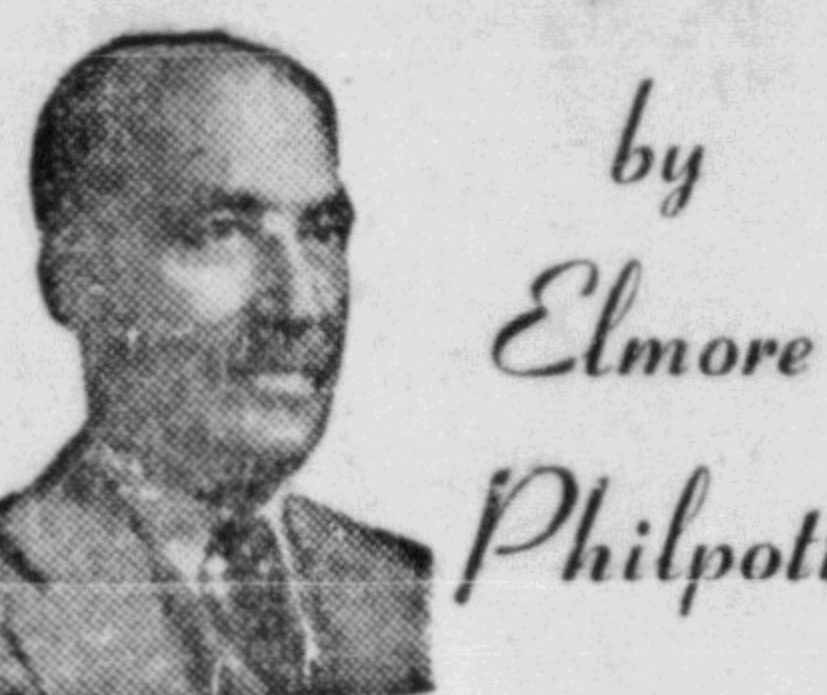


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As I See It



Sunny Alberta

GULL LAKE, Alberta: It is five years since my former visit to the summer camp of the Alberta School of Religion.

In 1946 they met just outside Calgary, on the Bow River. But this year they are at Gull Lake, which is about twelve miles west of Lacombe.

The Alberta sunshine is just what it always was. It warms you right through to your bones, without stewing you as you stew in the southern Ontario humidity. Also, the prairie sunshine lacks that deceptive, dangerous radiance of the Pacific coast—I mean that pale quality which can knock you out quicker than you can say Jack Robinson, unless it is intermixed with the blessed and benign rain for which the west coast used to be famous.

NOWADAYS the Yanks blame everything on the Russians, and the Russians blame everything on the Yanks.

Maybe old Uncle Joe has some secret weapon which has upset the weather. But it certainly is a fact that ever since Uncle Sam began to play around with atomic bombs our weather has gone all haywire.

Cutting off rain from B.C. is just about as bad as cutting off an Englishman's tea. But over here in Alberta I surely found out what happened to the rain B.C. wanted but didn't get for fifty days.

It's here, brother, it's here. It is lying in great puddles all over the vast green fields. But if that were all, Alberta could sit back and simply smile at B.C. Unfortunately for Alberta, it is not all.

B.C.'s rainclouds are so hopping

ray..
Reflects and Reminisces

FALL IN!

The date goes back to August 4, 1914. Long looked for, there was no astonishment. An outbreak had been talked of from practically all angles. War! Fulfillment at last! Recruits were quickly in line. Getting into khaki appeared to be all that mattered. Newspaper headlines developed super-size.

MEET THE IRISH

The Irish Fishers of Vancouver moved to Prince Rupert and turned the Premier Hotel—that red-painted, two floor building overlooking the yards—into a barracks. There were bugle calls and marching units, sentries and challenges. And thereafter, one couldn't wander at will anywhere he fancied from one end of the townsite to the other.

A few weeks had passed and the handsome Prince George, new passenger vessel appeared in even fresher dress as a hospital ship. Von Spee's squadron was on the Pacific, and Victoria, Vancouver and Prince Rupert were enemy ports.

Well, should a naval action be in prospect, the coast could do with a hospital craft. Thus, it demonstrated the Prince George, looking so trim, believed in preparedness. However, the precaution was not needed. Von Spee steered south, and off the coast of Chile, sank two of Admiral Craddock's squadron—the Good Hope and the Monmouth. A tale has been told about the German warships, the truth of which might be questioned. It seems Admiral von Spee thought the north coast had protection and this sent him to the south Pacific. At a longish distance, those smart looking Canadian National boats might have hinted at defence. Von Spee might have pondered those cruiser sterns. Anyway, there's the yarn.

WHAT OF TOMORROW

And so the conflict, which was to be the last to curse a saddened world, wore along. November, 1918, brought peace—along with what was called the Spanish flu. Yes, there was peace with potential blood letting brooding in the background. Now and then, through the next decade, flu—from the devil himself instead of Spain—helped fill hospitals. And finally, as 1939 lengthened its grim course, a war worse than the preceding one, struck.

The War To End War! It had a compelling sort of sound. Who wouldn't fight for that? Millions died for it. How many more, in the uneasy future?

mad at having been made to hop the Rockies that they are taking it out on the Alberta farmer. It hails just about every night. And last night, our first at Gull Lake, there was mean thunder and lightning along with the mean hard moisture.

However, there's always something to be thankful for. The mosquitoes just can't stand up to the hailstones, and have taken off for parts unknown.

I DROVE up from Calgary with the Reverend Harry Horrocks of Medicine Hat, plus his wife, daughter-in-law, and four cute little granddaughters.

Harry told me how he first came to Alberta as a young Methodist preacher, away back in the first decade of this century. It was the time when the ranches bitterly resented the incoming of the fenced-in farmers. They even talked of "necktie socials," but never quite got around to organized violence, maybe because the Mounties were very much on the job, even then.

A rancher made a deal with the boy parson—Harry. He would supply the parson with free riding horses—but the parson would have to break them himself.

Harry is still a too trusting soul—and I would bet he did not even see how the ranchers were trying to take him for a ride. However, he fooled them. He successfully gentled the unbroken horse, rode him awhile, then took another, and another, and another.

But the old veteran parson is too honest to pretend that he liked it. It was all in the line of duty, I gather.

"It was better than trying to preach a sermon to those ranchers," is the modest way he puts it, now.

THE FOLKS are just gathering at this camp now. They are mostly United Church ministers, and their wives, or people who have known about the camp for many years.

One couple is from Manitoba, another from Saskatchewan. But most, as usual, will be from sunny Alberta.

Of them, more later.

Services in the Church

Saturday Sermon He Knocks at Your Door

(By Rev. F. Antrobus, First Baptist Church)
"Rev. 3:20—"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in and sup with him, and he with Me."

Gracious invitations to sinners abound in the Scriptures and are presented to us under the most tender images—a father receiving his son back from the far country (Lk. 15:11-32), a shepherd seeking and finding the lost sheep (John 10), and here, in our text, a Saviour stands knocking at the door of the reluctant sinner's heart.

Sometimes the invitation is issued in direct language: "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and I will give you rest;" or, "Look unto Me, and be ye saved all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, and there is none else;" or again, "The Spirit and the bride (the church), say: Come; and let him that heareth say: Come; and let him who is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

We notice that God takes the first step; "Behold I stand at the door and knock." Who is this? He is the risen, glorified Jesus, the image of the invisible God, the first-born of every creature, the brightness of God's glory and the express image of His Person, the Word Who became flesh and dwelt among us; Who dies for our sins and was raised up again that we might have eternal life; who has ascended on high, and makes intercession for us, and works today through His Church.

This is He Who knocks at your heart's door. Can you slight such a heavenly visitor? What may the knocks signify? When you were a child you were taught to pray, attend church and Sunday School. He was knocking then. He was knocking in the

withstanding His knocking. Perhaps the door is shut because sinners within are counting their gold; or maybe the din of noisy revelry drowns out the sound upon the door or it may be that the response is just plain indifference. Sometimes the door is shut by ignorance, sometimes through unbelief, and sometimes by vice.

But what peace and fellowship there is when you open the door, to which you alone have the key; open the door to admit your Saviour. The secret of the open door lies in your attitude towards the Lord Jesus, which, if it is the right attitude, will cause you to say: "have sinned against heaven and in Thy sight; for the sacrifices God seeks for are a broken and contrite heart." He waits to forgive your sins, to give you eternal life, to make you His child.

And once you have received Him, seek His converse daily. Too many believers are strangers to their Lord's will and Word, and His Spirit. You should dread His departure and the sins that wound and grieve Him. Remember, there are only two ways, the broad and the narrow, the one leading to destruction, the other

REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH

629 E. 6th Ave. (near High School) Minister: Rev. L. A. Thorpe

SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1951

11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.

Speaker: Mr. A. Ewald

Topic: "A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR"

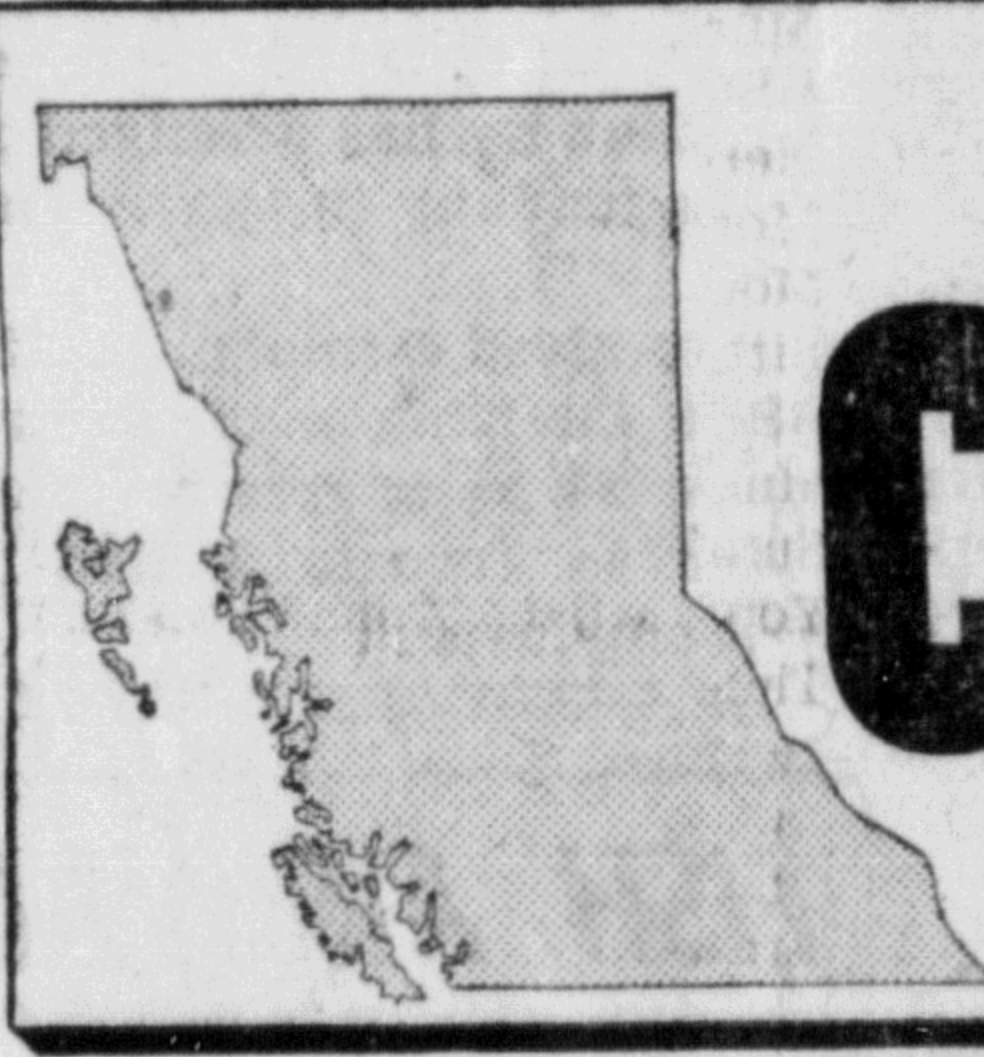
12:15 p.m.—Sunday School (Scripture)

7:30 p.m.—Gospel Service.

Speaker: Mr. G. R. S. Blackaby

Topic: "MY FAREWELL MESSAGE TO PRINCE RUPERT"

ALL WELCOME... THE OLD-TIME GOSPEL



BULLETIN No. 9

CIVIL DEFENCE

LEARN—AND LIVE

RESCUE

After enemy attacks many lives will be endangered if well-meaning but uninformed people attempt to get friends and relatives out of wrecked buildings. It is therefore essential that everyone has an elementary knowledge of organized rescue work, enabling him to give intelligent assistance to fire, ambulance and police services, or to start rescue work independently if necessary.

Systematic Search Important

Rescuers should approach damaged areas swiftly but without panic. One group should immediately seek accessible casualties who should be treated and removed depending on the seriousness of their injuries.

A second group should search for trapped casualties, calling out at intervals and listening for cries from the injured. Many lives have been saved by these calling and listening periods. Rescue workers must systematically search all possible sections of buildings where injured could be trapped and still living. The searching must continue until all living casualties are located. Speed and thoroughness are the main essentials.

Where to look for casualties—

Surface casualties will usually be found on the fringes of the incident. More serious casualties in conscious, unconscious and shock stages, possibly cut and bleeding and choked by dust, are usually found inside damaged buildings. These injured may be found near fireplaces, under cupboards and stairs, in basements and in voids under floors.

Danger to Rescuers—

Never cut or remove any supports in wrecked buildings until assured that no further injury will result. Remain constantly alert to the danger of gas poisoning and explosion from broken mains.

KEEP CALM... DON'T SMOKE... DON'T USE NAKED LIGHTS

Watch for another bulletin next week.



THE GOVERNMENT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

HON. W. T. STRAITH, K.C., Provincial Secretary

MAJ.-GEN. C. R. STEIN, Civil Defence Co-ordinator

Scripture Passage for Today

"I am the bread of life... I am the true vine."—St. John 6:35 and 15:1.

South American Clergyman Here

An Anglican clergyman, who hails from Bristol, England, but the most of whose ecclesiastical career has been spent in the missions of Argentina in South America with a spell several years ago in Saskatchewan, has arrived in the city to be assigned to duties in Caledonia diocese.

Rev. S. C. Deacon arrived on Thursday night's train. Asked if Argentina, like the rest of the world, was suffering from war scares, Mr. Deacon suggested that the republic was more concerned with internal troubles. He did not hint, however, that the Peron dictatorship was in any danger of toppling.

STAR-GAZER

Friedrich Wilhelm Bessel, German astronomer who died in 1846, published a catalogue of 3,222 stars.

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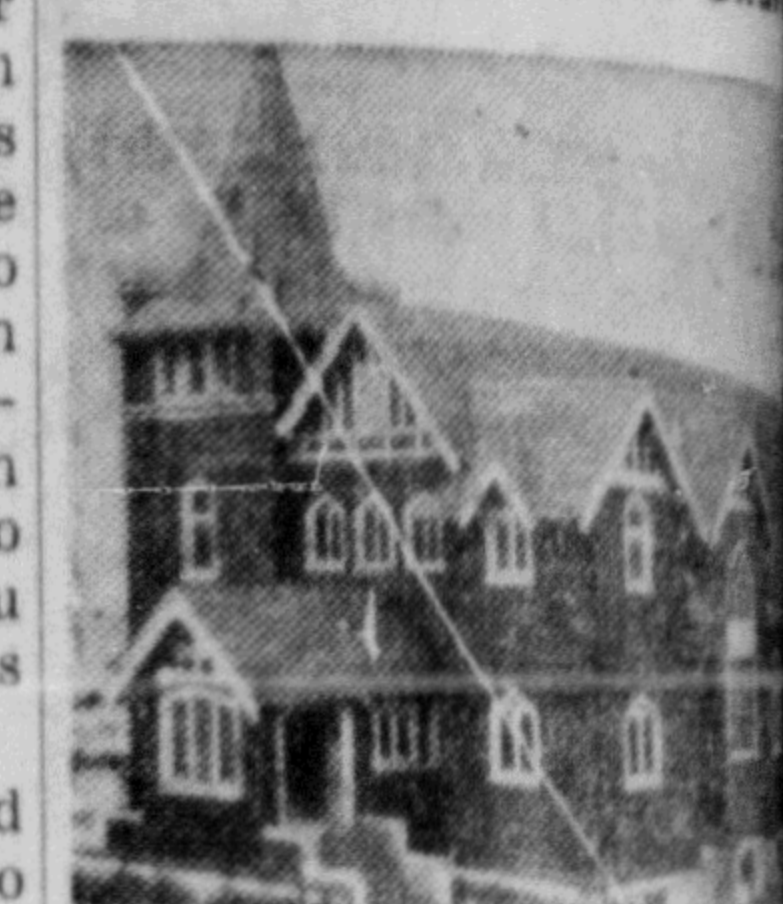


Rupert Radio & Electric

to life; the one taken by many, the other by the which is yours? There are two kinds of people, the saved and the unsaved, the sheep and the goats; which are you? There but two kinds of deaths, a temporal and an eternal; which is yours? There are two futures for us, eternal life or eternal death; which is yours?

Behold I stand and knock your door. Listen, repent, believe, turn to Him now, for will you escape if you neglect great a salvation?

First Presbyterian Church



We extend a cordial invitation to visitors to worship with us.
231 Fourth Ave. East
Minister: Rev. E. A. Wright
Organist: Mrs. E. A. Wright
John Currie
SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1951
Morning Worship—11 a.m.
Sunday School—12:15 p.m.
Evening Service—7:30 p.m.
"Remember the Sabbath to Keep it Holy."

FIRST UNITED CHURCH

636 Sixth Avenue, West
Prince Rupert, B.C.
Rev. Lawrence G. Scott
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship
Sermon: "The Great Adventure"—Miss A. M. Scott
Children's Story: "Caleb's Copies"
Sunday Morning Service
Family Service
COME AND WORSHIP
There is a special service for the children. Come as a family.
NO EVENING SERVICE

SALVATION ARMY

Grenville Court on Fraser
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

These services will be conducted by Capt. E. McLean and Fordyce of Canyon City.
COME AND JOIN US

Full Gospel Tabernacle

202 Sixth Avenue, West
Evangelist MADGE McLEOD will be in charge of the services in the absence of the Pastor.
SUNDAY SERVICES
11:00 a.m.—Devotional
12:15—Sunday School
7:30 p.m.—Evangelistic
WEEK NIGHT SERVICES
Wednesday—Bible Study
Prayer, 8 p.m.
Thursday—Women's Ministry meeting, 2 p.m.
Friday—Boys' and Girls' Club, 7 p.m.
Ambassadors, 8 p.m.
A FRIENDLY CHURCH
A WELCOME FOR ALL

DIRECTORY

Services in all churches at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School 12:15 except as shown.

ANGELIC CATHEDRAL
4th Ave. W. at Dunsmuir
Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.
Canon Basil S. Procter, Rector.

FIRST BAPTIST
4th Ave. E. at Young St.
Minister: Rev. Fred Antrobus
(Cong.)

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN
4th Avenue East
Rev. E. A. Wright, D.D.
(Cong.)

FIRST UNITED
636 6th Ave. West
Rev. L. G. Scott
(Cong.)

FULL GOSPEL TABERNACLE
202 6th Ave. West
Pastor: C. Fawcett
(Cong.)

SALVATION ARMY
Fraser Street
C.O.: Sr. Capt. George C. Scott
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.
(Bapt.)

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN
6th Ave. at McBride St.
Pastor: Rev. H. O. Olson
(Luth.)

ST. PETER'S ANGLICAN
Beal Cove
Rector: Rev. H. Godfrey
Sunday School 11:30 a.m.
(Angl.)

REGULAR BAPTIST
629 6th Ave. East
Pastor: Rev. Leonard A. Thorpe
(Bapt.)