

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

Vol. XI

STOW, OHIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1944

No. 1

THE BLIND MAN

I see a blind man every day
Go bravely down the street,
He walks as if the path were clear
Before his steady feet.
Save when he fumbles with his cane,
I almost feel he sees
The passers-by who smile at him,
The flowers and the trees.

He comes to corners where the crowd
Of traffic swirls about,
But when he hesitates, some hand
Will always help him out.
He crosses pavements fearlessly,
It is as if he knows
That there are unknown, watchful friends
Along the way he goes.

Sometimes we walk through unseen paths,
Sometimes the road ahead
Is shrouded in the mists of fear;
But we are being led
As surely as the blind man is,
And, if we seem to sway,
A hand will find us in the dark
And guide us on our way.

* * *

I COME TO THEE

I come to thee at last, Oh Lord for rest,
With wasted years, with heart and mind oppressed
And now thy promise is to me so sweet,
That I shall find forgiveness at thy feet.

My day that seemed to break so bright and clear,
Brought only darkness, now the night draws near,
The evening hours alone are left to me,
Such as they are, I consecrate to thee.

Seeing thy light, Lord, I turned away,
But oh! the need I have of Thee to-day!
With contrite heart, lowly on bended knee
Oh Christ of cavalry, I come to Thee.

Selected by Rev. Hulme, for the first of the New Year

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH
 GEORGE M. HULME.....Minister
 859 Ardmore Ave., Akron—UN-1685

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS
 Drawer C
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BIBLE STUDY LESSON

January 9

JESUS BUSY WITH HIS MINISTRY OF LOVE

Golden Text—I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work. John 9:4.

When we think we have put in a busy day we should read the first chapter of Mark. It tells of Jesus teaching in the synagogue, of healing Peter's mother-in-law, performing many cures for sick people after sunset and then getting up "a great while before day" to go off in a solitary place to pray.

I am not half as busy as I thought before meeting some really industrious people in the study

of this lesson! There was King Alfred the Great who divided all his time in thirds, eight hours for God, eight hours for his country, and only eight hours a day for himself for rest and refreshment. There were Wesley, Knox and Luther who, like Jesus, left their good beds early in the morning to go out and pray. There was George Williams who worked long hours as a clerk but used his lunch hour to study the needs of young men, resulting in formation of the Y. M. C. A. There was David Livingstone who at the age of ten worked fourteen hours a day in a spinning factory then studied by candlelight until midnight.

Even Jesus could not expend so huge an amount of energy without a recharge. Prayer was his secret and if we lack an outstanding religious leader in these times it may be because men have not made use of prayer. If Jesus found it necessary how much more should we? Prayer washes away all the lint and dust of the day and makes the mind fresh and clear, more ready to discern the



THE HIGHWAY

to public regard is paved with the performance of a Service of Sincerity where a discreet handling of the arrangements rings approval.

THE MCGOWAN FUNERAL HOME

will of God. It even relaxes the muscles and nerves which increases physical endurance. So by prayer we learn what direction to take to be of the most service, and we receive inflowing power to refresh the soul, clear the mind and strengthen the body for whatever lies ahead.

Hazel Gillam

DEATH

The youngest son, Richard Henry, 10 years old, of Rev and Mrs. George Mayer died December 28, 1943 at their home, 412 Crouse street, Akron. Services were held at Trinity Methodist church Friday at 2 p. m. burial at Lakewood cemetery. As a memorial to Richard the parents are adding to their son's savings and furnishing The New Methodist Hymnals to be used in services at Munroe Falls church of which Rev. Mayer is the pastor.

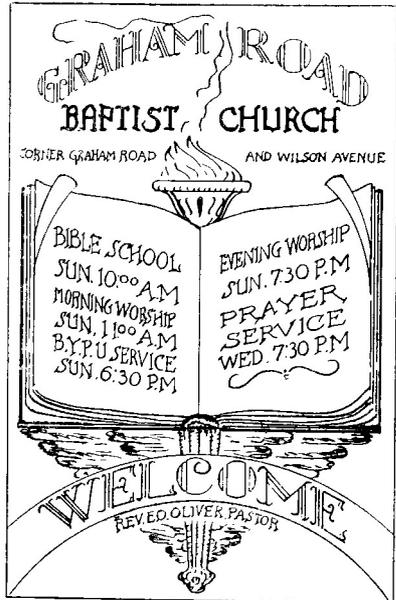
A TALE THAT IS TOLD

In the last minutes of the old year at Watch Night Services, our Minister gave a short talk to those present. As a text he used a portion of a verse from the 90th Psalm, namely: "We spend our years as a tale that is told." We were reminded that a tale is a story, and quite often it is not a good story, in fact, it may be bad; at any rate it is most often commonplace. And, after a story is told it may soon be forgotten. So are our lives, we live in a routine manner; breakfast, work, lunch, work, supper, evening paper, to

bed, and then another day just the same, and another, and so on in endless routine, all very commonplace, each day of our earthly life having nothing for which it should be especially remembered.

If we so will, however, it can be different. In another sermon, not this one, our preacher told of how as a small boy his Sunday school class, bought several chairs for a poor family and on Christmas eve piled the chairs high against the poor folks' door. Standing back away from the door they sang the Christmas carols and when the door was opened the chairs fell into the humble home as a much appreciated gift. This event he will never forget. It was not commonplace.

Likewise your reporter remembers an experience similar to the Minister's.



For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

ISALY'S *In Store*

When in the fourth grade at school, one Thanksgiving, fruit, vegetables and groceries were brought to the school room later to be presented to a poor widow. As one of the presentation committee, we will never forget the poor lady's pleasure at receiving the supplies and likewise the joy in our own heart. Truly it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Later in life while employed in a large plant near Chicago, much against the wishes of our chief we took a day off to meet our grandmother and little cousin who were passing through the big city. A cab ride through the Chicago parks, dinner in a small restaurant, and later a visit to one of the large show places with our cousin made up the day. As a little country girl in a gingham dress, two braids of hair down her back, she was quite different from the city girls and things seemed quite wonderful to her. That day we will long remember, but the details of commonplace routine at a factory which seemed so important to some at the time have been forgotten.

Then there is the morning in the garden when we met the Lord. The garden work was commonplace and while the beauty of the garden is remembered the sense of our Lord's Presence lifted us above, and made that day outstanding. Later, amid other pro-

saic and even dull tasks of the work-a-day-world the Holy Spirit has come unexpectedly to brighten our heart and give an elastic spring to our step that otherwise would be slow and plodding and even painful.

So while our life may be lived as a tale that is told, the kind of a tale that there is to tell at the end, whether good, bad or indifferent, is up to us. This New Year let us make it a good story and worth remembering.

H. J. S.

CHURCH MEMBERS

Mrs. G. E. Cole of W. Arndale Rd. received the hand of fellowship and became a member of the Community Church Sunday, Jan. 2nd, 1944. The Community church is pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. C. Willemson of Diagonal rd. as active members. We trust that these two families of such fine folk will find comfort, peace and hope among the good people of this church.

CHURCH OFFICERS

Officers of Stow Community Church for the year of 1944 elected at the last church business meeting are as follows:

Deacons: Henry Harruff, Marvin Round, Chas. Gillam, Lynn Snyder, Marian Ayers, William H. Camp, H. J. Stockman; Deacon-

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esses: Mrs. Ralph Nichols, Mrs. Louis Stein, Mrs. Julian Evans, Mrs. J. Willard Davis, Mrs. Clifford Foote, Mrs. Lynn Snyder, Mrs. Wm. H. Camp; Clerk, William R. Lodge; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Lena Osman; S. S. Superintendent, J. W. Davis, Assistant Superintendent, Lynn Snyder; Trustee, W. H. Camp for 5 years; Treasurer, Mrs. Ernal Dunn; Auditing Committee, A. F. Stein, Mrs. J. W. Davis, Pearl Cross; Music Committee, Mrs. Harruff, Pearl Cross and H. Harruff; Head Usher, C. H. Monteith.

bers should be at this meeting.

RED CROSS KNITTING

Mrs. Forrest Hawk, Sr., who has charge of Red Cross knitting in Stow would appreciate it if the ladies who expect to do this work would pick up their yarn. This yarn may be obtained at the Oakley Spaght & Son office which Mrs. Hawk uses as headquarters.

A note of personal interest in connection with Red Cross knitting is voiced in the following letter which is self-explanatory. This letter was received by Mary Shakespeare of Munroe Falls. Read it and then go and get your yarn.

Rose Cottage
West Hyde
Nr. Rickmansworth, Herts
England
Dec. 9, 1943

Dear Mary:

I hope you are quite well. I suppose you wonder who I am, well I am a boy 12 years old and I was given a Jersey by the American Red Cross. I wear it to school now. In it at the back of a little slip I found your address, so I thought I would write and thank you for it because I think it very warm and comfortable. My father is in the R. A. F., he is a corporal rigger fitter. He has been in the R. A. F. for 3 years now. He mends the planes when they have had a scrap with gerry. I have a little brother called David; he is 2 months old. I have also two sisters, one Diana is 11 years and the other Grace, 6 years. I hope you have or have had a Happy Christmas as I don't know when this letter will arrive. I hope you will write back and tell me about yourself as I have. Mummy has a brother stationed in Virginia, he has been in America for 15 years now. He is in the American Army. I have enclosed a Christmas card for you, and

CHURCH BUSINESS MEETING

Preceded by a hot dish supper at 6:30 p. m. the regular monthly church night business meeting will be held Friday evening, Jan. 7th at Stow Community church. Yearly reports of the various departments of the church should be presented at this time. All mem-

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Hope you will receive it in time.
With best wishes,
From your English Buddy,
Reginald Morton

REVIVAL

Rev. Howard H. Carson, pastor of the **East Graham Road Four Square Gospel Church** announces that Revival Services will be held January 16th to 31st, with Hazel Gunther, widely known evangelist and her co-worker Rev. Dorothy I. Mullen, both from Los Angeles, Calif. There will be special music at each service. Prayer will be offered for the sick. We believe that "Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, today and forever." Heb. 13:8. Services nightly except Monday. All are urged to attend.

GARDEN CLUB MEETS

The January meeting of the Stow Garden Club will be held at the Community Center Jan. 14, at

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8:00 P. M. The following program will be given: "Reading of By-Laws"; "History of the Club 1942-1943", Mrs. Warren Nichols; "Feeding Birds in Winter", Mr. Wm. Lodge; "Garden Reminders", Mrs. Sanders.

WEATHER

It has been raining today, and some of the rain quickly changed to ice. It was wet underfoot and slippery too. I heard a bit of complaining about the miserable weather; this grumbling is sure to increase if the rain continues. We had been having such "nice" weather, they say. Still I say that we are having the very nicest kind of weather today, for I think this is just the kind of weather we need here in Ohio at this time. "Nice" weather to me means useful weather, not convenient weather.

If ever we needed rain we need it right now. The wheat in the ground needs plenty of rain if we are to have a good crop next year. Springs were at an all-time low in many localities and many thousands of farmers were

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having to haul water for their hogs and sheep and cattle who had always had enough for all purposes before. There isn't enough moisture in the ground out in our garden for it to freeze solid even in the zero weather we had a week or so ago, and Sally left her tracks in the rye patch when she walked across it as though it were July. The fair dry days might be thought favorable to corn husking in the country, but I find that most corn husking had been stopped weeks ago, since the farmers could not handle the fodder without losing much of it from breaking in small pieces.

So when we think about the weather, let us try to see how it will affect the whole population, not how it will inconvenience us. When it rains, let us try to see thirsty cattle and sheep and wheat roots drinking their fill, not the dirty puddles that Sally left on the kitchen linoleum.

JOE A. MITTEN

THE LETTER FROM MA

Her paper isn't fancy,
Or her spelling none the best.
It's written with a pencil,
But its filled with love and zest
About my friends and family;
And to me there's not a flaw,
For its just that homey letter
That's written by my ma.

She tells about the chickens,
And she tells about the crops;
About the brand new kittens,
And the bright hued hollyhocks.
She tells about the gingham dress
She made for Mary Jane,
And at our neighbor's party
She helped them with their games.

She tells about the parson,
How he preached on Sunday
morn;

And all about the sick folks,
And the babies newly born.
She tells about the neighbor's kids
Went swimmin' in the raw.
Yes it's just that homey letter
That's written by my ma.

She says she'd like to see me,
But our country is in need.
And to know that I'm a soldier
Makes her very proud indeed.
Then she tells about the rheumatiz
That's settled in my Pa.
Yes it's just that homey letter
That's written by my ma.

The Postman brings me letters,
Some from college friends of mine,
And from that little sweetheart
That to me is just divine.
They're filled with love and
courage,
But I'm always filled with awe,
When I get that homey letter
That's written by my ma.

Mrs. H. B. Howard

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PERSONALS

Lloyd Swanson is now in the Solomons.

Mite box collection last Sunday was \$52.89.

Mrs. Weyrick and son Tommy are to spend a few days with her sister in Youngstown.

The Bible school were much pleased to have Mr. Swanson with them last Sunday a. m.

D. Flickinger. Plumbing-repair work. Reasonable. 158 Hiwood Ave., Stow. (adv.)

Mrs. Bush, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Millikin and Mrs. Hardy are on our sick list.

Roy A. Olson, S2/c spent New Year's with the E. H. Sanner family in Washington, D. C.

Clyde Gerber is now in New Guinea. He is a mechanic in an Engineering Battalion.

George Hoch of Munroe Falls is home on a ten day furlough from Camp Croft, North Carolina.

With 100% present the Young People's Bible class won the attendance banner last Sunday.

Birthdays celebrated at Bible school last Sunday were those of Mrs. Ellis Schroeder and Mrs. Burt Mineard.

Will give Room and Board to elderly lady or young mother with baby, in exchange for care of two year old child while mother works. Mrs. Luther Thomas, 240 Arch St., Akron. Write or phone FR-6840 after 6 p. m. (adv.)

Stow D. of A. Sewing Circle was held at the home of Mrs. Beulah Fortune on Wednesday, January 5th.

Home on furlough this week are George Robinson and Bob Stein. Both were at Bible school and church last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Custer and son Lt. L. C. Custer spent New Years with Mr. Custer's mother and other relatives in Grantsville, Md.

Relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Mattie Rogers in Munroe Falls on Wednesday evening, in honor of her eighty-fifth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hulme have returned to their home in Washington, D. C. after a week's visit with Mr. Hulme's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Hulme

For Sale: Girl's prewar Ice Skates. White shoes, size 7, worn three times. Call OV-8236. (Adv.)

During the week of Dec. 29 the Stow Grade School bought \$317.00 worth of defense stamps; the Junior High, \$301.75; and the High School, \$57.50. The whole school bought \$6762.20 worth of stamps up to Jan. 1.

The Valley Sportsmen's Association meet on the third Thursday evening of each month at the Town Hall. Remember the date.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Rayman jr. of 375 St. Leger st., Akron, announce the arrival of a daughter, Carol Christine at the City hospital, Dec. 30th. Mrs. Rayman was the former Winifred Crichton, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Crichton, 2534 Frant st., Cuyahoga Falls, O.

FOR SALE—E-flat Saxophone with case. Martin (Troubador Model) silver with gold bell, like new. Originally cost \$160.00—now \$85.00. Call OV-8240. (adv.)

Born Dec. 29th hospital to Mr. and Mayunas a baby oma Jean. Mr. a Shroyer are the ents of the young

Furnace Repair Parts, prompt service guaranteed. Call nights call FR Heating Co. (adv.)

Prior to the ho Peoples Bible Camp, held a Chr the form of a child the Weyrick home dale road, Stow. of this party was telephone call p Camp to Columbu numerous member talked with their Roy Lockwood and now live in Columbu the following year follows: Jean Carroll Zimmerman; Rosalyn Da treasurer. The next class will be held the home of Mary

WANTED TO sible Baby Carri in good condition (adv.)

A "V" mail let week from James tells of receiving ages from people ies of the C. C. N not to worry about located in a wall made a seven mil of a snow covered gravel which was paths in their ce keeping them of They sleep dry a says) and have steak for supper

Howard Wood the Billings Gene Benjamin Harris Indiana.

STOW DAIRY

A. F. STEIN, Prop.

at the Ravenna and Mrs. Donald daughter Wynd Mrs. J. E. proud grandpar- lady.

ring, Cleaning, Advice, all work WA-4635 or -1631. Wagner

days the Young s, taught by Mr. Christmas party In taken barbecue at e on West Arnd special feature a long distance placed by Mr. us, Ohio when es of the class former teacher of his family who bus. Officers for were elected as nson, president; man, vice-presi- dcher, secretary- meeting of the January 15th at Jo Woodring.

BUY — Collap- ge, reasonable, Call OV-3490.

er received this Starner in Italy Christmas pack- Stow, also cop- news. He tells us him. He is still y. Recently he trip to the top amountain to get used to make mp area, thus t of the mud. ed warm (so he good "eats"— hat night.

fter is now at al hospital, Ft. n. Indianapolis,

The January meeting of the Stow P-T-A will be held in the High School Auditorium Jan. 11, at 7:30 P. M. The Rev. William Murray of St. Andrews Episcopal Church on North Hill will be the speaker of the evening. His subject will be, "The Relationship of Home and School in Respect to Religion." Music will be furnished by the High School. The social hour after the program will be in charge of the third and fourth-grade mothers.

FOR SALE — Gasoline Hot Water Heater with coil and outside pressure tank. In good condition. Former wholesale price \$47.00. Will sell for \$15.00. Chas. E. Perrine, 160 Edgewood Dr., Stow. OV-8701. (adv.)

Hazel Gillam's Bible Class will hold their regular meeting with Mrs. Gillam. 140 Elm Road on Saturday evening, January 8. The new officers for the year are Marvin Round, Pres. and Grace Camp, Sec.-Treas. Several items of interest to all members will be brought up, so a good attendance is desired.

WORD FROM HAROLD DAVIS

A New Year's caller at the home of the editor was Mrs. O. M. Davis of East Arndale Road, Stow. Mrs. Davis is the mother of Harold S. Davis now a prisoner-of-war in the Philippines. With her she had a postal card received shortly after the arrival of the Grispholm, a prisoner of war exchange ship. This card bore a Japanese postmark, no date, and was signed in the handwriting of her son Harold. Most of it was a printed form though certain portions were filled in with a typewriter. It is as follows:

- Imperial Japanese Army
1. I am interned at the Philippine Military Prison Camp No. 1.
 2. My health is—good. (Place to check worse, excellent, fair, poor).
 3. I am—not under treatment.
 4. I am—well.

5. Please see that my relation is notified.
6. Love to all.
7. Please give my best regards to —Mrs. O. M. Davis and family. From Harold S. Davis (in own hand writing). American Private, Army. to Mrs. O. M. Davis, R. 3, Kent, Ohio.

LETTER

Dec. 29, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman: Just a few lines to let you know that I'm back at Mitchel Field, and would like to have you send the C. C. News here, if you will be so kind as to do so. I haven't anything to say at the present time, but maybe I will have some day. I hope you had a swell Christmas, I had K. P.

Well, I think that's about all for now, and I want to thank everyone who has anything to do with this paper, it sure is a builder up- per. Happy New Year. Pvt. E. A. Jackson, ASN 35389178 30th Anti Sub. Com. Sqdn. Sub. Post No. 1 Mitchel Field Long Island, New York

ED. NOTE: Too bad you had K. P. on Christmas, but come to think of it someone has to prepare those fine dinners on Christmas day that all the boys write home about. Here, we spent most of the day developing and printing pictures, some of which were taken when our sons were last home on furlough. This last Saturday, New Years Day, all day and late into the evening we spent on the account books of the C. C. News. Write again. H. J. S.

LETTER

Whittier, California Dec. 27, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman: It has been sometime since I wrote you last so will take time now and write a few lines to let you know that the paper is still very much appreciated. Who "Pop" is, I don't know, but his articles are sure swell and I would like to see a lot more of them. I think maybe a lot of the other fellows would too. I really

gets a lot of fun out of some of the things he mentions in his articles. Let's hear more from you "Pop." Stow looked about the same to me when I was home but seemed empty with all the fellows gone. Well, I will say so-long for this time and lots of luck to you for the coming year.

Sincerely,

Pfc. Harold Robinson
Btry A-248 AAA S/L Bn.
Alhambra, California

ED. NOTE: After reading "Pop's" last letter mailed to you in separate envelope you should be able to guess who "Pop" might be. You know him. Write again and make a guess. H. J. S.

LETTER

December 20, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I received the Church News this morning. It is certainly an interesting publication. I have not lived there since 1939, having moved to California at that time. As a matter of fact, I never really lived in Stow at all. My home was in Cuyahoga Falls. However I spent a lot of my time in Stow working for my brother-in-law, Mel Thomas, and visiting my grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. P. Sommers on Liberty Road. I met a lot of swell people in Stow and will always remember them.

I am located here at Chanute Field in Illinois, which is 110 miles south of Chicago. I am connected with a crash-truck unit. It sure does something down deep inside when I hear these large B-17's roar over the field and disappear over the horizon. Then later on to see them circle the field and nestle down to earth again.

I have been here at this field two months, and I sure like it here. If I get a chance I will come East and visit with all my friends and relatives in the Falls and Stow.

Let me thank you again for the C. C. News, and keep it coming. I really enjoy it.

As ever,

Pvt. Robert C. Sommers
7th T. S. S. Barracks 395
Chanute Field, Illinois

ED. NOTE: Your letter is appreciated and as we recall, it is

through your brother-in-law Mel Thomas that you received this paper. Yes while you are this close to Stow you should make an effort to visit here. And after visiting relatives in Stow write us again giving us your impressions of the place. H. J. S.

LETTER

Dec. 21, 1943

Stow Community News,
Stow, Ohio

Mr. Stockman:

My address has changed and it looks quite familiar again as I am back in the State of Georgia. The previous stations in Georgia, which was the greater part of '42, were Camp Gordon at Augusta and Fort Benning, both of which are to the north, as Spence Field is just a few miles from the Florida boundary.

Spence Field is an Advance Single Engine School, rated by Uncle Sam as the best, and our class is scheduled to receive seven weeks of Pilot Training here.

Though I have been lax in writing my thanks to those responsible for sending the news each week, I do appreciate receiving it and have kept in correspondence with several by reading their addresses in the news. So thanks and good wishes for 1944.

Lt. Medley Hoch
Spence Field
Moultrie, Georgia

ED. NOTE: We appreciate your letter and am glad to know that by publishing letters and addresses we have been of some service to you and your friends. We believe that it was your friend, Mr. Joe Mitten who first supplied us with your address, though later your sister Florence has informed us of your whereabouts. Some time when you have a few minutes, write us again for your friends at home like to read about you and what you are doing --just as much as, or, maybe a little bit more than you like to read about them. H. J. S.

LETTER

Dec. 25, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Today is Christmas, and the Army did all they could to give the soldiers a Merry Christmas.

They had parties for us and they had a swell dinner for us, but it just doesn't seem like Christmas being away from home this way. I guess though I can consider myself lucky to be able to spend Christmas in the states. As you know, my brother Jim is in Italy now, and I guess he's having a pretty tough time of it over there in the rain and mud. How are things going around home now? Are you having a white Christmas? I received a \$50.00 check from the shop where I used to work and that sure did brighten things up, because you know as well as I do most soldiers are broke at the end of the month. Well I guess it's too late to wish you a Merry Christmas so here's wishing you a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours sincerely,
 Pvt. Edward Starner
 35232778
 Inf. Co. A.
 APO 15079 c-o Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: The machine shop where you used to work surely did real well by you for Christmas. Here it was cold, but I don't recall that there was a great deal of snow. As I told one of the other boys I spent most of the day fixing pictures. One of those I took of you the evening you called turned out pretty good. Maybe I'll get it printed in the paper this week or next. Had a telephone call one day last week from son Marc, who is now in New Mexico. Says they are having lots of snow where he is located. Son Byron who had an APO address care of the Postmaster, San Francisco, writes that his outfit now overseas left him behind in a hospital in New Orleans. He says he is about cured of his affliction.

Regarding yourself -- are there

any other Stow boys in your outfit or did you get separated in your last move?
 H. J. S.

◆
LETTER

December 21, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have finally found time to write and thank you for sending me the Community Church News. It really seems good to hear the good news from my own home town.

I am to be here at Camp Blanding for 17 weeks of basic training. I was lucky enough to qualify for motor mechanics school, therefore 11 of my 17 weeks will be schooling. The other six weeks will be infantry basic training. I am now on my fourth week of infantry basic training.

Just because I am in Florida doesn't mean that we don't have cold weather here. The temperature went down to 20 degrees Wednesday, December 15. The whole company wore heavy underwear, field jackets, and heavy overcoats for 3 days. The temperature is back to normal and we are sweating our heads off again. It really gets hot down here. It gets a little chilly during the night sometimes. Well the lights go out in 10 minutes, so I will close for now.

Pvt. Harry F. Ruggles,
 ASN 35920051
 Co. B, 228 Bn., 70 Reg.
 Camp Blanding, Fla.

ED. NOTE: By the time you

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read this you ought to be just starting on your work in the motor mechanics school. Write again and tell us how you like it.

Cold weather in Florida! Impossible! Now if you had been an old time resident it is our belief that you would never have mentioned such a thing, just like those who live in California never say anything about the earthquakes, or those from Texas fail to mention the chiggers, scorpions, and rattle snakes which one may meet there on occasion. Let us hear more about the country.

H. J. S.

—◆—
LETTER

Dec. 21, 1943

Dear Sir:

This is a very good time to write, because I have neglected it so very long.

I have been at primary, and I now only have a few more days left in Basic. From Basic, I will go to advanced training, which will be the last step between me and my wings. As the time grows closer, I get more anxious.

Sir, it has really been swell of you to send the church paper to all of the men in the service. You can't really realize just how much the paper means to us. We look forward to getting that paper every week, and we are really lost when one is lost or late in arriving. You are doing a grand job getting that paper out. There is a job that not many people would

undertake.

I hope the people that read this letter will take a little advice. I am not very good at writing, but this is what I want to say to the Stow people.

There are several men and boys from Stow in the armed forces. Some are old G. I., others are new drafted and enlisted men. Most of the people in Stow will remember all these little fellows. The Tom, Dick and Harry that used to deliver their paper, mow their lawn, give them those little headaches, such as soaping windows, knocking open the outside plumbing, etc. Well these little fellows have grown up. Their smiling faces are no longer seen on the streets of Stow. They may be temporarily gone, but don't forget them. I know that they will never forget Stow.

The Stow people could do them a great service by writing to some of them. The fellows like Chet Holt, Al Stein, Pop Bearick, Baldy Parsons, G. O. Baughman, people that we know and saw most every day. We don't forget the tricks we pulled on you, and we would like a letter now and then.

So if you have a few minutes drop one of the boys a few lines. They certainly would be appreciated.

Thanks a million for your time, and I know the fellows will be looking forward to lots of mail from the hometown folks. You can find our addresses in your nearest Church News. Why

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A NEW SERVICE FOR STOW & MUNROE FALLS

Now In Operation

# The Stow Taxi Cab Co.

with headquarters and waiting room in the Spaght Building, 103 E. Kent Rd., is open and at your Service

24 HOURS PER DAY

Call us any time on Phone OV-3313 (office) or if no answer, call residence OV-8443.

FARE: Any place in Stow 35c and 50c.

Four can ride for the price of one.

don't you write a man in the service TONIGHT?

Yours truly,

Harry

P. S. The fellows who have recently left are the ones who need the letters most.

My address is:

A/C Edw. H. Osman  
15132353

Sqdn. 4 Flt. B Bks. 12

E.A.A.F.-A.C.D. Class 44-C

Enid, Oklahoma

This address will change on or about the 8th of January, 1944.

ED. NOTE: This letter should have been printed last week, so Chet Holt, Al Stein, Pop Rearick, Baldy Parsons and G. O. Baughman could each have dropped you a line before you more. However, many of the typesetters have gone to war which leaves more to be done by those who are left, so this letter is late in being published. Be all this as it may, the fact remains that it would certainly be a fine thing if each of the above mentioned individuals and many more would write,—say, - just one or two extra letters a week to you of the service. Thanks for the good letter and write again.

H. J. S.

LETTER

ARMY AIR FORCES  
TECHNICAL SCHOOL

CHANUTE FIELD, ILLINOIS

Dec. 28, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

If your memory is good enough you might recall that the last letter from me came from Amarillo Field, Texas. I am now here at Chanute for a course in sheet metal work. Now that we are back in the States most of us like the Army much better. (I hope your wife doesn't take offense at that remark). I'm not kidding though, when I say I'm glad to be this much closer home.

Thus far I've had two days of school and I think I'll like it. We have an hour of P. T. in the mornings and school from noon till 6:30 P. M.

As yet I haven't received any C. C. News here, but it will probably be forwarded from Amarillo. I don't know if there are any Stow boys here so if there are I'll look them up if you print their

addresses.

I must close and mail this now.

Here's my new address:

Pvt. W. D. Zimmerman  
35236078

Fifth Tech. School Sqdn.

Bks. 435 A. A. F.

Chanute Field, Ill.

ED. NOTE: You should have received last week's paper since your Dad gave us your new address one week ago. No, I don't think my wife minded your remark on Texas. Texas is a big state and has several different kinds of climate, soil, etc. I think there are places in that state that even she does not like very well. Write us again.

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by the  
Hoffman Furniture Co. OV-8670.

LETTER

Dec. 29, 1943

Dear Sir:

I'm sorry I haven't written to you before this, but somehow I never could seem to get around to it. My primary purpose in writing this letter is to thank you and everybody else associated with the C. C. News for sending me your paper. I know it is highly praised by the Stow men in the service, and I am no exception. The serviceman naturally takes keen interest in reading about the home folks and all his other friends scattered throughout the world. This is made possible by your newspaper. So keep up the good work, and keep the papers coming. They are really appreciated and always welcome.

Sincerely yours,

Pvt. Robert V. Bailey,  
15360076

Co. D—S.M.D.E.T.

Fitzsimons Gen. Hosp.

Denver 8, Colorado

ED. NOTE: Some times we think the editor gets far more credit for the paper than he deserves. There are others who also do considerable work on this publication and we are glad you remember to mention them. One of them, Mrs. C. V. Shakespeare (she is known as Esther to orchestra members and most of the folks of the church) does all our typing. Of late she has also been

typing out all the servicemen and women's addresses each week (nearly 500 this week). On top of this she has taken it upon herself to sort these addressed envelopes and arrange them according to destination. This addressing business we believe takes her a full days time. Other people who have done it but are apparently less speedy claim to have taken three days for the job. Next week, maybe, we will tell you about some one else who helps with this paper.

H. J. S.

### LETTER

17 Dec. 1943

Dear Sir:

I believe its nearly time for me to make my contribution to your mail bag. As you can see by my changes of addresses that I've spent a great deal of time in Army General Hospitals. My army career has been pretty much of a muddle, due to the severe bullet wound I received in basic training a year ago. According to the various army specialists there isn't anything that can be done to bring my arm and shoulder back to normal. I am no longer with my old outfit; they transferred me because I couldn't pass overseas exam and I have failed two other physical exams since that time. Therefore my chances of ever getting abroad into the fight seem very thin. I am now assigned to a Quartermaster Outfit here in San Bernardino, Calif. We are at this time handling all supplies for desert troops, on desert maneuvers south of here. I have made the best of my job, now that I am no longer combat material.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the good people of Stow for the good work they are doing for the men in the service. I have a great many friends in Stow, for I was born and raised and finished all twelve grades at Stow School. Since I have been in the Service my father has sold out, and is now living in Tennessee. My wife and child are living in Kent, so I still call Stow my home and probably always will.

If anyone would like to have a description of California they may

write me and I'll tell them in very few words my opinion of the state, and there are nearly a million soldiers here that will agree with me. So long for now and keep those papers, the CC News coming. They are morale builders No. 1.

Sincerely yours,

Pfc. William C. Lee  
35595892

1st Prov. Q. M. Serv. Co.  
APO 181 c-o Postmaster  
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED. NOTE: While the job you now hold may not be exactly to your liking, very few people have exactly what they want. To make the best of any situation is commendable and as we see it that is what you are doing. You are to be congratulated. Maybe after the war you can find some expert surgeons who can fix your shoulder and arm.

As for your location, there is of course no place like home. California is a state where many have gone to rest and enjoy this life. How well they have succeeded it is impossible for us to say. If you are in the right place a mild climate has its advantages and without a doubt the scenery in certain parts of the state is beautiful. However for a younger person there is nothing like some good clear cold snappy weather with ice and snow to supply you with that "get up and go" (pep) that is characteristic of certain northern peoples. We are glad you like this paper. Write again and if you feel like it tell us what YOU think of California.

H. J. S.

This Page Sponsored by the  
Ladies Bible Class.

### LETTER

19 Dec. 1943  
Sunday

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I am going places in the Navy —on the map. I am down here for training as a Hospital Corpsman. The course is only six weeks long, so I suppose before I know it, I'll be packing my "seabag" again to move. Such is Navy life.

This place is very nice, I think.

We live in a hospital dormitory like the Nurses' Home at Akron City Hospital. We are near water at last, which is the place sailors ought to be, don't you think? I enjoy the various kinds of ships and boats plying up and down all the time. I also "go for" the planes overhead. There are a lot of them.

Church services here are better in one way than at "boot camp." They are less formal. If you remember me, you will know why I like them. That is personal opinion, of course.

Tell the boys at home this one thing: A MAN CAN LIVE FOR GOD IN THE SERVICE AS WELL AS AT HOME IN CIVILIAN LIFE. As I see it, surroundings don't count.

The paper means more to me now than ever. You have been at it a long time now, haven't you, Mr. Stockman? Remember, we in the Navy spell morale this way M-A-I-L. May God bless you,

Bill Shaffer

P. S. Please note new address. I received December 10 News OK but now it is changed again.

William V. Shaffer, S2/c  
Class 92-6, Hosp. Corps Sch.  
Norfolk Naval Hospital  
Portsmouth, Va.

ED. NOTE: We like your letter. The things you see and do, how and where you live, your relationship to God, and a word of personal comment are all there. Yes, we have been working with this paper for some little time now. It will be ten years the latter part of this month to be exact. Maybe when the war is over some of you servicemen will come home and relieve us of the job. Write again soon, and to you we say, May the Lord keep you in every way.

H. J. S.

#### V-MAIL

Dec. 9, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I thought that I would try and drop you a few lines to let you know that I am still able to get the Community Church News. I received two of them today, the 12th and 19th, both together but that is not such bad time.

I don't know how long we will

be here but for my part I would like to go back home right now, although we are in a wonderful camp over here and the food is the best too. I have got to see one of my brothers since I have been over here that I had not seen for sometime.

Well as I do not have so very much more room left I had better say goodbye, and thanks a lot. Good luck and God bless you all back home.

K. G. Bevington, CM 1/c  
U. S. Navy 221  
c-o Fleet Postoffice  
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: In a war like this we find that the world is not such a big place after all for it is certainly surprising how many write back that they have met some one from home. As for being at home, we'd like to have you and all the others back here safe but as some have said before, "There is a job to be done." Thank you for your wish for the home folks and in turn we say: "May the Lord watch between thee and me while we are absent one from another."

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by Marhofer Chevrolet.

#### LETTER

Dec. 13, 1943  
South Pacific

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I'll just drop you another few lines to let you know my new change of address. The last address was my station at Guadalcanal, but you know the army is always on the move. It is the same all except the APO number and it is now 717.

I would like very much if Bill Morrison sees this to drop me a line, as we were separated when we both left Efate together.

I also want to thank you very much for the C. C. News as it keeps me informed of the boys I used to run around with, also the Stow Culture Club for the wonderful Christmas card.

I would also like to hear from Oral Marlow.

Well I guess I'd better close as it's getting dark and no lights as

yet. Thanking you folks of Stow that make the C C News possible for all the boys in the armed service.

Sincerely,  
Pfc. Charles F. Miller  
35382455  
APO 717 c-o Postmaster  
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Here is hoping all the folks you would like a letter from see this and immediately proceed to write. We are glad to be informed as to your new address and hope it does not take too long for the paper to reach you. And write again. H. J. S.

◆  
**LETTER**

Dec. 22, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to give you a little change of address. I still sleep in the same bed at the same place, but I get my mail sooner with the new address.

I am still instructing aerial gunnery here, to advanced gunners from bomb groups. It looks like I'll be doing the same thing for quite a while so I'll drop you a line now and then. Thanking you again for the paper.

Respectfully yours,  
Sgt. H. L. Carpenter  
B&G Range Sqdn., Bks. 2  
Wendover Field, Utah

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the information concerning your address. We are always glad to hear the details of your experiences—so write again. H. J. S.

◆  
**LETTER**

Dec. 22, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Well at last I have a little time to write and thank you for the C. C. News. Having helped occasionally with it I know what a tremendous job it is.

It is a little cold here in New York but I'm at a very nice base. Most of my time I spend learning seamanship. There is always something to study or be done.

I have seen many interesting places in New York City that I used to hear so much about—the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State Building, the museum and many more. I must say I was impressed by the things I saw.

While on work detail I met Don Kiddey of the Merchant Marines. I could not talk to him but we shouted to each other. It was nice to see him so far from Stow.

Well I'd better close for now. Thanks again for the paper. I hope you enjoy Christmas and New Years.

Sincerely,  
Sam Mason,  
A. S. R. Co. 47  
Coast Guard Training Sta.  
Manhattan Beach, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: While we have never been in New York we agree that it must be an impressive place. Don't know whether you'd have an opportunity to look him up again but we have an address for Don Kiddey which would indicate he is not so far from you. It is Don Kiddey, U.S.M.S.T.S.-B-4-Co. K, Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn, N. Y. Maybe you could look him up. Thanks for your good letter and write us again. H. J. S.

◆  
**LETTER**

Dec. 22, 1943

Dear Sir:

My address has changed again, eight times in ten months. Now it is:

Pfc. Eugene Finks,  
ASN 35604475  
Maint. Adm. Unit A  
Army Air Base  
Pueblo, Colo.

I haven't written for sometime but the C. C. News came as regular as a clock, although my address changed frequently. I don't expect it will change for a while now because I'm working on the field as a line mechanic.

It's time to go to work again I'll write more next time.

Eugene Finks  
ED. NOTE: When a very small boy we have a vague recollection of spending a very hot night in a hotel room in Pueblo, Colorado. There was only one bed and with my parents I more or less vigorously objected to sleeping in the middle.

Thanks for the address—and write more again soon. H. J. S.

◆  
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