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KREIDER MEMBER OF CHINA UNIT

Robert Kreider, former educational director of our camp, and more recently educational secretary to Dr. Fast, is a member of the first eight men selected for the China Unit. The first group will consist of six C.P.S. men and two others. They will leave as soon as conveniently possible. The new unit will be Camp No. 99, Chungking, China.

This initial group is to open the way for a unit of seventy men. The second group is to consist of fifteen or twenty men and the third group will consist of forty or fifty men.

Memorandums are being sent to all camps explaining the work and qualifications for men.

WENGERS TO MONTANA

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wenger left camp on April 24 for the Smoke Jumpers camp at Missoula, Montana. Roy will be the director there, and Mrs. Wenger will be the dietician. The unit will be stationed at a Scout Camp on Seeley Lake 60 miles from Missoula, the closest town. Attractive log cabins will be used for dormitories with 8 men to the dorm. Roy visited the camp when the men were selected and was thrilled to go back to get the camp started.

A small number of men are to arrive May 1, and the rest will arrive on May 15. The training period for the men is 6 weeks. They will train at the ranger station $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile across the lake from the camp. They will learn to rig parachutes and to use them in jumping. They will also have to learn how to use other equipment for fire-fighting.

After the training, the men will be placed in five units. One in Oregon or Washington, possible two in
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23 MEN TO NORRISTOWN HOSPITAL

Opportunities for men from this camp to work in the mental hospital at Norristown, Pennsylvania, recently were made available. A number of our boys had been eagerly waiting to receive their transfer to this hospital.

The following 17 men had been formerly approved by Dr. Noyes to enter Norristown: Ben Bontrager, Frank Ediger, Doyle Butler, Gerhard Ens, Peter Ens, Arthur Fadenrecht, Paul Hofer, Jonathan Janzen, Louis Kuehl, Ben C. Loewen, LeRoy Miller, Paul Perry, Otto Pauls, Herman Warkentin, George Clasen, Franklin Harms, and George Wiens. It was Sunday, April 18, when the telegram came authorizing their transfer. These boys waited a few days till the furlough ban was lifted and thus all of them were allowed to take their earned furlough days before leaving for Pennsylvania.

(con't on page 6)

EASTER SUNDAY

Easter Sunday was a special day for most of the boys in camp. It was a special treat for quite a few to take week-end leaves, which had not been possible during the furlough ban. Also, since the ban was lifted, a few were permitted to go home on furlough.

But the boys who had to remain in camp for Easter also found the day eventful and inspirational. The kitchen crew had prepared sacks for breakfast so that everyone who wished to attend the Sun Rise Services at the Garden of the Gods could do so. Many boys took advantage of this opportunity. Some left as early as 3 o'clock, but the camp pickup and cars left for the Garden of the Gods at 5 o'clock. Most of the boys returned to camp around 8 o'clock. They felt that the setting of the Garden certainly helped give them the true Easter spirit.

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PATTERNED FOR ACTION

We must concentrate on another of the many potentialities latent in the present arrangement for the utilization of the C.O. During the last war, the testimony of pacifists was much more an individual one on the part of persons frequently unaware of their identification with a great movement. They knew of a few others undergoing similar treatment and they knew of a small group of folks in the home community that were sympathetic toward them. But their light must have seemed faint and lonely. The men who stood steadfast and alone deserve the highest praise.

The future appears much brighter now than it must have to the men of that time. The present C.P.S. program is weaving a network over the nation, and even over the world with similar groups from other lands. There is a growing fellowship which will reach out to all corners of the globe. If we plan carefully and dedicate ourselves completely to the accomplishment of a warless world, we may surprise ourselves with the miracles which God will perform through us.

Since this camp had its inception in June of 1941, it has brought together approximately 280 men from 16 states. At present there are but 83 of that number remaining in camp. Some of those that have left have gone into other parts of this state to make their testimony in work and service and living. Some of them are in camps in Montana, Oregon, Nebraska, Maryland, and Florida. Others are in Mental Hospital units in Michigan and Pennsylvania, while another is working in a school for retarded children in New Jersey. One of the former campers is in relief work in Puerto Rico, and another former camper is now training for immediate service at Chungking, China. Even one among the 99 units created since the beginning of the CPS program has a world scale realm of contact.

When men leave camp, it is interesting to note the farewells. One might think they had been friends always. It is even confusing to try to remember which fellows did know each other before coming to camp. They may have come from opposite directions, and have been perfect strangers upon meeting, yet they part with the deepest kind of friendship. On parting there is the universal hope that someday there will be another meeting. But when the man leaves to live in another unit, it is with the knowledge that there he will find others who are at first unknown, but who some day will become as intimate as those left behind. So it is that men shuttle over the nation binding together a fabric which may become strong enough and close knit enough to clothe the world and make the warmth of the love of God felt in every area.

But C.P.S. men are not enough for this fabric. There are lines extending from communities in many states converging upon the camps. Those lines travel in all directions to favorite camps - favorite because of certain camp residents. Those lines too cross and interweave with each other and with the many lines running out from the camps in ever enlarging circles.

It is true that at best we have now no more than a very coarse lacework. Yet even that can be more effective than we imagine. If we are united in spirit and arranged in a planned pattern with lines crossing and forming strong points at the nerve centers of the nation and the tension points of the world, our influence for peace may be felt. But we must be united and concerned with the pattern which we design.

This task is not one for lone individuals, but it is for all hands joined in a common effort. Our place is important, but so is our relationship with peace minded people everywhere. With our hands joined we can serve God more effectively. By our composite efforts of love and reconciliation, we can exert a pressure and influence which will even render impotent the visions and plans of the leaders in our land and the leaders in other lands who would establish a totalitarian world for their own glory and power. The coming of God's Kingdom on earth is dependent not only upon our prayers but upon our actually performing God's will. We have begun to establish the fellowship needed in that Kingdom. We must strengthen it and expand it in spirit and in organization if we really will that our prayers for the Kingdom be answered. RCH

Trinidad Diary

April 20. About 4:30 in the afternoon, motorcycles, jeeps, and endless numbers of trucks poured into the fairgrounds here. We soon discovered that about 1000 Camp Carson soldiers were going to camp here with us. In a very short time hundreds of tents were set in neat rows. Mess sergeants and KP's began their work and huge cans of grub were soon steaming. Guards marched on boundry lines, motors roared, and shouts rang in the evening air, now bustling with activity.

We watched. One soldier was looking for fire wood and I told him he could get some of ours. "But that's out of bounds", the guard shouted. A volley of words were exchanged. "Sorry we can't use your wood," the bewildered soldier called back across the line.

Bayoneted and rifled men guarded the only gate to the camp. We men too had to halt and tell who we were. We didn't like the guns and abrupt speech these men are compelled to use. We are glad that our camp is different.

Guards came close on their rounds and asked questions when officers weren't looking. "Ya mean t'say you guys just stay here without anybody guardin' ya?" one asked Tobias. "what would they do if ya went over the hill?" he added. There was silence. "We don't go over the hill," Tob said.

April 21. Alvin led our meeting Wednesday night. There were requests for prayers: one for a sick father at home. His son prayed here and became silent as he mentioned his father's name. Only one away like this can know how it seems.

April 22. Shortly before supper on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Martens drove in. They ate with us, shared the evening, and some ice cream too. Mr. Martens told of camp developments, read letters and telegrams of concern to us, and talked about the placement of our men on dairy farms.

April 27. It is with joy that we announce from Dr. Fast's telegram "MCC AGREES RETAIN FIFTEEN MAN UNIT TRINIDAD SIDE CAMP UNTIL MAIN JOB DONE." Smiles formed on tanned faces when the news came through. It is with less joy that we know we have to limit our number to fifteen and send five back to Colorado Springs. For we have become a real group and a lost feeling will come over us at parting. Most of us look back at the dozens of fellows who have left camp, and are now in Puerto Rico, all over the United States, yea, even in China. Perhaps we shall see them again some day.

April 28. With the notice of our staying here and with the arrival of spring and green trees comes new softball equipment. The crack of the ball as it meets the bat, the skipping of a grounder, and the hurried peg to first: it's still a boy's life. Batterup!

GHOST TOWN

It's 6 A.M.--the sun is just peeping over the ridge to the east where the prairies fall off into the valley at the foot of the mountains. It's time to get up at CPS #5, and suddenly the shrill, piercing sound of the whistle echoes and re-echoes in the dormitory. Did I say "echoes"? Yes, indeed, a constant echo follows the orderly as he makes his way through eight dorms. Did you ever try shouting in a large and empty building? The sound echoed then, didn't it, and strangely enough that is the same situation which produces the echoes in CPS #5

I almost cried out from surprise this morning when I awoke in a sort of daze and felt myself alone, until I strained my eyes and saw a buddy gazing blankly around feeling the same way, clear at the other end of the dorm. We've been so used to awaking surrounded by fellows on every side, and here almost overnight the boys have been weeded out for dairies, hospitals, etc., leaving the rest of us practically alone.

As I followed the path that the orderly takes through all of the dormitories this morning, I was greeted by empty closets vacant spaces, unused shelves, out of date calendars, dusty windows, forgotten odds and ends, all reminiscent of days past. It is easy to sit and picture the camp as it once was---packed and jammed with beds, alive with laughing, joking boys passing to and fro, closets and shelves loaded to the brim with all sorts of possessions. Why, Dormitory 1 once was the abode of 28 frisky fellows, and when I walked through this morning what do you think I found? Well, practically nothing. Only 13 beds were left. And was I surprised when I reached dormitory 7; where once there were 20 of my friends I found that all but five were gone! Oh, wait a minute---there's a dummy down there, too. No, I don't mean one of the boys, but a real honest to goodness stuffed up dead dummy. The boys down there were so lonesome with only the old jokes of Hank Ediger to amuse them, that they had to make this funny dummy to keep them company. He doesn't say much, but he fills up a bed and makes things

more homey. George Yamada, the night-watchman, almost got dummy-itis the other morning when he shook himself blue in the face trying to wake this fugitive from a blanket roll for work. Until a few days ago it seemed that our dummy and Dick Hunter would be the only fellows left here in camp, but now even Dick Hunter has new hopes for the long awaited Princeton project, so it looks like the dummy will be even more alone, and perhaps the only resident soon.

Ah, yes, this good old camp has seen many men come and go, but since it was opened it has scarcely ever seen days such as these when the population is so low that we all go about rather sadly, shaking our heads and nicknaming it "Ghost Town".

EASTER SUNDAY (continued)

The chapel bell rang at 9 o'clock inviting everyone to the Easter services at camp. The chapel had been decorated with flowers for this Easter service. The music was furnished by a quartet consisting of Gordon Engle, Phil Stucky, Gerhard Ens and Karl Busch-nitz. Gerhard Ens and Mrs. Harry Martens also sang the song, "The Beautiful Garden of Prayer". Mr. Martens gave the Easter sermon. His topic for meditation was "Through Gethsemane to the Cross; then Resurrection". Miss Kuyf, a returned missionary from China who was visiting the camp also made some inspirational remarks. The general singing was led by Vernon Karber with Mrs. Martens as pianist.

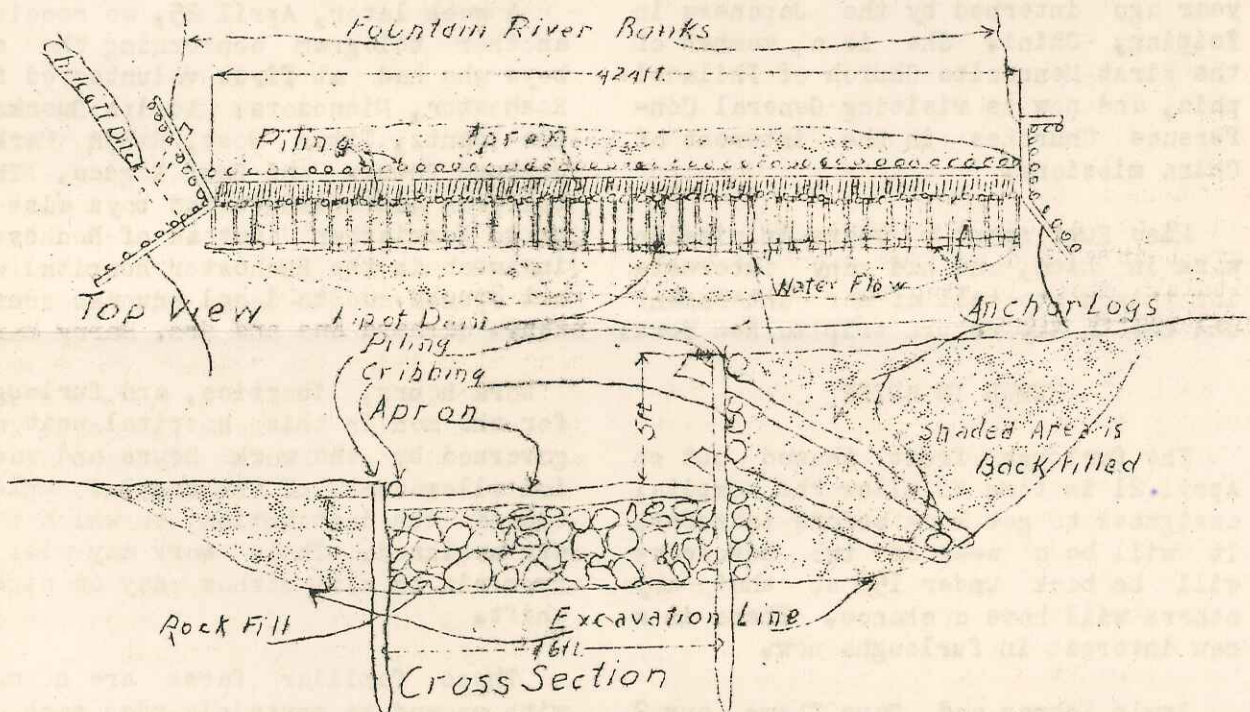
We were also happy to have visitors come to worship with us. We had six people come from Ft. Collins, and the parents of Harvey Unruh and Galen Becker and also some of the men and their wives from the detached dairy farms. They all stayed and had dinner with us.

Even though the weather was somewhat chilly many of the fellows went out to enjoy the mountains in the afternoon. Most of them returned to camp for supper and the evening meeting. Miss Kuyf spoke to the campers about her experiences in China. Mr. Gerhard Ens furnished the special music. Easter was more than just another day at camp to most of the boys.

CHILCOTT DAM

Since the middle of February our men have been working on one of the biggest structures that our camp has undertaken. It is the building of a diversion dam in the Fountain River to supply the Chilcott Irrigation Ditch. This ditch supplies water to irrigate 2,200 acres of farm land. In past years this ditch company had a very temporary structure, but after this structure is complete they will have a permanent and dependable way of getting this much needed water. Mr. Brown, our engineer, expects to have the major portion of the work completed by May 15.

The first thing was to build a road from the highway to the river. This was accomplished with tractor and equipment. A bulldozer was put to work in the river bed to excavate a trench for the building of the dam. In this trench two rows of piling are driven. They are on 8 ft. centers and the rows are 14 ft. apart. The front side of each of these two rows of piling is cribbed solid with logs. The logs are fastened with wire ties and spikes. The intervening space is filled with rock. Over this rock fill a log apron is laid. The logs upstream as shown in the sketches are anchor logs. After the cribbing is completed, the space on both sides away from the dam is back filled with dirt.



There are 135 piling in the structure varying in length from 8 ft. to 20 ft. These were secured from the Forestry Service. There is a total of approximately 13,600 sq. ft. of cribbing to put in. The logs for this have been cut and hauled by the men from various groves in the vicinity. They are cottonwood and ash. The structure will take about 1,000 cu. yds. of rock. These are picked from the river bank for $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile each way from the dam.

Since April 5 we have been working two shifts. The first shift eats breakfast at 5:20 a.m. They work till 12:30 when the second shift takes over. The second shift arrives back in camp for supper at 7:30. This puts an extra load on the kitchen force for now they must serve six meals a day. They have done this very graciously and they also have organized their force on a two shift basis.

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WENGER TO MONTANA continued
Idaho, and two in Montana. The men will be on fire call to fight fire in remote areas. Fires can be halted quickly by men dropping in on them. Such fires might be very serious if allowed to burn until fighters could travel the rough country.

When the group is divided into the five units, Roy will have to visit all of the camps regularly, usually by plane, but sometimes by pack horse. It should be an interesting summer for the Wengers and we wish them well.

OUR SPECIAL EASTER VISITOR

Miss Wilhelmina Kuyf, who was with us over Easter, spent the same season a year ago interned by the Japanese in Peiping, China. She is a member of the First Mennonite Church of Philadelphia, and now is visiting General Conference Churches in the interest of China missions.

Miss Kuyf spent 6 years in mission work in China, and had many interesting things to tell of her internment and her 84 day return trip to New York.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The furlough frost thawed out on April 21 in time to allow the hospital assignees to get home before transfer. It will be a week or two before we will be back under 15% so that any others will have a chance. There is a new interest in furloughs now.

Irwin Schrag and Dave Toews, our 2 head cooks left camp April 23 for 12 weeks cooking school at Grottos, Va. They will be missed but we won't suffer with good cooks in their places.

Ray Schlicting visited camp on Easter while traveling to the western

camps for his audit of camp books. It was good to have him home again even for a day.

At the same time that Gerhard Peters received his transfer to Norristown, he received word that he is to attend the next Leaders Training School. He will report first to Akron on May 11, and to Washington on May 17.

It didn't take Paul Horn long to get to the office when furloughs opened. If he had gotten there much later the wedding would have had to wait. Dave Pauls, now on a dairy farm, also visited home and acted as bridegroom while there.

23 MEN TO NORRISTOWN HOSPITAL can't

A week later, April 25, we received another telegram concerning the six boys who had at first volunteered for Rochester, Minnesota: Adolph Duerksen, Lee Jantz, Titus Jost, Ralph Marke, Gerhard Peters and Dave Rogier. This telegram authorized those boys also to go to Norristown instead of Rochester inasmuch as the Rochester hospital was not opened due to local adverse sentiment.

Work hours, liberties, and furloughs for the men in this hospital unit are governed by the work hours and vacation allowances of the regular employees of the institution to which they are assigned. Their work day will be from six to six, either day or night shift.

These familiar faces are no more with us and we certainly miss each one of them, but we wish them much happiness in their new undertaking and we hope that they will be of real service and a genuine blessing to the institution. We know that they will continue to witness for the cause of love and peace.

Section 562 P.L. & R.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among his worshippers.
--Bryant

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