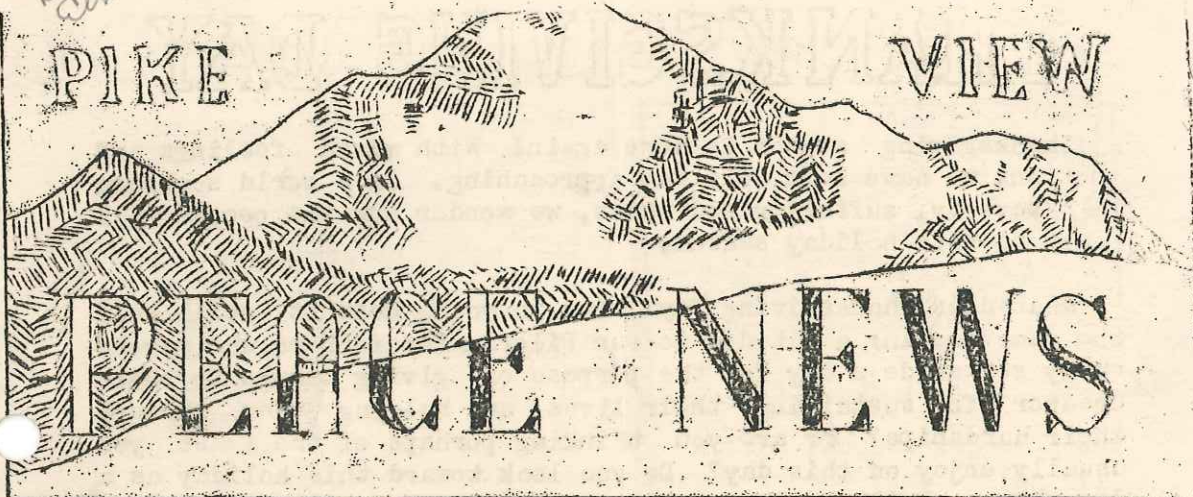


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THANKSGIVING

Vol 3, No. 7

November 27, 1943

Colorado Springs, Colorado

THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving season is here again! With mixed feelings and emotions we have seen this day approaching. In a world seething with poverty, suffering and chaos, we wonder how the people will react to this holiday season.

What does Thanksgiving Day mean to you? Does it still hold the same meaning as it did to our Pilgrim forefathers who reverently set aside a day for the purpose of giving thanks to their Creator for sustaining their lives and helping them through their hardships? Or are you thinking perhaps of the feast you usually enjoy on this day? Do you look toward this holiday as a day when you will be especially mindful of your many privileges? Or are you thinking of the various pleasure that you are going to enjoy. Probably some of you will think, "Well, what do I have to be thankful for? I'm away from home. Many of the pleasures I once enjoyed have been taken away. Why should I be thankful?"

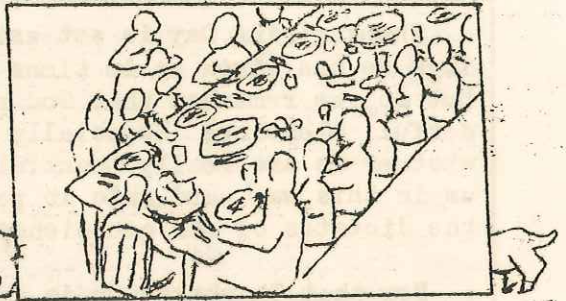
Let us look at the Pilgrims and see why they were thankful. They had just gone through severe hardships. Many had been sick. Their crops had failed. They had harvested only enough to carry them through the winter months; even so they gave thanks.

Then as we observe how the "other half" lives, we should indeed be grateful. Many people are without homes. Thousands are starving daily; yet we suffer none of these afflictions! As I think about these conditions, I find many reasons to give thanks. First of all I am thankful for life, physical and spiritual. I am grateful for adequate food, shelter and clothing. To be a citizen of this country is indeed a privilege, for it gives us freedom of speech, freedom of worship, and the pursuit of happiness.

For these and many other blessings let us give thanks. And after we have given praise to our God, let us also intercede for our brethren and neighbors who are without many of these blessings. May we lend them a helping and willing hand, for only by so doing will we obtain the true Thanksgiving spirit. --W. Wedel

Camp Elections Turkey! 3

In recent weeks a number of fellows have been agitating for the organization of a camp chorus. A meeting was called Wednesday, Nov. 17, for all those interested. About twenty fellows responded. It was decided that membership in the chorus should be open to everyone in camp. Alvin Buller was elected director with Elmer Gaeddert and Gordon Kaufman to serve as president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.



A fine banquet supper was served in the camp dining hall Thursday evening as our celebration for Thanksgiving Day. After the meal a short program of music and a splendid address expressing how and why we men can be thankful for the experiences we are now going through was given by Rev. Edward Nervig, pastor of a local Lutheran Church.

Two other elections were held recently. The council felt that a combination of the entertainment and recreation committee was necessary so an election was held to determine the membership. Three Elmers (Miller, Frantz, and Gaeddert) and Waldo Wedel were elected. Monday morning Clarence Joe Unruh, Arlo Sonnenberg, and John Smith were selected to represent C.P.S. Camp No. 5 at a regional conference to be held at Newton, Kansas, December 4-5. Sonnenberg chose not to attend since he has been appointed as leader of a C.P.S. unit in a mental hospital. He expects to transfer in the near future. Waldo Wedel will be the alternate.

Gordon Kaufman

Many of the camper's wives and other friends were guests at our banquet of roast turkey, potatoes, gravy, dressing, peas, cranberry salad, pickles, coffee, and pumpkin pie a la mode. Everyone present enjoyed the splendid meal and the fine program. Thanks are due the entertainment committee, Miss Kaufman (dietitian), decorators and the kitchen workers who worked so faithfully for the enjoyment of all in this effort to commemorate Thanksgiving Day.--G. Engle.

DAILY THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving Day is set aside to thank God for the many blessings He has given us in times past. We harvest only once a year, but do we remember that God provides for us daily? What a wonderful blessing! Especially as a camper, I sometimes wonder whether we are really thankful to God that He has provided for us in this way and made it possible for us to live according to the dictates of our conscience.

Now that Thanksgiving is past let us not forget to thank God day by day for what He has done and is doing for us. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever!" (Psalms 107:1). --Rodney Koehn

OUR GUESTS

Supper guests on November 13 were REV. LEE KENDALL of the Church of the Brethren of Colorado Springs; MRS. E. HAMM of the same congregation and DR. LAURA COTTRELL, Church of the Brethren medical missionary to India. Dr. Cottrell spoke about India.

Sunday, November 14, REV. CLAUDE WILSON, local Friends minister, gave the morning message. REV. and MRS. JOHN SCHMIDT and family of Pueblo, Colorado, visited camp during the afternoon.

REV. D. J. FISCHER of the (Old) Mennonite Church at Kalona, Iowa spent November 18-21 with us. On Thursday evening

he spoke on "Living Peacefully Together;" Saturday, "The Implication of Prayer;" and Sunday he discussed "Making Ourselves Useful for Christ."

ROGER AXFORD, Midwest Executive Secretary, Fellowship of Reconciliation, spoke Saturday evening, November 20 on the highlights of his experiences as a delegate to the International F.O.R. Conference in Mexico City, Mexico.

MR. and MRS. IRWIN GOERING visited her sister, Edna Kaufman, enroute to C.P.S. Camp at Camino, California where he is director.

JOHN W. SCHMIDT, director of the Fort Collins Buckingham side camp, and his wife spent Friday, November 19 with us. --Mrs. Albert Bohrer

Work Project

SUSPENSION BRIDGE

5

AT the present the anchors are curing that were poured for the suspension bridge at the Roby Ranch. This is a repair job. The old steel and concrete bridge with anchors of timber had been constructed in 1924. These anchors had rotted out so that the cables carrying the bridge were slack and the bridge was impassable.

WHERE the bridge crosses the Little Fountain Creek, the stream runs in a gully twenty feet deep and about seventy feet wide. The first job was to support the bridge in the middle so that the old anchors could be loosened and dug out. After this was done the holes for the new ones were dug. These are seven by four feet by six feet deep. The back side was then formed so that the anchor block is four by seven feet at the bottom and two by seven at ground level. Above this, forms were built for a block the size of the ground level and one foot high. This makes a $5\frac{1}{2}$ cubic yard mass of reinforced concrete for an anchor at each end of the bridge. With concrete weighing three thousand pounds per cubic yard we have two $7\frac{1}{2}$ ton anchors. Through these anchors, two two-inch pipes were placed to take the $1\frac{3}{4}$ inch eye bolts which hold the cables.

FURTHER work such as straightening and repairing the water pipe is to be done after these anchors have cured for 28 days. Next the stirrup cables will be put in place, fastened to the suspension cable, tightened and adjusted to carry the proper share of the load. The one-inch steel suspension cables are supported on uprights of ninety pound steel rails. These uprights are set in the concrete base which also forms the inlet and outlet boxes for the pipe.

AS you may have guessed by now this is an irrigation project, since the sole purpose of this bridge is to carry water to irrigate approximately seven hundred acres of farm land. This pipe is two feet in diameter, hence the size of structure needed to support it. With the pipe full, the water alone weighs more than eleven tons.--Milo Matthies

Expressions

From the stillness of the morning air I hear a musical "Well, Daisy June!" The word Daisy is separated into three jerky syllables in true comic style.



"Yeah, but you usually sell out," comes the comment

"I sold out once".

"Could be."

"Well I should hope to say."

"What's the madder wid you, are you seek?"

"That's cheap," someone says.



"Don't get nose, Wanna build a book?"

"yup, cheap sale," chimes another.



"Naw, just page thirteen."

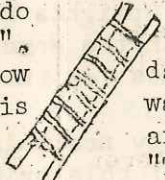
From the various dormitories blue bundled men begin easing their way to the SCS office, their necks drawn into their collars, and their arms dangling like the canteens they carry. The small men look husky and the big men look clumsy. From behind the bath house surges the "mowing machine". Inside her rattling cab someone steers hard as he calls forth, "Corn and Piggie truck now loading for Colorado Springs and all points South". By this sign we shall know that the work day in CPS 5 is about to begin.



"I was on page thirteen once."

"Was that the time when you made up the chains and came really in?"

It's time to leave. We crawl up the ladder and take the best seat left. Sardine, but it's cold; There's no future in being late because you'll get royally told off.



I think about the good old days as we bounce along the washboard road. I look out and say sort of to myself, "This is the life."

One man is hurrying. He must have sucked himself into some kind of truck driving job. "Turning on the vacuum helps", someone mutters.

"Yeah," comes the comment, "Whatever that is."

--Arlo Sonnenberg

False Alarm!

Melvin Unruh of dorm six, a relatively new camper, decided to go to bed early last Friday night. The other boys of dorm six were enjoying pop corn while Melvin was having his early sleep. Well, COs can get ideas and this one really worked. I cannot recall who had the idea, but we all went to bed and the lights were off. All of a sudden, "clump, clump" came the man with the whistle. Immediately one of the boys switched on his light and took a glance at "Early Bird", our alarm clock and cried, "Five till seven!" The boys of dorm six acted as though they were rushing to get cleaned up for breakfast. Even Otto Hiebert fell out of his bed. Melvin, not knowing our prank, actually got up, put on his clothes and went to the bath house to wash for breakfast. The boys in the bath house, hearing about our joke urged him to hurry. Melvin, thinking he was late for breakfast, rushed back through the dorm toward the dining hall, combing his hair furiously. Even the fact that some of us crawled back into bed and were snickering and laughing did not make him realize his mistake.

Upon entering dorm seven someone informed him that actually it was only 10:30 in the evening. Well, everyone had a good laugh. --Phil Stucky and Grundman

SHOP NOTES

The shop and its inmates are seldom seen or heard. We believe that deeds speak louder than words. Elmer Gaeddert and I are full-time workers in the mechanic shop, while Walt Krehbiel, our service man, works with us when not on service calls. C. Joe Unruh does most of the welding and blacksmith work.

Our work consists mainly of maintaining and repairing camp equipment. We have 16 units consisting of trucks, pickups, and several tractors. At present we are busy with tire inspections and checking of equipment. (The SCS equipment inspector is coming!)

Last week, after working hours, we overhauled the camp pickup; now we are looking forward to the chili feed to which friends Ed Schmidt and wife have invited us as a token of Ed's appreciation for our work on the pickup.

--Rahlen Unrau

SPORTS



The main interest in sports is basketball, although a few noon hours in camp have been spent playing football. On both Nov. 14th and 21st 18 men have reported for basketball practice. Ed Schmidt was elected as the coach of the group. We spend quite a bit of time on the fundamentals of the game. At our next practice we hope to have twenty-four men out so that we can organize four teams and maintain interest by competition. --KE Matthies

NEW ARRIVALS

In the last two weeks we have received three new assignees and one transfer. They are as follows:

ELWYN BRENNEMAN, who is a member of the old Mennonite Church of Kalona, Iowa. Elwyn is married and was a farmer before coming to camp.

ORLANDO E. SCHMIDT, a General Conference Mennonite from Hutchinson, Kansas. He has a high school education, is married, and is a printer. He has had training in printing and is a linotype operator.

MARSHALL G. DEFOCR, a Jehovah's Witness from Davidson, Oklahoma, is single and was a farm laborer before coming to camp.

ASA MUNDELL, a transferee from the Smoke Jumper's Camp at Seely Lake, Montana, is a Methodist from Rocky Ford, Colorado. Asa is single and had two years of college. He is interested in mental hospital work. --E. Sallaska

Section 562 P. L. & R.

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