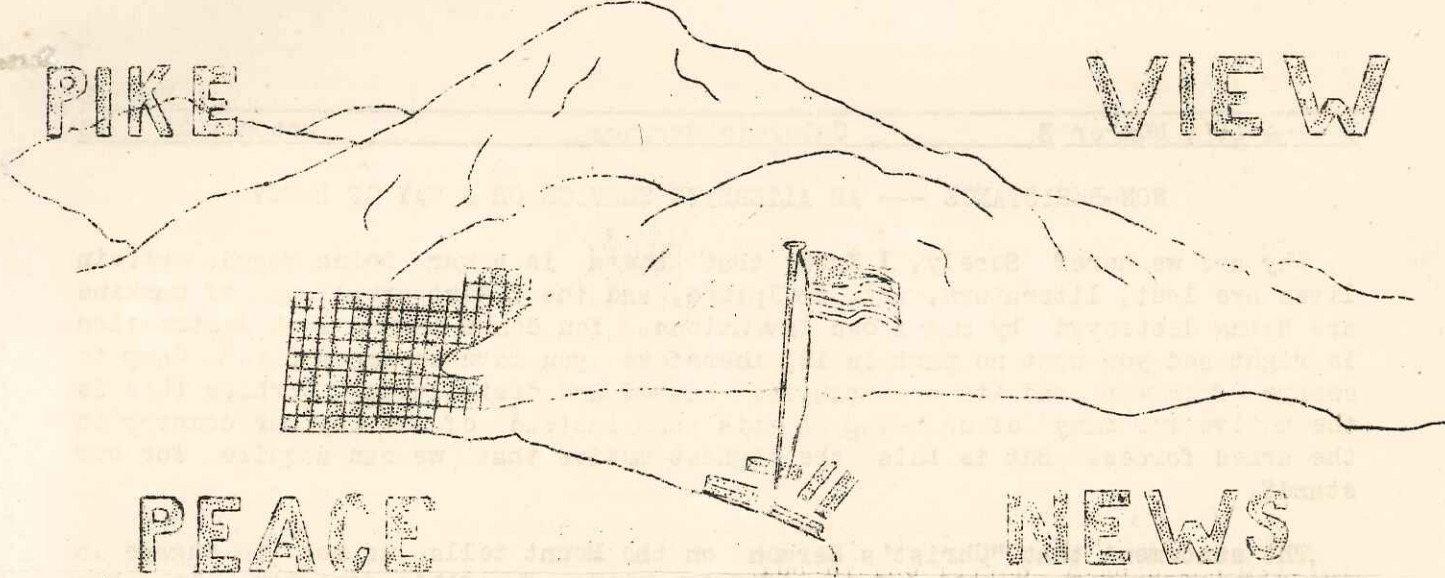


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PEACE

NEWS

Volume III, Number 3

Colorado Springs

October 2, 1943

EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM

The Education Committee has again provided us with some splendid classes for the next weeks. Each Friday evening at 8:15 for the next 10 or 12 weeks, a class on "The Sermon on the Mount" will be held in the lounge. We were very fortunate in securing Rev. Edward Nervig, pastor of Our Saviors Lutheran Church in town, as the teacher. His class on the Gospel of Luke was very popular here last spring. The camp was well represented in the first session, and it is expected that increasing numbers will attend.

One of our own campers, Arlo Sonnenberg, is teaching a class in First Aid each Monday evening. After attending the twelve class sessions and passing a test, these in the class will receive a standard Red Cross certificate.

About 10 of the campers are taking advantage of Labor College held in the High School in town every Wednesday.

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TWO RECEIVE TRANSFERS

Elton Krehbiel of Deer Creek, Okla. received a transfer to Patuxent Research Refuge in Bowie, Maryland. He is a graduate of Bethel College and has his A.B. degree in Physics. Elton has been in camp since Sept. 3, 1942. His transfer to this government research project takes effect November 1.

Ben McConnell of Okmulgee, Okla. received a transfer to the C.F.S. Unit working in the Psychopathic section of Colorado General Hospital in Denver. After spending 5 months in the Federal Prison at El Reno, Okla. because of difficulty with his draft board, he was paroled to this camp in October of 1942. Ben attended the School of Engineering and received his degree at the University of New Mexico before he was drafted. His transfer took effect on October 1.

STAFF CHANGES

When Harry Martens returned from his last trip to Chicago, he confirmed his assignment to the position of Regional Director for the MCC camps in the Rocky Mountain Area. He has already assumed his duties, but will continue here until the arrival of the new director. Harry left yesterday for a short trip to the Provo, Utah hospital unit, and Downey, Idaho, but he will return before October 11 when the new director is expected.

Albert Bohrer who has been assistant director at the North Forks, Cal. camp will come here to take Harry's place. Waldo Voth who has been the assistant director at Fort Collins will come here as assistant to Albert Bohrer as soon as he can be relieved at Fort Collins.

FAREWELL DINNER

Thursday night at 6:30 a farewell dinner was served for the Martens. The tables in the dining hall were arranged in two long rows with one table across the end for Harry, Olga, and Duane Lee. The tables were decorated with flowers and fall leaves and were set with a fruit juice cocktail, pineapple carrot salad and nut cups.

Rev. Edward Nervig gave the invocation. While Alvin Buller led in some group singing the waiters brought the plates filled with baked Virginia ham, candied sweet potatoes, buttered green beans, rolls and butter. A quartette composed of Gordon Engle, Virgil Brennaman, Paul Buller, and Elmer Quiring sang two songs during which time the waiters served the ice cream and waffles.

Toastmaster Arlo E. Sonnenberg called on Edwin J. Schmidt to give us a short history of the Martens. The quartette sang another group of selections.

(cont. on page 4)

## NON-RESISTANCE --- AN ALTERNATE SERVICE OR A WAY OF LIFE?

Why are we here? Surely, I know that there is a war being waged wherein lives are lost, literature, art, sculpture, and the finest creations of mankind are being destroyed by man's own inventions. You don't think such destruction is right and you want no part in it, therefore you have chosen a C.P.S. Camp to escape from war and its accompanying hatred and destruction. Perhaps this is the motive for many of us being in this camp instead of serving our country in the armed forces. But is this the highest motive that we can acquire for our stand?

The statement that "Christ's Sermon on the Mount tells us not to engage in the taking of life by force" is denied by very few Bible students. Is this attitude, however, the one which Christ would have us take from His Sermon, His life and His daily teachings? Christ had a principle for us to learn which is far greater than that of merely using the C.P.S. program as an alternate service in lieu of Military Service. The entire essence of Christ's teachings was that of "Brotherly Love". This attitude must so permeate our beings as Christians that the motivation of escape from destroying will become secondary. The sacredness of human life arises as the predominating factor in our thinking and acting when we take our stand for peace and fellowship, the Way of Life which will overrun boundaries, nationalities, and creeds.

No, during war time is not the time for us to begin our thinking and planning for our part in the war. It is the time for us to have our thinking formulated into a working plan. This attitude of love must apply not only to this war but it must apply to our daily lives. Do we live with others in the attitude of love? Can we live peaceably even with those that agree with us, our bed partners, our fellow crew members, or even our administrating officials? If we can't, then we have lost the best part of Christ's lesson. Perhaps you say that this Sermon on the Mount is too high a standard for us to reach. It is a high goal, yet the Sermon on the Mount was preached to men and not angels. May we strive upward until this goal is attained.

To carry our principle of love into a more active field, we not only must refrain from destruction of human life, but in turn, we must find our love compelling us to do something for those who suffer. Out of Christ's love for humanity comes that great program of Relief and Reconstruction in which all of us are concerned. If our stand as Conscientious Objectors were to end with the termination of hostilities in Europe and Japan and we Objectors would go back to our former lives and dismiss the war from our activities, our C.P.S. program would be a failure, for then we would only have escaped the war and we would have done no tangible good for others. When hostilities end, that is the time for us to make our services felt in channels whereby our nation as well as the conquered countries will realize that our "Way of Life" has a point to demonstrate to civilization.

The acid test of our sincerity in our stand depends not only on the relief program which we set up after the war, but it depends also on the perpetuality of the spirit of assistance wherever needed. Why did we as Mennonites fail to direct our means toward relief, except to needy of our own group, before this war began? Why can't our program of relief become a perpetual program as long as need continues in the same sense as our missionary program has done so far.

Throughout the history of the Mennonite Church one can see the blessing of God being poured out upon its members as they held to their stand of non-resistance. Let us so live out our principle of "Love" in daily life that the world can see and hear the voice, crying in the darkness, which has been calling and shall continue to call for peace and the spirit of brotherhood. You and I can make that call far plainer by making our non-resistance a "Way of Life" and not just "An Alternate Service". -GE-

## TO A CO'S MOTHER

Where is the star in your window,  
White on a field of blue?  
Where is your son in the service?  
Where is the boy dear to you?

Does he wear a gold bar on his shoulder?  
Did he get a new stripe on his sleeve?  
Did he tell of a North-African battle,  
The last time he was home on a leave?

Does he have a uniform of khaki,  
Or the blue of a dauntless Marine?  
Is he stationed at Camp Barkley, Texas,  
Or training near gay New Orleans?

Has he shot down any Jap Zeros,  
A fortress his home in the sky?  
Has he waded hip-deep in the swampland,  
Daring to do or to die?

Why do you look out the window?  
Why now the tears in your eyes?  
Aren't you proud to be mother?  
Why do you gaze toward the skies?

What now your lips are a trembling,  
Tight too your hands clenched I see!

Pray why stand there and stare so?  
Come have a cup of hot tea.

The mother stands there in silence  
And silently too tries to pray;  
She sees a star in the window,  
Shining now at the close of the day.

A star in the window--in the sky!  
Gleaming in the heaven of blue;  
The home of a boy given to service,  
And a work he feels he can do.

There are no bars on his shoulder,  
No new stripes on his sleeves;  
No trim uniform of khaki--  
Blue denim for work on your knees!

The battles he fights are for patience,  
The fox holes he digs are for trees;  
The hammer in his hand is for building;  
No bayonets for plain men like these!

A star in the night in the sky,  
A God in the heaven of blue;  
Look out, not in through the window;  
Be strong, be brave, be true!

---Arlo Sonnenberg

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## PEEK FROM THE PEAK



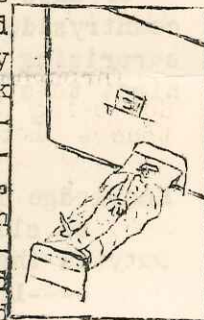
Eugene Bowen, alias "Broadmoor Bowen" has been speaking in glowing terms about a recent purchase of his. The way it sounds it must be similar to the "car of tomorrow", at least most of the engine is still in the trunk. Inquisitive sympathizers have learned it is the make commonly referred to as a "terrible pain". In spite of this, Gene promises that this car(?) will soon be the envy of the camp.

A few days ago when one of the boys from Dorm I was strolling down the walk, he happened to look downward toward his freshly ironed trousers. To his amazement, instead of making progress forward he was walking sideways. After sitting and contemplating about his deformity for some time, he arrived at the conclusion that his trousers had the crease on the wrong side. The crease followed the seam which is the simplest place to put it anyway.

Reliable rumors inform us that Ethan Miller by his own unique forwardness has become the unquestionable foreman of the goldbricking crew. At first he had some competition, but persistence has done the trick.

Talking about enrolling in classes in town, it was suggested that some boys take Child Psychology in order to better understand themselves - a touch of psychoanalysis, in other words.

Last week Thursday evening when Gene Sallaska came back from visiting his four day old wife, he found a life-like dummy occupying his bed. His friends could not bear his absence any longer, so after much work and deliberation they produced a satisfactory replica to take his place. Just as good work is often not recognized, Gene merely tore up the dummy and crawled into the empty bed next to his only to find it short-sheeted.



FAREWELL DINNER (cont.)

tions after which Harry gave us his farewell. Dick Hunter then presented the Martens with a luncheon set as a going away gift from the fellows. Alvin led the group in some more songs.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Liedman, of the Technical Staff, with their two children, Rev. and Mrs. Edward Nervig, Rev. and Mrs. Lee Kendall, and Miss Mary Margaret Mitchell all of Colorado Spgs. were guests for the evening. Many of the men brought their wives for the dinner.

The efforts put forth by Miss Kaufman and the kitchen force in serving such a fine dinner were appreciated by all those present at the dinner.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM (cont.)

evening. Some of the classes attended by our men are Spanish, Book Reviews, Speech, Stenography, and typing. The classes will continue till December 15.

CRASH

Tuesday September 28, in the afternoon some of the campers witnessed at close range one of the many tragedies of the war training program. It was not the first time that fellows have seen planes from Peterson Field at Colorado Springs crash and go into flames, but it was the closest that any had seen.

The boys were doing farm work and noticed a four motor bomber flying toward and from all appearances out of control. As they stood and watched, two of the occupants of the plane jumped by parachute. The plane kept coming on and the boys did not know which way to turn. The plane nosed down and crashed in flames just a 1/4 mile from where the boys were working.

Crashes have been frequent over the countryside. Lately it has not been surprising to have fellows come in at night to say, "There was another crash

today. We saw one man jump. We could not see the crash since it was over the hill from us, but we could see the smoke". It is a shocking thing to see life snuffed out so quickly for no more than learning to operate an instrument of destruction.

THIS SO-CALLED "MODERN" FARMING

In the performance of C.P.S. work, we run into some rather interesting and enlightening experiences. Here comes a farmer who wants two men for farm labor. He gets his helpers, and on the way he explains that he wants them to cut corn. The fellows smile having visions of a rubber-tired tractor with a new two-row corn binder attached.

On coming to the place of work, the farmer gets out a horse. What can this mean? He leads the animal to a queer looking contraption which looks like a pointed sled just too wide to go down between two corn rows. On the sled are two knives, one on each side. And there is a box on the platform. "Ever run one?" inquires the farmer. How could you run one when it doesn't have any wheels? Patiently the farmer explains how to operate a corn sled, and then helps the crest-fallen men get started.

So it is giddap, catch an armful of that dry corn, whoa, get off and shock it, get on, giddap, catch an armful, whoa, etc. After a half-day's work on the sled, light finally dawns! This is work! You ain't just a-kidding brother!

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Knowledge is the hill which few may hope to climb;

Duty is the path that all may tread.

----Lewis Morris

Section 562 P.L. & R.

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