

Sept. 1943

# The Beacon

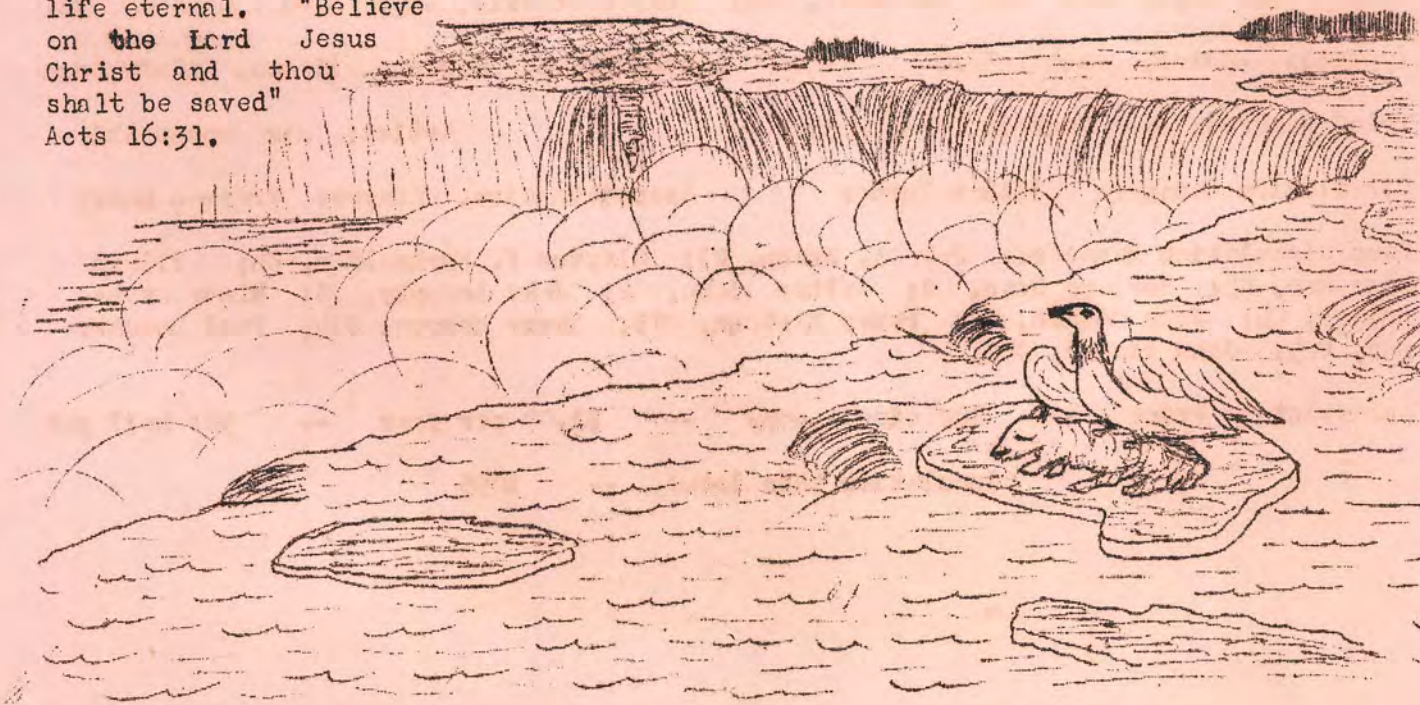
"Let your light so shine"

Lake Cowichan, B.C.

SEPTEMBER 1943

Vol. 2 No. 9

It is a cold day on the Niagara River. A strange sight appears apstream. On the carcass of a dead sheep, borne on a cake of ice in the current, sits an eagle. Holding on with his sharp talons, he gorges himself on the flesh of the sheep. The great falls are near, and the river is swift. The eagle is not afraid. Can not his mighty wings take him up at any time? Swifter and swifter grows the current. Here is the brink of the falls. The eagle spreads his wings. In vain! His talons are frozen to the sheep's flesh. He has waited too long. He is swept into the roar of the mighty falls. Are you like this eagle? Are you feasting on the pleasures of the world thinking you are strong enough to shake them any time? Remember - they are sin in God's eyes. If you cling to them you are lost, for by your own strength you cannot rise from them. But praise God there is a way of life, eternal life, the Lord Jesus, God's own Son. He died on the Cross for your sins, shedding His own blood for you because He loves you so. He rose again from the grave, and opened the gates of Heaven for you. You need not die. Just accept Him in simple faith as your own personal Saviour and you have life eternal. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved" Acts 16:31.



## To Enlarge Scope of Paper

At a recent meeting of the Beacon Executive it was decided that we include in our paper other A.S.W. Camps and Units in Canada. Some of these have written to us about it, and suggestions have come from our subscribers who think this would be an excellent move. Many of these units are under circumstances that hinder the publication of a paper, and yet they feel their news could be beneficial in the hands of fellow-conchies. We welcome all A.S.W. Camps and Units in other provinces, as well as this one, to write at once on this matter expressing your feelings and wishes.

With camp personnel changing and other A.S.W. Units being set up, we should have some such medium of information as this to keep us bound together by knowing what is going on with our fellowmen. We urge all to keep in contact with us at times of special news or information that would be of interest to our readers.

We welcome the comments of our subscribers and other readers on this matter of enlarging our scope of contributors. Feel free to write us, since you are an important part of our publication, and the paper is published for your benefit, as well as that of campees.

## 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, tree-planting and supplying fuel for general consumption. The men work 48 hours weekly and receive 50¢ daily, board and medical care.

Editor-in-Chief -- John L. Fretz Associate Editor -- John Boldt

Camp Associate Editors: Martin Wiens, C2; Wilson Hunsberger, C3; Rufus Jutzi, C4; Henry Epp, C5; Lloyd Smith, C6; Peter B. Dyck, Q1; Frank C. Peters, Q2; Peter Wolfe, Q3; Ruben Ferster, Q4; Joe Weis, Q6; Henry B. Reimer, Q8; Paul L. Storms, GT1; Nick Vogt, GT3; Stan Outhouse, GT4; Andrew Steckly, GT5; Earl Coupland, GT6.

Typists: Editor, Jacob Peters Publishers: Seranus Wideman, Andrew Bowman

Proof Readers: Ben Neufeld, Fred Reimer Artist: Mike Bohonoski

Circulation Manager: William Turner Associate Circ. Manager: Freeman Dungey

Camp Circulation Managers: Jake A. Krahn, C1; Clayton F. Burkholder, C4; Willard Bingeman, C5; Rowland Dean, Q1; Walter Wiebe, Q2; Jake Looppky, Q3; Elmer Burkholder, Q4; John Gossen, Q6; Peter Martens, GT3; Harry Morrow, GT4; Paul Hunsberger, GT5; John Issler, GT6.

Subscription Price -- 10¢ single copy -- \$1.00 per year -- 50¢ half year

Circulation this Issue -- 1055

## A Vital Christian Experience

"But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ", Phil. 3:7.  
 "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord; for whom I have suffered the loss of all things..... that I may win Christ", Phil. 3:8.

In all the varied and multiple processes of modern business procedure there are two underlying fundamental items over which the shrewd businessman is duly concerned. They are the two items, receipts and expenditures. It is a matter of sound business practice to take into account and sum up these items on the balance sheet at the conclusion of each transaction. It is a foregone conclusion that if the sum of the items of expenditure exceed the sum of the items of receipt, a loss is sustained, and conversely, if the opposite is the case, a profit is realized.

In the third chapter of the epistle to the Philippians, the apostle Paul makes use of the above principle to teach us a forceful lesson of active faith. However, in order that we might understand better, Paul uses the two simple words, gain and loss. Paul is drawing up a balance sheet of his spiritual transactions. In the early verses of the chapter Paul is concerned with his gains prior to finding Christ. Very significant is his final word concerning himself -- "blameless". Then in verse 7 Paul makes a sweeping transfer on the balance sheet. All his gains he begins to count as losses and in their stead he places Christ as a gain. "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ".

Let us first consider Paul's transfer, and then the results of his transfer.

### 1. What things Paul counted as loss for Christ.

Speaking of his own early religious experiences, Paul enumerates them for us in verses 5 and 6. He was circumcised the eighth day, an Hebrew of the Hebrews, his zeal he had displayed by ruthlessly persecuting the church and he had faultlessly kept every tenet of the law. Surely a record of which many would be envious, and of which Paul himself could be justly proud.

But what does Paul do now? He casts them all aside, all his previous religious hopes and aspirations, all counted as loss in order that he may win Christ. He felt that nothing was too good to give up for the Lord Jesus Christ. If to adhere to them meant losing interest in Jesus Christ, then he must needs give them up, count them as loss. Notice in what high esteem this places Christ! How Paul honours Christ with the pre-eminent place in his life!

Some may pause here to argue: Paul gave up his former religion; well and good, but maybe that is all that he wished to give up. The answer is found in verse 8. Here Paul's experience takes an exultant, joyous leap as he continues with, "Yea doubtless, and I count (present tense) all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.

At this point we can ably make a direct application to our own Christian experience. Paul says he suffered the loss of all things..... that he may win Christ. He goes even one step farther, he held them in utter contempt when brought into competition with Christ. Have you and I laid our all on the altar for Christ? Or must Christ daily compete with "all things" for a place in my life and yours? Do we rather read a novel than study our Bible? Do we rather peruse the pages of a magazine than seek a place of prayer? Would we rather attend a sports event than take part in a gospel meeting? How much are we willing to give up? Oh, it is not just a matter of giving up one or several things for Christ, but rather, once and for all, giving up all things in order that we may win Christ. It would need on our part, just one step of faith, just simple

## A VITAL CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE (cont.)

stepping out on the promises of God! God forbid that we should dishonour Christ by refusing to do this, but let us, please God, cast aside and consider contemptible anything that competes with Him for the pre-eminence in our lives. Unmeasured blessing will be the result of this transaction.

## 2. What Paul received in exchange.

In the all-embracing statement, "that I may win Christ", Paul sums up the total of his gains from the foregoing transfer. As the crown of laurels to the Grecian runner, so Paul considers Christ as his reward in this life and the life to come. The apostle's one goal in life was Christ. He followed through the command of our Lord "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness".

Another blessed result to which Paul looked forward was, "to be found in Him, not having mine own righteousness, but that which is through the faith of Christ". As the manslayer in Old Testament times fled to the city of refuge, so the apostle, as a guilt sinner, found refuge in Christ. Further, he makes very clear to us that he does not plead his own righteousness in the law, but rather the righteousness which is in Christ

Finally Paul strikes a victoribus note when he says, "That I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection". Knowledge brings faith and faith brings action. For the apostle, knowing Christ meant believing in Him, this worked in Paul a vital, active experience. He experienced the power of Christ's resurrection and that power made sin powerless in Paul's life. No wonder that Paul counted all other things but loss in view of this blessed experience. The loss of all those things faded into insignificance when compared with the untold blessings which came with the acquisition of Christ.

The writer has been brought to feel that if there is an experience lacking in our lives it is the one outlined above. Those of us who name the Name of Christ once counted some things loss for Christ. Did we continue that experience? Did we continue to count all things for loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord? One thing will act as a criterion for us in order that we may know whether our Christian experience is living and vital. Do we know the power of His resurrection in our lives? Is sin powerless?

"Nevertheless the foundation of the Lord standeth sure, having this seal, "The Lord knoweth them that are His and let every one that nameth the Name of Christ depart from iniquity", 2 Timothy 2:19.

W. Wiebe, Q-2.

## The Deeper Experiences of C-1

It is Christ that satisfies, yes and He alone. It is Christ that fills our hungry souls and He that quenches the thirst of our inner man.

In John 14:6 we read, "I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh to the Father but by me". It is Christ and Christ alone that can span the gap between God and man. It is Christ that rent the veil to the Holy of Holies that we might come boldly to God as our own personal Father, born again into the family of God,

It is Christ that said to the Samaritan woman at the well, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give shall never thirst but the water that I give shall be a well of water springing up unto everlasting life", John 4:14. Again He says in John 6:35, "I am the bread of life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger and He that believeth on me shall never thirst". Thus we see that it is Christ and Christ

alone. Not until He becomes a living reality in our life will we have the Victory on our journey through this world. There are some certain passions and cravings in our body which, if not brought under subjection and not satisfied by the fullness of Christ in us, will cause us to stumble and falter.

We at Hill 60 had been praying for a length of time that God might send men of God to us again. Our prayers were wonderfully answered in that on September 11th our dear Bro. Olton from Victoria drove into our yard. Upon being asked the question as to what he wanted to bring the men or what he intended to say, his answer was, "I bring and teach Christ and Him crucified, risen again and seated at the right hand of God. My theme and message is Christ". We had a wonderful time here the two evenings and Sunday morning that he stayed in our camp. God was very near and I feel sure that there wasn't one that attended the meetings but felt the definite presence of the Lord. Yes we were led to a rich fountain, namely to the fountain Christ Jesus.

Immediately the next night our dear brother John Toews came into camp. I am sure that anyone that knows him will agree with me that we all rejoiced. With his cheerful and loving smile he seems to lift all cares and worries from us. He too served God and us with two messages. We had a real feast on the word of God. Of special blessing was the message from John 3:1-16. The never tiring and never old story of the love of God to us. Still Christ said, "Ye must be born again", nothing short of that. Praise God we can be too. Christ says, "He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out".

What joy and blessing are such men to us, to whom Christ has become real in their life. May God bless them as they carry on their work for our Master.  
Brethren, let us pray for one another.

Sincerely, John Andres, C-1.

## *My Daily Prayer*

Cleanse Thou my life, that I may be  
A vessel sanctified for Thee,  
And for the Master's use made meet  
And empty broken at Thy feet.

Empty and waiting for Thee to fill,  
Broken and subject to Thy will,  
Ready to serve where Thou wilt call,  
And on the altar place my all.

For Thou didst give Thine all for me,  
That I Thy ransomed child may be,  
And to Thee Lord, myself I give,  
That Christ in me may henceforth live.

And as I walk the narrow road  
In sweet communion with my God,  
My every need by Thee supplied,  
Out of Thy fullness, satisfied.

Composed by Bro. Bert Olton, Victoria.

---

"But God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus".

## Jottings from C-2's Diary

During a quiet and peaceful evening someone smells smoke. He runs out of the bunk-house and seeing flames in the direction of the oil house shouts, "Fire in the oil house. In a flash everyone is on the job, including the foreman although he was in the showers, but while he's still wet he pulls his pants on and is on the way with the rest. Oh, oh, false alarm, it's just flames from the large incinerator which stands beyond the oil house. What a relief!..... Pete Langeman and Mike Bononoski have finished their lathe. Power is supplied by a unique power plant -- on the plan of the old wash machine drive with the pump handle which eccentrically turns a shaft on which is a fly wheel to help perpetuate the motion. Pete claims the lathe reaches a top speed of 2500 revolutions per minute. Also has a small 4" circular saw connected to his power plant which reaches a similar speed and really does a smooth job on fine work..... September 14th saw the arrival of Byron Kent and Collin Winston who were transferred from Camp C-1 Hill 60. During the evenings Byron can be heard in the recreation hall bringing the soothing notes from his coronet at the touch of his adept fingers. Collin has proved to be an active member in the camp's work shop working on carvings and at present, a cedar chest..... Our cook, Harry Kerr, tells us that if the Beacon doesn't hurry up and get out of here on time, it will be a trimonthly (on time one month, trying to be on time the next month!). His meals are better every day, as well as his sense of humor. We must certainly mention the camp mascot -- our kitten named "Toddle". Harry says it's of the "Sooner" variety -- would sooner eat than anything else! He's waiting for the time when he gets a second one which he'll call "Links". This should facilitate beckon the two for dinner -- he'll just call "Toddle-Links, Toddle-Links"!..... Sorry to have kept ourselves in seclusion for so long, but we've decided to keep you more or less informed regularly with jottings from the nicest camp, (at least, that what they say!)

## News - Koksilah Camp

"There will be heavy fighting in the Mediterranean area before the leaves of autumn fall"--- Those were the words and correct forecasting by Prime Minister Churchill. What are your predictions, gentlemen? Have you anything to say in augury of the time "before the icicles of winter drop". One prediction at least came true since our last issue. Frank Redford became the camp's number five motorcycle owner. He reared into the confines of C-3 with the twin cylinders of his Harley "65" purring smoothly. Number six owner is still a dubious question. The experts in prognostication pick Ben Barkman, although several dark horses in the race may surprise us..... More news on the motorcycle front next month.

On September 1st Pete Kinakin, our popular chief cook, left for Alberta to work on his father's farm. This was a temporary compassionate leave, as Pete's father is not well and unable to work on the large farm. Frank Redford has subsequently taken over Pete's position and is doing a fine job of sustaining our physical strength and health.

By the way, what does this term "Fire Season" mean? Camp C-3, second only to Langford as a "hot spot" fire district turned out in force only once this entire season to squelch a blaze in the district's second growth. It seems our excitement this year must come from running through the omnipresent wasp's nests. Of that kind of excitement everyone may easily share.

There was a somewhat confusing typographical error in the account of the ball game described in this camp's July news. To impress upon Headquarters the importance of punctuation (no hard feelings, John) I submit the following illustration which incidentally came from the lips of "Cynical Syl Martin" now in Forestry Warehouse office, Victoria. Distinguish between the two sentences, "Women are pretty, generally speaking", and "Women are pretty generally speaking".

1943

THE BEACON

7

Camp C-3 now boasts an attractive reed organ, donated by Don Snobelen of Victoria. There is a wealth of music stored up in the confines of the unobtrusive box, but what we need now is an organist. If time spent for practice is any indication of what ability we shall have in future, we shall soon be able to announce with pride, "Albert Stunden at the console of the organ, sit back and enjoy yourself during a fifteen minute interlude".

"See the Pacific" became an irresistible urge for four of our number, so on September 4th the four adventurers Bob Philip, Albert Stunden, Elmer Martin, and Wilson Hunsberger turned toward the west with an enthusiastic gleam in their eyes, and the avowed purpose of reaching the West Coast. The trek, a one way distance of 40 miles (approximately) was eased considerably by a twenty mile ride on a logging railroad "speeder". Finally, at Port Renfrew, on the Island's west coast, the four saw the great expanse of the earth's largest body of water. The trip, it was decided, was well worth the effort. The impressive shoreline, with its curious rock formations, pounded incessantly by the giant breakers of the salty ocean establish an impression which cannot easily be forgotten. Moreover, those two nights on the beach have created a new appreciation for the humble camp bunks. Frequently now, after that experience we hear Ab Stunden repeating Robert Herrick's famous poem, "Thanksgiving to God for His House".

Don and Bob Welshman were pleased to have their father with them for a short time. Mr. Welshman's visit renewed numerous friendships among those of the London district and established acquaintances among many others in camp.

-- Wilson Hunsberger, C-3.

## Port Report

Yes, C-6 is still here and very busy although we did skip up last month. With snagging and fire-fighting, the summer has simply flown by.

Last week we welcomed to our camp two new enrollees, Bruce Fadden from Abbotsford, and Dan Remple from Abbotsford. Both are new members in the Forestry. We were sorry to lose one of our old members, Don Ewing. Don has been sent by the Selective Service to teach in one of the Japanese camps in the interior of B.C. Although we will miss our "chief scaler" we know that Don is happier doing the work he has spent so much time training for and we wish him the greatest success. He is under the twenty-five-dollars-a-month scheme.

Our camp has not been without its casualty list this month. Claire Mailer and Walter Martens were off with raker tooth holes in their kneecaps. Later Pete Klassen crossed up with his crosscut and came off with the back of his hand badly cut. Now Alan Vinal is sporting some stitches in a little finger that got too close to the saw. The boys have been working in rough country on big snags and getting some experience with springboards.

Isaac Hildebrandt left on compassionate leave last month and had a two week leave extended until December by Selective Service. Congratulations, Ike.

One wet weekend three C-6ers, Don Ewing, Claire Mailer and Bill Herbert went for a hike up Mt. Arrowsmith. After three days we were about to send out a searching party when they turned up. Oh yes, they had food and blankets along and successfully reached the summit. They claim to have had a good time.

For some time we have been enjoying a good water system. We can boast a shower every night and sometimes before and after volley ball. We think we have the best water heater of all the camps. Our ram never fails.

Besides our apiary, a canned milk box, we at C-6 have located a promising "bee tree" and are waiting a cold snap to investigate our find. We will not however notify the ration board until we are certain of our supply. We hope to find enough so that we can have hot cakes and honey every morning. Speaking of rations -- the wasps nearly cleaned us out of meat until Joe made a wasp trap that has proved a life saver. The boys were complaining of no meat on the table but the cook could not understand this. The flunky discovered the wasps were "flying" it away before the boys got it. Anyone wishing the blue prints and specifications of this trap should write to Joe Mottishaw, foreman C-6.

Since last we reported we have lost two good cooks. Scotty MacDonald left us and S. A. Roddie took his place. "Roddie" was a vet of the Boer War and also of the last Great War. We will long remember his tales of Africa and France. His wounds bothered him and the job was too big, so we lost another good cook. The job is now filled by Lloyd Smith, one of the conchies. If you ask him how he is getting along he will say, "Ask the boys, they have to eat it". After all, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating".

If you were to see a chap in camp here walking along and looking back at the ground behind him, he would not be exactly a "nitwit". He would just be watching the heels of his new Leckie Loggers. For a few days it was a common sight to see the boys counting the caulks, stroking them and rubbing them with vascline, and taking one long last look before the lights went out. When it comes to something new in camp, we are all small boys again.

Through all this Joe still keeps his sense of humor.

-- Lloyd Smith, C-6.

## Q-1 Notables

**BILL BULLER.** Belongs to M. B. church, is our spiritual leader, our first aid man, and scaler. Bill is a quiet chap who says something when he opens his mouth. When out among the snags and stumps, the surroundings have the most pleasant effect on him. It is then he is moved to burst forth in song, at the most unexpected times. However, this may be due to the fact that he gets a weekly "sugar report".

**BERNHARD HILDEBRAND.** Rudnerweidner Mennonite. Hails from Lowe Farm, Manitoba. Happiest man in camp, especially on Saturday, when he goes to spend the weekend with his better half. He is our truck driver, general advisor and counsellor, always prepared to give his two cents worth, for what it is worth. His diet is plain, spuds and meat.

**ANDY HOFER.** Hutterite from Elie Colony, Manitoba. His handiwork is repairing boot. Due to his generosity, his business is operated at a small profit to him. Andy is a cheerful lad, and will never refuse to lend an ear to a creaking "sole".

**ABE JANZEN.** Mennonite of Winkler, Manitoba. He is the tallest man in camp. Letter writing is quite a problem to him. Whenever his "dikshun-ner" is missing, poor Abe is in a dither. He is a very active camper, and attributes his energy to the amount of food he eats, thanks to hot cakes for breakfast, balogna for lunch, and beans with onions for supper. In spite of all this he has a soft heart and a good understanding, (size 11).

---

"Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin forces its way into that tender part of the soul and is suffered to dwell there, the road is paved for a thousand iniquities". -- Watts.



## Q-1 Reporting

Harvest has arrived for Q-1. Instead of pitching sheaves and shoveling grain we mount trees and rob squirrels of their winter supply. We climb the trees and each with a small bucket and a wire hook to catch the branches, pick the cones. They are then taken to camp, spread out and dried. After several days they are sacked and sent away to be threshed, and prepared for reforestation. We are to fill five hundred bags. A group of Q-2 men have come to our assistance. Apparently some of the fellows cannot stand the high altitude and the swaying motion of the trees, and as a result they dream about it at night.

Pay-off for the beemen of our camp is here. A few of the boys have been fortunate enough to find some bee-nests while snagging. Consequently these boys are not concerned about the honey rationing.

We have been specially blessed the past few weeks in having had several missionaries with us. On August 20th Miss Fast, from China, visited us. She related very interesting experiences from her field of service. On the evening of September 5th we were favoured with a visit by Rev. and Mrs. Balzer. After an inspiring service, they showed interesting slides of their mission work in Hyderabad, India. Our hearts were touched because of the sad conditions of India's heathen. The question confronts us, whether we are fulfilling our obligations as Christians towards the benighted pagan. Henry W. Frost, a great man of God says, "The generations of men do not wait for the convenience of the church in respect to their evangelization. Men are born and die, whether or not Christians are ready to give them the gospel. And hence, if the church of any generation does not evangelize the heathen of that generation, those heathen will never be evangelized at all. What is to be done in soul-saving for any generation must be done by that generation.

In view of the above there are two great factors in the missionary problem and program under the constraining influence of which the Christian is obligated to keep himself. The first is compassion, and the second is immediacy".

## Weiners Galore at GJ-4

The scene was Maple Ridge Park, about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles from camp. The time was 8:30 on the evening of Saturday, September 11th. A big full moon was just poking its head up over the distant hills to see what surprises awaited him that night. As he surveyed the scene he breathed a sigh of resignation and went about his nightly tasks.

The occasion was a weiner roast planned by Harry Morrow, our recreation convenor. Thirteen fellows from camp were in attendance, and that number was augmented by a number of young ladies from Webster's Corners and Hancy, making a total of twenty-five. Things got under way with an exciting game of "Duck-on-the-rock", which lasted until it grew too dark and when a number of players complained of being hit by miniature boulders. No came a number of more refined and quieter games around the camp-fire, after which Harry led a lively sing-song. Later came the main item of the agenda -- the food. Hot dogs, fruit cake and pop were the order of the evening as well as marshmallows.

We believe everyone did have a good time and our thanks go to Harry for his effort.

Dave Tschetter is at present enjoying a visit from his wife and his father. Marie Tschetter's father was also here for a few days, but has since returned home.

Line Barnett will be in camp this weekend -- the first in quite awhile. Reason? His wife and baby have gone home to Toronto!

Henry Vogt had a tonsillectomy recently. Paul Poetker and Rusty Simmons went back to hospital for treatments for knee and leg respectively.

-- Stan Outhouse, GT-4.

## Quips from Q-2

Besides going into town via truck and "jeep" we now have a third mode of transportation. Dave Ratzlaff, Ed Enns and Otto Helmer, R.C.A.S.C., have each purchased to themselves motorcycles, which add greatly to the din and general confusion of this inland metropolis.

We've had only one fire up this way so far this year, and this one was just a big "smudge" that Waldy Neufelt and his paratroopers took care of -- Henry Funk, Mel Henderson, Jake Toews, Abe Remple and Alex Kirby have just returned from a week's holiday at Rock Bay.

Johnny "this-is-mail-day" Froese, and Henry "have-another-helping" Heidebrecht are still the hapless victims of the boil plague -- does anybody know a cure? John Braun has been doing a swell job in the kitchen for the past month or so, ably assisted by that "bird stuffin' fella" Jake Ediger in this cement-mixing and gravel-crushing business. "Zoot-suit" and "Five cents" round out the staff.

Our boss, Dave Martell, has just lost a three day battle with the dentist. Walking into the cook-shack on his arrival back in camp he announced, "That's the last tooth 'Doc' Christie will ever pull out of my head". I guess it will, unless he can grow some more. Carl Krause, our champion knife and fork man, was heard to remark slyly, "How's she gummin', Dave?" ..... And that's all for now, friends!

## Kewthree Krumms

Hello, everybody! How time does fly! It seems as if your humble camp editor had just laid down his pen after completing the August news roundup and here it is high time that he gets busy again. Jake Loeppky remarked the other day, "Time sure flies; I feel like writing home and telling them it is after Christmas here already and.....", the rest can better be imagined!

Annual furloughs are just around the corner. Discussions on when, how, or if at all each one is going, are beginning to be heard. It all reminds one of last fall when everyone was impatiently looking forward to the time when the dust of camp life could be shaken off for a few short days. Speaking of furloughs -- they are a wonderful invention but for the fact that the tickets have to be return. Or were they all return? Fellow traveler, is that conscientious objection? It is too much objection and not enough conscientious. Remember, we became conchies of our own free will. If our path at present is too narrow -- well friend, much as it hurts to say, there are wider paths; only don't try to widen this, out narrow path.

Did we say return tickets? Well, there is one conchie, no two, who won't be buying them. Ted Harder has received his discharge after much patient waiting. Teddy and his wife, who came out last October are going back to Ontario as soon as they can get away. Who will be the happier, Teddy or his wife? We'll leave that for them to argue. What we'd like to infer is that we hope they won't forget "the life of a 'cahnchie'", Teddy's own creation. We'll miss you, Teddy.

Not all one way tickets are as joyously paid for. Henry Braun knows of one that caused as much mental anguish, if not more, than a return ticket. Henry's wife, who came out last October was called home recently by the illness of her father which has taken a sudden turn for the worse. Life certainly is no respecter of persons. Henry and Teddy knew each other prior to coming to camp, worked together as long as Teddy's health permitted as partners. Now the one goes back with his wife, and the other stay and loses his wife for the occasional weekends that he could see her.

1943

THE BEACON

11

Recently we received glad (?) tidings that Q-3 is to be the scene of extensive fall planting operations. Because our number is very limited at present and the number of trees to be planted is unlimited, we feel quite sure that we are due for a population increase. You aristocratic campers -- perhaps your aristocracy will be put to the test again amid less aristocratic surroundings. Will it prevail?

Pardon our justifiable pride, but we believe we have a member of a trade in camp that is found in no other on the Island. Believe it or not, we boast of a snake charmer among the boys in camp. So far, for reasons best known to himself, he has chosen to remain incognito. However, Pete Epp can testify to the veracity of the above statement. A live snake in the soap box is rather disconcerting and we understand Pete's untiring efforts to bring the culprit to justice.

Lloyd Eby, from Q-4 Courtenay, arrived in camp a few days ago with a truck to assist in graveling our road to pave the way for planting. Don't be afraid to come up fellows, the sailing is fine.

The fire season has slipped by so far without giving us a chance to demonstrate the result of two years training as fire-fighters.

-- Peter Wolfe, Q-3.

## Library for Campees

Dear Beacon Reader:

Whoever and wherever you are, this is a message to you from the Young People's Truth Seeker's Class in Vancouver, B.C.

Are you one of the boys in camp? Then we give you a Christian welcome to come and worship and sing praises with us at the little church at 525 East 49th Avenue in Vancouver, just one block west of the Fraser Line (Nos. 6 or 7) Street Car at 49th Avenue. Here we gather every Saturday night in the basement at 7.45 p.m. Night lodging is provided for you at 555 East 49th Avenue, just a few doors from the church.

Now a chat with all the parents, relatives and friends of our Mennonite boys who are here in B. C. in camps and on the farms. We wish to give these boys the service of a Christian Library. We have no books, but are near to the boys. You have the books, but are a distance from these, your loved ones. How about sending us those books you wish them to read and we will mail them to the various addresses as requested. You may either donate the books to this, your Boy's Library, or you may loan them. They will be returned when requested.

The boys are asking for Christian and other good literature, in the English or German language, mainly Christian and of various subjects.

Please let God answer our prayers through you!

Send all correspondence and literature to your Librarian,  
Mr. Herman Klassen, 6613 Argyle Street, Vancouver.

---

A sunbeam has no power to shine apart from the sun;  
Neither have we apart from Christ.

## Seymour Camp

The appearance of GT-5 camp has been changed in the past month when our row of bunkhouses had to be moved back about twenty feet as it seems they were built on the exact centre of the surveyed continuation of the Indian River road. It was essential to use this road continuation in making available a certain supply of wood. Now we have an attractive (?) boulevard between the two rows of bunk houses which enhances the general appearance of the place, but we hope the traffic will not be too heavy on this section.

The compressor and "jack-hammers" have done a marvelous job of assisting our "powder-man" enlarge the rock cut on the mountain roadway. No doubt it will be a relief to the inhabitants of Deep Cove to have this annoying part of our road project draw to a close as the concussion of the explosives reverberating above this quiet little town all day long must have made it seem like a veritable "blitz". Our labours on the mountain road and on the wood-cutting project are occasionally interrupted by fire calls. But generally these incidents occurred on Sundays for some inexplicable reason. However they have been few in number and of no great size.

Ben Hicbert from Green Timbers has taken over the culinary duties at the camp while our regular cook, Frank Owen-Reese takes a vacation after putting in continual service since the opening of GT-5 in early June, 1942.

Twelve of our number joined with the Deep Cove Blood Donors on September 1st and attended the Vancouver Red Cross Blood Clinic. For most of us it was the first time, but no ill effects were experienced and all put in the usual work the following day.

After three months in the hospital, Dave Jantzi returned to camp on August 11th, and has since received a leave of absence and has returned to his home in Ontario. His leg was improving rapidly and he was busy in his bunk-house workshop with various projects despite the fact that navigation was somewhat hampered by the use of crutches. The best of wishes go with him from all the boys and we hope his leg will soon be in perfect condition again.

Jack M. Johnston, formerly of C-5 now holds the position of timekeeper for this camp. A long, lean, lanky lad and a congenial comrade. After two weeks of faithfully performing 6 a.m. physical calisthenics along the famous Atlas lines with "yours truly" he was somewhat alarmed at the formation of what he called "bumps", but on being informed that they were only muscles, he has consented to continue with this method of beginning each day.

Our camp personnel has also been strengthened with the addition of Norman Walters, formerly of camp Q-3, and Jacob Goertzen of camp C-5. Jake, being a medical student fills a much needed First Aid position for our camp. Another recent addition -- Don Miller of Kitchener, Ontario. Camp life to him is still new and exciting and I am sure his genial nature will enable him to continue it as such.

-- Andrew Steckly, GT-5.

---

"The last and best fruit, which ripens late in a soul ever warm, is tenderness toward the hard, patience with the impatient, kindly feeling for the selfish, and philanthropy toward the misanthropic".

1943

THE BEACON

13

## News & Views of Q-4

As time turned **August into September**, Q-4 experienced different changes and events that leave the scars and marks on this peaceful little community on the sunny banks of the Puntledge River.

John Rowe, the former timekeeper and associate editor for the Beacon, departed from us to take up high school teaching in the interior of B.C. We are wishing you all success John, hoping you are enjoying your work. Bill Kirby is now carrying on as timekeeper enjoying the work and performing it with satisfactory results. Only two days after John Rowe's departure Mr. Joe White our cook bid us farewell, who for the last nine months had decorated our tables with the tastiest meals, has left us to enjoy life at home in Victoria. His spry walk at seventy years young could put many a junior to blush for perfect posture.

Leaving C-4 Elias Brubacher, an artist in the art of cooking, is putting his talents into realities here now with much success, for mealtime is looked forward to as an event of the day.

We were happy to welcome back John Dyck from Q-7 where he was recuperating from an appendicitis operation. The operation was the first of its kind here this summer, but is no longer the only one, for John Berg a short time later appeared under the skillful surgeon hand of Dr. Straith with the same cause. At present John is busy regaining lost pounds, health and strength at Q-7 and at the same time being watchman, camp staff and everything that goes with it. Being followed by the same fate was Bert Grainger after two weeks in the hospital. His step is still slow and soft but his condition is improving fast, for now after a week of recovering in camp he is already able to take up the task of gatekeeping.

The latest patient is the impatient Henry Balzer who was rushed to the hospital and a few hours later experienced an appendicitis operation. It was a thing of the past before he knew what actually happened and now he is well on the way to recovery.

Lloyd Eby, truck driver, recently left us for Q-3 where he is hauling gravel to condition roads. His place as truck driver is filled by Elmer Burkholder. His careful driving and gentleness on the bumps turns the ride into a pleasure trip.

Work is progressing on the three fronts according to plan, namely, bucking wood, building road and excavating for a root cellar. In the latter, the most resistance is encountered, slowly but steadily advances are being made at every swing of pick and plunge of shovel, the completion can already be foreseen, it is expected to be the store house of the Forestry Farm produce.

A remedy for the drudgery of washing clothes has reached us by the arrival of a washing machine, thus the scrub board loses its first place in the wash house, and "dis water" hands are a thing of the past, so wash days are happy days.

FLASH -- Lloyd Eby has just been rushed to the hospital for an appendix operation.

-- Ruben Ferster, Q-4.

---

"Thou canst not be in the highest place till thou hast been in the lowest".

## Q-6 Report

What is the matter with a fellow when he dips his pen in the ink ( a fountain pen) about a dozen times in fifteen minutes and has not written a word!?? Well, you camp editors have an answer I am sure! It is not due to nervousness nor absentmindedness, because it happens only about once a month -- reporting time.

Since the last report, the boys here have been traveling, fire-fighting, snagging, cord-wood cutting, standby, sleeping, eating, and maybe sometimes -- eh, well ---!!!

Traveling. Oh, yes, Monday morning, July 26th rising time was 3.30 a.m. and after breakfast the truck took the boys for a ride 23 miles up the Island to Fanny Bay. Picnic day? Ah, no, fire-fighting. The fire which had started the previous day was employing somewhat around 125 men (mostly loggers) and was getting to be of no minor concern to the V.L. & M. Logging Company. Two days were spent at the fire. Then another fire started 18 miles down Island, so the boys left the former fire and attended the latter, and three days at that extinguished every spark. Then again on Tuesday, August 17th they went for a ride to Port Alberni, however, one day finished this one.

Cord-wood Cutting. Well, to see all the cord-wood piled up in neat piles over a large area one gets the impression there must be a saw-mill operating under steam power. But on closer observation one sees two men (shirts off, generally) buzzing away with a bucking saw. If it were cool one could see steam rising no doubt. So it's similar to steam-power, patented under the name of "Armstrong".

A contractor will take care of the hauling and loading of the wood. Such an one is already here, using a two-ton Ford truck. He is Henry Klassen of Vancouver. Soon the carloads of wood will be rolling to where they are most needed.

Sleeping and Eating. This requires very little effort, at least to these boys. Although one does wonder sometimes whether or not the stomach is (but it must be) tougher than the new synthetic rubber. Otherwise, all is well!

On the evening bus of September 4th who should come but our former camp editor in the person of Paul L. Storms, now of Green Timbers camp. But Paul was not alone, oh, noooo! Too lonesome. There were two fellow comrades along, Jake Neufeld and Aaron Ewert. But that's not all! Nooooo!! Each fellow had his gal!!! Well that was swell, we enjoyed their visit, especially must they be commended on their fine singing. We wish them all success, and come again! Anne Gossen (Johnny's sister) was among the weekend visitors and she stayed several days longer visiting with the Thiessen's, and of course, brother Johnny.

Shortly before Paul (the pioneer of our garden) came, several of us boys pulled out a few weeds. Paul did not make any criticism one way or another, but I'll bet he thought a lot! Probably we are a poor lot of gardeners, at the best. But we're still learning. And the slogan still holds true, "A person gets out of a thing about what he puts into it". A slacker is not found in the front lines "nowhere, noplacé, at notime"

-- Joe Weis, Q-6.

## News Q-8

There are now only seventeen boys, the foreman and cook here at Q-8, but even so, we get along O.K. and sometimes almost enjoy ourselves! The boys at present are working about five miles from camp, lifting ties on an old railway grade and with the help of a "cat" are completing a road through to the Salmon River which will also be used as a fire guard in the near future during slash-burning.

1943

THE BEACON

15

## "NEWS Q-8" (cont.)

We have been very fortunate in that there have been no fires in our territory to date, although you will no doubt see smoke up our way in the near future as the Salmon River Logging Company expects to burn slash.

There are not a great many sports one can indulge in at this camp but we do play volley ball and have on two occasions played Army Camp 3 on their home ground. Luck favoured us, and at the rate the opposing team are rallying, the writer feels confident that there are some close and exciting games in future store, as more willing players and better sports could not be found than in the Camp 3 fellows.

Unauthorized rumours say that Q-2 has a fair team and we are waiting for the time when we can span the 15 miles between camps as a group and match our agility with theirs.

The last to leave our camp was Ray Bradley, who after being ill for some time was transferred to Green Timbers where we hope he is fairing well.

The most surprised fellow in camp we believe was Frank Koop, who after meeting a bear on a fire trail and exchanging a few grunts feels himself eligible for a 100 yard dash contest.

We feel that there is one who needs mentioning yet, that is the best "flap-jack" maker alive! That's our cook, Mr. William Ross. If you don't believe it, just ask him.

We also might mention that if it's hunting you're longing for, this is the place to come. As many as 25 deer have been seen en route to Campbell River from our camp.

Among the more recent visitors to our out-of-the-way camp were Frank Koop's father and Rev. Penner, whom I'm sure you all know well.

-- Gordon Hobbs, Q-8.

## GJ-3 News Roundup

Compassionate leave was granted to three Neufeld brothers, Neil, Abe, and Ernie, of Didsbury, Alberta, in August. Their mother had been seriously ill for quite some time and when they received word that her condition became worse, were granted leave. She passed away about ten days after they left camp. We all in this camp wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved. On the expiration of this leave, they were granted an extension of one month to assist in the harvest at home.

Just when the fellows here began to think that they were coming through the summer without a single fire, the inevitable happened. One rather cool Sunday morning the Forest Ranger came into camp with the news that the No. 1 Crew was to go out to a fire in the Fraser Canyon. After hurriedly loading a tool box, bedding, and several day's supply of food into the waiting truck, ten boys set out on their 100 mile journey. The fire covered about an acre and had been brought under control before the crew arrived, but they extinguished it completely with their hand tank pumps. Two days later, when they were on their way back to camp, they were recalled to another one at Log Creek at Hatlatch Lake. They stayed at this one until it was extinguished, aided partially by a good rainfall. They were glad to get back to camp after 8 days of camping in the open.

Three days after the No. 1 Crew had been called out, another fire broke out in the logging operations of the Fraser River Timber Co. at Katz. Every last man except one with an injured knee, were out on this one. In fact, all those in Farm Aid Units were called in to help battle this conflagration. The threat to the logging camp and the settlement on the shore of the Fraser was overcome on the first day the men were there. During the second night the rain began to fall, and after a few days the men returned to camp. They were glad to get back, too.

## "GT-3 NEWS ROUNDUP" (cont.)

Jake Dyck and Abe Wiens who were recalled from a farm at Abbotsford to fight fire, have returned to help wind up the harvest work. Jake Thiessen, John Unger and George Brown, who apparently have done all the damage they could as a Farm Aid Unit around Chilliwack, have returned to camp.

Going home for the weekends appears to have its drawbacks as well as advantages. All the young husbands, and at least one who hopes to be one in the not too distant future, did not take into consideration the whims of the fickle British Columbia Mother Nature when they last went to see their better halves. They left camp in high spirits and enjoyed at least moderately good weather at first, but every one returned in a very heavy downpour of rain. It is most unfortunate that bicycles have no tops for shedding rain.

Speaking of bicycles, there has been a regular epidemic of bicycle buying going on here since last May. The following are proud possessors of this means of locomotion: Pete Loewen, Henry Janzen, Pete Martens, Ben Reimer, Waldemar Hooge, George Brown, Gordon Dyck, John Unger, Jake Thiessen, and Abe Tieszen.

The Headquarters Staff of The Beacon wishes to express its feeling of sympathy and thoughts of comfort to the Neufeld brothers at this time of bereavement. May the Father above comfort you and guide you to that Bright Home where sorrow shall be no more.

## Powell River News

We're making our appearance again -- oh no, we aren't dead, but just hibernating.

The six miles of road building was completed during July. The last long mile proved the most work for the heavy gang. Yes, and several good feeds of strawberries were enjoyed by most of the fellows.

Some twenty miles of old roads have been slashed out and reopened. Namely, from the Gordon Pacha Lake to Dodd Lakes and from Duck Lake through to Myrtle Point. H. C. Kinghorn was with us several days doing surveying and locating the new road for maps. At present snagging is the order of the day, with eight sets out.

Ivan Schaber has been transferred to Horne Lake camp to fill a vacancy there. We greatly miss his cheerful presence but hope that he likes his new location.

Camp GT-6 greatly regrets the passing of Bambi. For almost three months Bambi has been the centre of attraction and was a real pet around camp. He had learned several tricks which he was always willing to perform upon being rewarded with apple pie. He died very suddenly; nobody seems to know what happened except that he must have eaten something poisonous. He now rests peacefully in a small grave at one end of the rock garden, with "Bambi" inscribed with stones on the grave.

Raymond Neufeld of Langley Prairie, is the latest enrollee at our camp. We welcome him, an old acquaintance to many of us.

Paul Comm just received word of work as an orderly in a hospital. Good luck, Paul  
-- Earl Coupland, GT-6.



1943

THE BEACON

17

## Camp Q-4, Courtenay

Elmer was slightly in the lead but was being hard pressed by Isaac, Ruben and John who were showing rare sprinting power in the home stretch. Thus, one evening not long ago, the inmates of shack 4 came dusting into camp shouting that they'd been chased by a bear. Later, cross questioning revealed that they'd seen a bear which, no doubt, was scared to death and dashed into the woods. This was interpreted as a cunning attempt on the part of the bear to surround our heroes who, forthwith and strategically, "made tracks" to thwart the expected encircling movement. Well, who wouldn't?

Toby Schmidt and Johann Friesen left for their homes early this month after being medically reclassified. We were glad that they could return to Saskatchewan, though sorry that it had to be on account of poor health.

The Comox Hospital is never long without a Q-4 representative. Usually he is the good looking young man with the stitches in his side in Ward 12, for appendicitis is very fashionable here. Ollie, our instructor, began the fad this spring, since when several of his pupils have followed suit. Latest to succumb are John Berg and Bert Grainger. John Dyck, now recovered from the same operation, has been placed at Q-7 as caretaker.

The Farm Project "F" is beginning to pay dividends, a natural result of cultivating, weeding, and general coaxing and pampering efforts of Henry Neufeld and Company. Carrot and beets are going out now and potatoes and turnips will soon be available. At Q-4, slowly and back-breakingly, a hillside is being excavated to make a root cellar where the farm produce will be stored.

The wandering reporter sees: Aaron Friesen building a miniature model log cabin...  
... Bill Kirby tending the beautiful sweet peas growing beside his house..... Val Peters absorbed in books of black magic and ventriloquism.....

Joe Bush says: A fellow gets a warped outlook on life if he doesn't watch himself. For instance this forest protection work twists your weather values all around, "Fair is foul and foul is fair". At least that's what everyone from the fire-spotting lookout man on up (rather, on down) seems to think. The first symptom that you're slipping is that you catch yourself in a conversation something like this: "Beautiful weather!", says the Assistant Ranger, peering at you through the mist and pulling his tin hat down around his shoulders. "Marvelous!", you reply enthusiastically, standing on one foot and kicking the other to shake the water out of your ears (slight exaggeration). "If it'll just keep pouring down for another month the summer will be over and the fire season licked".

In the next stage, logically enough, you find yourself dreaming of retiring in your old age to the Queen Charlotte Islands where rain streams down in gratifying quantities all year round. Fight this notion! Now or never is the time to resist. Train yourself to be a man who can either take his rain or leave it alone.

Remember that there's a place for everything -- and in camp sunshine is one thing we need plenty of!!

---

"Principles do not depend upon circumstances. Right is right everywhere".

## Musician Enrols at Green Timbers Depot

Such a distinguished musician as Hans Heydebreck, who during the past year played first part in the violin section of the Vancouver Junior Symphony Orchestra under the leadership of Garbovitsky, graced the Manning Depot with his enrollment on September 7th and has since thrilled the fellows with his skilled playing.

Hans' violin became part and parcel of him from early childhood and he was already an accomplished violinist when migrating to the Dominion from Europe in 1930. In Vancouver he taught music. He knows how to put soul and feeling into every stroke of the bow. At first we were not aware of his ability as he made no brag and his modesty has only added to his true greatness. But no man can enter a Forestry camp with a music case under his arm without the fellows demanding an audition and so it was that we realized his possession of the finer art of interpretive music. We are wondering now what camp will be favoured with his transfer. Hans is Lutheran but attended frequently at Knox United and also fellowshipped with the Quakers.

That's the trouble with this Manning Depot. No sooner do we become acquainted with a fellow and love him because of what he's worth or what we see in him than he is allocated elsewhere. We do not like to be selfish, but we sure wish many of those whom we have been the first to welcome into the Forestry camps would stay in our midst and continue to contribute to the social and spiritual life which we enjoy here.

Only ten minutes after the above man made his appearance at the Depot, Albert Boug also of Vancouver, set his suitcase on the office steps and began to look things over. This pleasant fellow is none other than a younger brother of Harold Bough who received his medical discharge from the service on August 13th and is now employed with the Central Auto Painters in Vancouver.

Sam Toews, suffering from back trouble was discharged from this camp as of August 23rd, returning to his home at Swallow, Alberta.

Suffering from skin rashes, more numerous and irritating at some periods than otherwise, Ray Bradley was transferred to this Depot from the Rock Bay camp for observation and necessary medical attention, arriving here on September 4th.

Joe Kucher, Toronto storeclerk, made his appearance in camp on August 24th and found himself in for a big surprise. Joe came here with a mistaken idea of what he was to do and perhaps would never have come three thousand miles from the Queen City had he known. Considering Joe hasn't done manual work of any extent for the last fifteen years, he has been doing quite well but finds himself 'all in' by the time it's five o'clock. Joe is Pentecostal in faith and studied several years for the ministry.

A third year student in Arts and Science at the University of Vancouver, Gordon Roper of Lethbridge, Alberta, came to us on August 28th. He is Christadelphian in faith. Both Gordon and Joe were transferred to Camp C-5 at Nanaimo on September 2nd.

Howard Kelly, from Powell River camp, after a week's leave of absence at his home in Vancouver, returned to camp August 17th where he is convalescing. Howard put himself on a water diet for over a month, eating very little at all during that time, and although he lost twenty pounds, practically retained his usual energy. But now he is eating again although still spasmodically. Howard made a splendid job of repainting the large Forestry Nursery sign which stands in front of the nursery on the Pacific Highway. Whatever you want done, just ask Howard, because his wide knowledge of everything makes him a very handy man. His cheerful willingness to work long hours astonishes us.

1943

THE BEACON

19

Doug Riseborough and Henry Hiebert have been doing some graceful diving in the water tank. But that's one disadvantage of our beautiful nursery, we haven't even got a stream to swim in.

The campees enjoyed a spiritual treat on September 1st and 2nd when Rev. John Toews from Alberta and Rev. John Penner from Saskatchewan did the preaching. The boys have been attending quite frequently the Green Timbers Mission which is only one and a half miles from the camp, and enjoy the services held there with some of the fellows taking part.

Ever since Labour Day when the boys enjoyed a holiday weekend, the campus and surrounding territory has been shrouded in smoke. The foremen have taken advantage of the warm dry weather this week to clear up some sixty acres of plantations by burning in preparation for tree planting. The boys have been watching the fire closely and a number are kept on patrol duty for several hours after supper. A peculiar observation is the smoke hanging with great intensity over the Pacific Highway, most noticeable during the early hours of the morning. The night watchman explains it this way -- the continuous traffic creates a certain vacuum over the highway and the smoke rushes in -- which explanation seems quite reasonable.

Henry Hiebert is kept busy these days with the large truck drawing bags of sawdust for the seedbeds and bars of fir cones for seed extraction. The sawdust protects the seedlings from the more severe winter weather. It is sprinkled on each bed by hand, requiring two bags to a bed 50 feet by 4 feet. The latter part of August the boys layed many beds in the acreage in front of the camp and next to the highway in preparation for spring planting.

Jim Loewen's wife is now working for Mrs. Klassen next to camp, and Jim rejoices that he can see his companion and baby daughter Esther more often now.

The best news has been left till last. We are happy to report the conversion of Abe Thiessen who accepted Christ as his personal Saviour early Sunday morning, August 15th, and testified to his new joy in the service in the recreation hall that morning. Abe claims he is putting on weight and feels better since he was delivered from the smoking habit. Abe's life is a real witness at camp. He has found Christ not only saves but satisfies.

Cheerio for now, everybody! We'll be back with more news in the next issue of the Beacon. So until then, good-bye, keep smiling, and may God bless you all!

Editor, GT-1.

SUBSCRIBE NOW  
for The Beacon

USE THE ATTACHED COUPON

Tell others about it - -

Your Friends, Young People's  
Groups, and other Church  
Organizations

THE BEACON,  
Box 6, Lake Cowichan, B.C.

Sirs: Please find enclosed 50¢ for 6 issues \_\_\_\_\_  
- \$1.00 for 12 issues \_\_\_\_\_

This is a NEW Subscription \_\_\_\_\_; a RENEWAL \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)

2-9. \_\_\_\_\_