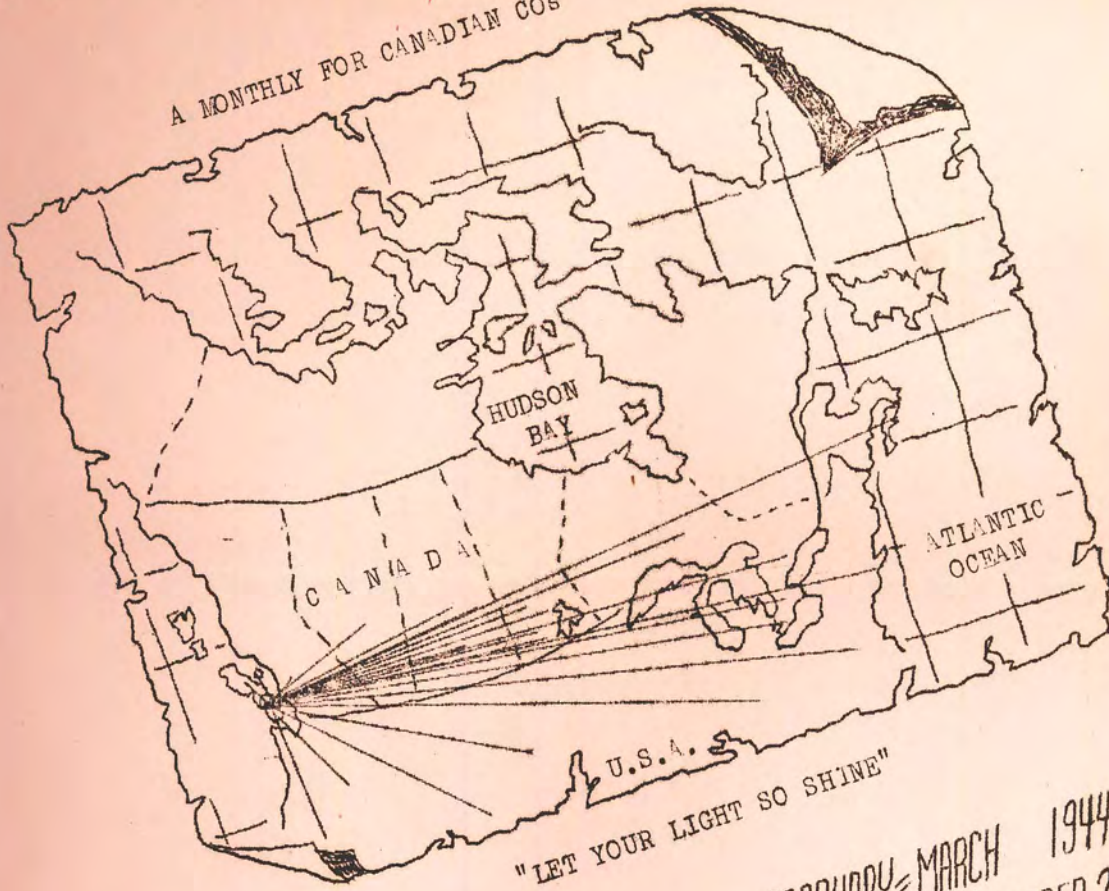


A MONTHLY FOR CANADIAN COS



"LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE"

FEBRUARY-MARCH 1944  
VOLUME 3 = NUMBER 2

# THE BEACON

LAKE COWICHAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA



ARTICLE 3 - MEMBERS &  
 FEBRUARY-MARCH 1944

# THE BEACON

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



*When the Moon  
Rises  
on the Ocean*

The ocean seethes; Vancouver's fading shore  
Is strung one twinkling garland of pale light;  
And as the waters boil and swirl dim night  
Engulfs the shimmering port; mist -- eery hoar,  
Like gossamer, is panting ancient lore  
Of chaos and disharmony -- a sight  
That's beauty and vague order still; yon height  
Of scintillation swoons; the glimmer's o'er.  
Night could not wear a sable, ebon gown  
More peacefully, more placid, and serene!  
An hour's dim, a star's fast fading frown:  
Faint ether muscles shaping on a screen  
Of surging waters, mountain heights, and isles  
The moon into those rare October smiles.

*Looking into  
the Unknown*

When I have watched the vast and starry night,  
Regions unfathomable of dread unknown;  
When I have seen pale, iridescent light  
O'er heaven's dew-bespangled eyebrows thrown;  
When I have gazed, some aged sage of yore,  
Into the smouldering light of Milky Way,  
Or felt the moon its hazy incense pour  
O'er dreaming night in nebulous array:  
When I have dreamt beside a moonlight stream,  
Eyeing the argent ripples on the shore,  
Seeing the waters flash a poignant beam  
Of some bright meteor that's to be no more --  
Then like a child at gathering dusk of day,  
Folding my hands, I humbly kneel and pray.

Oh to be living at the water's edge,  
Living in carefree manner like a bird;  
Oh to be flitting through the leafy hedge,  
Singing enraptured by a tune unheard!  
Oh to be living by the bounteous food  
Which godly hands prepared for tiny things,  
And be conversant with the latent mood  
Which stirs the soul of robin as he sings:  
To see the vision which he stores to praise,  
To see it in the mist of closing day;  
And while the sun blinks yet with sleepy rays  
Repeat his chorus e'er he flit away!  
And when the morning's yawning on the hill  
To be a-singing and a-chirping still!

*To Live  
Like a Bird*

~~~~~

-- Composed by J. Goerzen, C-2

One of our more talented compees, Jacob Goerzen has composed a host of poems on different subjects. These are a few of his excellent selection which portrait his skillful ability in composing. He is one of the men who appreciates the particular charm nature's mountains and lakes lends to the landscape on the coast here in B.C.



## Spiritual Life of Camp Q-3

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ", Ephesians 1:3. I count it a privilege and joy to be able to testify and tell others of many sincere young Christian men in this school which the Lord has us at present, and how they are allowing the Lord to use them. Many testify to the fact that they would not like to exchange their camp experience for anything that the world has to offer, because it has meant so much to them to have an experience with the Lord such as this. To some it has brought them to the place where they realized they were sinners and they have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour. What could be more blessed?

This article, in a small way, is meant to give a general idea of the spiritual blessings, and the way our work is carried on in this camp.

Those who so desire take part in the morning devotions. A short passage of scripture is read and prayer is offered for the blessings we receive, and for the food that is provided daily for our physical bodies.

Sunday is looked forward to by many of the men. We have Sunday School in the morning. A various number who are capable of teaching take part, thus we have no difficulty in getting a teacher, even though most of us have not had very much experience as such.

For the evenings we have a usual program arranged by a committee. It consists of singing, recitations, readings, testimonies and then we usually have a message. Some of our young men have been blessed with a special talent for singing, and thereby we are able to enjoy duets, quartets, and also a double quartet. On Wednesday evening we usually have our weekly prayer meeting. What a blessed privilege we have to gather in peace and quietness and bow before our Heavenly Father and lay our petitions at His feet. It certainly should give us new courage to go on with the Lord, because of the love He has shed toward us, and the way He answers our prayers.

We also wish to mention our ministers who so faithfully minister to our needs. We might mention those who have visited us since we have moved up here to Q-3. Brother Heindrieks from Manitoba, Brother Toews from Manitoba, and Brother Stevanus from Ontario. Brother Toews arranged a program recently, which was rendered by the boys at the Black Creek General Conference Mennonite Church. It is a wonderful way to testify for our blessed Saviour. Let us remember the work of the Lord in prayer, that we might work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work.

## Conchies Named War Heroes

The newest names on the list of war heroes are those of British conscientious objectors. A special corps, operating with Britain's airborne troops, boasts of fifty of the COs who have refused to take military service on Religious grounds. These men are with the parachute troops, and drop unarmed into enemy territory to treat the wounded and then make their way to safety. They are attached to R.A.M.C. units, and their officer in charge has described their work of parachuting into enemy territory unarmed as 'one of the most laborious and difficult tasks of the war'. This truly shows forth the innermost spirit of service in the life and action of a real CO.



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## Camp G J-1 News

Last week this camp was a seething caldron of excitement. A rumour had been spread that the first week of February would see us in action. However, beyond the wildest dreams and expectations of the most hopeful, orders were issued that today the zero hour had come. Everyone rushed to their posts and at the close of the first half day, no less than 64,000 trees were pulled, tied and heeled in, before the murderous onslaught. Due to the imminent danger of the attack being blatted, reinforcements were summoned from the Seymour camp, hastily assembled and with a minimum of training, rushed into the fray at the side of their comrades. The field was carried by storm. Tabulations on the last day of January show one million trees torn from their moorings, calmly awaiting shipment to the Island.

It is true, this was not accomplished without a few cold fingers and the odd stiff back, but all were consoled with the thought that there would be more lame backs before the trees were all planted! According to the latest communique, a vast group of personnel is under way to assure a successful culmination of this operation, which means every tree planted in its new environment. After this we can ease back and patiently wait until the next lifting period.

Well, boys, this is the most exciting news from this outpost, but something is bound to happen before next month. See if it doesn't!

-- Oscar C. Waterbury, GT-1.

## Watch Next Month

As the Alternative Service Camps are closing down at the end of March, this will quite probably be the last issue to be published from the camp. In future, we expect to carry on publication from a central office, depending on where we will be located. Contributions will be welcomed primarily from our immediate friends, the Alternative Service Workers, wherever they will be situated, then also from our subscribers and readers who may have items of interest regarding COs and their activities. The policy of the Paper will be slightly altered, and we shall publish this in an early issue. The Paper, we trust, will continue to serve as a vital news organ amongst COs throughout Canada, and articles or contributions carrying out this purpose are most welcome. Up-to-date news of CO action is particularly wanted, as this keeps the Paper fresh and maintains a prime purpose for which the Paper was organized. Other articles such as have been published in the past will also be received gratefully. We urge the ASWs to keep the news coming, as you are our main supporters, and we trust you may be able to continue your fine backing for a better Paper in the future.

-- The Staff.

We cannot know the grief  
That men may borrow;  
We cannot see the souls  
Storm-swept by sorrow;  
But love can shine upon the way  
Today, tomorrow,  
Let us be kind.

Upon the wheel of pain so many weary lives are broken,  
We live in vain who give no tender token.  
Let us be kind.



## AMERICAN C.O.S

**IMPRISONED.** In the United States there were at February 3rd, 1944, a total number of 2709 COs in Federal Prisons, according to figures released by the National Service Board for Religious Objectors (NSBRO) in Washington, D.C.

The Advisory Section announced that of this number, 1815 were Jehovah's Witnesses and the 894 remaining belonged to other denominations or had no religious affiliation. The tabulation is based on records of the Federal Bureau of Prisons as to which men in prison claimed to be COs.

An additional number of approximately 500 men have served prison terms in the past and have since been released. This brings the total to about 3200 who have served prison sentences under the Selective Service Act. This number constitutes somewhere around half the total of 6366 sentences handed down for all types of act violations to present date.

The total number of COs in prison is increasing, the Bureau said, because of the longer sentences being handed out and because the number of paroles and releases is below the number of new prisoners being sentenced.

An estimate of approximately 200 COs a month are being sent to prison, of which about seventy-five percent are JW's. Apart from the number of JW's, who are considered a separate problem by the Federal Bureau, no reliable figures were available regarding other denominations.

**NEARLY 15000 CONCHIES.** Figures of several months ago showed that of the millions of men processed by the huge Selective Service machine, only 6677 had been definitely classified as COs in the United States. The majority of these were serving in labour camps where they worked on soil conservation, reclamation and reforestation projects. These camps were formerly operated by the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps). Housed in approximately 60 camps from coast to coast, COs were under Army jurisdiction, did their own work, paid their upkeep or were supported by church funds or financial aid from sympathers.

Classified as objectors willing to do non-combatant work were a total of 6977 others. These would do work as ambulance drivers, stretcher bearers, etc. Of these, the most noteworthy is Cinemactor Lew Ayres, who left a CO camp for non-combatant work. In prison for draft law violations were approximately 1300 others who were avowed COs, half of them Jehovah's Witnesses, whose claims did not get draft board recognition.

Though the total of these groups, approximately 15000, seemed very small compared to the millions of draftees, actually their number far exceeded that of COs in World War I. Then, 3989 COs were confined to camps and 1300 accepted non-combatant duties.

World War II's total is far below that of Great Britain, which has 50000 of them. One possible reason for this is the fact that Britain has been involved in the war for a comparatively longer period than the United States. Another reason -- many of the conchies had other reasons for deferment, therefore were not officially listed as COs. These reasons for deferment range from occupational situations, mental, moral or physical disability to dependents.

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"Just growing old has no particular merit" -- P.E.



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**WORK OF INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE.** The most populous province of India, Bengal, is the home of more than 60,000,000 Indians who, for more than a year, have been undergoing the ravishes of a serious famine. The province is about the same size as the State of Kansas in the U.S., or five times the size of Vancouver Island, Canada.

The appalling suffering has resulted from varied and complicated factors of which CPS (Civilian Public Service) men are well aware. It is also known to a great number that several organizations in America have been raising funds for transfer to India to help relieve this distressing situation. The whole question of India relief has been well studied and planned and American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) is the channel through which American help will be administered for the needs of India. The President's War Relief Control Board (WRCB) has authorized the India Famine Relief Committee (IFRC) to interpret the relief operation as an expression of goodwill and service from the American people to the Indian peoples. The AFSC is receiving the co-operation of the British War Relief Society (BWRS), the American Federation of Labor (AF of L), and the Congress of Industrial Organizations (CIO), and will work in close harmony in Bengal with the Friend's Ambulance Unit (FAU). This FAU is a British voluntary pacifist body of approximately 800 men and women sharing Quaker views on peace and war. They have been engaged in relief and ambulance work among civilians and soldiers for more than four years. It has operated in several countries, including the United Kingdom, Finland, Norway, Syria, Egypt, Libya, Tunisia, Greece, Sicily, Italy, Ethiopia, Burma and China. FAU members who have been captured have worked in German POW (Prisoner-of-War) camps and hospitals, and in Japanese-occupied Hong Kong. Several hundred trained men and women are now awaiting the opportunity of doing civilian relief work on the continent of Europe.

**RAISE PAY FOR MCC CAMPEES.** Each man in the base MCC (Mennonite Central Committee) camps now receives a monthly credit of five dollars, which is used for current and other necessary expenses. The program was inaugurated on January 1st, 1944. During the past two years the MCC has paid no allowance to the men in the camps, but has given a sum of \$2.50 per month to the non-Mennonites in their camps. At the same time as this program was brought into effect, the MCC stated that it would be prepared to cover all necessary medical and surgical expenses, provide semi-annual dental examinations and pay dental bills not exceeding \$20 per year. Clothing, however, is still, in general, an individual responsibility.

The new policy will require an estimated increase in budget of approximately \$8285 per month for the 1657 men in base MCC camps.

**TO THE POINT.** A difficult phrase and tongue-twister for the mentally backward inmates of the Pennhurst State Training School, Spring City, Penna., is "conscientious objectors". So they let it go as "injectors", and the term is being used now by the regular technical staff. However, no harm meant or received, reports the unit's correspondent.

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"If peace be in the heart,  
The wildest winter storm is full of solemn beauty,  
The midnight flash but shows the path of duty,  
Each living creature tells some new and joyous story,  
The very trees and stones all catch a ray of glory,  
If peace be in the heart".

-- Charles F. Richardson.



# The Mysterious Element in Christianity

## "THE NEW BIRTH"

This vital element of mystery in Christianity has analogies in many realms of life. A little boy sits on the floor playing with his toys, as occupied as if there were nothing else in the world but his little doll. If you take it away from him, what happens? He will cry and be quite sorrowful. To him it seems as though you have taken his very life away from him. But wait awhile, until he becomes twelve or fifteen years of age, for instance. Now give him his old playthings and you will see him blush to the tips of his hair, and he will throw the thing as far as possible. What has happened? He has outgrown his toys, of course! He has reached a new plane of life, where he neither needs nor cares for them. Other things interest him now and occupy his mind and attention even more than his playthings formerly did. The man who has been born again has also reached a new plane of life, the life of God, the Holy Life. Much of that which he formerly deemed indispensable, he has no use for any longer. He has a new purpose in life. His life has been lifted and filled with a new content. His interests lie on a different plane.

He has new ambitions, new desires. For that reason, too, many things which formerly irritated him and even offended him, have now become his life and joy. Let me illustrate by an example close at hand. This man's daily life now becomes new to him and it has a different aspect for him. Before this, his daily work had been a burden to him, as a rule. It was especially difficult to practice fidelity toward it. He yielded usually to the temptation of getting out of his day's work as easily as possible. Often he caught himself stealing time and watching the clock. A remarkable change occurred. In living his life as before God, his daily life, too, has taken on a different aspect. He feels intuitively that he is working for God even when he is doing the most menial task. This exalts his labours and fills his working hours with something unspeakable. Often he can be so happy in the midst of his work that he experiences a joy fully as rich as that which he finds in the secret chamber or in the sanctuary.

In the next place, it makes him a more capable and a more industrious worker. The more he lives his life as before God, the less he feels tempted to steal time and work only when watched. The happier he is in his work, the better work he can do.

Little thought is given to this phase in our Christianity. The New Testament, however, emphasizes strongly this new element which enters into a person's daily work when he becomes a Christian. Luther, with his clear, spiritual vision, uncovered again also this pearl of the Christian faith. Few things indeed, in a Christian's life are of greater importance than this: to have one's daily work exalted and put upon a higher plane.

In our day, but few seem to succeed in this. Most people look upon their daily work as a burden. This burden becomes still more onerous when they imagine that it prevents them from sacrificing themselves for God and serving Him. They think that the only work they can do for God is the work they do outside of their secular calling, such as taking part in religious meetings, in societies, in singing, in testifying, in preaching, and in committee meetings of various kinds. Such work is, of course, both very good and important. There must always be some who stand ready to do these things in the kingdom of God. The misunderstanding arises, however, when people think that these are the most important and even the only work that can be done for God. On the contrary, of all the work we do for God, first and foremost in importance must at all times be the doing of our daily tasks as before Him. In this way we are to "let our light shine before men, that they may see our good works and glorify our Father which is in Heaven", Matthew 5:16. (Jake J. Giesbrecht, C-1)



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## From "Main Camp", Wasagaming, Man.

Greetings in the Master's Name. Having served with the gospel in many of the British Columbia A.S.W. Camps, I am interested in the reports of the CO camps, and while serving at present at the Clear Lake Camp, I feel it my duty to send a report to the Beacon from here.

This winter there is only the one main camp open, which has 55 men, all from this province, with the exception of one from Saskatchewan. Health in general has been very good this far, and the weather also very good. Clear Lake had about six inches of snow, but at Erickson (12 miles north) there is very little. The men in camp are doing cord-wood cutting as the main work at present. They would rather have colder weather, for the clothing and gloves get very wet handling the snow laden wood on such fine sunny days. However, they are full of humour when they come in after a day's work. I enjoy staying with them, mainly because they do not forget to give God the praise in their service. The spiritual situation in general is brotherly love and good attendance is shown at the meetings. There is much singing practice and also a good quartet of which Henry Doerksen is the leader. The main sport during the winter was skating, which was done on a good sized piece of ice on the Lake near the camp. Flooding it is very easy as the area is not too large. All huts have electric light, but running water is absent. The kitchen has been whitewashed, and parts painted, and the appearance in general is much improved. Cornie Unrau, with one of his fingers under bandage, is doing the painting. On February 3rd the men had a one week leave, at least those who have been in camp for six months, and they went in groups of eight.

The B.C. camps have left a pleasant memory in mind. I served there in the months of August, September and October in 1942. In spite of the many hardships that come up, the blessing of the Lord is on the camp, and the brotherly love shown amongst the CO men and the camp officials is still good remembrance. May the Lord, with His love and peace, give strength and wisdom to live like the Master, and may He soon bring forth the prophecy of the long lasting peace in the Lord's kingdom.

Sincerely yours, Rev. David H. Neufeld, Mayfield, Man. (Home address)

## To our Moving Subscribers

We wish to make this request again, that all our subscribers who have changed their address please notify us at once. We have had quite a number of papers returned to us for the reason that there was no such name at the particular address, or that the party who had lived there had not left a forwarding address. Please bear this in mind. You may be one who has not received your paper for several months, and you may be wondering what is wrong with the publishers. It takes only a minute to jot your change of address on a penny post card and drop it in the mail to "THE BEACON, BOX 6, LAKE COWICHAN, B.C." Thank you for your attention in this matter. If any have not received papers for several months, drop us a line, and yours may be one of those in our "dead letter" box. If so, we'll gladly send it on to you.

-- The Staff.

"Those who give most are least concerned about returns"

"He who gives up the smallest part of a secret has the rest no longer in his power"

"When anyone remains modest, not after praise, but after censure, then he is really so"



## Come Ye After Me

"And Jesus said unto them, 'Come ye after me and I will make you to become fishers of men', and straightway they forsook their nets and followed Him", Mark 1:17-18. As we read the foregoing verses we know that Jesus had just been victorious over His great temptations, and had preached the gospel in Galilee. Now as He was walking on the sea shore in Galilee, He saw Simon and Andrew fishing. He called them and said, "Come ye after Me". They forsook their nets and followed Him. Notice that they had to forsake their nets before they could follow Him.

As we left for camp we had to leave back home our parents, friends and material things, and we obeyed the call, "Come". There is yet a greater call for us, that of Jesus, "Come ye after Me". Have we heard this call? Have we forsaken as Simon and Andrew did their nets by the sea shore? Those of us who have heard and obeyed the call of Jesus, have also heard these words of His, "Follow Me". Oh! How sweet it is to follow Jesus and follow Him all the way. To follow Him up into the mountains where He spent much of His time in Prayer. This privilege is also ours -- to spend much of our time in prayer with Him, even to follow Him into the garden of Gethsemane with all our griefs and sorrows and have them removed by Jesus through prayer.

In the latter part of Mark 8:34 we read, "And take up his cross and follow me". We are to take up our cross, no one else's, but our own cross, and come, and follow and serve the Lord with gladness. As Simon and Andrew forsook their nets and followed Him, He said, "And I will make you to become fishers of men". We are to forsake the world, its lusts and pleasures, and have obeyed the call of Jesus and followed Him. He will say to us, "I will make you to become fishers of men". Oh! That we might be willing to become fishers of men!

Many camps have heard and obeyed the call of Jesus. And Jesus is saying, "And I will make you to become fishers of men". I firmly believe that many of the fellows are going to become fishers of men. With Jesus, we can say, "For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost", Luke 19:10. To you, dear friends, who have not as yet heard this call of Him, or who have not obeyed it, will you not hear the words of Jesus? "Come ye after Me", "Follow Me", "And I will make you to become fishers of men".

-- Norman Fehr, Q-3. (Home address, R1, Hepburn, Sas)

## If We Knew

If we knew but half the troubles that our neighbour has to bear;  
If we knew what caused those furrows on his brow, and kept them there --  
We should surely try to cheer him in some kindly, helpful way,  
And there'd be a lot more sunshine in the lives of both, today.

If we realized all heartaches that a friendly word or smile  
Would alleviate and banish, we should 'go the second mile'  
To be of helpful service to our fellow men, each day,  
And life's path would seem much brighter to the folks who pass our way.

If we knew whose feet were standing close beside the narrow stream;  
If we knew whose eyes would close soon in the sleep that knows no dream;  
Then perhaps we'd be more tender, lighter judge, more kindly speak --  
Oh, why not act as though we knew it -- for life's cords so quickly break!

-- Chester E. Shuler.



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## For Safety's Sake

Three conchies left camp one Saturday evening, rented a U-drive Cab, and were seen pulling up to a roadside tavern. On approaching the bar, the first said, "Coke, please". The second ordered "Orangeade", whereupon the third piped up with, "I'll just have water; I'm driving".

Yes, they were playing safe to insure a safe trip! It may be slightly exaggerated, but it just reminds us that too many forget safety and care when driving. We've run across a good list of tips for our driving friends, and hope they may prove useful and possibly save you from an uncomfortable situation when it is least expected. Remember the slogan, "the safe drivers and the survivors".

It takes more than fifteen hundred nuts to hold an automobile together, but only one to scatter it over the landscape! Pardon the language, but the facts are true. Safe winter driving requires a vehicle in top condition, with proper equipment and a driver that knows the limitations of winter driving and what to do about them. Assuming that the auto is in superior condition, what are some of the responsibilities of the operator? Lower visibility and poorer traction necessitate lower speeds. Thirty-five m.p.h. is plenty fast for ice and slippery road surfaces. Brakes should be applied very cautiously on slippery roads. Avoid locking of wheels by applying and releasing the brake pressure moderately around the point of an impending skid. Use an alternate foot pressure motion on the pedal, i.e., touch the brake, then release, touch and release, etc. Do not attempt rapid acceleration on slippery surfaces. Due to rubber shortage, lowering of tire pressure for added traction is a poor habit. Actually, the increase in traction is very slight.

Fresh air is an essential to proper driving. Any odour of exhaust gases in the vehicle should call for immediate ventilation. A very few moments of inhaling these gases causes drowsiness, and can be the cause of sleepiness to the point that the driver may dose off, causing an accident. Besides windshield defrosters, side windows must be cleared for safest driving, particularly in cities where utmost vision is important. This may mean keeping one or more of these windows open an inch or more. The driver of the vehicle can do a lot for increasing safety by exercising a fair amount of choice and judgment concerning his trip, if that is allowed by the circumstances.

-- Selected "Safety Notes"

## Carry a Brother

The crossing was muddy; the street was wide,  
 And water was running on either side;  
 The wind whistled past with a bitter moan  
 As I wended my weary way alone.  
 In crossing the street I chanced to pass  
 A boy in the arms of a wee, toddling lass --  
 "Isn't he heavy, my sweet little mother?"  
 "Oh, no", she replied, "he's my baby brother".  
 Thy load may be heavy, thy road may be long,  
 The winds of adversity bitter and strong --  
 But the way will seem bright if ye love one another,  
 The burden will be light if ye carry a brother.

-- Anonymous.



# Why a Double Issue ?

Some of you may ask, "Why another double issue?" We'd like to give you a satisfying answer, and we hope you may bear with us in our failure to get the Paper out as regularly each month as we would like to do.

For the past two months we have been seriously handicapped in several ways. Our greatest setback was the loss of our Circulation Manager, William Turner. He was gone like a flash, and we're still trying to see ahead through the dust! He had been on the sick list for some time, and suddenly his release came through the mail, and he was gone next morning. On short notice, he coached Peter Penner, our present C.M.; on the work of circulation, and we have been delayed on account of this quick transfer. Other things often come in the way just at the most inopportune moments, and our efforts were again sabotaged. We shall relate no more, for we trust you can understand the difficulties we sometimes encounter, and we ask your sincere forbearance. This is completely a spare-time publication, and after a day's work, it is sometimes difficult to get the gang all "in one mind" for overtime! We must say, however, that their help has been of such a degree to warrant high merit, and they deserve much credit.

We cannot definitely forecast the future in regards to publication, but our plans will call for a monthly paper if circumstances permit. It is our desire to continue the paper for the benefit of ASWs and all our faithful subscribers and readers. We welcome your suggestions and criticism that may be useful in bettering this publication. Thank you for your patience at times, and we trust the future may allow us a more regular output.

-- Editor-in-Chief.

YOU TOO will enjoy reading THE BEACON -- START NOW -- DON'T DELAY A MINUTE!  
Pass the word along to Your Friends, Young People's Groups, other Organizations.

USE THE ATTACHED COUPON -- NOW!

(Cut along this line)

THE BEACON, BOX 6, LAKE COWICHAN, B.C.

3-2-fm

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## Practise What You Preach

I would rather see a sermon  
Than hear one any day;  
I would rather one would walk with me  
Than merely tell the way.

The best of all the preachers  
Are the men who live their creeds,  
For to see good put in action  
Is what everybody needs.

The lectures you deliver  
May be wise and true,  
But I would rather get my lesson  
By observing what you do.

I may not understand the high advice  
You like to give,  
But there's no misunderstanding  
How you act and how you live.

Though an able preacher charms me  
With his eloquence, I say  
I would rather see a sermon  
Than hear one any day.

-- Author Unknown.

## Don't be Too Sure

It happened in Milwaukee. The policeman gave the woman a tag for parking near a water hydrant. She said, "But I didn't! That hydrant wasn't there when I parked here". The officer said, "Now, lady, those hydrants don't just grow on our streets during the half hour that your car has been here. And anyway, it isn't a new hydrant". A woman stepped from another parked car, and said, "I know the trouble. I was sitting on that hydrant waiting for my husband when this woman parked her car here". Well, no wonder! How can a person recognize a hydrant dressed up in women's clothes? The officer tore up the ticket and walked away. But I was just thinking how easy it is to be mistaken -- even when one is very sure!

It is easy to make bad mistakes. It is especially easy to interpret the sayings and doings of another if we have some prejudice against him. It is good to give an enemy the benefit of the doubt. If he is wrong, it may be that the 'hydrant had clothes on' when he saw it.

-- Publisher Unknown.

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**SOLDIER OR CONCHIE?** During the past World War, as some of our readers may remember, there appeared a cartoon in a widely circulated magazine picturing an elderly spinster walking along a quiet country lane. She spied a young man, unmistakably of military age, milking a cow, and approaching him, severely asked, "Young man, why aren't you at the front?" Replying calmly, he said, "Cuz there ain't no milk at that end, ma'am"



## The Steady Subscriber

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber,  
Who pays in advance at the birth of each year --  
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,  
And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.

She never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it;  
I'm getting more papers than now I can read".  
But always says, "Send it; our people all like it;  
In fact, we all think it a help and a need".

How welcome her cheque when it reaches our sanctum!  
How it makes our pulse throb! How it makes our heart dance!  
We outwardly thank her; we inwardly bless her --  
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

-- Selected.

## Stick to It

If you have a job to do,  
Stick to it!  
Difficult and irksome too,  
Stick to it!  
Put your shoulder to the wheel,  
Act the way you'd like to feel,  
Work ahead with honest zeal --  
Stick to it!

Are you sure a cause is right?  
Stick to it!  
Don't desert a worthy fight,  
Stick to it!  
To achieve be strong of heart,  
Eager to fulfill your part,  
If you fail, make a new start --  
Stick to it!

Do you long for real success?  
Stick to it!  
Do your best and nothing less,  
Stick to it!  
Persevere -- today be wise --  
Know that if you wish to rise  
Bulldog pluck will win the prize --  
Stick to it!

-- Grenville Kleiser.

What is war?

War is hatred and murder. War is anguish and death. War is lie and deception.  
War laughs at divine law and tramples human law under foot.

We must kill them because they live beyond the river. If they would live on this  
side, we would be murderers.

-- Blaise Pascal, French Philosopher.



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Contributions for any particular month's publication must reach our office not later than the 10th of the previous month. If you wish an article published in a certain issue, please specify, and have it mailed in plenty of time to reach us on the above noted date.

Please be informed that opinions expressed herein do not necessarily concur with those of the Publishing Staff, the campees as a whole, or any associated religious organizations.

JOHN L. FRETZ  
Editor-in-Chief

JOHN BOLDT  
Associate Editor

PETER PENNER  
Circulation Manager

Publishers: SERANUS WIDEMAN, JOHN KLASSEN

COVER DESIGN by FRETZ

Typists: FRED REIMER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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Proof Reader: CLAYTON F. BURKHOLDER

Associate Camp Editors: HENRY EPP, C-5; VIRGIL POLLOCK, RUBEN FERSTER, H. BRUCE WIDEMAN, Q-3; OSCAR C. WATERBURY, GT-1; OLIVER BERGEN, GT-2; ANDREW STECKLY, GT-5; OTHER CAMPS, C-1, Q-2, Q-7.

Associate Circulation Managers: HAROLD B. WIDEMAN, Q-2; NORMAN FEHR, Q-3; PAUL HUNSBERGER, GT-5.

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THE BEACON

Compiled by John E. Martin... The more I study the history of the world, the more I am convinced of the inability of brute force to create anything durable".

Contributions for the year... If you wish an article published in a certain issue, please specify, and have it ready at hand to send us on the date stated below.

Please do not send contributions if you do not necessarily agree with them. The publisher will not be responsible for any associated expenses.

EDITOR: JOHN E. MARTIN  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: JOHN BOLDT  
CIRCULATION MANAGER: PETER BREWER

"The more I study the history of the world, the more I am convinced of the inability of brute force to create anything durable".  
-- Napoleon Bonaparte.

"There never was a time when, in my opinion, some way could not be found to prevent the drawing of the sword".  
-- General U. S. Grant.

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Rev. J.E. Martin  
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