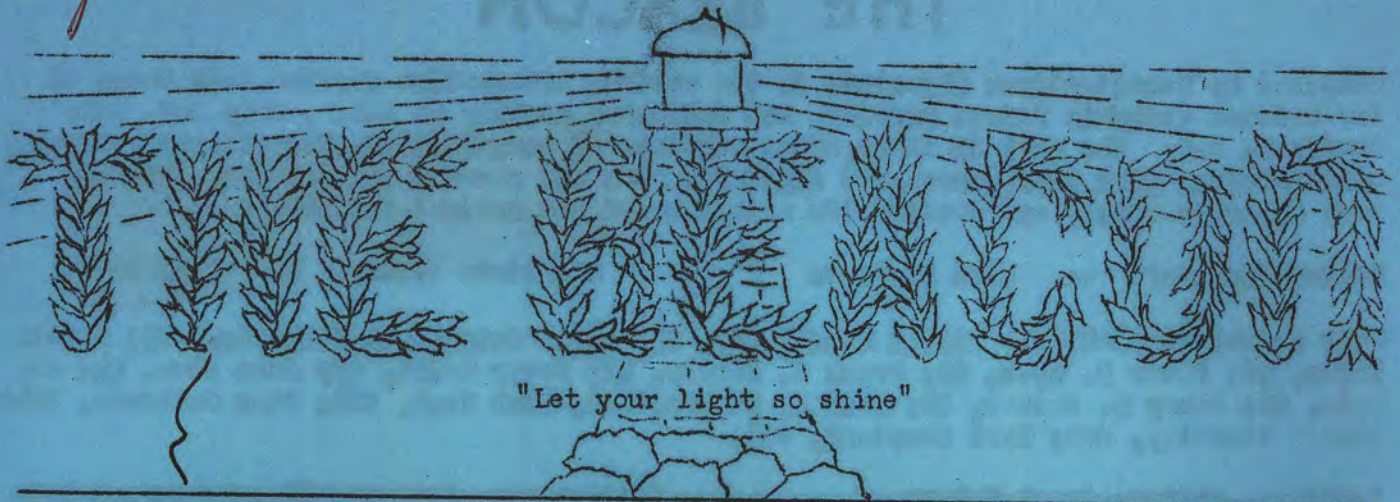


Aug 1943




"Let your light so shine"

Lake Cowichan, B.C.

AUGUST 1943

Vol. 2 No. 8

THE CALL FOR REAPERS



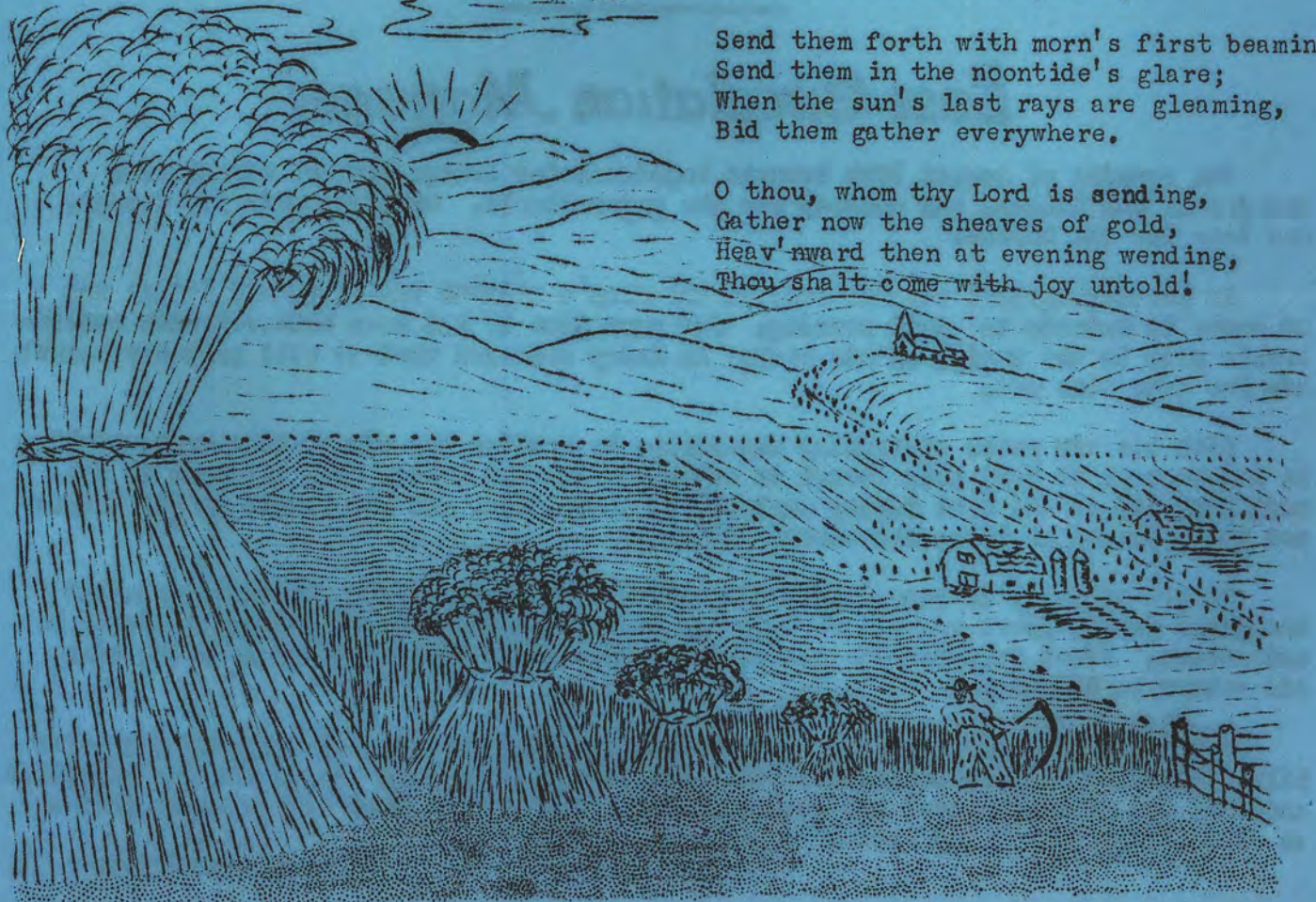
Far and near the fields are teeming
With the waves of ripened grain;
Far and near their gold is gleaming
O'er the sunny slope and plain.

Chorus.

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers!
Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them **now** the sheaves to gather,
Ere the harvest time pass by.

Send them forth with morn's first beamin'
Send them in the noontide's glare;
When the sun's last rays are gleaming,
Bid them gather everywhere.

O thou, whom thy Lord is sending,
Gather now the sheaves of gold,
Heav'ward then at evening wending,
Thou shalt come with joy untold.



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 weekly and receive 50¢ a day, board and medical attention.

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Lose Circulation Manager

The evening of August 19th brought happiness for George Peters, Circulation Manager of the Beacon, and sadness for the paper itself. What was gain for George, was loss for the Beacon.

An awaited medical release came in the camp's mail on the 19th, and George was en route to Ontario the next morning. For some time he had been bothered with considerable pain in the region of his back. An X-ray revealed that it will probably trouble him for some time yet.

With his six years of banking experience he handled the circulation very capably. He had been at it just long enough to enjoy its ups and downs. His interest in the work kept him at the desk during much of his spare time, and the fruits of his labors met the approval of those who worked with him.

We are sorry he is gone, since his ambition and concern for the furtherance of the paper were a great asset. We wish him every good wish and success in whatever he undertakes. Final reports have not yet been made known as to what he is doing since his return to Ontario.

William Turner has taken over the Circulation Department. As a former paymaster Bill finds that his new position revives the yen for figuring. He is another ambitious chap and has already placed his shoulder to the wheel, and gives all evidence that he is going to give a steady heave! More power to him!

-- Editor-in-Chief.

August

THE BEACON

3

The Glorious Church

Rev. Edward Gilmore

Ephesians 5:27, "That He might present it to Himself a glorious church.....".

It is self-evident that considerable confusion and often times carnal disputations centre around the term "church". Perhaps a better understanding of dispensational truths would often clarify the situation. The word "church" is often used to designate a building especially set apart for divine worship. But scripturally the word has a two-fold meaning; first, a group of believers who are organized or gathered under a certain name or in a certain place; and secondly, it refers to that invisible body of Christ which is made up of all true believers, born again and Spirit filled. The word "church" is derived from the Greek word "ecclesia", meaning "called out ones". The scriptures give place to both the visible and invisible church and there can be, and is, perfect harmony between the two positions when God has His way.

God has always had a definite program of events, but a differing one for different dispensations. Under the Old Testament, God worked chiefly through the Jewish nation. His revelations and manifestations were confined mostly to them. The prophets and religious leaders were Jews, and when Christ came He was a Jew. John 1:11, "He came unto His own (the Jews), and His own received Him not". But the apostle Paul in Acts 13:46 proclaims the opening of a new dispensational plan when he says, "Lo, we turn to the Gentiles". During this period of nearly two thousand years, "God has been visiting the Gentiles to take out of them a people for His name", Acts 15:14. And this group of "called out ones" are finally to be presented to Himself as a glorious church.

The church is glorious in her origin. Matthew 16:18 says, "Upon this Rock (Jesus Christ) I will build My Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against her". And in Ephesians 5:30, "For we are members of His body and of His flesh and bones". Just as woman was first made from the side of the first Adam, so the blood-washed Church has a divine birth and origin and an immortal destiny.

The church is glorious in her components. Since her origin is divine, so must her members partake of the supernatural. 2 Peter 1:4, "That these ye might be partakers of the divine nature". Only those who enjoy an experimental experience of the new birth can rightly claim membership in this church. Any one that travels the blood sprinkled way and like Paul has met Christ on the road to Damascus shall find his place in this glorious church. Under the Old Testament it was more of conformity to certain rites and ceremonies but under grace it is essentially a change of heart and nature, through the power of the risen Lord. The baptism of repentance and an appropriating faith in a crucified and resurrected Saviour will make us a new creature in Christ Jesus.

The church is glorious in her mission. While traveling through this world of sin, she has only one mission, one primary task and that is evangelism. This is the only function in which the church can be a success. The world can outlast her in politics, education, and entertainment and social reform, but in the field of evangelism the church is tops, because she alone has the message of salvation and deliverance from sin. So whether God calls us to farm, to teach or to preach, the slogan of the church should be, God first.

Finally, the church is glorious in her future. Someone has said that the end in view inspires action. The future outlook is wonderful for the true believer. The grave is not the goal, but the church is looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ. Let us keep the banner of the Cross unfurled, and some day soon He will present us to Himself a glorious church.

Who are our Visiting Ministers?

The appearance of a visiting minister in camp is always heralded joyfully. Such are often times a real spiritual uplift. Some make the rounds of the camps only once. Others stay in our midst for three or even six months.

One minister in his itineracy covers at least eight hundred miles in making a complete circuit, which he endeavours to make once a month. From the most southern camp on Vancouver Island, Goldstream, to the most northern, Rock Bay, the distance is over two hundred miles. Conditions are such that the minister must travel by car, by bus, by rail, by boat, and often many miles by foot. During his six months' labor amongst these camps, Bro. Edward Gilmore of Ontario traveled about 7,000 miles. Bro. D. H. Loewen of Manitoba made it 4,000 miles in four months.

The following is an almost complete list of the ministers who have visited the A.S.W. camps in British Columbia since they have opened in May, 1942. Only some of these have taken time to visit all the camps. Isaac Toews, Swallow, Alberta; John Toews, Coaldale, Alberta; Jacob W. Nichel, Didsbury, Alberta; M. D. Stutzman, Kingman, Alberta; Edward Gilmore, Lowbanks, Ontario; Ernest Swalm, Duntroon, Ontario; J. Harold Sherk, Gormley, Ontario; D. H. Loewen, Gretna, Manitoba; John M. Penner, Ste. Anne, Manitoba; David H. Neufeld, Mayfield, Manitoba; David P. Reimer, Lorette, Manitoba; George P. Priese, Winkler, Manitoba; Peter Funk, Gruenthal, Manitoba; Jacob A. Unrau, Rcsenfeld, Manitoba; Jacob W. Friesen, Lowe Farm, Manitoba; J. B. Martin, Waterloo, Ontario; C. J. Ramer, Duchess, Alberta; Clifford Hallman, Didsbury, Alberta; W. W. Falk, Altona, Manitoba; Jacob F. Barkman, Steinback, Manitoba; David Schultz, Altona, Manitoba; John L. Penner, Kleefeld, Manitoba; John Wiebe, Yarrow, B.C.; Nick Friesen, Black Creek, B.C.; John Adrian, Winkler, Manitoba; James M. Finlay, Toronto, Ontario; Peter A. Toews, Altona, Manitoba; Peter Zacharius, Reinland, Manitoba; John Klassen, Vancouver, B.C.; J. B. Wiens, Vancouver, B.C.; Peter B. Baerg, Rosenfeld, Manitoba; and Marcus Lind, Portland, Oregon.

-- GT-1 Editor.

News - Camp C-3

It started one evening early in July when the camp freight included a motorcycle for one Ross Wideman. The full import of this primary event cannot yet be fully decided, suffice it to say, that the camp now hovers in its collection of mechanized equipment four of these gas powered bicycles. Nearly every evening a group of enthusiasts gather in the recreation room -- now more like a garage than a recreation room, while the mechanical fat is thoroughly chewed. Ross upholds the merits of the English machines and points out the advantages of his own "B.S.A.", while Ben Veer, owner of motorbike "number two", puzzles over the intricate mechanism of his "A.J.S." Norm Klassen is the enthusiastic owner of a "Harley Davidson 45". Norm's was the third model to enter camp. Another "Harley Davidson" was added to the fleet when Kim Jones rolled in with his flashy "45" model -- number four!

While the boys debate the advantages of hand and foot clutches, single and multi-cylinder engines and other mechanical features beyond the scope of your none too mechanical reporter, speculation is rampant on who the "number five" owner will be. Here is a list of the favorites with odds, according to the latest "Gallup poll":

Frank Redford	4 - 2 (2-1)
Fred Dean	7 - 2
Pete Kinakin	13 - 1
John Willms	25 - 1
Don Welshman	100 - 1

-- Wilson Hunsberger, C-3.

1943

THE BEACON

5

Three Men in a Boat

One event occurred last fall which, although it was never mentioned in the Beacon, deserves note because of its dramatic qualities.

George Warnock, the demure student and carpenter from Vancouver occasionally takes a Sunday afternoon stroll in the surrounding countryside. One Sunday so it happened, George made his way up the slope of Mt. Lazar to Grant Lake where he inspected one of the dilapidated cabins, browsed around on the edge of the lake. Meanwhile, three of our group, Dave Frith, Lyle Rozander, and Fred Dean were lazily rowing along the edge of the lake in a leaky rowboat. Suddenly Dave spied a stooped old man with a cloth wrapped around his head and a blanket drawn over his bony body, standing near the shore.

"Look at that old guy", said Dave. The three peered with some curiosity at the strange figure. Finally, becoming bolder, Dave called out, "Halloa there!", but much to his surprise the figure made no reply.

"Funny old duck", remarked Fred, "Must be hard of hearing". "Halloa", shouted Lyle, but to no avail. The trio lingered for a few moments, drifting slowly shoreward. Suddenly they were startled to see the ancient gather his flowing robes in a hasty bundle and bolt for the confines of the cabin. There, to the intense amazement of the mariners they watched in horror while the man of the hills sank to his knee, and grasping what appeared to be a high powered shot gun, took deadly aim at the three helpless victims in the boat.

"Put her to starboard", shouted Dave, "and let's get out of here".

"He's a mad man for sure", concluded Lyle, "Let's beat it".

"Row faster, Dave", implored Freddie with beads of cold perspiration on his brow.

"Watch out for that stump, Dave", warned Lyle.

"Row faster, Dave", urged Freddie with frantic concern, as Dave nervously churned the water with all the strength at his command.

The speed of the trip across Grant Lake is not actually known. However, one reliable observer, the man of the hills himself, alias George Warnock, estimates it at 21 knots. Dave has sufficiently recovered from his fright to announce he will enter the sculling contests at the Canadian National Exhibition when that event again occurs.

-- Wilson Hunsberger, C-3.

Rev. Gilmore Gives Fine Report

"God has been very faithful in manifesting His presence in the various religious activities of the camps", reports Rev. Edward Gilmore, Brethren in Christ minister of Ontario, who has faithfully labored amongst the boys for six months, making his last visit to the camps on August 6th, and intending to visit several Brethren in Christ churches en route home.

"It is quite common to have hands raised for prayer and several men testify to having been definitely converted", asserts the minister. "One elderly man, sixty-four years of age (an outside logging camp watchman) was saved and delivered from his tobacco." Many testimonies tell of God having revealed the need of a more definite spiritual experience and a greater evangelistic emphasis.

"Several young men are looking forward to future services in the foreign fields, and we are sure that God is going to find many consecrated servants for His cause and kingdom from these various camp groups", Rev. Gilmore informed the Green Timbers editor.

Fairy Story (Modern Style)

Once upon a time there was a guy named Harold Ashley. Harold was not a prince; he was just as ordinary a fellow as you or me, but with more brains, more enterprise, more daring. Harold lived in the "bush" and made a living by cutting logs just like the "Honest Woodman" or the "Seven Dwarfs", or those other story characters you have read about. Every night at seven or eight Harold sat down and wrote a long, long letter.

In a city far, far away lived a girl named Betty. Betty worked hard in an office every day, but every night she went home and wrote a long, long letter. So, every day Harold got a letter in the little letter box on the door of his house in the "bush", and Betty too, always picked a letter from her letter box in the house in the big, big city far, far away.

One day a letter came for Betty which said, "I'm running out of stamps, paper, ink, and envelopes. Moreover, my pen is broken. You had better come here and then I won't have to write any more letters".

Now every night Harold was heard pounding away with nails and hammer, and soon a neat little cabin was built. The logs were all neatly fitted and chinked with moss. Cedar shakes made the little house as warm and dry as the "House that Jack Built" -- you all remember that story I'm sure.

Then one day Harold was off to Vancouver with his best trousers cleaned and pressed. We believe Betty was given an enthusiastic and resounding welcome which, although it occurred at the Vancouver Station, was heard in New Westminster.

And so they were married, and are living as happily as can be expected under prevailing conditions.

-- Wilson Hunsberger, C-3.

Health Resort....C-4

There must be something about C-4 that is balm and ointment for the sick and ailing. Of late men from various other camps on the Island have been down for their health -- some only for a passing visit, others to stay longer; and to all appearances the visit did them some good.

True, Victoria isn't far away, and the "cure" requires frequent trips in to see the doctor, but we feel sure that the great factor is the atmosphere around the Goldstream here. No matter how hot it gets up above, the camp remains cool and comfortable. At night the "rush" of the Goldstream lulls you into a quiet sleep and in the morning the soft tingle of the fire bell gently (?) draws you out of your dreams.

The quiet routine -- especially at a fire call -- is soothing to your nervous system, and the "murphys", carrots and beef have the potentialities of making a second Atlas out of the most emaciated individual. Incidentally, to you carrot eaters, in addition to containing all manners of vitamins, they are said to produce curly hair -- authority? -- Mr. G. Silburn.

So, for better or for worse, come to C-4 for your health. We guarantee that you won't leave the same.

-- C-4 Editor.

1943

THE BEACON

7

The Lord Works at Hill 60

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever more", Psalms 113:1-2.

The Lord is a sure help in time of need; especially have we experienced this at Hill 60. Souls have expressed their desire to be saved and to be prayed for, while others have accepted the Lord. Last spring the spiritual life of our camp gave concern to both the ministers and a number of the brethren in the camp. This led to a rededication to the Lord and daily prayer-meeting of a few boys. Instead of employing the thought of going home, they asked how they can best serve our Lord here. The answer was found in a united prayer. Our little meeting grew, and praise the Lord; still grows. The promise of Jeremiah 33:3 was laid hold of and a prayer list was made. The Lord revealed Himself in our midst because in Matthew 18:20 we read, "Where two or three are gathered in My Name there I am in the midst". This has been a great comfort to us.

Last spring one soul was saved and another made a new stand for the Lord. Today another soul expressed his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and was washed in the Blood of the Lamb. All honor and glory be to the Name of the Lord. For strengthening to these new converts we give Phil. 4:19, "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus". Praise God, it is according to His riches.

The Lord's work has proven to us that there is importance in this work here. We are not here just to get out of the war. We are here for the definite purpose of preparing for the future, that is, to learn patience and to be a witness for our Lord. There are some souls in every camp that are unsaved, as reported. Have we ever talked to them about their soul's salvation? Are we very concerned about their souls? Is our love for Christ strong? Right here is the place where we can really try ourselves. Not until every soul is saved is our work finished, and then it has only begun.

You may ask, "Where does patience come in"? The Lord has put His children everywhere for a witness and as soon as we have finished our work here He will transfer us. He says in Acts 1:8, "Ye shall be My witnesses". If we are His witnesses He will also give us the opportunity.

Let us go humbly before the Lord and join with the writer of the great song!

Deeper, deeper, in the love of Jesus, Daily let me go;
Higher, higher, in the school of wisdom, More of grace to know.
Deeper, deeper, blessed Holy Spirit, Take me deeper still
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus, And His perfect will.
Deeper, deeper! Tho' it cost hard trials, Deeper let me go,
Rooted in the Holy Love of Jesus, Let me fruitful grow.
Deeper, higher, every day in Jesus, Till all conflict past,
Finds me conquerer, and in His own image, Perfected at last.

Chorus. O! deeper yet, I pray, And higher every day,
And wiser, blessed Lord, In Thy precious Holy Word.

Faithfully yours, Jake A. Krahn, C-1.

Gleanings from Q-1

A number of boys were on their way to the river, to refresh themselves in the "ole swimmin' hole". However, their good intentions did not materialize. The fire alarm sounded and instead of spending Sunday afternoon in the Quinsam River, the boys were rushed to fight a fire near Campbell River. Congratulations to the boys. Within a few minutes they had slipped into their working clothes, and were off. After about two hours of co-operative and strenuous labor, the fire was officially pronounced extinguished.

Among the sick was Johnny "Happy" Hoepner, who spent a week in the Comox Hospital. He was treated for neuralgia and sciatica. We are glad to have "Happy" with us again to help "mow down the snags"; more power to him.

Stewart Donaldson, who has served as cook in our camp since last fall, is leaving. Stu has handed in his resignation as cook, and intends to take up a different occupation.

Our sub-foreman, Eric Prost, is making a cedar chest. He has also canned several quarts of blackberries. We ask you, what do you think? Maybe he wants to see if two can live as cheaply as one. Do we hear the faint sound of bells?

Mike Waldner and Joe Mandel have recently returned from their extended leaves in Alberta. They were formerly of Q-2, but have been transferred to join the forces at Q-1. They make an additional set of snag fallers.

-- P. B. Dyck, Q-1.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE GOD'S TRUSTING CHILD MAY SAY:

- First - He brought me here, it is by His will I am in this strait place; in that will I rest.
- Next - He will keep me here in His love, and give me grace in this trial to behave as His child.
- Then - He will make the trial a blessing, teaching me the lessons He intends me to learn, and working in me the grace He means to bestow.
- Last - In His good time He can bring me out again -- how and when He knows.

Say:: I am here --

1. By God's appointment.
2. In His keeping.
3. Under His training.
4. For His time.

"And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me", Psalms 50:15.

-- Andrew Murray.

(Selected)

Four Hundred in Camps

To date 777 men have been assigned duties in the Forestry, but at present only 400 remain in the camps, the balance having either obtained farm or sick leave, or medical discharge. The 777 men may be divided as follows: Alberta - 203, Ontario - 198, Manitoba - 146, B.C. - 129, Saskatchewan - 101. Before coming to B.C. many were stationed for several months in camps in these provinces.

-- GT-1 Editor.

1943

THE BEACON

9

Anti - Semitism

This contagious malady called "anti-semitism" is not a thing which is new in the history of mankind. Hatred of the Jews and everything Jewish has been burning in the heart of man since the days of the apostles, but has increased the last number of years as the Divine program concerning them has been unveiling before the eyes of the Gentile world. Lately we have noticed in the newspapers that this monster has raised its ugly head in Canada, and Christians must be warned against it.

The true Christian knows nothing of nationalism or race pride. We were born in a fallen race through our federal head, Adam..... the color of our skin or the name of the flag under which we first saw the light of day makes not one bit of difference. God sees us as wretched, guilty, ruined descendants of Adam, all men everywhere on the same level. Likewise, God has provided a Saviour for all men. Jude speaks of it as "common salvation", while Luke 2:10 speaks of "good tidings.... to all people". In Acts 17:30, "All men are to repent", and the last message from Heaven was the "whosoever will" should come, Rev. 22:17.

In view of all this, what right has any nation, people, or system, to rise up and ridicule, abuse, or slaughter these people of whom the Lord once referred to as the "apple of His eye", Zech. 2:8? While today, because of unbelief and rejection of their Messiah, the Jews are smarting under the chastening hand of God, yet God is taking note of those who have and are mistreating the Jewish nation in every land.

God will yet deal in grace with Israel as a nation, Rom. 11:2, restoring to them their former home of Palestine, and Jerusalem as the world metropolis. The Gentile nations will then gaze with covetous eyes at what has taken place for those whom they once treated as the off-scouring of the earth. The true Christian's duty today is to pray for the "peace of Jerusalem", Psa. 122:6, and as opportunity is given, to seek to carry the gospel to them.

It was a Jewish couple that were chosen by the Triune God to be the earthly parents of the Lord Jesus Christ; He came as a Jew, presenting to them first, the Gospel. It was Jews who were His disciples and friends. It was a Jew who was the chosen vessel to carry the gospel tidings to us Gentile sinners. It was Jews who were moved to record the breathings of the Spirit of God and give to us the Written Word. Thousands of Jews in apostolic times sealed their confession of faith in the Lord Jesus, with their own blood. They have left us an example that we would do well to follow. The following fine poem is a challenge to my heart, and yours.

Would I?... Would You?

"One day in loved Jerusalem, there rushed a shrieking, maddened crowd
Upon the lowly kneeling form, before his God and Saviour bowed,
And when with cruel stones they crushed, his beautiful and gentle life,
He prayed the Father to forgive their ignorance and raging strife.
This man was Stephen. Lo, a Jew,
Who died for Christ.
Would I? Would you?"

"See: far upon a lonely isle, an aged man with snowy locks,
Exiled to labor in the mines, his only temple wind-swept rocks.
Ah; once he leaned on Jesus' breast, and gazed with fond adoring eyes
Into that Face where love divine still beams upon us from the skies.
This man was John beloved. Lo, a Jew,
He died for Christ.
Would I? Would you?"

WOULD I?... WOULD YOU? (cont.)

" A Galilean fisher stood, amid a fierce and angry throng,
 No tremor spoke of hidden fear, his face was peaceful, calm and strong
 And when they nailed him to a cross, as they had nailed his blessed Lord,
 He gloried thus to die for Christ, and counted it a rich reward.
 This man was Peter. Lo, a Jew,
 He died for Christ.
 Would I? Would you?"

"A captive bound was brought one day to Nero's judgment seat at Rome;
 For Christ he wore the heavy chain, for Christ he had no wealth or home.
 The noblest martyr Rome could boast, of all the thousands that she slew,
 The great apostle sent by God, to Gentiles with the message true.
 This man was Paul, e'en Paul the Jew,
 Who died for Christ.
 Would I? Would you?"

-- Editor, Q-2.

"Kewthree Krumms"

Hello! fellow conchie! From Q-3 we shall endeavour to bring you a few crumbs of news and views left over from a month of campfeasting amid the stumps, snags, deer-flies, ants and hundred and one different varieties of insects that inhabit the Island.

Ted Harder, from Beamsville Ontario, has been granted a remedical. The report came back that he has been classed as Category "E", and as such men are entitled to a release from Alternative Service, Ted is now waiting for official word. At present he is a watchman on a road leading into the Sayward Forest.

Pete Epp has a peculiar ability for attracting attention and insects. Lately he was aroused from his sleep by the drone of a "thing", or an insect, peacefully intent on pursuing its business all the while spreading an odor peculiar to an animal that defends itself by emitting an evil-smelling fluid. After several attempts, in the process of which he became quite adept at jumping out of bed in a hurry, (something many of us have failed to acquire yet), he managed to nab the intruder. But not before the thing became lodged between his back and a pair of pyjamas he was wearing. Imagine a man's predicament, trying to hold a lamp chimney in one hand, a burning match in the other, and at the same time clutching the "thing" to keep it from crawling farther down his back. Anybody knowing Pete must be convinced of the seriousness of the situation when he gets up out of bed to close the window and turn the damper on the cold heater, where the unfortunate "thing" had been stored after its untimely end, as an extra precautionary measure. Believe it or not, it's supposed to have been two inches long!

John Klassen, from Hague, Sask. has been granted ten days compassionate leave to attend his brother-in-law's funeral. Prior to his departure he was stationed as watchman at Q-7 where he was recovering from a broken arm, a snagging accident. Pete Bueckert's experience while attempting to catch a few minutes "shut-eye" at noon: "About 12.15 a strange craft came over on a reconnaissance flight. The place must have looked O.K. for shortly several more came over, making stinging hits. So I reached for my shirt and camouflaged the field. Peace? Yea, sure!! It's an attack from the rear next -- 'ants in the pants', peacefully intent on a game. Who won? It was settled with fists.

Jacob Toews from Yarrow, B.C. has been transferred to Q-7 as watchman, for which position he made special application.

-- Peter Wolfe, Q-3.

1943

THE BEACON

11

From our Readers

"Dear Conchies:

I really must write to congratulate you on the 'swell' work you're doing on the Beacon. It has gone over in a big way, as I might say, with all the family, and I'm sure everybody else who reads the Beacon feels the same way about it. I really get a 'kick' out of the jokes, and I enjoy reading 'Who's Who' for curiosity's sake -- to find out what kind of people the camps consist of. I must add that I for one truly agree with Wilson Hunsberger about cows, as I milk plenty of them. Here is a special salute to the Editors. I guess it takes good men to print good reading. I sincerely wish you all the luck in anything you undertake -- including Paul Storms' garden.

-- Just a Conchies' Admiring Kid Sister".

.....Denominations Many

Although Mennonites lead in denominations represented in the B.C. Forest Service, they are by no means the only Conscientious Objectors. In many cases, objection to military service is not a doctrinal point with the churches these boys represent, rather it is a matter of personal convictions entirely. Not to mention at least fifteen different kinds of Mennonites, we have the following: Lutheran, Two by Two, Christian and Missionary Alliance, Free Methodist, Apostolic, Sabbatarian, Seventh-day Adventist, Brethren in Christ (Tunker), Nazarene, Plymouth Brethren, United Church of Canada, Society of Friends (Quaker), Philosopher, Megiddo Mission, Father Divine Church of the Emissary of Divine Light, Church of England (Anglican), Church of Christ (Disciple), Occult, Roman Catholic, Christadelphian, Bible Student, Hutterian, Greek Orthodox, Church of God (Mennonite), Baptist, Dukhobor, and Christian Assembly, besides various interdenominational churches. We do not claim to have mentioned all sects. Thus, you see conscientious objection, non-resistance and pacifism are by no means limited to a few religious groups. We understand that in one camp the boys average only two to a denomination.

-- GT-1 Editor.

Camp GJ-4 News

Here it is the middle of August and so far no fires in our area. What a difference from last year, and we certainly are thankful for it. At present, camp GT-4 is still cutting wood for Vancouver.

Since last month we have lost one more man from our camp in the person of Reinhardt Friebel, our former religious director, who was discharged after having a re-medical. Reinhardt has now returned to Stony Plains, Alberta.

Dave Friesen and Rusty Simmons are still in the hospital at New Westminster. Rusty was back at camp for a short time in July, but when his leg became worse, the doctor sent him back to the hospital. When Rusty reported at the desk at the Royal Columbian, the nurse in charge phoned upstairs and said, "Hello! Ward 'D'? That man Mr. Simmons is back again!"

Steve Biggs is at his home in Victoria, and having treatments for his back.

There was great rejoicing in camp this past week. The reason -- the cook forgot to put bologna sandwiches in the boys' lunches for the first time in 13 months.

Show Thyself a Man -- 1 Kings 2:2

These are words found in the parting exhortation of King David to his son Solomon who was to succeed him as king of Israel. As I meditate upon this admonition the question strikes me, "Where in scripture do we find an example of such a commendable course of conduct?" Well, we do not have to search long because the Bible reveals a whole army of men of God who in their daily walk proved themselves as "men" in God's sight. For an illustration let us turn to the book of Daniel.

At the approximate age of sixteen Daniel was taken into the royal palace at Babylon. There he was confronted with temptation and the evil ways of the heathen king and his associates. However, despite this, Daniel stood as a man. In chapter 1:8 we read, "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself.....". This shows that his heart was right with God Who gave him grace to stand in a time when human strength and courage failed. His mind was not filled with filthy lucre or fleshly lusts, but with one purpose, and that was to please God. In Proverbs 23:7 we read, "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he". If we wish to show ourselves as men in God's sight our hearts must be right with him. According to the intents of his heart a man will speak and act.

Daniel showed his manhood by keeping himself unspotted from the things of this world. Separation from the world is the only way of a true believer. Scripture knows of no middle way. In Matthew 6:24 we read, "Ye cannot serve God and mammon". James 4:4 says, "--- Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God". The world considers him a man who lives in self-gratification; one who walks about with a cigarette in his mouth, who sips his belly full of liquor, attends all meetings which tend to satisfy the lust of the flesh, or uses language which scripture classes as foul. However, in the scriptural sense, from God's point of view, the real man is the one who by God's grace is able to resist such temptations and to keep himself unspotted from the things of this world.

And we see in Daniel 6, when King Darius signed the decree that everyone was to worship the king, Daniel again stood as a man. Three times a day he prayed to the true and living God. He realized that fellowship with the Lord was his breath of life. Strength from God upheld him in a time when the law of the empire pronounced his death. In Matthew 26:41 we read, "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation". Dear fellow-believer, if we wish to stand as men in times of opposition we must receive our strength from on High.

Following the admonition of 1 Kings 2:2-3 we read in the latter part of verse 3, "That thou mayest prosper in all that thou doest --- ". God acknowledges the sincerity and honesty of His people and rewards them accordingly, if not here on earth, then up yonder. Through his uprightness and faithfulness to God, Daniel became the third ruler in the Babylonian empire. Dear fellow-Christian, if you and I refuse to participate in the pleasures of worldly companions they might for the time being show some hatred toward us, but down deep in their hearts they will respect us because of the Christian stand we take. In fact, the world expects us to live up to our Christian profession. Not long ago I heard a non-Christian say, "If they profess to be Christians, let them abide therein". May God give us grace to stand as men, and to uphold the banner of the cross in the darkened and sin-stricken world.

-- John H. Enns, Q-3.

"The struggle for today is not altogether for today; it is for a vast future also".

-- Abraham Lincoln.

1943

THE BEACON

13

The First Fire of the Season

Fire! The very word seems to imbue one with a certain inner excitement. So at seven on Sunday morn I accompanied the Ranger to a logging camp on the Upper Campbell Lake, a ride of 20 miles by rail in a "crummy". This lake is noted for its beauty and excellent fishing, and certainly does not dissappoint one's expectancy. This country teems with wild game and the "crummy" often must stop to let a pair of fawns pass across the track. An occasional bear was also seen loafing along the tracks. Arriving at the camp, we again took a ride of 10 miles by rail to the tip of Buttles Lake where we boarded a boat and motored out several miles. We landed at a spot that was directly beneath a wisp of smoke that lifted out of a ravine on top of this mountain. Now the real business began.

Armed with a wild Irishman's axe and our lunches we began the ascent. We soon discovered that we had missed the main ravine which would have been the easiest way up. To save time we had to climb an almost perpendicular wall. I'll admit that I lost considerable salt water in the effort not to look down to the sure destruction below. But we made it! Near the top I was in the rear and all was calm when the Ranger let out a whoop that would have put a Commando on the war path to shame. Down the incline he slid on his "posterus extremus" at a great rate. The blood-chilling explanation of "yellow jackets" was the answer to this most unceremonious descent. He got away with only two stings. With no more delay we reached the summit and found the fire which was a lightning strike and not very large. The fire did not even interest me when I saw the wonderful sight afforded from this peak.

Below stretched out Buttles Lake for as far as the eye could see. It is 20 miles long and averages a mile wide. Nestling between two ranges of mountains that arise almost directly from the shore. One must gasp for wonder at the handiwork of the Creator in fashioning this magnificent spectacle. The stoic grandeur of the mountains seems to smile down at this expanse of blue below. If one could only record on paper the various shades of blue on the lake, it would be worth climbing for. One can see the depth of the lake by the shade of blue. We cannot help but say, "Here is a scene undefiled by the greed of men". Below stretches out nature in its maiden form, leaving one breathless with awe.

We now start down and eventually reach the bottom without any mishap. The next day four of us, Jake Loeppky, Nick Siblick, Pete Epp and myself returned to the scene via the same route. This time we carried ten gallons of water with us to put out the small blaze. We were almost to the top when we again uncovered a new nest of those annoying pests. Our performance at the first yipe would do credit to any modern comedy. With arms waving and terror on our faces we scattered like a bevy of grouse. On taking stock, we found that we had collected nine hot-spots between us. And did they burn! At the summit one could again hear exclamations of awe, such as, "Here's where I'm going to spend my honeymoon"; "If only mother could see me now". The business of putting out the fire finished, we left the lofty retreat for our return trip. We returned again the next day to check our job. As it was completely extinguished we returned to camp Tuesday night.

After those two days in a logging camp we were glad to get back to where the air is not always blue with "logger's language". It strikes on unfamiliar ears like a blue chord in a song. We did enjoy the lavish spread at meals, but we couldn't get over the miraculous speed with which the men got away with their food! How they avoid indigestion is beyond me! And so ended our first fire!

-- Norman Walters, Q-3.

"The few days that God gives us are too precious to be trifled away" - Unknown

Six Miles Seed Beds at Nursery

If all the seed beds at the Green Timbers Forest Nursery were put end to end they would cover a distance of six and a half miles! 89,000 board feet of lumber are required to construct the beds, enough material to build twenty five-room houses.

The annual output of trees is now six million Douglas Fir. The seed beds are fifty feet by four feet, and total 675. The numbers of trees estimated for each bed is 10,000. Some 75 beds are necessary, therefore, to take care of the loss. It follows there must also be six and a half miles of shade frames, which must be rolled up when it is cloudy, requiring ten man hours. In shipping trees, 36,000 yards of binder twine are used.

The open cement rectangular tank used for watering the seed beds has a capacity of 18,000 gallons and 60,000 gallons are necessary to water the beds. Each bed is covered about once a week, by a modern sprinkling system. Twenty acres of land are now under cultivation at the nursery, five not cultivated.

The nursery boasts of 168 varieties of trees from parts of the world not tropical. These come from Norway, Japan, China, Great Britain, Germany, Austria, Russia, New Zealand and India.

377 acres of plantations near the station, but not included in the nursery proper, are producing 340,376 trees. Forest Nursery men always use the Latin names when speaking of trees, as different people are apt to call the same tree by more than one name, leading to a little confusion. We will give you some of the trees in these plantations at Green Timbers which you might recognize by the more common name in parenthesis. They are: *Pinus Sylvestris* (Scots pine); *Pseudotsuga Taxifolia* (Douglas fir); *Pinus Contorta* (Lodge pole pine); *Pinus Ponderosa* (Yellow pine); *Thuja Plicata* (Western red cedar); *Abies Amabilis* (Alpine fir); *Abies Grandis* (True fir); *Picea Sitchensis* (Sitka spruce); *Pinus Resinosa* (Red pine); *Quercus Robur* (English oak); *Tsuga Heterophylla* (Western hemlock); and *Chamaecyparis Lawsoniana* (Port oxford cedar).

The *Pseudotsuga Taxifolia* when literally translated means "false hemlock with U-like foliage", so that the Douglas fir tree is really not a true tree and is only known in this part of the world, British Columbia and the northern part of Washington state.

-- Paul L. Storms, GT-1.

Twenty-seven "Dyck" Boys in Camps

TWENTY "FRIESEN" ENROLLEES

Up-to-the-minute statistics compiled show that campees by the name of "Dyck" lead amongst enrollees in the B.C. Forestry. As many as twenty-seven have enrolled in the service, six of these spelling their name "Dueck", one "Dick". The next most common name is "Friesen", with twenty boys by this name in the camps. We give you here a numerical list of the leading names --

18 Neufeld; 14 Klassen; 13 Hiebert; 13 Peters; 12 Reimer; 11 Giesbrecht; 11 Thiesen (some spell it without the "h"); 10 each Fehr, Toews, Wiebe; 8 each Enns, Loewen, Rempel; 7 each Janzen, Martens, Schmidt; and 6 each Bergen, Harder, Hildebrandt, and Wiens.

-- GT-1 Editor.

1943

THE BEACON

15

Green Timbers Manning Depot

Men may come and men may go, but we stay here -- well, we hope not forever! But it could easily be until the coming of the Lord, because he is surely coming soon, and I wonder if we are ready for that all-important event, fellows? Won't it be glorious to meet Him prepared!

Here are the comings and goings to date --

- JULY 21. Sam Toews, recently watchman at the summer-abandoned Q-7 camp, Campbell River, made his appearance at the Depot, where he is waiting, pending medical care.
- JULY 26. George Knowles of Milner, B.C. and Albert Funnell of Westbank, B.C. allocated from the G.T. Depot to Camp C-5, Nanaimo.
- JULY 30. Bruce Fadden, Abbotsford, B.C. reported. A Brotheran, and farmer by trade. Joseph Mandel and Mike Waldner, both of Alberta, reported back to the Depot and on August 2nd were transferred to Camp Q-2, Campbell River, where they were stationed last April.
- AUGUST 6. Abram Reimer and Cornelius A. Wiebe of Manitoba reported to the headquarters in Victoria, and have been assigned to the Goldstream camp, C-4.
- AUGUST 7. Douglas Riseborough, Toronto, enrolled at the Depot, transferred from Chatham, Ontario, A.S.W. camp, coming to the Pacific coast due to his mother's illness, Mrs. Riseborough expecting to live at Vancouver. Doug is a student portrait artist and attended Donlands United Church of Canada.
- Dan Rempel, Mt. Lehman, B.C. reported back to the Depot, having been given a month's sick leave from his enrollment, July 7th. At that time he suffered from a broken thumb. Dan is a Mennonite and was a saw mill worker.
- Howard Kelly, Vancouver, arrived at the Depot from GT-6, Powell River, and on the 9th was given a week's leave home to regain health, to report back to the Depot on Aug. 16th.
- AUGUST 9. Bruce Fadden and Dan Rempel were transferred from the Depot to Camp C-6, Port Alberni.

During July, the boys at the Forestry Station spent 65 man days on nursery work, weeding, shading, cultivating, etc. 151 man days work done on soil, riddling and hauling for 1944 spring planting. 200 yards of soil were hauled then riddled, at a cost of \$2.10 per yard. The working crew numbers only twelve men.

The nursery boys had their first experience this year at fire-fighting the first four days of August. Sunday seems to be a choice day for fire to start. A small crew was maintained at the scene of the fire during three nights, being then relieved by the day crew. A large sawdust pile, which caught fire in April already, and has been spreading to nearby regions by occasional strong winds, was the source of danger. The pile is apt to burn for some months yet as it is known that sawdust piles will burn for several years.

Doug Riseborough, our new Torontonion arrival, after having settled in one bunk house, was seen to take up his bed and walk to the next, because, said he, "I want to be where there is more noise". We city fellows do sort of miss the clatter of street cars, the noise of heavy traffic, and the humdrum of industry, but Doug will probably remain in camp long enough to get used to the quietude. He hasn't yet raised any objections to Henry Hiebert's syrene calls or Abe Thiessen's wild talk during the still hours of the night. Perhaps subconsciously he thinks it is some drunk carrying on below his bedroom window on Golfdale Avenue, and can't be bothered. Doug says he has no girl friend and we are afraid he hasn't much chance of making a hit here in camp. But then, when the young ladies who read the Beacon find out he is a handsome fellow and a man to be desired by any particular young lady, who knows but what the impossible might happen! Here now, don't too many write because Doug's leisure time is limited!

-- GT-1 Editor.

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St. John 3:16

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