, "There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it." So, perhaps that other fellow has the same troubles and temptations in life as you, only he might easily have more; but then, he doesn't tell others, instead, he casts all his care upon his Heavenly Father and takes God's way of escape from those things which would impede his happiness. One does not have to look very far until he finds someone less fortunate than himself.

Now, I have found it doesn't hurt to do a little more than what is expected of one. Going the second mile in life is a good policy of conduct. Simply doing things to "get by" will not lead anyone to have confidence in us. Your boss has respect for the man who sees things to be done and then goes ahead and does them--or, at least he tries to do his best. He honors the man who obeys willingly and cheerfully even if the task might seem nonsensical. He might even assign a job which to you seems ludicrous but which, on the other hand, affords you a splendid opportunity to prove to him your genuineness and reality of Christianity. If he hasn't discovered it, he soon will know your worthwhileness. It is in taking that extra care in your work and it is in playing a gentleman that you prove to your superiors the practicality of Christianity and that there is a real sincere conviction behind your stand as a conscientious objector. Most fellows who gain favor by "soft-soaping" the boss might succeed for awhile, but are bound to make a slip that will disclose their sham and, in the long run, they come out the losers.

(cont. on P.4)

"WORTHY YOUR CONSIDERATION" (cont.)

There is nothing more dishonoring to the cause for which we stand and for which we should be willing to die than to profess a good brand of religion and then fail to live it out in the every day affairs of life. Let's have the satisfaction of knowing that, in playing the game, we are proving to the world the genuineness of those God-given principles to which we cling.

It was in my daily Bible reading this morning two verses arrested me and were the incentive for my writing this article. Heb. 13: 5,6, "Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have; for he (Christ) hath said, I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE. So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Over against these words, we line up another statement of Paul's, as addressed to the young man Timothy, "GODLINESS WITH CONTENTMENT IS GREAT GAIN". These quotations are self-explanatory and should encourage our hearts to live a life of Christian diligence at all times and under all circumstances and in all places.

I appeal to the manliness of every conscientious objector and admirer of the genuine to not rest short of giving your very best in camp, and thereby prove conclusively that we are hypocrites, but ardent devotees and exemplifiers of the cause of righteousness, as manifest by the acid test of true Christianity, perfect love toward all men. Let us count it all joy that Christ has found us worthy to suffer (if we can call it that), willingly, for righteousness sake, "In due season we shall reap if we faint not."

Retrospective

2nd. Timothy 4:7, "I have finished my course". The natural life of man is made up of experiences that have a beginning and an ending. These experiences vary in duration and type but all eventually are in the yesterday of our life.

In answer to the call of the Historic Peace Churches of Ontario, I found myself on Feb. 16, 1943 enroute to the Conchie camps in British Columbia. Now this six month course is finished. The forty-two hundred miles that I have zigzagged over this picturesque Vancouver Island in my little Ford roadster, as I have more or less regularly visited the many camps from Kelsey Bay in the extreme north to Langford in the south, has afforded me privileges that I shall not forget. And the many miles traveled by rail, boat and bus to reach the mainland camps has also been interesting.

But above all that, my deepest appreciation for your Christian fellowship and co-operation and good will. I have not been without faults and mistakes, but I have sincerely tried to minister to your spiritual needs as faithfully as I could. In leaving you, I feel that my own spiritual life has been enriched. The faithfulness and cheerfulness that you manifested can well be a challenge to us all.

I am also thankful to the B. C. Forestry administration for their many kindnesses to me and to you. I was given a free pass in and out of all the A. S. W. camps with good meals and lodgings. Under the prevailing times and conditions, we as conscientious objectors in these camps have many reasons to be thankful. As your friend and brother, may I once more urge you to be slow in criticisms and especially in the public press. Better talk to God about it on your knees, or it may react as a boomerang.

I wish again to thank you all for your friendship and kindness. Be true to God. "Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh." --Matt. 25:13.

Sincerely yours, Rev. E. Gilmore, Lowbanks R.#1, Ont.

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Hill 60 and the Steel Shortage.....

There have been numerous casualties during the past month at Hill 60, as many perhaps, comparatively speaking, as in the Sicilian campaign to the present date, (early July). This may need slight qualification; however, flying shrapnel from 8 lb. "blockbuster" wedges has taken its toll and "Doc" Mewhort of Duncan found that after sinking a shaft in Clarence Pekrul's arm, a deposit of pure ore was found. This may be accounted for by the fact that Pekrul is so strong that the iron in his blood soon caused the steel to revert to bre. The valuable steel having been taken from Pekrul's arm, he insisted upon a like quantity being replaced by a number of steel clamps to close the shafthead.

Just a few days previous, Jack Doney, our exhuberant saw-filer, came off second best in a struggle with a "raker" which mistook his arm for a victory garden. This unfortunate occurrence caused another drain on the "Doc's" steel supply and Ottawa became alarmed.

To crown it all, that man of men, Mervin York, tried to do a knife swallowing stunt during an episode on a cascara tree when the ground suddenly came up to meet him and he, not having yet found his mouth, suffered a severe gash in his right arm, which required still more steel. As a result, it is rumored the Prime Minister himself is to visit Duncan to investigate the steel shortage. This is confirmed by Radio Tokio, though vehemently denied by Radio London.

When "Slick" Shlichting finally managed to almost rid himself of one of his big toes, having become annoyed at carrying its weight around on hot July days, the "Doc" turned to good old horse hair, which he secured from one of the seats in his waiting room, to repair the damage. Evidently the government had put the clamps on steel clamps in order to avoid inflammation, I mean inflation.

THERE'S BEEN SOME CHANGES MADE. In the past two months Hill 60 has had a corresponding number of foremen. Foreman Joe Mottishaw was followed by Foreman A.R. Jones, who in turn was followed by Foreman G. Rhodes. Camp is running smoothly, except for a few pessimists who insist "It ain't gonna rain no mo'".

PASTORAL VISITATIONS. The men of Hill 60 have been greatly enriched by the work of Rev. John Toews and Rev. E. Gilmore. The visits of Rev. Jim Finlay of Carlton St. United Church, Toronto, and of Messrs. Friesen, Adrian, and Loewen of Manitoba were all appreciated.

SCHOOL DAYS. A few of the boys have found a very worthwhile way to spend part of their leisure time. The group has taken up the study of New Testament Greek, and two lessons, $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours each, are given each week. They are making fine progress and find the work interesting.

Jake Krahn is not only the proud father of a bouncing baby girl, but is also doing well in his Latin and other subjects toward matriculation.

SWEET STUFF. Though Ron Price is a B.C. man, his ability to see bees is questionable. One specimen with the words, "Oh, you sweet thing!!", came in on a wing and let both barrels go a Ron's right eye. For a few days he looked like that famous mat man, "The Angel", but shortly afterwards got down to earth again, and now, as usual, by ten o'clock each morning we can tell whether Price is awake or not by the appearance of his pool-blue eyes which are ample evidence.

"One conquers bad habits more easily today than tomorrow".

From C-2's Carpenter Shop

In the carpenter shop, or tool room, at C-2 the tools are overheard to discuss in a critical spirit the greater or lesser importance of the tasks for which they are respectively fitted.

Dr. Gimlet, a philosopher of a penetrative mind, had been speaking in terms of depreciation of the work of Brother Plane. He continued, "I know he is very active, even fussy, and to look at the shavings flying about, you really would think that he was doing great things, but I notice his work is all on the surface", whereupon the Rev. Heavy Hammer reminded Dr. Gimlet that although his powers of penetration were indisputably great, his influence was confined to a very narrow circle. This remark provoked a quick retort from a sharp pointed nail, who said that Mr. Hammer's preaching was far too controversial; he is never happy unless he is having a knock at someone. Brother Chisel was roused by this criticism of his friend, and declared that only those who were closely associated with Brother Hammer could duly appreciate his strength and perseverance. "He and I have been colleagues more than once, and to this powerful influence I ascribe whatever good I have been able to do". Then a horseshoe that happened to be lying on the workshop floor said, "I should have derived little benefit from all Mr. Hammer's vigorous preaching had it not been for the zealous laborers of another of his colleagues, I refer to Brother Bellows. It was, as I listened to him, that the fire began to glow in my heart; it seems to me that warmth is the great essential".

As the discussion proceeded, Professor Whetstone, who was busily engaged in sharpening young axes, had been observed to pause in his work. His voice was now heard, "Do not be offended when; in spite of all the confident statements first made, I maintain that neither energy or fire, nor both together, are sufficient, the tool must have a fine polish and a keen edge if it is to do efficient service". This was too much for Brother Screw who spoke with a strong provincial accent, which betrayed his want of culture. "I know that I have little precious polish and I also know that I should object to any of old Whetstone's grinding; my motto is: Lay hold whenever you have a chance, and when once you lay hold, never let go". Two close friends are overheard talking in an undertone, their names being Rule and Square. The latter now ventured to remark that in their estimation all who had previously spoken had the capacity for doing excellent service, if only they would submit to Method and Span. "Brother Rule and I have observed with regret that harm is continually being done by those people who will not work within regular lines". "Why", replied Brother Hammer, "the only rule that I ever had is, 'Hit hard', and I've driven many a nail home". But he forgot that even he was guided by a higher hand.

At this moment the camp's carpenter entered the work shop. In his presence all sounds of strife are hushed. He is making a beautiful Cedar Chest; skillfully he takes hold of now, Hammer, then Plane or Gimlet or Screw, the one giving place to the other as the progress of the work required, and each finding his special reward as the masterpiece grew in beauty and in strength.

A. S. OFFICERS VISIT CAMPS (cont. from P. 1)

The Department of National Defence is considering the use of conchies in non-combatant service with the Army Medical Corps. Necessary educational qualifications would be required, and services would be either here or overseas. The men would not bear arms, but would perform such duties as assigned.

The times are very out-of-joint at present, and it is every conchie's duty to accept A.S.W., or other assigned work, and to make the necessary sacrifices entailed. These sacrifices will not be in vain; in fact, they will produce strong, noble men.

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The Prince of Peace

What do we see? A warrior, armorclad,
High on a war horse, armed with sword and shield,
Followed by ranks of grimly-marching men,
Coming in triumph from the bloody field,

What do we see? A meek and humble Man,
Riding an ass - and humble people raise
Hosannahs to the Highest as He comes,
And children bring Him cries of perfect praise.

Son of the Living God come down to men!
Lord of all glory, yet He left His throne,
Born in the flesh to servants form He came,
Died on the Cross for sinners to atone.

What do we see? Amid the torches' glare
He stands betrayed before the foeman band;
His follower smites and wounds - the Lord rebukes,
And heals His wounded foe with loving hand.

What do we see? He stands in judgment halls
Silent before His false accusers' cries;
Quietly, meekly, as a gentle lamb
Suffers the lashes, blows and mockeries.

What do we see? He hangs upon the Cross
Spotless, yet bearing there the whole world's guilt,
Praying forgiveness for the hardened men
Whose callous hands His precious blood had spilt.

What shall we see? He comes, the Son of God,
Bright with His Father's glory in the sky,
Then shall He reign in righteousness and peace;
Then shall the wrath and din of battles fly.

- John Boldt, C-2.

Good News!

The gospel is God's good news to a poor lost sinner. The Gospel means "good news" or "glad tidings". What better news could fall upon the ear of one who knows himself to be a sinner than that, "Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures, and was buried, the third day rose again according to the scriptures"? This Paul declares to be the gospel in 1 Cor. 15:1-4.

What theme could be more glorious; what words more precious than these, "Christ died for our sins". Dear reader, have you ever realized this and taken Him as your own Saviour? If you have, you can sing with the host of the redeemed,

"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
Once I was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

(cont. on P. 8)

"GOOD NEWS!" (cont.)

But dear heart, if you have never availed yourself of His "so great salvation", let me speak to you with all the love that Christ has put into my heart for your poor needy soul. Because all have sinned and come short of the glory of God, Rom. 3:23. And there is none righteous, no not one, Rom. 3:10. God's own dear Son came into a world of sin to die upon the Cross of shame to save us from that sin, the wages of which is death, (Rom. 6:23), eternal separation from God forever in the lake of fire, Rev. 20:14-15, which burneth with fire and brimstone, Rev. 21:8. And because He has died for you he says, "Come now and let us reason together, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool", Isa. 1:18. Can you reject such matchless love? Can you refuse such patient pleadings? Ah, dear one out of Christ, why not say yes to the Saviour now ere it is too late? For now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation, 2 Cor. 6:2.

When you receive of God's wonderful salvation, you will exclaim joyfully with Paul, "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation, to everyone that believeth", Rom. 1:16.

When you have heard the gospel, you have heard the best news that could fall on mortal ears. Will you allow its power to work in your life? Do it now and be heaven-bound.

Gospel bells, how they ring,
O'er the land from sea to sea.
Gospel bells, freely bring
Blessed news to you and me.

-- Charles Shorten, C-2.

B.C. Bird Life

One of British Columbia's most fascinating natural possessions is its variety of interesting bird life. Or, maybe it is only the difference between its birds and those of Ontario which has attracted me. In any case, for the eastern readers, here is a brief description of a few birds found in the wooded haunts of Vancouver Island.

THE OSPREY. I cannot forget the impressive sight I had of this famous bird perched upon the crest of a mighty snag on the edge of a secluded lake. There, male and female stood guard over a nest of twigs and roots. Suddenly the vigil was broken as the osprey, with stunning grace, plunged from his perch to the lake one hundred and fifty feet below. Leveling off like a model seaplane, his talons extended in the manner of a landing gear, the prey, an unwary trout was lifted from the water and carried away. The osprey is truly a magnificent bird, much like the American Eagle in appearance, but is a more fastidious fisherman, not given to promiscuous preying on all forms of small animal and bird life, as an eagle.

THE AMERICAN OR BALD EAGLE. This one is common in B.C. He is seen scouting above the rivers and lakes in search of prey which includes fish, squirrels, small birds and other lesser animals. The American Eagle is a majestic bird as he sits perched in his eyrie which may be a tall tree or a rock bluff. Sometimes he gorges himself so heavily on a lucky catch of food, that it is impossible for him to fly. The American Eagle is sometimes called the Bald Eagle because after several years, he loses the feathers on his pate. This eagle is the national emblem of the U.S.A.

THE RAVEN. This is simply an over-grown crow with a fancy voice. His call varies from a falsetto "caw" of a crow to something similar to the bark of a beagle hound. The Raven is a scavenger, deeming carrion an appetizing meal.

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CANADA JAY. Known also as the WHISKEY JACK, and is found in great numbers in B.C., more than in Ontario. The Canada Jay is perhaps the most fearless of all Canadian birds with relation to human beings. He commonly eats from the hand of anyone kind enough to feed him and feels no shame when he boldly raids an open store of food. For this habit of pilfering, he has won the nick-name of "camp-thief".

THE WESTERN BLUE FRONTED OR STELLAR JAY is the western counterpart of the eastern provinces' gaudy yet attractive Blue Jay. The Western Jay is much darker in color, more modest in his call, perhaps even a bit more shy. He is more strictly a woodland inhabitant living on insects and berries. Like the eastern jay, the Stellar jay shares the failing of eating other birds' eggs.

THE VARIED THRUSH. This attractive robin-like bird is commonly seen in civilization only during the winter, when a deep snow covers his natural feeding ground. The Thrush then is seen in gardens, around houses, on garbage piles, anywhere a "handout" seems probable. The Varied Thrush is a valuable insect destroyer all through the warm summer months while he hides in the seclusion of B.C.'s coniferous forests.

Other birds which are common to both the east and the west are the Robin, the Chickadee, most of the Woodpeckers, the Ruby Throated Hummingbird, the Tree Swallow, and the Red-winged Blackbird.

-- W. Hunsberger, C3.

Findings of C-3

To play a game of softball in the lush forest of B.C. is just about as impossible as playing golf in the business section of downtown Toronto, say at the corner of Yonge and Bloor. However, one balmy evening when all were in the mood for a ball game, the gang repaired to a ball field, or a reputed ball field, three miles from camp. Our field turned out to be overgrown with fern and bracken as is nearly every acre of soil at this time of year. Despite the heavy crop of this omnipresent weed the game was played. As it happened, the deep fern served a useful purpose, for when the batter ran the bases he was never sure just when the ball would be found and just how far he could advance without it being suddenly discovered and himself thrown out.

One comical aspect of the game was the pygmy appearance of the outfielders sunk in the four foot bracken. Even the stalwarts, Ben Bergen and Elmer Martin who hunted at most inopportune moments. Ben, your bunting shall not soon be forgotten!

Robert Templeton joined the ranks of C-3 on July 2nd. He believes Hamilton, Ont. is Canada's most important city.

At times our confinement seems a dreary, monotonous existence, and yet, we have around us an abundance of natural beauty which as a source of enjoyment and delight we may overlook. This was impressed upon me when I read from an old magazine the following comment by one who was born blind and then had suddenly received his sight: "There are numberless things about my new world and its sighted inhabitants that perplex me. But the most outstanding, is the fact that so many of you are oblivious of all the beauty around you -- colors, flowers, trees, fields, rivers, skies, sunsets, moonlight, and the sea, and all the glories of nature that make the world seem like a Garden of Eden to me. I cannot help thinking that there is another kind of blindness almost as bad as that of the eyes -- a blindness of the soul that keeps sighted people from really seeing and enjoying the beauties of nature".

Having the dynamics of love in your life you have a power that is unconquerable. P.M.

C-4 Notes

Ding! Dong! Bang! What a noise to disturb the peaceful quiet of a Sunday afternoon in camp. But there it was -- and it couldn't be ignored. It meant only one thing - FIRE - and fire means action. Thus was the stillness broken on Sunday afternoon, July 18th. In short order the truck pulled away, with half the crew still lacing boots and pushing in shirt tails. It wasn't long, however, till the truck was coming back down the hill again -- the crew somewhat blacker and dustier than when they left -- and the fire under control.

While fires are numerous in our district, having one on this particular Sunday reminded us that it was an anniversary of sorts, for it was one year ago this weekend that we fought our first fire in B.C. Our experience with fires since then has been interesting and educational.

Several weeks ago we were shown moving pictures of the "One Lick" system of fire fighting, and a week later, under the able direction of Mr. C.F. Holmes, we went out to give it a trial. Trails were made in various types of ground and undergrowth, and the one thing we fellows all agreed on was that it worked very well -- in the cabbage patch!

-- Rufus Jutzi, C-4.

Who's Who at C-4

PAUL NEIL. Foreman; has sound judgment and a deep understanding of human nature. In our estimation, the best boss in the camps. Incidentally, to you barbers, Paul says the difference between a good haircut and a poor one is -- three days!

TED LEWIS. Cook; if you doubt his ability as a chef, take a look at the waistlines of the fellows!

ELMER REID. Brethren, from Vancouver. Genial chap, and with an eveready smile. Has a soft spot in his heart for the fairer sex.

LEN WITMER & MUNRO JUTZI. They're wearing big smiles these days. Well -- wouldn't you too -- if your wife had arrived from the east a short time ago?

To Use Conchies in Hospitals

From Ottawa comes the following announcement - "Arrangements are to be made to use in military hospitals in Canada those whose religious beliefs prevent them from bearing arms, Defence Minister Ralston said today, (mid-July).

The information was given in a written reply tabled in the Commons for H.W. Winkler, (Lib. Lisgar.). He asked whether steps had been taken to form a new military category to use such men in the field ambulance and hospital units".

(Courtesy Canadian Press)

"There are two worlds: the world that we can measure with line and rule and the world that we feel with our hearts and imaginations".

-- Leigh Hunt.

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Nanaimo News

Now that our camp has settled down to a routine, we find a little time to become acquainted with our surroundings. These together with the work that is being done here cannot be more amiably described than in an article in the July 14th. issue of the Nanaimo Free Press. The following is part of the article, which appeared under the caption, "What A.S.W. Camp Workers are Doing in the Hills Near Nanaimo":

"Away in the hills on the slope of Wolf Mountain a picture is to be seen which would gladden the heart of the householder studying his diminishing wood pile, with vistas of chilly winter days stretching into the spring of 1944.

It is the pleasant prospect of piles of fir and hemlock being cut and split into cordwood lengths, to be distributed by the fuel control board. The workers are the A.S.W. group from Boulder Creek camp which lies a mile and a half to two miles below, alongside a stream just off the main road to the Lakes.

There are about 200 to 250 cords cut and stacked after splitting, alongside an old logging road which hugs the hillside overlooking the valley of the Nanaimo River, and across to the Timberlands, and the foothills that arise tier above tier to the peaks that bound the watershed of the above named river.

The hillside is so steep that the simple process of rolling logs down the hill has been adopted, where they can be worked over with greater freedom on the roadside. All island labor, including road making, so that it is a reversion to the earliest type of wood-cutting.

The quality of the wood being cut is of the best, being obviously bone dry. The camp was opened early in May, and since that time good progress has been made.

The personnel of this camp is made up of twelve men cutting, four felling snags, a bull cook, two kitchen helpers, an office man, and two drivers. The foreman is Mr. Arthur R. Jones, who was transferred from Hill 60 to this camp.

Failure of adequate water supply last summer in Manson Creek was largely responsible for the change of location.

This camp, known as C5, occupies the site of the old Coburn Mill No. 3, and some traces in burned timber remain of the earlier structure. However, the grading of the roads, and installations of a water supply from the creek operated by a ram pump, with a storage tank on the property, having quite changed the appearance of the lay-out. The actual buildings were reconditioned from those used at the Timberlands camp last year. They follow the customary model, with office, fire equipment building, tool house, and dormitory quarters, the living huts being fitted for four men each. The cook house has its auxiliary offices surrounding it at convenient distances.

One of the novelties is the improvised drying rack for hose, and while fire calls have not been numerous so far this season, three outbreaks have been extinguished, one a lightning strike".

(Courtesy Nanaimo Free Press)

Four things a man must learn to do, If he would make his record true:
To think without confusion clearly; To love his fellow-men sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely; To trust in God and heaven securely.

-- Henry Van Dyke

What's What at C-5

During June a number of the boys have left this camp. George Gillespie of Breton, Alberta, was placed on a farm near Courtenay; Frank Vernon is now working on a dairy farm near Vancouver; Jacob Goertz of Wembley, Alberta, joined the R.C.A.M.C.; and Mervin Hall of Didsbury, Alberta, enlisted with the R.C.A.F. While the above mentioned left the camp, others were absent for some time, owing to illness. In the case of J.M. Johnston, an appendectomy was necessary to relieve the sharp pain in his side. Alex Heggie of Toronto is still on the shelf, subsequent to a hernia operation. With such a decrease in personnel no one could hardly blame us for getting alarmed. Fortunately, all was under control until very recently when one of our stalwarts was hurriedly summoned home owing to serious illness in the family. We were sorry to see Vic Siemens leave but certainly happy that he had the opportunity to assist at home during such a critical period.

Anniversary

Seldom, if ever, have these woods experienced such an occasion as was marked by the 16th. of July in this camp. It was on that date, just a year ago, that we as C.O.'s were required to report for service with the B.C.F.S. Duly commemorating this event, we, the inmates of C-5, threw a party for ourselves at which each member who wished to attend had to contribute funds to cover expenditures. The grave deficiency of the ice cream and other foods we had was that, even though most of us had three servings, it wasn't enough!

Our celebration closed with an evening service conducted by Rev. Gilmore, whom it was pur pleasure to have in the camp at this particular time.

"Ads" from Here and There

A letter has come from an Anglican C.O. in one of the mainland camps, requesting that we insert this note. He would like to contact other Anglican C.O.'s, and would very much appreciate if they would get in touch with him by mail. If any of our readers know of any Anglican C.O., it would also be of interest to him to have a letter from such an one. Address correspondence to Henry Morrow, B.C.F.S. Camp GT-4, Webster Corners, B.C.

The following has come from Green Timbers Manning Depot:

"Anyone knowing the whereabouts of R.G. Heibert please notify the B.C. Forest Service, Green Timbers, R.R. #3, New Westminster, B.C. A letter with no return address was received at the above noted office on July 22nd. The letter is postmarked "Raymore". No record is shown of this man having enrolled in the Forestry".

"In wonder-workings of some bush aflame
Men look for God, and fancy Him concealed;
But in earth's common things He stands revealed
While grass and stars and flowers spell out His name".

NURSERY PRACTICE

At the Green Timbers Forest Nursery

By T. Wells, Nursery Supervisor.

The history of nursery practice in the British Columbia Forest Service dates from 1926, when a small experimental nursery was established near Victoria. In due course steps were taken to establish a permanent nursery, with the result that the initial development of the Green Timbers Station was undertaken in 1930. The annual production has advanced from a few thousand trees to six million trees.

The degree of success with which nursery stock is produced varies directly with the quality of the seed. Great care is taken with its harvesting and storage. The practice of cone collection by small farmers is carried out under the strictest supervision. A careful check is kept on the drying of the cones before shipment, thereby minimizing the possibility of damage from insects or mould.

Extractions are carried out by a commercial plant of known repute. The seed is packed in a four-gallon, air-tight tin and then stored in a section of the tree storage cellar where a steady temperature of 41 degrees F. is maintained throughout the year.

When stocks are first received, and again just before sowing, the seed is tested to determine the number per pound and the germinative capacity. The germinator used is the "Hearson Electric Seed Incubator". A steady temperature of 80 degrees F. is maintained.

SEEDBEDS. In the spring, as soon as ground conditions permit, the seedbed area is ploughed deeply and cultivated with spring tooth harrows. Beds 50 feet by 4 feet are located with the long side lying in the east and west direction. Rough cedar, 1 inch by 10 inches, placed on edge and set in the ground to a depth of one inch, is used as curbing. The high curbing has been resorted to in order to eliminate frost killing of the leaders. After the beds have been leveled and "worked up", they are rolled.

The most suitable density of trees for the production of 2-0 stock has been found to be 50 per square foot, and sufficient seed is sown, broadcast by hand, to produce this number. (Note: 2-0 stock means two years in the seed beds and none transplanted, in contrast to 1-1 stock, meaning one year in the seed bed and one year transplanted before leaving the nursery). Covering soil is passed through a $\frac{3}{8}$ -inch screen and broadcast by hand to a depth of $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch for fir, and $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch for spruce, hemlock and cedar.

Approximately 10 days after seeding, the surface of all beds is burned. A "Hauk" burner operating under high pressure is found to be ideal for this task, giving an intense, steady flame with a temperature of from 1600 - 1800 degrees F. It is possible to destroy all surface weed seeds without injury to the tree seed below the surface, so long as care is taken to prevent the flame becoming stationary. The burning of the seedbeds has cut weeding costs by approximately one half.

Under average conditions in this locality it is not necessary to shade the beds until after germination commences. This assists in the prevention of moss growth, which has proved disastrous in some cases. As soon as germination does commence the beds are shaded with a woven lath and wire fencing, (standard snow-fencing). This type of shade is more desirable than rigid frames as they can be rolled up readily, as required, and left on the ends of the beds. The laths lie across the beds north to south so that their shadows move rapidly with the sun. (cont. on P. 14)

NURSERY PRACTICE - GREEN TIMBERS FOREST NURSERY (cont.)

WATERING -- The seedbeds must be kept in a moist condition at all times, care being taken when germination begins that it should not be checked for lack of water, on the other hand the beds should be watered only often enough to prevent them from drying out. Watering twice a week generally is satisfactory. It is done early in the morning.

The water is supplied from a well and stored in an open-topped reservoir where it can be exposed to the sun so as to raise its temperature. The sprinkler system is a permanent installation in all areas, the mains being installed underground along the roadsides, with the lateral "take off" so placed that the sprinkler heads are located in the main paths between the beds. The sprinklers are of a full rotary type, giving a coverage of 50 feet in radius from the head with pressure (60 lbs.) supplied by means of a centrifugal pump at the reservoir.

WEEDING -- As all beds are sown broadcast, weeding is necessarily done by hand and, even with the exceptionally good results obtained from early burning, this is one of the major expenses in the cost of producing seedlings. With a density of 50 trees per square foot, weeding in the second year is practically negligible.

WINTER PROTECTION -- The alternate freezing and thawing of the surface soil forces the small plants out of the ground and seriously injures or destroys them. Straw cut in $1\frac{1}{2}$ -inch lengths and scattered to a depth of about 1 inch has proven the most adequate protection against the heaving in the very open winters.

ROOT PRUNING -- As early as possible in the spring following the first growing season, all curbing is removed from the seedbeds and the stock is rootpruned to induce the trees which produce a deep tap-root and insufficient lateral roots, to develop a more diversified root system. The elimination of transplanting to accomplish this end has cut the cost of planting stock by more than fifty percent.

The root pruner devised at this station to meet local conditions is unusual in that it has an activated cutting blade rather than a stationary one. Space does not permit a detailed description of the machine which is drawn by a caterpillar tractor of sufficiently wide gauge to straddle the beds. The blade itself has broad, rounded teeth and its activation, while the machine is being moved forward, cuts off all roots below the four inch level. This device makes it possible to root-prune 500, 000 trees per day and the resulting stock cannot be distinguished from the more expensive transplanted individuals.

SHIPPING OF STOCK -- The root pruner fitted with a broad, rigid, slightly tilted blade, cutting at a depth of 8 inches, is utilized as a lifter. The trees are counted and tied in bundles of 100 by a crew of men following the machine. The trees, (4,000 per bale) are then packed for shipment in burlap bales. A packing machine is used for baling. Heavy waxed paper is put over the burlap and wet peat mull placed on the bottom, followed by the bundles of trees whose roots are butted. An experienced packer with assistant can bale 100,000 trees per day.

The bales are stored in a tree storage cellar 40 feet by 20 feet, constructed of cement and heavily insulated with earth. Stock which is not to be shipped immediately to a planting site may be heeled-in in the cellar and stored. Thus it is possible to ship large quantities of planting stock at very short notice regardless of ground conditions at the Nursery.

CROP ROTATION -- The fertility of the nursery soil has been maintained by a 3 year rotation -- one year in seedbeds, the second year in 2-year-old stock, and the third year in cover crop. For the latter purpose 120 lbs. of cats and 10 lbs. buck-

NURSERY PRACTICE - GREEN TIMBERS FOREST NURSERY (cont.)

wheat per acre are sown in June and "ploughed in" in August. The land then lies fallow until the following spring when it is again sown in seedbeds.

PRODUCTION COSTS -- The total cost per thousand trees for 2.0 planting stock, f.o.b. the nursery, including lifting and packing is \$3.00.

The preceding article has been condensed from the Forestry Chronicle. The successful progress of the nursery can be contributed to Mr. Wells' thorough understanding of nursery work and its practical application of modern labor and cost-saving operations. Special attention should be drawn to the Root Pruner devised by Mr. Wells himself and which is an outstanding invention in modern nursery. Mr. Wells is also to be highly complimented for the splendid and beautiful condition in which the nursery is kept. He has been supervisor at the Green Timbers Forestry Nursery since 1936.

-- GT-1 Editor.

Q-1 Gottings

Snagging, still the work of the day, seems to offer very little variety. Weather conditions have been favourable and as yet only a few have been called out to extinguish a small fire on a nearby island. However, if the present weather holds out, we may get a break from snagging any time.

The three men who were sharpening and making various fire tools at the Campbell River Ranger Station for the past six weeks, have returned to camp recently.

Two lucky men here are Jake Friesen and Bernard Hildebrand. Each had his wife come up to visit him, and after four weeks stay, Jake's wife has returned to her home in Manitoba. Bernard's wife will stay temporarily with friends at Black Creek.

Rev. J.W. Friesen from Lowe Farm, Manitoba, who is Jake's father, is also making visits to various camps. He expects to return to his home for the harvest season.

Rowland Dean spent a very pleasant weekend with his father who arrived in Campbell River and stayed for several days.

-- P.B. Dyck.

News from Camp Q-2

The work at our camp has been ably divided among the crew. Some are snagging, others are on road construction. A select few are blasting and drilling rock, which is under the able leadership of Charli Webber, Assistant Foreman. "There's gold in them thar hills!" -- The blasters discovered a chunk of rock with a small piece of gold in it. Eager eyes have been watching for more but with no success. Will there be another gold rush?

Bruin, the black bear of Vancouver Island, payed his respects to Simon Jantz and Henry Funk while they were snagging. He came to within a hundred yards but contented himself to "sniffing" flowers.

Bill Funston, our office man, has been in Victoria for some time for eye treatment, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

George Mellor, one time pie-baker and pudding-mixer, has resigned that position in favor of the pick and shovel. He seems to have gained a healthy appetite.

Jacob Ediger, Henry Stobbe and Peter Dickman, chief fishermen of our camp, have organized a "Kaiser shipbuilding industry". A boat of cedar has been constructed, and is very efficient for fishing, and will carry the biggest fish you ever heard of.

-- Cornie Kaithler.

The Second Coming

The second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ is imminent. The phrase "Jesus is coming soon" is heard in numerous sermons. Christians should be waiting and watching to hear the "voice of the archangel and the trump of God", 1 Thess. 4:16. Unfortunately we find these that are indifferent to, or in ignorance of, the second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Indifference to this great doctrine and teaching of Christ himself may be caused by the lack of realization of the worth of this great advent to our heaven-bound souls.

Clarence Larken, in his book "Dispensational Truths", says, "The second coming of the Lord Jesus Christ has two stages. First, His appearing in the region of our atmosphere, and 'the dead in Christ', and 'the living saints' shall be 'caught up to meet Him in the air'. This is the Rapture, 1 Thess. 4:17. Then after He has taken His pearl, the Church, Matt. 13:45-46, to himself, He shall return with the retinue of angelic hosts to earth, Zech. 14:4; II Thess. 1:7-9. This stage is called the Revelation or His coming with the saints."

What significance has the rapture for our life at the present? We read in Heb. 9:28, "And unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation". This is written to the waiting believer, for he alone is "looking" for Him. This term "unto salvation" is often misunderstood to mean the redeeming of our souls. This, however, is wresting the original meaning of this verse. We carry the assurance of the salvation of our souls as a prized possession within our hearts, John 5:24; John 3:14a. Here the writer speaks of the salvation of our bodies. Christ's first coming was for the salvation of our Soul; the second for the salvation of our Body. "The corruptible must put on incorruption", 1 Cor. 15:50-57. This should cause us to rejoice, because the presence of indwelling sin causes us to sorrow. When we were born again, a new life, the life of God, was put into us by the Holy Spirit. But the old self-life, which is called in Scripture, "the flesh", is not taken away, Gal. 5:17. This ill in our bodies will be dealt with at His appearing.

Furthermore, it means we will ever be with the Lord, whom we have learned to love because He first loved us and gave Himself a ransom for our souls. Then we will see Him and know Him by the prints in His hands and His pierced side because they were made for us, Isa. 53:5.

Finally, the imminency of His coming should instigate a zeal within us to labor while "it is day" and not become entangled in the affairs of this world. Oh, that we would be wiser than the servant who said, "my Lord delayeth His coming".

Unsaved friends, the rapture will mean a tragedy for you. You will miss saved friends and loved ones. But the greatest loss to your soul will be the absence of the Holy Spirit who now draws you to Christ, 2 Thess. 2:7. We urge you to "prepare to meet God", Amos 4:12.

-- F.C. Peters, Q-2.

Q-3 Report

Hello fellows, here's Q-3 reporting. 'Casualties' is the word now. On June 10 John Klassen was hit by a falling tree-top and got a broken right arm. On the 12th of July he was shifted to Q-7 for an indefinite term, acting as watchman there. All the boys miss John and are looking forward to the day when he'll be coming back. Mitchell Glecoff from the Bowser camp is pinch-hitting for him here. Quite a few of the other boys have had minor injuries from saws and axes. Al Smith, foreman, thinks they are lacking "iron" and go for it in the tools. Al Shandly was transferred to the Seymour Mountain camp Monday July 5th. He felt very good about it. After having cut a good supply of fire-wood, Henry Klassen moved his drag-saw to the Horne Lake camp July 17.

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On Music

I have been asked to write an article on music, and find that I know little about it and fail to have the gift of writing.

But friends, tell me what is more relaxing after a hard days work, than to sit at the fireside and hear the carefree tones of some far distant instrument which so beautifully touches one's ear and seems to drive all worry away? Yes, many are the mornings, when starting my day's work, that I found myself listening to a nearby neighbour, singing his favorite hymn at the top of his voice, or perhaps whistling his favorite tune. Show me a happier man than the one who sits on his plough and times his singing to the sound of the hoof beats, or tries to outdo the loud rumble and din of his tractor.

Picture a young man after a hard day's work, as he relaxes under a pine tree in the cool of the evening, and smoothly draws his bow across the strings of an old, faded violin. The birds and his faithful dog eagerly listen to the strains of music that so softly flow. Likewise, picture a young maiden who gently touches the keys of an organ to bring forth some of the most beautiful music, so simple, and yet, oh! so sweet. To hear the voices of a group singing in harmony; can anyone suggest a more interesting and inspiring way of spending the carefree hours?

I would urge all music lovers to spend more time singing with your friends and experiencing a closer fellowship and friendship with them, and just see how well you have spent those few extra moments.

-- D.J. Dueck, Q-3.

Q-4 Notes

Ah, summer at the coast! The sun shines down bright and warm from a clear blue sky; from the shade of the motionless trees comes the hot drowsy hum of cicadas, while over bare patches of ground the grasshoppers hover and "rak-ak-ak-ak"; berry pickers are out searching for that finest of wild fruits, the blackberry, and now and then lazy plumes of smoke rise from the woods..... Number One Crew, stand by for a fire!

Val Peters and Harold Bough were transferred from Q-8 to Q-4 early in July. The latter stayed only five days, then went on to Green Timbers. John Peters and Waldo Lepp were fortunate in having visits at the camp from their parents recently.

John Dyck is in the hospital for an appendix operation. Art Oraas broke his little finger while playing catch just before a ball game in Courtenay. Gus Hemke cut his finger to the bone when he took a swat at a fly, and connected with his axe. Stan Craig stirred up a wasp's nest and got stung behind his back!

We hear that there is a new caretaker at Q-5, Bowser. Mitch Glecoff was transferred to Q-3 and Walter Deveer has taken his place with John "Z" Friesen.

Death to a good man is but passing through a dark entry, out of one little dusky room in his Father's house into another that is fair and large, lightsome and glorious

-- Adam Clarke.

Horne Lake News Notes

Oh yes, they come back!! Who? Well now, any real conscientious conchie will respond to an official call to return to camp, and is able to come unescorted by a red coat, blue coat, or khaki coat. Such a chap we find in Willard Toman, who returned to Horne Lake camp after spending nearly two months on a Saskatchewan farm. And just today, July 22nd, he had a marvelous escape from being crushed by a huge snag. The snag which Willard and John Koop fell, hit a short one several feet ahead, causing this one to come back off the stump several feet and caught Willard! A log on the ground saved his life. But why did he fall beside the log while the snag was on top; instead of between the log and the snag? Ask Willard, he has an answer! Do I hear someone say, "Oh, well, accidents happen and marvelous escapes happen". True enough, but a Christian does not pass it off as a "happen so", he thanks God, the protector, and sustainer of our lives, for His protecting hand in time of need. And when we are not in need? Someone says, "Oh, I'm very careful, accidents can be avoided". True, carefulness does go a long way, but God's hand goes very far beyond that. Just think a moment, friend, I am sure you can recall more than one instance, where even you marveled -- how close a call! Had God not protected you, you would not be here to tell the tale. Did you take time to return thanks to God? Or were you one of the nine -- read Luke 17:13-18. But now, dear friend, do not leave your thanks to the time when you may get a close call; remember every breath, your health, your sound mind, is all God-given and upheld. Yes, there is ample reason to thank God in the morning, ask His care for the day, and upon retiring again thank Him, and trusting in Him for the night, enjoy the peaceful rest -- also God-given.

Our garden has a unique name, moreso as the days pass on. We had planned to have a little of everything, and upon entering now, one begins to wonder whether it is a fern patch or -- but on close inspection, one does find even a greater variety of weeds than vegetables. So it really is a "collection patch". However, "V" for Variety is coming into its own now.

Horne Lake boys are keeping in close touch with the Compensation Board, and while one bids them farewell, another greets them. Ben Ens was on the list for several weeks due to a sprained ankle, and was stroked off on July 19th. On July 20th Ben Reinhart had the misfortune of breaking his thumb at two places while loading fuel wood on the truck. He got a 30-day leave and left the same evening for Vancouver and home. In spite of the pain, he had a broad smile when he left. Yes, home does that in the majority of cases; just watch and see, when a fellow gets his leave to go home!

Snag falling was routine duty here for some time, but the cutting of cordwood has begun, employing eight men at present. More will likely be put at bucking before much time passes. The drag-saw finally has come, and is manned by Henry Klassen. It will be busy for quite some time.

Volley-ball, boys! Volley-ball! First a swim, then volley-ball played in the swimming attire, and again a swim after playing seems to be the combination. What happens when two men get opposite the net to each other? One, a six-foot-four, the other close to six. You would have to see this to get the full enjoyment, and it is free, just come on in and see!

-- Joe Weis, Q-6.

"While the word is yet unspoken,
you are the master of it;
when once it is spoken,
it is the master of you".

-- Exchange.

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Manning Depot Becomes Convalescent Home

Along with the attractive two-tone green Forest Nursery sign opposite the Manning Depot on the Pacific Highway, we might well put up the board, "Conchie Convalescent Castle", although we wonder if any of our patients are actually convalescing! Yes, this is a two-fold nursery. It is not only a nursery for the annual output of six-million fir trees, but for the crippled and infirmed, the sick and the suffering. But I'm afraid, because of our unadopted hospitalization setup, we are not nearly as successful in nursing the sick as we are the trees, although it is harder to lose a tree than a patient.

We have had as many as eight patients so far this month. Who'll be next? I hope it is not you. Of these, two, Ed Warkentin (Vancouver) and Aron Ewert (Yarrow) have been discharged, other releases pending. Henry Klassen, whom you'll remember as having an ulcerated stomach, has lingered with us for almost two months now, unable to work. Apparently suffering considerably from infection in the back, Sam Toews (Alberta) left as watchman at Camp Q-7 (closed for the summer months), has reported here. Dan Rempel (Mt. Lehman), reporting on July 7th, was immediately granted a month's leave, having suffered a broken thumb while helping his father root out stumps with the "cat". Dick Giesbrecht (Manitoba), has been granted leave home till October, due to his recent appendix operation.

Our latest newcomer, Alex McWhinnie (Vancouver), whose foot never healed up properly after suffering an accident over a year ago, is limping around camp nobly performing his obligations of bull-cook.

We would not care to disclose here the name of our most pitiable case, lest we cause any embarrassment. Since youth he has been subjected to recurrent attacks of St. Vitus's Dance, the present attack seemingly the most violent of all. His ailment is such as he prefers to be always alone and so misses the fellowship of his sympathizing comrades.

We who have both salvation and good health ought indeed to be very grateful to our heavenly Father. For these and all others in our camps in poor health, our desire is that of John in his Third Epistle, "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth".

G. J. Manning Depot

Up-to-the-minute figures disclose 745 conscientious objectors enrolled at the Manning Depot since the arrival of the first lot a year ago last April, and of this number scarcely 400 still remain in the camps.

Jim Loewen has had his trials with "Sugar". The colt has made several sudden getaways and always heads for the nursery foreman's home a couple miles down the Pacific Highway. Luckily, the cultivator became detached upon Sugar's wild plunge for liberty.

The Depot's two-piece brass band of trumpet and euphonium comprised of Paul Storms and Aron Ewert has been reduced to one piece with the departure of Aron on the 23rd. At least we can say one thing for the band, you sure could hear it far afield morning, noon and night.

A basketball court has been established. Before John Backie, John Peters, Abe Hiebert, and Ray Stewart left for the Seymour Mountain summer project, a double-header dramatic feature ended in a tie, but now, well where are we going to get the

(cont. on P. 20)

GREEN TIMBERS MANNING DEPOT (cont.)

players? We still have 15 enrollees, but we can't play the invalids against the balance!

Aron Ewert, transferred here from the Radium Hot Springs Camp, with his four years jeweler experience, fixed some fifteen watches and clocks during his short stay at the camp. John Peters, the Manitoba schoolteacher, devoted his leisure time to making several pastel and oil paintings of his own design. John excels on this art and several of his beautiful products now adorn the walls of our bunkhouses. Abe Heibert managed to get some clear ear-phone reception with his minute crystal radio set. Ray Neufeld has had to discontinue his amateur radio transmitting for the duration.

The campees have resorted to severe methods to make the timekeeper keep better hours. An upset bed didn't seem sufficient punishment for the first method, so the next time when Paul came in after lights-out, he found no bed at all. He was just about at wit's end corner, when, on looking up, he saw the bed suspended overhead from the tie beams. So the night was spent next doors amid the necessary inconveniences and now we feel our hourkeeper will keep better hours.

Friends will be glad to hear that George Born's wife (Margaret) has returned to her new home here at Klassen's Service Station after undergoing an appendix operation from which she is successfully recovering.

Our 200-pound, witty Vancouver salesman and ardent follower of Father Divine, John Backie, always kept the crowd in fun and laughter with his expressive ten-dollar declarations. We sure miss you now, John.

Camp GJ-4

A number of things have happened since GT-4 last sent any news to the Beacon. Men have come and men have gone, but GT-4 rolls on for the duration.

The first man to be released from camp for farm work was Soup Campbell, who is now on a farm at Gormley, Ontario. We wouldn't say that Soup was noisy, but since his departure the camp has been about 50% quieter. Soon after that Ken Chapman left to go to work on a farm at Cloverdale, B.C. At the end of April, John Penner went home after being laid up for seven months with a broken hip. At the same time, George Peters returned to his home in New Bothwell, Manitoba, suffering from stomach trouble.

Our most recent departures are Henry Unger, and Arthur Meckley who are working on farms in the Fraser Valley, and Bill Amos, who was granted a release by the Selective Service Officer to return to Edmonton to work in a coal mine. Joe O'Connor of the cook-house staff left of his own accord to return to Toronto to join the Medical Corps, but was rejected as Category "E" by the army and is now working in Vancouver.

Early in June we welcomed reinforcements from Vedder Crossing in the persons of Paul Poetker, Bill Matson and Boyne Sharpe. At the present time Paul is in the hospital at New Westminster suffering from a knee injury. The latest to join our "cripples club", is Dave Friesen, who just over a week ago was injured when his axe glanced off a log into his right knee resulting in a fractured knee-cap. Dave, also is in hospital at New Westminster.

Our cook-house staff has been completely revamped, with Virgil Pollock now doing the honors assisted ably by Reinhardt Friebel and Jake Siemens. Our former cook, George Hofer is now employed as our truck driver and in his spare time teaming up with Henry Schnell as a formidable "wolfing" duo.

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Who's Who at GJ-3

NEIL NEUFELD. From Didsbury, Alberta. Singer of no mean ability, and hence, our song-leader. A man with a million dollar smile, and his motto: "Laugh, and the world laughs with you".

ABE NEUFELD. Neil's brother; resembles him in many ways. First spiritual leader in the good old days at Q-7. Of a more quiet nature, but even at that, frequently raises camp morale with his witty sayings.

ERNIE NEUFELD. Another brother. At present on a farm near Abbotsford, with two other husky fellows from here. A wonderful baritone, which he often accompanies with his Spanish guitar at our meetings. He carries on a correspondence course with "someone" in the capital city of Alberta, however, not under the direction of the Department of Education.

ED SCHROEDER. From La Glace, up in the Peace River district. Has a cute, innocent look at all times, but don't let that fool you! Besides, I have heard reliably that it's no joke being under him while he's in a wrestling mood.

NICK DUDAR. Head cook. Formerly from Myrnam, Alberta. His masterpiece in the culinary art is making hamburgers flavored with garlic. Is dark and handsome, and gets along first rate with everyone. Could it be that after all, the way to a man's heart is through his stomach?

PETE LOEWEN. From Gem, Alberta. Bull cook and camp barber, (we hope not in the styles outlined in former issues of the Beacon.) Is the chap that got married during his two week's winter leave. Wife lives at Yarrow now, and occasionally one can see Pete on his bicycle disappearing in that direction in a cloud of dust.

GJ-3 News Roundup

Since we were transferred from Q-7, most of the men have their wives in the vicinity. Pete Martens, Pete Loewen, Waldemar Hooge, George Brown, Ben Reimer, and Henry Janzen are the lucky fellows. Whenever possible, these men are among the missing during week-ends, and can probably be found comforting, and getting comfort, from their better halves.

Abe Tieszen, the only old timer of the camp, had a real break this month. One day, with his morale at a low ebb, a telegram came saying that his mother, sister and brother were arriving at Chilliwack the next day. When he met them, he got another surprise, his girl friend was there too! Abe, his girl friend, and sister make a splendid trio, and have sung for us on several occasions. They live in a small cabin near camp, and although not here very long yet, have made many friends. Mrs. Tieszen is just like a mother to us, and will be missed when she leaves. This would not be complete with no mention of Harvey, Abe's ten year old brother. But age is no handicap to him. He has taken the camp by storm, and I do mean storm! After 5.30 p.m. he runs practically all the fellows in camp.

We absolutely must mention our foreman, Charlie Southworth. Charlie always knows what he wants done, and really gets it done. We get along fine, and wouldn't trade him for any other.

Frank Martens and Levi Reimer have both signed contracts to work on dairy farms near Chilliwack for a year. We also have two three-man farm units representing this camp in the Fraser Valley. Jake Dyck, Abe Wiens, and Ernie Neufeld are pitching hay somewhere near Abbotsford. George Brown, Jake Thiessen, and John Unger are doing a similar job near Chilliwack.

The main work now is wood cutting for Vancouver. We remodelled an old road drag and after two day's work, have a Number One highway, compared to the old rough road.

SASUALTIES. Henry Neufeld - tonsillectomy, Gordon Dyck - axe cut off foot, Pete Thiessen - saw cut on knee, and a blow from a sliding tree. All are recovering nicely.

GT-5 Editor Returns to Ontario

At this writing, yours truly has just returned from the Vancouver C.N.R. station where he bid his predecessor, Harold J. Schmidt, farewell and good luck on his journey back to Ontario. The faithful editor of Seymour has been ordered to report to Selective Service in Toronto, and as yet does not know what is in store for him there. We regret to have our able editor leave, and especially so close to the news deadline for the next Beacon, as it leaves his successor quite unprepared for the task. However, probably in the next issue we can make up for what this "last minute" report lacks.

At the present time, a compressor with two "jack-hammers" is very busy drilling rock which our able powder man immediately disintegrates for the special purpose of making the new road-bed more conductive to smooth riding for future Seymour Mountain tourists.

Our camp has been strengthened by a number of new members, especially a crew who is taking over the work on the ski project on Seymour Mountain. But lets listen to a description of this project by a member of the crew who has kindly consented to tell us about it. Quote, John Peters:

"On a steep, heavily wooded slope of a rugged mountain on the West Coast, overlooking a great inlet and two large cities, five weary forms struggle slowly up the last rise, drag on weary feet into a forsaken ski camp, drop their heavy burdens and fall exhausted but thankfully into crude, rustic chairs. Then ----- silence!"

But why enlarge on such as this? Have not many others climbed wearisome trails and arrived exhausted at their destinations? Yes, you are right, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT! These five are the new members of the Forestry Mobile Unit stationed at Seymour Ski Camp on Seymour Mountain. Let me introduce them to you:

There is Dave Morrison, our cook, transferred from Port Alberni. Abe Hiebert of Churlitz, Manitoba; John Backie of Vancouver; Ray Stewart of Bradner, B.C.; John Peters of Gretna, Manitoba; all newly sent in from Green Timbers, are the latter four. These enthusiasts have come to join three experienced men of the Unit who arrived a few days previous from Qualicum Beach. If you do not know them, they are: John Fehr of Hague; Henry Fehr of Carrut River; and Dave Epp of Rosthern; all three Saskatchewan farmers.

And thus surrounded by mosquitoes and bears, the Mobile Unit goes into action on the construction of a Forestry owned Ski Lodge.

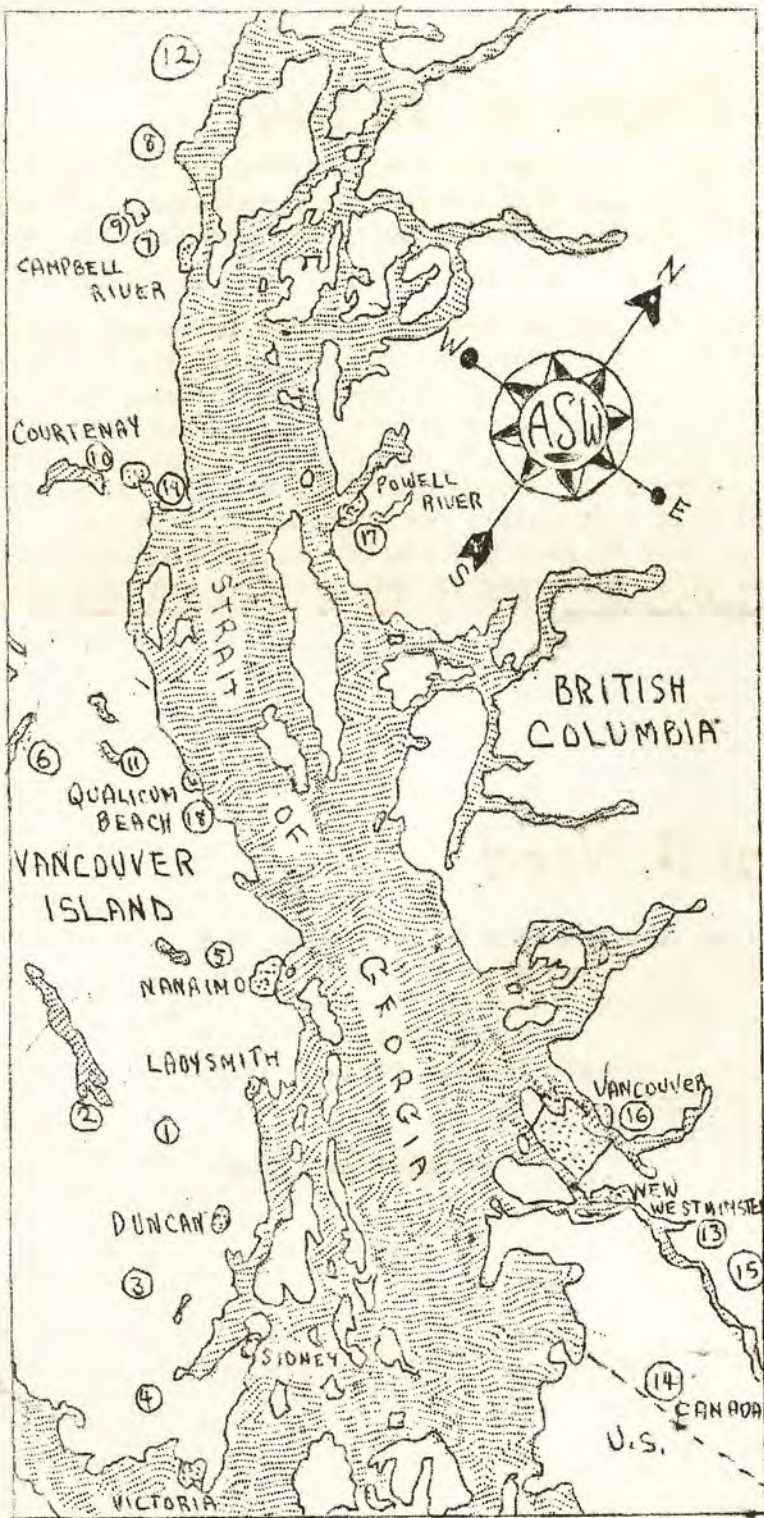
Our hospital patient, David Jantzi, is progressing very well to the joy of his many friends at Seymour. Orlan Gerbrandt has received a medical discharge and he and his wife are again living in Saskatchewan.

-- Andrew Steckley, GT-5

(cont. from P. 20) "CAMP GT-4".

Last week we welcomed a visit from Rev. James M. Finlay of Carlton Street United Church in Toronto. Mr. Finlay spent a day out in the woods with the boys where they are cutting fuel wood. Jake Klassen and Jake Neufeld were rewarded by him with ice cream for their feat of accuracy in dropping a snag squarely on a stake he had driven into the ground.

In mentioning our new arrivals, we must not overlook our new sub-foreman, Frank Spencer, who joined us not quite a month ago. This about completes our news round-up for this time, and we will close with a thought for the day: "Remember boys, no matter how bad things may seem to be, it's all in the state of mind", -- (Quote E.B.).



B.C.F.S. CAMPS

1. C-1, Hill 60 Camp,
Box 276, Duncan.
2. C-2, Cowichan Camp, *John Bannan*
Box 6, Lake Cowichan.
3. C-3, Koksilah Camp, *W. Hamblen*
Shawnigan Lake.
4. C-4, Langford Camp, *John Wilson*
Goldstream P.O. *M. Bunkert*
5. C-5, Nanaimo Lakes Camp,
Nanaimo.
6. C-6, Alberni Camp,
Port Alberni.
7. Q-1, Quinsam Camp,
Campbell River.
8. Q-2, Menzies Bay Camp,
Campbell River.
9. Q-3, Campbell Lake Camp,
Campbell River.
10. Q-4, Courtenay Camp,
Courtenay.
11. Q-6, Horne Lake Camp,
R.R.1, Parkesville.
12. Q-8, Kelsey Bay Camp,
c/o 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,
Dollarton. *Paul Hamblen*
17. GT-6, Powell River Camp,
Box 760, Powell River.
18. "M", Mobile Unit,
Box 21, Qualicum Beach.
19. "F", Farm 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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Forestry not Origin of Falsity

On July 2nd appeared an article in the Vancouver Sun entitled "Forest Service Takes Extra Care in Woods". This has come to the attention of many conchies, no doubt, and has probably stirred a feeling of resentment, to the extent that some have written replies to the Sun.

Mr. H.J. Hodgins, Superintendent A.S.W., states that the article in no way expresses the sentiments of the officials in the Forest Service, nor anyone in the A.S.W. organization. This comes from the Chief Forester, and down through the ranks of those in the Forestry association. The origin of the write-up is not known to him, and the Forestry regrets that it has come to the attention of the public. He stated also that it is not the policy of the Forestry to make such remarks about the A.S.W.s. He mentioned that conchies have initiative and hold responsible positions throughout the camps. It is the desire of the Forestry that we have freedom of thought and expression. Letters have come to the Victoria office in reply to this article, and they want it understood that it has not originated with them.

What I Need

I need a strength to keep me true and straight in everything I do;
 I need a power to keep me strong when I am tempted to do wrong;
 I need a grace to keep me pure when passion tries its deadly lure;
 I need a love to keep me sweet when hardness and mistrust I meet;
 I need an arm to be my stay when dark with trouble grows my day;
 And naught on earth can these afford,
 But all is found in Christ the Lord.

-- Theodora Horton

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