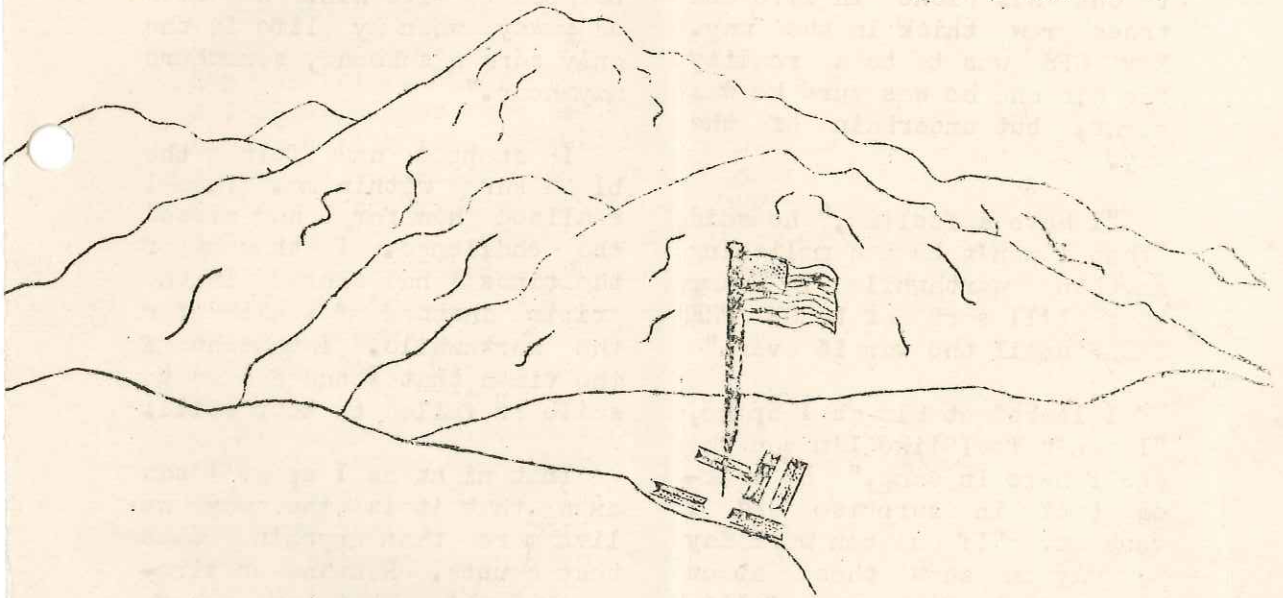


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PIKE

VIEW



PEACE

NEWS

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## ON THE SHELF

A few months ago Elmer and I talked to Red. He was soon going to camp, having completed a long struggle to keep his integrity. Red was trying to cut his niche in life and trees grew thick in the way. Now CPS was to be a reality for him and he was sure he was right, but uncertain of the way.

"I have a feeling," he said, "that I won't be accomplishing anything worthwhile in camp that I'll sort of be ON THE SHELF until the war is over."

I looked at him as I spoke, "I don't feel like I'm on the shelf here in camp." He looked back in surprise and I went on. "If one can work day by day and show those about him a little finer way of life, then he's not on the shelf. There are men in camp who need the inspiration of others just as humanity everywhere needs it. Camp is a small place but if those few men there can gain standards high enough, their influence will be felt for generations. There is plenty of challenge in just working each day and silently bearing weight for the right.

"I'm only sorry that as a camper I'm not big enough that I fail and that because of me others stumble! On the shelf? No, not when the fellow sleeping next to me may be looking for the courage I may be able to give him. Not stowed away when my life is the only sermon someone, somewhere may hear."

I stopped and felt the blood surge within me. Then I realized how far I had missed the challenge. I thought of the times I had shared in the gripin, instead of seekin for the worthwhile. I thought of the times that I had failed to smile or failed to keep still.

That night as I spoke I saw anew that it is the way we live more than anything else that counts. Routine or tiresome work? What an opportunity to get to know and help your neighbor! A day's work, well done and willingly--something done to build in a way so fine that others might see a new purpose in life and a new glory in God.

Elmer and I talked to Red. It helped me a lot; I hope it helped him.

---AES

WHAT IS OUR AIM

This and similiar questions were discussed at the Educational Director's Conference in Newton, October 26th to 29th. Educational Directors from all MCC Camps except Belton and Downey were present. Dr. Fast, Albert Gassdert, Dr. Bender, Ray Hartzler, Harry Martens, and Elmer Ediger were leaders of the conference. Presidents of Bethel, Hosston, and Tabor Colleges contributed much along the line of Christian Education. Dr. Little, Memmonite psychiatrist of Wichita, explained how the psychiatrist sees the struggling soul.

Throughout the conference a central thought was that we are interested in eternal values more than in material living. Without exception the discussions were permeated with values of permanance. The fact that CPS offers an unusual opportunity along Christian education was keenly felt. Never before, for example, in all its colleges and schools has the Memmonite Church had this many of their young people together for education. Will they be able to develop future leadership for their churches as well as their rural communities? Will we recog-

nize the implications of a Christianity in everyday life. Let us realize that we have a mission to perform while in camp and every camper had a contribution to make. This is our challenge.

---WVOV

BASKET BALL

Basketball season being just around the corner, Ed Schmidt rented the North Junior High gymnasium intown for Monday evenings. The first night out, November 8, 12 fellows reported. The first part of the evening was spent in some badly needed warming up--that is, badly needed for everybody but Ed who far outshone the rest of the fellows. The biggest part of the evening was consumed by scrimmaging with various combinations of teams. The only casualty was Al Bohrer. Somebody, evidently, thought this was their opportunity to "fix him" and proceeded to set him down on one leg. However, in a few minutes, he was ready to play again. By the end of the evening, everybody was pretty well worn out and ready to quit. It is hoped that next Monday night more fellows will turn out to play basketball.

---GK

## Home Canned Donations

Tuesday afternoon a large 10-ton truck lumbered its way into our camp. Closer inspection revealed that it was a Vogt Produce truck from Hillsboro, Kansas driven by Frank Vogt. After it was backed against the kitchen, a number of boys began unloading boxes after box of canned goods. Mr. Vogt told them that they had 8 1/2 tons to go. The final tally showed that our friends and supporters back home had donated about 1,500 quarts of canned goods besides 46 gallons of molasses.

We here in this camp feel very grateful for this big gift and token of love. It means much to us because we are now again reminded that those at home are still backing us and remembering us. Our dietician, Miss Edna Kaufman, when asked what her reaction to the receipt was, said "Speechless". And so it is with us. We hope that God will reward those who have so generously given.

Just how these canned goods will be distributed is not yet certain. As far as we know, a goodly portion of it will be sent to Fort Collins and poss-

bly even to some of our sister camps.

The following churches participated in making up the load: Hillsboro M. B., Hillsboro First Memmonite, Alexanderfeld, Johannestahl, Brudertahl, Logan (Durham), Lehigh Memmonite, Friedenstahl, Ebenfeld M.B., Springfield K.M.B., Gnadenau K.M.B., Steinreich M.B. (Marion).

Those Who Come

And Those Who Go

Several changes are again being made in our camp personnel. Jacob Guhr, who has been on a dairy farm ever since last spring, has received his transfer to the hookworm project at Mulberry, Florida. Sam Kauffman has taken his place on the same dairy farm. Leroy Shetter will soon be leaving our midst for an assignment to the El Paso Dairy Farm.

Nearly two months ago Edwin (Bud) Krohbiel came here from Ft. Collins to work in the District Office in Colo. Springs, and now he is returning to Ft. Collins again.

Ruben Becker left camp November 3rd pending induction in-

to the army as a LAO.

Lindel White, Church of the First Born, of Vici, Oklahoma, and K. Eugene Matthies, General Conference Mennonite, of Buhler, Kansas, arrived this week. Lindel was a farmer and trucker before coming to camp while Eugene, brother of Mile, was a student.

Scraps from the Kitchen

Tuesday evening a number of boys were confronted with the problem of getting uptown for a concert. More than that they still had to make arrangements for admission. After casting here and there for a solution, Mr. Bohrer glanced up and said, "I believe we'll have to leave this up to Ray Firestone." The boys all nodded in assent and murmured, "You can always depend on Firestone." Any similarities in name are purely intentional. (Our apologies to the Goodrich Tire Co.)

Early one week-day morning before no rooster would dare to crow, Paul Voth briskly walked through the dorms and awoke the kitchen gang. One by one these sleepy-eyed boys arrived at the kitchen. To their horror they noticed that

they had been awakened one hour too early, namely at 4:30. At the moment there was some resentment to this unforgivable deed, but soon it was remembered that Paul was at the job of night-watchman and very likely was eager to be prompt, early rather than late.

Married Bliss

Vernie Smith was united in marriage to Miss Irene Koehn of Fairview, Oklahoma, on October 31st.

Noah Miller married Miss Susie S. Yoder of Hutchinson, Kansas, on November 4th.

Now think of this winter, weather not fit for a dog to be out, yet these men parade towards the dairy. Here is parked their faithful Chevy. They are in a hurry but don't blame them for they haven't seen their wives since late last night. In the car Vernie takes a jab at the choke, and soon with a foot pretty close to the carburetor they take off as though they are flying low. If anything is on the road of less importance than a human, it had better clear out for these men are going to see their newly wedded brides.

### Speakers in Colorado Springs

The past week has brought a large number of visitors to us.

Sunday morning we had Rev. Edward Kauffman of the New Holbrook Mennonite Church of Chagraw, Colorado, with us to give us the message of the morning. Brother Knicker was with him and assisted in the services. This visit to CPS #5 was appreciated by all the men.

Sunday afternoon and evening we were very fortunate in having Morris Mitchell with us. He is the planner and leader of the co-operative living experiment at Macedonia, Georgia. He gave us his outline for democratic Christian living.

The four points are (1) functional religion, (2) functional education, (3) co-operation, (4) planning. When asked what he meant by functional, Mr. Mitchell explained it to be a religion and education in action as compared to that of theory.

He said to be true religion you had to live it, not just read and talk it. The way to learn a thing is by doing it, not just studying about it. The children in school learn

to study such things as will be of use in later life. Being largely a farming community, they learn how to produce crops and stock and how to improve and preserve the land they live on. People must cooperate to do this effectively. Long time planning must be undertaken to keep the idea working over an extended period of time.

Monday evening some of the men took advantage of an opportunity to hear James Farmer. Mr. Farmer spoke at Payne Chapel in Colorado Springs. He is Co-secretary of the Race Relations Section of the Fellowship of Reconciliation. He is a Negro and spoke to an audience composed largely of Negroes. The evening was spent in a discussion of the direct action, non-violent method, of combating the problem of race discrimination in this country.

Harry E. Martens, Rocky Mountain Regional Director, was a visitor at this camp a few days this week. He came to help Albert E. Bohrer, our director, with some of his work, especially that with the El Paso County Dairy Unit.

Friday afternoon and early evening Rev. and Mrs. John P.

Suderman, Missionaries to the Hopi Indians at Ariabi, Ariz., were visitors of Mrs. Suderman's brother, Waldo Wodel. They left for Kansas after supper. ---IM

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TWO WAYS

Upon request I shall endeavor to write a few words for our camp paper.

First I wish to express my appreciation of having the privilege of being in a camp of a spiritually minded atmosphere in a carnally minded world at war.

It has been said by man that there are two sides to every thing. It also has been said by Christ that there are two ways. One leads to destruction and death and the other to construction and life ever-lasting.

I believe that the two ways quite obviously manifest themselves in our present world conflict. It may be said that many are on the way leading to destruction during the present crisis of war, to the destruction of property, body and soul, and even to the ruination of our earthy kingdom.

On the other hand the way

of the few is a way of life that brings construction in the present crisis, leading to the building and conservation of principles, property, body, soul, and even to our Heavenly Kingdom. May we note the definite contrast that the life of human beings leads to all depending on the choice that is made in regards to the two ways that all must meet sooner or later in life.

I would very much encourage all that have chosen the way of the few, namely the minority, that we may hold fast to that what we have so no man can take our crown. It is for all those who remain true to the Way of the Cross. By so doing many may come to the light and we, all finally share the joys of that Home which is prepared for all who love His appearing.

--GJU

SNOW

It was a dreary Sunday afternoon. About four o'clock snow started falling rather lightly at first, but soon the snow fell in veritable blankets and where there were flower beds last summer bit by bit the snow began to heap up. In the morning I looked out the window and thought it was

still dark. I could see that the out-of-doors had overnight become a winter wonderland. I stepped outside and my shoe was filled with snow before I realized that the snow was quite so deep. As it began to grow lighter, I noticed that the limbs of the trees were all laden with snow and the camp seemed nestled down in the snow. Looking to the bluffs, they too were blanket-ed with snow. And looking a-way even farther to Pike's Peak and Cheyenne Mountain, they were also recipients of this mantle of white. God cer-tainly had spread over the world new beauty. Then the hand of man entered---walks must be cleared out! And CPS men started shovelling. It was not long before paths had been cleared of all snow. Man was not the only offender, for Ol' Sol did his share in remov-ing the snow to. Before a couple of days had passed, the snow had vanished. I guess God was still rather unhappy about having His glorios marr-ed, for on Saturday He again hevered over the earth and there was snow once more, though not so much this time. Ol' Sol did his share a sec-ond time and today all you can see is a bit on the north side of the bluffs and a little bit

here and there which will prob-ably be gone by the time the day is over. ---RF

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