



SUMMARY OF H.P.C. REPORT

Mr. J. B. Martin, Chairman of the Committee on Military Problems, and Bishop E. J. Swalm, Chairman of the Conference of Historic Peace Churches, visited government offices at Ottawa on May 7th. They called on Mr. Huff, chief of the (Civilian) Canadian Fire Fighters Corps, and learned that religious oversight of members of the Corps will be allowed for. When boys go overseas they will be asked to write a letter to any of their friends before they go and hand it into the office. The letter will be mailed a week after they have left so they will be in England by the time their folks get the letter.

Trainees at Petawawa Forestry Experimental Station, Chalk River, have been doing a grand job. Mr. MacDonald of the Forest Branch is well pleased with their work and is now anxious to raise a larger force of men.

C.O.s in camps out West were given a six day leave before entraining for British Columbia. They are to be trained as fire rangers in camps similar to A.S.W. Camps already set up. A two-week leave twice a year is granted them. It is expected that one hundred C.O.s from Division "B" will join them in B. C.

Boys who served four months alternative service and are now home will possibly be recalled in June. Trainees who are now in camp have been assured by Major-General LaFleche that an extended week-end leave will be granted them soon.

ANGELA MORGAN INSPIRES CAMP MARIETTA

Trainees of C.P.S. Camp #8, Marietta, Ohio were honoured on April 28th by the visit of Miss Angela Morgan, famous American poetess and pacifist. Miss Morgan told campees that the C.O. stand and the motive behind it were the realization of her fondest hopes for peace and a new world order. Whispering Pines says of her "that Oh, grander than the triumphs her poetry and the personality behind it was one of the outstanding inspirations of camp life. After Miss Morgan's visit she sent trainees the following letter and poem.

"It gives me joy to send you this poem which was inspired by meeting and talking with your group of courageous patriots—true patriots you are!

"I had an article all planned and was about to type it when the idea for the poem crowded out the others. I really think the  
(Cont'd on Page 4.)

FIRE FIGHTERS

The (Civilian) Fire Fighters Corps for service in the United Kingdom has proved a great attraction for trainees in Montreal River Camp. To date eight campees have made application. Applicants are Ray Sidor, Guy Mosher, Len Markwell, Harley Wideman, George Heaman, Francis Starr and Ken Williams.

The (Civilian) Canadian Fire Fighters Corps will assist the British Fire Fighters overseas in extinguishing fires, repairing damage and salvage work. Men will receive one month's training at # 4 Fire Station, Ottawa and then in units of one hundred will proceed overseas for more advanced training. Each unit will be assigned to a section of a city protected by the Canadian Fire Fighters. In this way all Canadian Fire Fighters will be working together and conscientious objectors in the ranks will be able to gather for religious services and fellowship. Pay is on the same basis as that of the army.

THESE CAMPS OF SHINING PEOPLE  
by Angela Morgan

These camps of Shining People,  
Of consecrated men,  
Have brought to me a vision  
Of Christ on earth again!

Those brave and stalwart soldiers  
Who fight with weapons now,  
Shall usher in the Kingdom ...  
God's Dream shall yet come true!

While nation fights with nation,  
Against the blackest night  
This glorious constellation  
Shall fill the world with Light!

The sword of Truth shall conquer,  
The spear of Love prevail,  
And brotherhood be nobler  
Than shield and shining mail!

When dark revenge has vanished  
And human wrath is done!

These Camps of Shining People  
So loved their fellow men,  
Their bravery has brought us  
THE LIVING CHRIST again!

(This can be sung as a Hymn, to the music of The Church's One Foundation)

THE NORTHERN BEACON

Published the first and third Saturday of every month at Montreal River Alternative Service Camp, Box 444, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario. Religious Director, Rev. J. Harold Sherk.

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SUNDAY SERVICES

After Sunday School we gathered in the dining hall for our Sunday morning worship service. As his text, Bro. Sherk used the letter which John was ordered to the church at Smyrna, which is found in Revelations 2: 8-11. These four verses bring us first (1) A revelation of Christ Himself (2) A description of the church, (3) A message of admonition, (4) A promise. To a church which was poor, weak and suffered continually from persecution, Christ, the one which was dead and is alive, brought the promise of eternal life to those who did not fail to keep their faith.

The evening service as held informally on the pebble beach, with the boys setting on driftwood logs around our religious director. Following six short prayers Bro. Sherk spoke on, "Abilities for Christian Service." He compared the Corinthian Church with our fellowship at camp. We have an essential unity in Christ and while there are differences which may be magnified to fellowship, such differences can be used to enhance it if we are willing to learn from those with whom we live. All of us have some gift which God's Spirit has given. Some have gifts which may seem very important such as wisdom, faith, preaching, teaching. Others fill an insignificant position, but one equally important. Each of us, as part of the body of Christ at the camp has a serious responsibility towards all the others, so that as a body we may have the highest degree of corporate spiritual health.

RED CROSS DONATION

In an effort to raise \$9,000,000 the Canadian Red Cross Society is making a National war appeal for contributions. Trainees of Montreal River Camp were happy to help in the cause of relieving human suffering and many donated a day's pay. The amount collected was \$31.00

MONTREAL RIVER CAMP

Montreal River Camp, located 80 miles north of Sault Ste. Marie and on the shores of Lake Superior where Montreal River empties, consists of 59 conscientious objectors to war, who represent 15 religious denominations. Trainees work 48 hours a week for 50¢ a day constructing highway #17, known as the Trans-Canada Highway. They supply their own clothing and serve for the duration.

CAMP COUNCIL FORMED

Following suggestions from several of the fellows, a Camp Council was formed and called together by Mr. Sherk on May 18th. A member was elected from each religious denomination represented in the camp. The members of the Council are as follows:

Jake Andres	Mennonite Brethren
George Brewster	Brethren
Basil Brock	Seventh-Day Adventist
Don Darley	Christadelphian
George Ewanovitch	Megiddo Mission
Ted Harder	United Mennonite
Ben Hotchkiss	Church of Christ
Len Ramer	Mennonite
Frank Showler	United Church
Nick Siblock	Pentecost
Ray Sider	Brethren in Christ
Francis Starr	Quaker
Harley Wideman	M.B. C.

Basil Brock was elected Secretary of the Council.

As its first project, the Council planned a cruise for the holiday on May 25th.

A large yacht was rented for the afternoon and sailed up the lake, in and out of bays and between islands to Agawa Point and back.

TRAINEES TO BE RECALLED

Trainees who served their four month's period of alternative service prior to the induction for the duration will possibly be recalled in June according to a report by Bishop E. J. Swalm and J. B. Martin of the Committee on Military Problems. These trainees will be given civilian service in work camps at Montreal River or Chalk River. One hundred C.O.s from Division "B" will be sent to British Columbia for training in the prevention of and fighting forest fires.

CONGRATULATIONS

Campee Sheldon Wilson is now a proud father. His wife, Lena, gave birth to an 8½ pound boy on May 4th at Stevensville, Ontario. Due to slow mail delivery Sheldon was a "Papa" eight days before he knew about it. The bundle of jumping joy is to be named Edgar Sheldon.

May 30th, 1942.

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"A GOOD SOLDIER OF JESUS CHRIST."

2 Tim. 2:3

Rev. J. Harold Sherk

In his last letter to Timothy, written at the close of a life that is almost without parallel for the intensity of its purpose and the extent of its achievements, Paul pours out of the fullness of his heart his yearnings over this young man, his son in the Gospel. He could look over the years of his own life in Christ with intense satisfaction, not because he was an apostle, or had seen and heard things that had been revealed to no other, or because he had accomplished more than any other apostle -- all of which experiences were his by Divine grace -- but because he had plunged himself heart and soul into the grandest struggle that the world ever saw, had persevered in the face of the heaviest odds and had never lowered his standard.

Paul's strength was nearly spent. But the titanic warfare with God and Satan, righteousness and sin, spirit and flesh, the Church and the world arrayed as antagonists was going on in a fight to the death. Prodigious as they were, the efforts and accomplishments of Paul and his contemporaries were only a beginning of what must be attempted and won for Christ. The battle must be taken up and carried on by others -- young men -- imbued with the same courage and consecration as that in the first soldiers of the Cross.

It was a bitter fight, one in which every weapon that can hurt spirit or soul or body of man was brought into play. Bonds and imprisonments, scourges and swords, sickness and loneliness, stones and crosses, misunderstandings and desertions, hunger and cold, reviling and ridicule, lingering torture and sudden death were all used against the disciples of Christ and there were some who faltered and failed. The saddest messages from the pen of Paul are concerning those who had once laboured with him in the Gospel and had fought well but had become wearied when the fight became hot and long and had given way. Can we measure the pathos in his words "Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world . . . . . Only Luke is with us . . . . . At my first answer no man stood with me, but all forsook me: I pray God that it may not be laid to their charge." ? So many have yielded to the pressure of the enemy that now, at the sunset of life, he stands almost alone. Will Timothy, his own son in the faith, fail him too? Or will he be a true soldier, succoring Paul as he makes his last stand and then valiantly pressing on the way to victory?

Two conditions he must meet if he would be a true soldier. He must be entirely separated to Christ. "No man that warroth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life." He must be so completely committed to Christ that he will have no earthly commitment that will keep him from giving instant obedience to his Lord. No commander can be satisfied with less.

And then he must "endure hardness". When the battle is at its height it is the soldier who holds on a little longer, who stays when others quit, who stands when it seems he can stand no longer, who never yields, and whose "strength is as the strength of ten" who wins at last. It is not the raw recruit who can so stand on the field of battle but the man who has gone through the most rigorous training with hunger and cold, weariness and pain, sunshine and rain, thirstings and disappointments all in the programme. And it is only "battle-training" that can fit him for the hardest fields.

So, while Paul yearns over Timothy as a father over his only son, he does not seek for him an easy road or a comfortable home, but the qualities of a true soldier of Jesus Christ, the Leader who is worth following, a King whose cause is just, A General who has risen from the ranks, who knows his men by name and who will never let any man down. Can we do better than to follow Him too?

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"It's the coward who quits to misfortune,  
It's the babe who whines all the day,  
It's the fool who wins half the battle  
Then throws all his chances away.  
The time to succeed is when others,  
Discouraged, show traces of tire.  
The battle is fought on the home stretch,  
And won 'tween the flag and the wire."

- From the Sunday School Times.

# SUPERIOR WAVES

## WHO'S WHO

By Nick Siblock

**ONE DAY MISSED**--Since the arrival of the majority of trainees in camp on Dec. 9, 1941 only one entire work day has been spent indoors due to weather. It rained all day on Monday, May 18th preventing outdoor activity. Trainees up till then had worked ever day thru temperatures of 25 below, blinding snowstorms that froze traffic in all Ontario, and intermittent rains. General feeling was "Hope it does not rain again, I'd rather work."

**ERROR**--Due to an oversight the last issue of the Northern Beacon was incorrectly published as Vol. 1, No. 6. It should have read Vol. 1, No. 7, thus this issue is correctly published as Vol. 1, No. 8, and we are again on the right side of the fence.

**CAMP COUNCIL**--By request of the Religious Director, a camp council of trainees was formed on April 18th to assist him in the planning of Camp and perform his duties as Religious Director. A better camp spirit and fellowship is looked for in its organization.

**WEEK-END**--Ted Harder and Henry Braun spent the holiday week-end with their wives who came up as far as the Soo to visit them.

**CONVALESING**--Bob Iviny has been in the hospital five weeks on Thursday, May 19th recovering from the amputation of two fingers. Bob is doing well now and reports that he doesn't feel as tho he has been hospitalized a day more than two years! Some old exaggerating Bob.

**FIRE FIGHTING**--A number of C.O.s out West have been sent to British Columbia as forest fire fighters. One hundred will go from Division "B" in the near future. A questionnaire given to campers here disclosed that 21 trainees would like to volunteer for this civilian service of first line national importance.

**FIRST PLUNGE**--Harold Evans took the first plunge of the season while hiking thru the bush. The log he stepped on while crossing the river did a roll with Harold closely following. Bill Spencer was a close second. It was cold but they had their clothes on!

**QUILLED HIDE**--Sailor again encountered a porcupine and received the same unfriendly treatment experienced previously. This time, however, Sailor called quits at five quills to the nose and then hid his face between two rocks till porcy pedalled on.

**SUGGESTION**--Now that we have a Camp Council let's all get behind our representative and cooperate in their efforts. Their May 25th program was lots of fun, so cooperate one and all, Community spirit, here we come.

**George Hoaman**--A member of the United Church of Canada, George comes from Toronto, worked as a bookkeeper with North American Life Assurance Co., before his induction. George is one of the drill crew on the rock and enjoys bouncing up and down on the jack-hammer. Has made application for membership in the (Civilian) Fire Fighters Corps for service in the United Kingdom. Likes reading--misses his tennis and lady friend.

**Bert Grainger**--Better known as the "Lone Ranger" is six foot three long. Formerly a Loblaw Transport driver from Mimico. His knowledge of the Scriptures and interest in the spiritual life of fellow campers provokes much good thought. Gospel Hall member. Hobby is picture taking and fishing.

**Eric Hazelwood**--A quiet, Northern Ontario, Mattawa farmer who enjoys his stay here. One of the "top" gravel-shovellers in the pits. Interested in amateur photography and lately canoeing.

**Lawrence Jerome**--Known as "Jeremiah" to fellow-trainees. Formerly a job printer with Peerless Printing Co. at Hamilton. "Jeremiah" is one of the Seventh-Day Adventists, who comprises our wood-cutting crew. A dandy singer himself, he is interested in music and a certain pretty Niagara Falls blonde. Right, Jerry?

**Art Gatten**--A machine shop stockkeeper from Brantford who now juggles dishes of food to us at each mealtime until we cry enough. Art is a non-denominational Christian, a pal to everyone. Says he doesn't mind his stay at camp, but knows of other places he'd like to be. -- Well who doesn't?

**Albert Freeman**--A tubby young arc welder from Massey Harris, Toronto, who is perhaps better know as "Hippo". Always got something funny to say for a hearty laugh. Has worked in camp at rock-scraping, surveying, mucking, shovelling, spud peeler and is now a dumper on the fill. Likes fishing but has no rod in camp. A member of the Plymouth Brethren faith, one of the large denominational groups in camp.

**Ross Bletsoe**--"Chuck" to all his pals, is a handsome, blue-eyed, heart-breaker from Mimico. Worked at the Physical Lab. of the Steel Co. of Canada at Hamilton before starting his dishwashing chores. Formerly a singer he still gives forth between plate wipes; likes roller and ice skating. Chuck is a non-denominational Christian. He writes faithfully to his Aileen--and how many more Chuck.

**Bill Grigg**--A citizen of Barford, formerly a ruck driver. Bill is another dishwasher who likes his work except for the "dish pan" hands resulting. A non-denominational Christian, Bill likes wrapping the peg at horseshoes, or going swimming and canoeing.

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LETTERS TO EDITOR

A letter to Conscientious Objectors:

Dear Friend:

Like yourself, I am a conscientious objector to war and have together with one other been so recognized for the past two years by McGill University where I am a student. During this time we have both become increasingly aware, as the pace of war increased, of the disadvantages of the lack of any organized intercourse or even correspondence between young persons of pacifist convictions across the country, both in and out of the Universities. To a large extent, of course, this has been the result of the pressure under which all or most of us are today working. Nevertheless, we feel that something constructive might be done along these lines and it is our hope that those who receive it will pass it on to any others of like opinion whom they know; also that they will inform us of the developments in regard to their own situation. In this way, it is hoped to compile something of a summary with reference to conscientious objectors of military age throughout Canada. We will try to compile such a summary and mail it to those who reply to this first letter.

A second hope is that those answering will share their thoughts on such matters as the following:

1. Do you think it would serve a useful purpose to have a newsletter regularly distributed reporting new developments, ideas for action or accounts of experiences of interest to C.O.'s.

2. Do you favour co-ordination action by any of us with regard to alternative service? For example, might there be value in seeking enrolment as a group in the civilian fire corps which is to be sent overseas and in which some conscientious objectors are undertaking service at the request of the Administrative Board of their division? Are there any forms of remedial work which suggest themselves to you as possible alternatives to military service, or is it your opinion that the wisest course for all of us is simply to seek exemption and proceed to the work camps which the government has set up?

In spite of the nearest of examinations in the colleges, we at McGill would be pleased if you would answer as soon as it is possible for you to do so. But a late answer is better than none.

Yours sincerely,

Cordon K. Stewart,  
47 Prospect Avenue,  
Westmount, P.Q.

If you want to bear a thriller about Ja' saboteurs, just see Harold Evans or Bill Spencer. They sure can put realism in their yarns.

Editor's Note:

The Northern Beacon would be pleased to publish news-letters or accounts of interest to C.O.'s in accordance with our purpose; that of serving and guiding conscientious objectors for their best interest.

The wisest course of coordinated action as an alternative to military service is to seek the indefinite postponement of the call to military training and service as provided for in the National War Services Regulations and await call to the work camps already set up by our government upon the request of the Historic Peace Churches of Canada. The project of each camp is of National importance in civilian service. The religious and social life of trainees in work camps is guided by a religious director appointed by the H.P.C.

The only other form of remedial work is the (Civilian) Canadian Fire Fighters Corps for service in United Kingdom. Individuals should seek application for serving in it thru their local fire department, as group enrolment is unnecessary due to the manner in which the corps has been formed. See the Northern Beacon, April 18th, Page 7.

Letters of inquiry or information regarding C.O. interests should be addressed to the Editor, Northern Beacon, Box 444, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario. Entire letters or only portions of them if desired will be published upon request; or answered personally.

Editor.

TODAY

With every rising of the sun  
Think of our life as just begun.

The past has cancelled and buried deep  
All yesterdays. There-let them sleep.

Concern yourself with but today  
Grasp it and teach it to obey.

Your will and plan, since time began  
Today has been the friend of man.

You and today! A soul sublime  
And the great heritage of time.

With God Himself to bind the twain  
Go forth brave heart attain! Attain!

Author Unknown.

Our faithful keep of the Campus "Boss" Sider is busy these days making plans for flower beds. He is reported to the considering crossing Bachelor's Button with Forget-Me-Not in the hope that he can grow

HOLIDAY ACTIVITY

Boys were rather surprised to find several choices of opportunities confronting them on Victoria Day, in Montreal River. A group of eight fellows spent the long week-end in the Soo, meeting their wives and friends or just getting a glimpse of civilization.

A number of trainees hiked thru the bush in the morning to have lunch at Swing Bridge. They reported black flies were so thick that they were unable to tell what kind of sandwiches they ate. No more hiking for them says an oft bitten one.

Most of the trainees went on the yacht cruise planned by the Camp Council. This group of 39 gathered fishing rods, sports equipment and cameras after an early dinner, to sail up the lake. Scenery along the shore was wonderful to behold--mountains rose higher over mountains then dropped off into deep valleys of fresh green foliage--sheer rock reached from the water to hundred foot heights and boulders the size of houses, stepped up from beaches into the forests.

At Trout Creek, fishing enthusiasts followed the streams with fair success, canoeists (not Al or Wes) paddled into gorges and pockets of the bay, hikers pushed thru the bush and black flies for pictures of nature in the rough. All this worked up appetites and then it was remembered that chef Bert Brydges had prepared a picnic supper for us which we enjoyed on the sandy beach. After supper we sailed further along the lake to Agawa Point and passed by a fishing station there; then set for home again.

BOTTOMS UP

The highlight of hilarity on our holiday cruise was to see Wes Brown and Al Vinall upset the canoe. A few landlubbers witnessed the two inseparables step down from the yacht into the canoe, list precariously for a nervous minute, then turn bottoms up into the cold clutch of Lake Superior. Arms thrashed the lake into waves, cameras floated and shirt bobbed up for a moment.

They were fortunate that the upset occurred close by the yacht, tho both are good swimmers. Bob Templeton and Harry Barwich pulled Al out while Don Darley hooked Wes with a rescue pole. Skipper Bill Collins loaned each a pair of overalls while their clothes were drying on the mast. At the time it happened Al and Wes did not think it funny, but now they can laugh along with the boys.

Al Vinall -- "I can swim, canoe?"

Wes Brown -- "We had to!"

CANOEING

Through the generosity of George Johnson, local storekeeper, the boys of the Camp have acquired an old prospector's canoe. It has been reconditioned and paddles made by some of our boating enthusiasts. Several short trips have been made and the craft has proved seaworthy.

One afternoon Otto "Squeak" Giesbrecht, Pete "Long Streak of Misery" Dyck, Eric "Roebuck" Hazelwood, Jake "The Girl" Tiessen and Francis "Malcolm" Starr went on a little exploratory trip along the shore north east of camp and made some interesting discoveries. They went ashore once where a small stream tumbled over the rock into the lake. Following the stream for a short distance into the woods they discovered where beaver had apparently just commenced making a dam.

Farther along the shore they found several deep narrow canyons that reached far inland through the huge rocks that comp. the shoreline. At one place the rock made a sheer drop of over one hundred feet at the waters edge and right near was a small stream that fell an estimated sixty feet into the lake.

The day was bright and warm, the water was glassy smooth and our adventurers say they had one of the most interesting days since coming up here.

RECREATION BUILDING

The construction of the recreation building is getting nearer and nearer towards the finishing point. Last week the carpenters put on the roof and weather paper and put up a couple of inside walls.

A crew of 25 campees are cleaning up the surroundings of stumps, logs, dead trees and brush on their own time. A couple of hours each night is showing great progress. An immense pile of logs and brush made a huge and magnificent bon-fire. After the grounds have been completely cleaned, flower beds will be put in and general improvements made.

BUILD A LITTLE FENCE

Build a little fence of Trust  
Around today  
Fill the space with loving work  
And therein stay  
Look not between the sheltering bars  
Upon tomorrow  
But take whatever comes to thee  
Of joy or sorrow.

Mary F. Butts  
"Heart Throbs"

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ANGELA MORGAN INSPIRES CAMP MARIETTA  
(Cont'd. from Page 1.)

verses would have a deeper, more enduring value than the prose.

"Some day I hope to hear you young man sing this Hymn which your work and your courage whispered me to write.

"In the dark sky of war today I seem to see your camps as a starry constellation.

With sincerity

Angela Morgan".

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According to the ideas of our Religious Director there was a number of moon struck calves in Camp last week. But information that leaked out later shows them up as being nothing but goats. Some fellows never seem to get tired of holding the bag. Our feeling is that this isn't the first time that some of the boys, including the editor and publisher have barked up the wrong tree.

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For weeks our friend, The Goon, attempted to promote the growth of a few complacent whiskers that budded on his chin but his efforts were practically futile. Last week he quietly removed the sparse foliage that had the courage to try to help him look like a person.

Albert "Hippo" Freeman was busily engaged attempting to dig up an abandoned Hydro anchor rod that was in the right of way. After digging feverishly for almost two minutes he straightened up for air, just as a member of the staff came by to view his efforts. Hippo, desiring to impress his superior with the difficulties he was encountering started tugging frantically at the rod and between tugs he asked if there was something fastened on the bottom of the rod. "Yes," replied the official, "I suspect there is a nut on the bottom end also!"

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When wealth is lost, nothing is lost,  
When health is lost, something is lost,  
When Faith is lost, all is lost.

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THE NORTHERN BEACON,  
Box 444,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.