TWO GONE - HOW MANY TO GO ???

Two years ago on June 4, a 'Daddle Bug was pulling out of adifferent towns in the state of Kansas with a group of sturdy young follows on it. They were anxious to know what their future would be and how they would be able to serve God and their country too. But somingly God had worked with the Government and provided a plan to serve both.

They had a long sleepless night, thinking of loved ones left at home that they probably would not see for some time; and thinking of how they would have to make new acquaintanees with follow campers in order to make the new camp successful; and thinking a number of other things to make sleep impossible. But they were easer to get the camp started and get their year of service over with.

When the boys arrived at the place which they were to make their new home, (Continued on page 6)

OHIO VISITOR IN CAMP

On Friday May 14, Rev. William Stauffer of Sugar Crock, Ohio came to visit our camp. He came representing the Home Mission Board of the General Conference. During his visit of 10 days, he spent his time in meetings, in consultations, in visiting with Mr. Martens the boys on the detached dairy farms, and on several side trips.

Sunday May 16, he had charge of the morning services. He used Psalm 37 for his text and emphasized that the whether shall porish but the end of the upright man is peace. That was the Sunday when the dairy farm boys had been invited to join in our followshipe Rev. Stauffer talked at a special meeting in the afternoon for those boys. (Continued on page 4)

GUEST SPEAKER FOR CORE COURSE

Rev. Lester Hostetler of the Bothel College Church, North Nowton, I see spent three days with us this last wook. He met with the members of the Core Course for three sessions, and in that time he spoke on "Monnonite Origins in Europe" and "Mannovites in America".

Rev. Hostotler made the story of the growth of the Mennenite Church intensely interesting. Our knowledge has been increased and our study onriched by the visit of our guest.

NEW PRAYER ROOM

For some time the camp has felt the need for a prayer room. It should be a quiet place into which one might enter and share with God some of the trials and problems which arise in our everyday life.

It was thought that if even a small group would avail themselves of such a room, the time and effort put forth in making a separate prayer room would be repayed over and over.

We have worked on this for some time and now the prayer room is near completion. It is located in one corner of the Chapel, It is twelve feet long and six fort wide. A pulpit and a study table have been placed on the pulpit to which we may avail ourselves. A soft rug covers the floor. A cross is being made from alabaster rock and it will be placed over the pulpit.

This little room brings one into an atmosphere of prayer and meditation and certainly will prove to be a wenderful addition to our camp. It is the hope of those who planned this room that many will find food for their souls in this prayer room.

AND PREACH THEE TOO AS LOVE KNOWS HOW (Rev. Lester Hostetler, Bethel College Church, No. Newton, Kansas)

The CPS Camp at Colorado Springs is celebrating its second anniversary. The boys came here ten years ago, as they did to other camps, with the expectation of staying one year and then returning to normal life in their home communities. All is different now. The country in the meantime entered the war. No one can predict the end of the struggle and no one can know the end of CPS. Our camp boys, like our soldier boys, are facing an uncertain future. They cannot know what lies shead for them. We can only be sure that shead of us will be a world of great need - physical resources destroyed, buildings, churches, homes by the millions in ruins, and vast throngs of people homeless and in despair. The opportunities for Christian service will be unparalleled.

Will camp experience have helped our men to take their place in the post-war world? My answer is "Yes". Of course there is a small minority of men coming to camp who get very little out of camp life. They pursue their daily task with the mind of a slave - feeling only an outward compulsion, lacking enthusiasm and awaiting only the day of their release so they can return to their farm and business and make money as they were used to doing. But the large majority of the boys accept their life here as a part of the price of having the country at war and with the determination to learn, to rethink the meaning of life, and to use this experience as a training school for larger usefulness in the future. They adjust themselves readily to their new environment and are on friendly and wholesome torms with their fellow campoes and the officials under whom they serve. They maintain their religious faith, keep up their daily devotional life, and meet the daily task with a smile and a sense of responsibility. They refuse to pity themselves for their cars are open to the cries of suffering humanity throughout the world. They are thankful to live in a country where religious convictions are respected and glad for an expertunity to give witness to their belief in christian brotherhood and love and forgiveness.

In the old hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers" we sing:
"And preach Thee, too, as love knows how

By kindly words and virtous life."

It is the kind of preaching that our boys at Colorado Springs have been doing for two years, not so much from pulpits, but with practical Christian living with "kindly words and virtous life". The community has responded to this kind of preaching. It is a credit to the camp and the directors and to the church, and to the cause of peace to know after two years, even with the country at war, the community relations with the CoPoSc Camp are pleasant. If this camp closes, it will not be the fault of the community in which it is located. Government officials under whom the boys work recognize their sincerity and their willingness to do an honest day's work, even without pay. The civic organizations, though they do not accept the CoO. philosophy of life, are unvertheless anxious to have the CoO. boys stationed here and have cooperated in every way possible to help the camp. They are willing that religious freedom be a reality and not merely a war slogan. They recognize that our camp is in no way a moral problem to the community or a threat to the integrity of their homes. Religious comvictions, after all, make a difference. And where Christian piety exists and Christian virtues are being upheld, they have an influence for good, and many people are glad to welcome them.

Pikes Peak, always in view from the camp, is a symbol of strength and of the unfailing and unchanging source of help. Many changes have taken place during the two years of the camp's existence. But mountains have not materially changed. And back of the mountains is God - the Eternal who never changes. Wers come and go. But the Eternal Word remains. Christ is still our example, our object of faith, and our Savier. He is the same, yesterday, today and forever. Our C.O. position is based on Him. When all around us the world is waging its busy war, and everybody is saying there is nothing to do but fight, we must continue to put our trust in the Eternal Christ and give to him our supreme loyalty.

To the efficient director, Harry Martons, and his staff, and to all the boys in camp, I express my appreciation for their kindness and hospitality during my brief stay and pray that God will continue to lead and bless them.

A path wound crazily over the hills,
Stretching endlossly along like the mills
Of the God's as slowly they grind.
Fine was the path, as the mills grind fine,
And sure it led through the hills of time,
Smoothed by the steps of all mankind.

We passed along as all men pass,
Thinking of flowers and trees and grass
Green and moist with the evening dew.
Why think of strife and men's turmeil,
Much bembed cities, and blood soaked soil?
Never that for me nor for you.

Our path grow dim as evening came,
And our beaten way was not the same
As the ground we truad upon before.
Now in the haze of the clouds and night,
The way turned both to the left and the right;
Our grass bordered path was almost ever.

One way was level and even and broad,
Marked as clay and the weeds and sed
Were trampled by shoes of marching men.
This read was straight as reads are made
By shoveling men and tractor and blade,
Cutting through the valley and glen.

Surely this road is the way to take,

For it is the way men think will make

Them happy and proud and always free.

Of course we will follow the mass to the right,

To pick up our guns and march to the fight—

The fight for right and for liberty.

But the years call back to the things we know:
To love, not hate; to service, not show;
To live for ethers and others alone.

Any man loves those who love him too,
God's will, not our will is ours to do;
When man asks bread, give not a stone.

We try to forget this glory-robbed way,
Giving in to the mighty, loving, and say:
Not one mile I'll go with you, but two:
Meet force with force, that's all that they know,
Avenge death with death and make cities glow;
That's the way we all have to do:

We must choose a way, the left or the right;
We must love enomics or we must go and fight;
Lot us be brave, let us think clearly.
The broad way means living with bembs and with guns,
The narrow way being called Japs and Huns,
Cowards, slackers, everything nearly.

I chose one way and seem quite alone
As I struggle enward to hurdle each stone;
This is surely a long narrow read.
A coward? I hope not. Not yellow, I pray,
Not being wrong in walking this way,
Not making the other man shoulder my load.

My path winds slowly up sacrifice hill,
Stretching endlessly along like the mill
Of the God's slowly grinding, and fine,
Yes, fine is the path, as the mills grind fine;
And surely it leads through the hills of time,
Smoothed by the steps of one Divine.

MORE PIE

The cooks were surprised when they learned that they were to get a large oven from the camp at Weeping Water. None of the men from that camp were transferred here, but at least we got an oven from the camp when it was closed the first of May.

The oven has been put in a room just off the kitchen which was once occupied by some of the boys. The room has been painted and cleaned and will be used solely as a baking room.

This stove stands over 42 foot high and is 3 foot wide and 21 foot deep. It has a coal burning unit in the bottom and is divided into four levels. It is estimated that the over will bake about 40 loaves of bread at once, will or that it would produce about 20 pies at one time. The oven is a big improvement to the kitchen and will be a great help to the cooks.

CHANGE OF VORK

Tuesday May 18 was the last day of work on the Fountain River Dam for the men of CPS #5. After working on the project for soveral months and after having gotten within about two wocks of completion of the job the men were taken off the job to make room for a new and unique group of workers. Really none of the fellows were too disappointed when the loarned on Manday May 17 that they were to be roplaced on Wednesday.

Some months ago, the government built a small well fenced camp just at the edge of Camp Carson, the army camp just south of the Springs, It was to be a camp for prisoners of war. Now quite a large number of Italian prisoners are confined there. The officials in charge of the prisoners have been theme he left with us shall not be for considering the matter of giving the gotten. "Let it be said of us that we men something to do. with their time. As an experiment, they arranged to use any who would volunteer to work on the Fountain River dam which is very close to Camp Carson. The work is strictly voluntary and is an experiment to determine whether or not it will be practical to use the prisoners on other projects such as farm labor.

The work is still under the direc- Ted Troyer

tion of the Soil Conservation Service though military men are used as guards over the prisoners. Since the SCS is in charge, some of the men from this camp have continued in a few of the technical jobs. They report some interesting observations and incidents from their contract with the grands and the prisoners

OHIO VISITOR con't

He brought to their attention that the General Conference Home Mission Board is trying to develop a plan to help all the boys back to the farm after the termination of the war. That seppen evening our guest spoke on that subject to the C. E. group. He pointed out that we are rural people and it certainly is nothing to be ashamed about. He felt that in order to preserve our faith and heritage, we need to have the nucleus of our people in rural communities. Possibilities are being explored for purchasing farm land on a mutual aid basis. The farm would in turn be sold to the boys who wanted to go on the farm and had no other farm to go to. The boys would make the purchase on some installment paying basis. This would encourage a movement to have more farmers own their own farms. Ho brought out the fact that America has suffered because such a large porcontage of our American farms are operated by tonant farmers. The boys were much encouragod to know that friends at home are concerned about their future welfare and are trying to help them get located on farms, their most desired ambition.

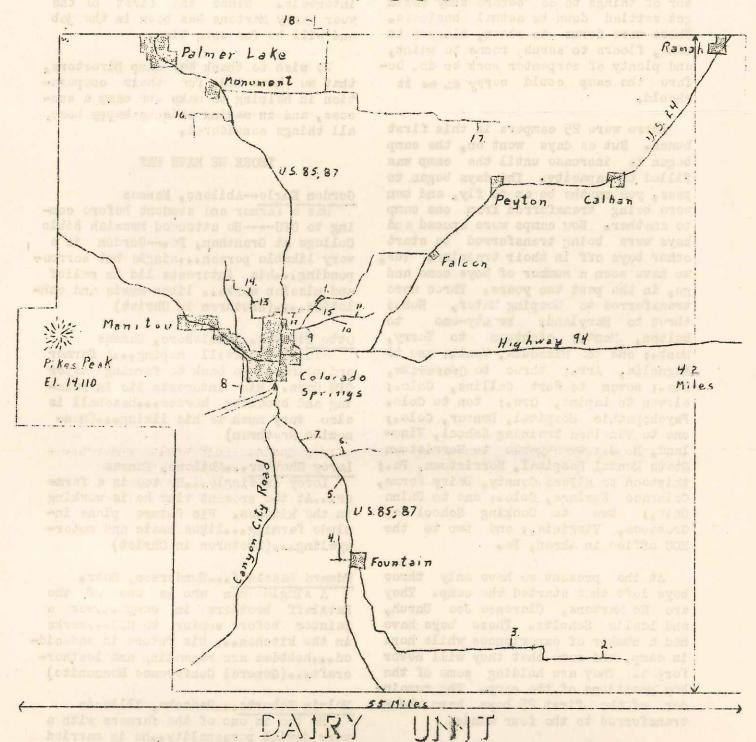
Rev. Stauffer also spent one day at the Trinidad side camp. On his way north to Fort Collins, Rev. Stauffer stopped in to give us another inspirational sermon Sunday May 23. The theme he left with us shall not be forlived our best in the most difficult times".

PIKE VIEW PEACE NEWS

Published bi-weekly by the men in Civilian Public Service Camp No. 5. Subscription Rate50¢ per yr. Editor Richard C. Hunter Contributors

Gordon Engle Arlo Sonnenberg Karl Busenitz Eugene Sallaska Roland Duerksen Olga Martens

ELFASO COUNTY



LEGEND

- 1. CPS Camp #5
- 2. Glen Stucky
 - 3. Pete Quriing
 - 4. Amos Yoder
- 5. Leroy Miller
- 6. Eldon Flickner
- 7. Martin Schmidt Paul Schmidt

- 8. Jake Guhr
- 9. John L. Nidey
- 10. Melvin Gaeddert Dale Palmer
- 11. Virgil Stutzman
- 12. Menno Martens

- 13. Marvin Janzen Henry Loepp
- 14. Norman Kroeker
- 15. Donnell Bartel Abe Epp David Pauls
- 16. Albert Nightengale
- 17. Irwin Hiebner
- 18. Henry Epp

TWO GONE - HOW MANY TO GO ??? (Cont'd)

they discovered that there were a number of things to do before they could get settled down to actual business. There were dorms to clean, closets to make, floors to scrub, rooms to paint, and plenty of carpenter work to do, before the camp could carry on as it should.

There were 25 campers in this first bunch. But as days went on, the camp began to increase until the filled to capacity. The days began to pass, yes months boran to fly, and men were being transforred from one camp to another. New camps were opened and boys were being transferred to start other boys off in their training. Yes, we have seen a number of boys come and go, in the past two years. Three were transferred to Weeping Water, three to Maryland; bwruty-ono Bolton, Mont.; eightoen to Torry, Monto; one to Missoula, Monto; one to Magnolia, Ark.; three to Crostvian, Fla.; seven to Fort Collins, Coloe; eleven to Lapine, Ore; ten to Colo. Psychopathic Hospital, Denver, Colo.; one to Vineland Training School, Vinc-land, No Jo: twenty-two to Norristown State Mental Hospital, Norristown, Pac; thirtoon to ElPaso County, Dairy Farms, Colorado Springs, Colo.; one to China Unit; two to Cooking School at Grottocs. Virginia; and two to the Grottocs, Virginia,; and MCC office in Akron, Pa.

At the present we have only throe boys left that started the camp. They are Ed Martons, Clarence Joe Unruh, and Leslie Schultz. These boys have had a number of experiences while here in camp, and some that they will never forget. They are holding some of the key positions of the camp. The remainder of the first 25 boys have been transferred to the four winds.

The camp has had several directors. Albert Gaeddort had the longest stay. But the MCC discovered how valuable he could be to them. Last summer he was called away frequently. From then un-

"Nothing-canibe more unjust than the ignorant man, who thinks that nothing is well done unless done by himself".

--Terence--

Years II missil will

16, Henry Fep

til Jan. 1, Bob Kreider, John Schmidt Emanwel Hertzlar, and Roy Wenger acted in the capacity of director at odd intervals. Since the first of the year Harry Martens has been in the job and will be for some time.

We wish to thank the camp Directors, that we have had, for their cooperation in helping to make our camp a success, and in making this a happy homo, all things considered.

THOSE WE HAVE MET

Gordon Englo-Abilone, Kansas

Was a farmer and student before coming to CPS---Ho attended Messiah Biblo College at Grantham, Pa.--Gordon is a very likable person...single but corresponding...his interests lie in relief and mission work... likes music and athletics...c(Brethren in Christ)

Otto Hiebert...Hillsboro, Kansas

Single but still hoping...A farmer and plans to go back to farming after CPS days. His interests lie in raising and broaking horses...baseball is also very much to his liking...(Monnenite Brothron)

Leroy Shetter...Abilene, Kansas

Leroy is single...He too is a farme er...At the present time he is working in the kitchen. His future plans include farming...likes music and motorcycling...(Brethren in Christ)

Edward Ratzlaff...Henderson, Nebro A single man who is one of the Ratzlaff brothers in campo...was a painter before coming to COS...works in the kitchen... his future is undecided...hobbies are rugmaking and leather-craft...(General Conference Mennonite)

Molvin Schortz...Rcanoko, Illinois

He too is one of the farmers with a very jovial personality..he is married

...transfered to this camp from Donison, Iowa...likes to do woodwork and photography and is very handy at tractor work...(Old Mennonito)

Section 562 P.L. & R.

From:

CPS Camp No. 5
Box 1576
Colo. Spgs. Colo.