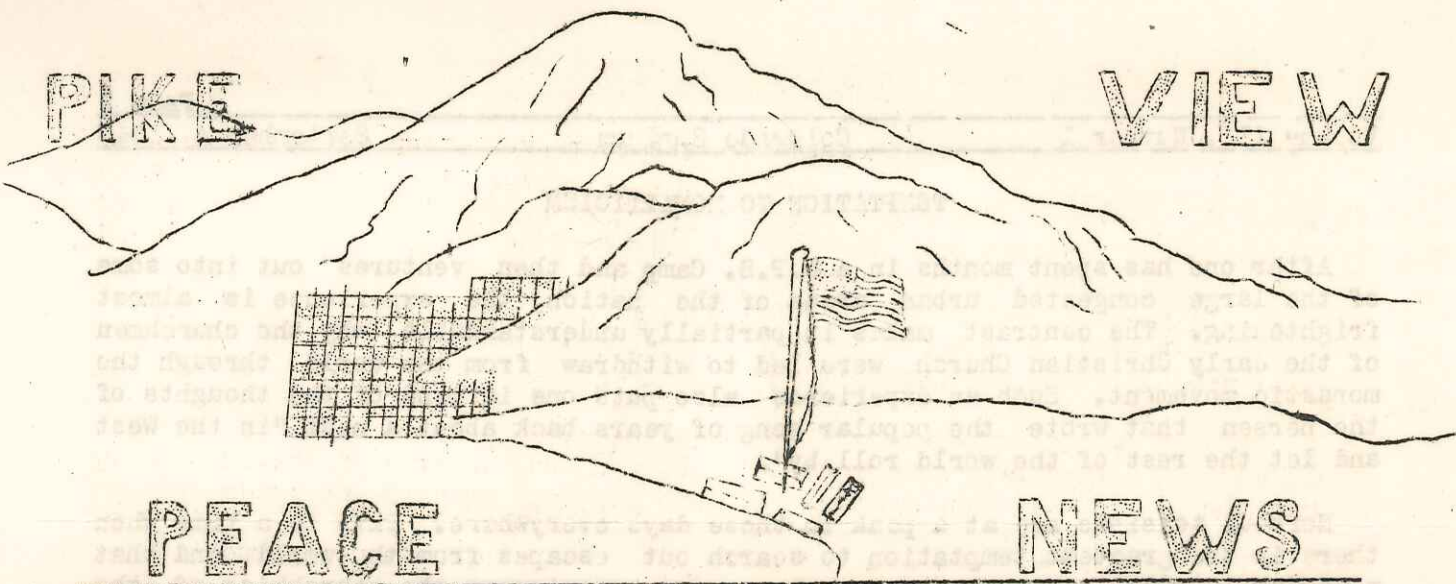


PIKE

VIEW



PEACE

NEWS

Volume III, Number 1

Colorado Springs

September 4, 1943

ENTERTAINMENTS

Since the camp has not had many evening entertainments during the summer, the women of the staff, together with some of the wives of the assignees, planned a program. The affair took place on Friday August 20.

The feature number was a one-act play with its setting in a Home for the Aged. The matron of the institution had a real problem with some of the inmates who could not seem to get along with each other. The characters were: Matron, Mrs. Selma Linscheid; and the inmates were: Mrs. Olga Martens, Mrs. Irma Schmidt, and Miss Edna Kaufman.

A refreshment committee consisting of Mrs. Lena Martens, Mrs. Velda Geddort, and Mrs. Marie Wall prepared some punch and cookies for all those present. The gathering was one of the largest of its kind here in camp and everyone had an enjoyable evening.

Friday, September 1, the entertainment committee presented a program for the new assignees. The entertainment committee is composed of one representative from each dormitory. The members are: Roland Duerksen, John Nightengale, Walter Stucky, Elmer Miller, Ed Schmidt, Lester Hostetler, Henry Ediger, and Elton Krehbiel.

The chairman of the evening was Roland Duerksen. All of the new assignees were given a chance to introduce themselves to the group by answering certain questions. Several selections of instrumental music were furnished by Ed Martens, Elmer Quiring, Elmer Miller, Lester Hostetler, Henry Ediger, and Elton Krehbiel. Gordon Engle gave a reading, and then Rahlen Unrau very cleverly imitated the director giving his daily announcements and reading a general letter from Paul French. The letter was Rahlen's own

RELIEF TRAINING

An adjustment is being made to the Congressional action which caused the close of the Relief Training Units. The plan adopted has been to transfer the men from the college units to projects already established where they might continue their studies in their off-work hours.

The Alexian Brothers Hospital in Chicago has been approved for an additional 15 men to serve as orderlies. Eugene Kiddor who spent a year in the Columbia University Unit is the educational director and will set up the study program. At the Michigan Hosp. in Ypsilanti 25 men and 15 C.O.G.s (C.O. girls) will be added. These are just two of many new opportunities for relief training in spare time.

OVER THE MOUNTAINS

Early on the morning of August 23, Ed Schmidt and Eugene Sallaska took a project truck over the mountains to Palisade, Colorado. The purpose of their trip was to get a load of fruit and vegetables for the camp canning program. The fellows returned on Tuesday with 10 bushels of tomatoes, 10 bushels of cucumbers, 8½ bushels of plums, 11 bushels of grapes, 20 bushels of pears, and 24 bushels of peaches.

The kitchen force with the help of some of the new assignees canned all but 19½ bushels of the fruit and vegetables in 8 days. That 19½ bushel is being served fresh to the campers. Several days were spent in making jam and jelly from the grapes. We are wondering if Ed will be able to find room in the cave for all the jars.

* * * * *

version and a very humorous one. His contribution to the program will be long remembered.

TEMPTATION TO MONASTICISM

After one has spent months in a C.P.S. Camp and then ventures out into some of the large congested urban areas of the nation, the experience is almost frightening. The contrast makes it partially understandable why the churchmen of the early Christian Church were led to withdraw from the world through the monastic movement. Such an experience also puts one in mind of the thoughts of the person that wrote the popular song of years back about a nest "in the West and let the rest of the world roll by".

Nervous tensions are at a peak in these days everywhere. This is a time when there is the greatest temptation to search out escapes from the world, and that need for escape seems the strongest as one experiences the throbbing of the cities - as one imagines himself sitting upon a steam boiler with a rising head of pressure and with no safety valve. Twenty-four hours of every day people are on the move since there is no longer a typical working day. Some come as others go. The "day of rest" may be any day of seven so in many respects one may not even know which is Sunday unless by the dateline at the top of the daily newspaper. Everyone is in a hurry - this is a time of precision, and people have modeled their behavior by the machines which they attend. There is no time for courtesy, nor is there time to be concerned about the people on all sides. They are but a part of the mass, and they lose their personality. People live on the scanty reserve of wearing nerves.

In many respects our large cities are a curse to this civilization. At best they are filled with unhappiness and with artificiality and with the evils of materialism. Yet many of our greatest cultural advantages and our physical conveniences find their support and origin in the urban community. The city is a feature of our society which we cannot ignore, and it has an influence from which we cannot find a total escape. Shall we yield to the temptation to escape as best we can to some quiet place of vantage where we can watch the rest of the world roll by, or shall we deal with the city as the renegade it is and attempt to harness and guide it to a worthy destiny?

The monasteries of the early church did furnish a rather complete escape from the world. Even within them, there was often little fellowship. The men lived alone with their prayers and their meditations. Though the temptation may be strong at times to run away to some secluded place of peace and quiet, it should be difficult to continue in such an attitude and still face Christ as he lived among the people with their tensions and problems. In reality, it is not the extreme physical seclusion of the monastery which is our need. It is true that for fruitful living of the highest kind, prayer and meditation and solitude are essential. Christ showed us that as he frequently went apart from others for periods of spiritual communion. It is not so much a matter of walls or of ivory towers where we may go, but instead an ability to shut the world out of our thoughts for brief periods of time while our spirits are recharged in preparation for our daily task of setting Christ's candle before the world to see.

When we have discovered the sanctuaries which are within to which we may turn for fellowship with our Father and for the solitude which wipes away the strain of daily living, the temptation to run away to the easy quiet life will diminish and in its place will come the strengthened drive to attack, not escape, the conflict situations of the world. Even now there is extensive thinking on the subject of decentralizing industry which will mean the relief of congestion in urban areas. The Co-op movement is growing which means a more personal and democratic economy for the future. There are answers for all of the world's problems, and they will be made known to those who will practice a full Christianity in their own lives and who will give up all thoughts for their own personal gain and lose themselves in the service of others. Yes, there is a temptation to a narrow monasticism which is completely self-centered, but the bringing of the Kingdom of God will be given to those who first love God and find spiritual security within their souls through Him, and then who love their fellowmen and manifest it with the giving of their all. --RCH

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

A shot rings in the night!

"He missed", someone yells, "All right Elmer!"

There is suspense. Someone tells him where to aim. All is still; then he shoots!

"Ah, I got him!"

A thin voice mutters, "Say, you're dead on me aren't you?"

"No," comes the loud reply. "Now," he yells, "where shall I send him?"

"Clear out of the country", someone grunts.

Again a shot rings out!

"Guess that's all of him."

I turn over in bed, startled. There seems to be a light flooding my room. I kick down the blanket for it seems hot in my room all of a sudden. I hardly breathe as I listen.

"That will hold him for a while".

"Ready, Art? Hit him hard now and then when you get through, hit him again. He's been playing off of us long enough. That's right, sock him again. We'll beat those guys at their own game."

All is quiet.

"Who is that down there?"

"I don't know but I'm going to hit him if I can."

"Can you see him?"

"Yea, but that grass is kinda in the way. Wish it wasn't so dark in that corner. He's smart getting down there".

Someone lets out a war cry. "You got him! You got him! Boy, oh boy! Is that ever shooting!"

There are muffled voices. I listen carefully but cannot tell who they're after. Someone is seeking revenge tonight. I pity the poor fellows.

Stop him! He's going in! Somebody's got to stop him. You say you can only shoot once? Well, go after him anyway! Go ahead and shoot!

Yea", he retorts, "but if I don't get him he'll get me! He'll knock me for a roll and that will be all."

I toss in bed. If only they'd let them alone! I creep to the window almost afraid to look out. A huge form is crouched in the shadows. He is looking toward the ground, unmindful of the man coming behind him. I watch, fearfully. He turns his head. It is Ralph! What is he doing?

From the cool night air comes the sound of a blow, hollow as it echoes! Then a dull thud! It is all over! I creep to my bed and try not to think. It is late in the night.

"Croquet is a great game", I say to myself. Then I go to sleep.

--from the Trinidad Side Camp

ELEVEN NEW ASSIGNEES

Since the paper last went to press eleven more new men have arrived in camp.

Virgil Brenneman is an Old Mennonite whose home is at Kalona, Iowa. He is a former Hesston College student.

Harold Gaebe is from Hillsboro, Kan. He attended Tabor College from where he went to the Goshen Relief Training Unit. When that unit was disbanded, he was transferred here.

Arthur Dick came here from Henderson, Nebr. where he was employed as a truck driver. He is a General Conference Mennonite

Walter Unruh is also a General Conference Mennonite from Enid, Okla. He is a mechanic by trade.

Waldo Wedal is a school teacher coming here from Hillsboro, Kansas. Waldo is married and his wife is working here in Colorado.

Ray Bentsch is an Old Mennonite farmer from Edwards, Missouri.

Ben Ewert, also from Hillsboro was a farm laborer before coming to camp. Ben is married and is the father of one child. His family is still in Hillsboro.

Wesley Wohlgenuth, who is a Mennonite Brethren, worked in a hatchery at Fairview, Oklahoma.

Clark Porter is a member of the Church of God. His home is Guthrie, Okla. He is a garage mechanic.

Eugene Merriman was paroled to this camp from the Federal Reformatory at El Reno, Okla. His former home was at Stigler, Okla. Eugene is a Jehovah's Witness. He is married and his wife and baby daughter are living in Color-

ado Springs.

Edwin Krochbiel came to this camp from the camp at Fort Collins. He came here to work in the Hydraulic Research Dept. of the S.C.S. His home is Pretty Prairie, Kansas

We extend a cordial welcome to the new men and hope that they will find the camp experience worthwhile.

FORMER CAMPERS WED

Wedding invitations from three of our former camp members have been received in recent weeks.

The wedding of Nancy Mae Baker to Albert Ewert took place at the Colorado Springs Friends Church on August 27. Albert has been the leader of the unit of men at the Psychopathic Hospital in Denver since that unit was opened last January.

Henry Loopp of the El Paso County Dairy Unit and Marie Dirks were united in marriage at the Mennonite Brethren Church of Buhler, Kansas also on August 27.

Pauline Banman and Gerhard Peters were married at the Alexanderwohl Mennonite Church, Goessel, Kansas on September 1. Gerhard is the leader of the C.P.S. Unit at the Harrisburg, Pa. State Hospital.

We extend to all of these our very best wishes.

PIKE VIEW PEACE NEWS

Published bi-weekly by the men in Civilian Public Service Camp No. 5. Subscription Rate.....50¢ per yr. Editor.....Richard C. Hunter

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Section 562 P.L. & R.

"He hears but half who hears one party only."--Aeschylus

"The great obstacle to progress is prejudice." --Bovee

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