

# THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

Vol. XI STOW, OHIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1944 No. 52

1944

The old year is nearly dead, the sands in the hour glass have almost sifted through, the shadows fall, the day is done. The accomplishments worthy or otherwise are recorded on the pages of history, no power can erase them, they may add to or detract from our human values, nevertheless they are scored for or against our names and our records.

1944 has been a year whose might and greed and hope and despair will register a dent on all succeeding years. The world is at war; the strife of nations grows more bitter with each succeeding year. Uneasiness, unrest, together with the forces of good and evil clash in major conflicts as was never known before. War as it intensifies is likened unto fire that rages and leaps beyond control. 1944 is a year of raging combat, multitudes of dear folk at home are broken-hearted for the year ends and another begins, with all inhuman cruelty that can be devised by the gods of war. 1944 has been a cruel, deadly, destructive year, a year on centuries telling. Hope staggers under its load, will 1945 have better news, will the sun shine again, or is civilization a runaway world now racing on the down grade? One outstanding tragedy in these troubled times is the fact that good is often trampled under foot, that the finer arts of mind and soul are cast aside for consideration, on some other day. Never so many tears, never so many prayers, never so much wild life, never such blasphemy, never such disregard of life, of virtue, of sacred honor, of home and of the altars of God. All the world is hell bent on slaughter, all the world is insane for greed. Surely the seal has been broken from the bottomless pit and the evil spirits have been loosed upon the earth. O great sovereign watchman, high above the struggling turmoil of this troubled world; what of the night, what of the night? What signs are there to hearten the children of men, can we look hopefully across

the dividing line of the old and new year and see the dawn of peace; the homecoming of loved ones and a new and better world? O Mighty One that can still the raging motion of a stormy sea, come to the aid of the children of men and grant us the dream and hope of the fathers of long ago, a world where righteousness prevails, and where the Kingdom of Christ lives in the hearts of men. Too busy to read the Bible, too busy to attend Divine worship, too busy to flock to prayer meeting, but not too busy to die, not too busy to crowd the playhouses, not too busy to dissipate, not too busy to fight and kill.

My friends, let not our day be so dark, or life so cheap, or our hearts so stupid, but that we can see a light in the clearing, a star of hope and feel within us the throb of eternal justice. Man will eventually find himself, man will yet find God. Man will triumph over evil, man will some day love each other. Let us feel that our day is the dense darkness just below the dawn, and a new crop of children will grace this earth that will do a better job than the preceding generation has done, the old life will perish and will be remembered by what they have done. But much of the civilization that this generation has brought forth is corrupt, it is as a tree that has yielded evil fruit. So faith brethren, faith! Faith that 1945 will see the human race on the upgrade for a world wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Geo. M. Hulme

## BIBLE STUDY LESSON

Dec. 31

### The Basis of Courage For the Future

Golden Text—Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord. 1 Cor. 15:58.

Our lessons have been dealing with christian living at its highest and best. The unbelieving world may wonder why anyone should strive to live such a life. The an-



### THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

**GEORGE M. HULME**.....Minister  
859 Ardmore Ave., Akron—UN-1685

### THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS Drawer C

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swer will be found in the scripture reading for the day. The christian wants to avoid every connection with evil and live a purc life because of the great hope he has within him that he will some day be with his Lord and be like him.

The resolve of an earnest believer is to become more like the Master with every passing day looking forward to this future association with Him and likeness to Him.

To this end we are urged to be

steadfast. There seems nothing in this world that is not subject to change. A volcano springs up on a Mexican farm, death strikes swiftly here and there, age-old architecture is ruined by war, nature is gradually altered by the elements, but the hope of a believer that he will one day be with and like his Lord has never changed.

Determined children of God can be steadfast in their living as well as in their hope. The wavering christian gives little satisfaction either to himself or to God, and the world looks upon such with scorn. As a character in a story book says, "I can stand a middlin' lawyer, and I can stand a middlin' doctor, but I cannot stand a middlin' man of God."

A future with Christ free from sin, sorrow, and suffering is the bright and shining and supreme hope that inspires a believer in his walk of holiness and love.

Hazel Gillam

### "WHAT IS LIFE?"

According to Robert Burns, "Life is a day at most."

According to Samuel Jackson, "Life is a short summer, and man a flower."

According to Lord Byron, "Life is a pendulum between a smile and a tear."

Sir Walter Raleigh believed that



We have earned the commendations that have come to us. In every way, at all times, we are faithful to our trust and we are studiously capable.

# THE MCGOWAN FUNERAL HOME

"Life is a tragedy."

Seneca believed that "Life is a warfare."

Shakespeare said that "Life is a shuttle."

John Whittier sang, "Our lives are albums written through, with good will, with false or true.

On the tomb of a certain infidel were inscribed these words, "Life is a joke, and all things show it. I once thought so, and now I know it."

Joseph Cook in his alliterative way, says that life means, "Tender teens, teachable twenties, tireless thirties, fiery forties, forceful fifties, serious sixties, sacred seventies, aching eighties, nodding nineties, shortening breath, death, the sod, and to the Christian—God."

Emerson wrote:

Life is like a paper white  
Whereon each one of us may write  
his line or two,

And then comes night.

Greatly begin, though thou has  
time but for a line—

Make that sublime!

Not failure, but low aim, is mine.

The Bible speaks, "The Lord is the strength of my life." "With thee O Lord, is the fountain of life." "Mercy shall follow me all the days of my life." "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments."

Jesus said: "I am come that they might have life." "I am the way, the truth, and the life." "He that believeth on me hath everlasting life." "Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." — Rev. Paul L. Beck, Ph.D., D.D.

#### INSTALLATION SERVICES PLANNED

Last Sunday Rev. Hulme informed those present at the Morning Church Service that, this coming Lord's Day, December 31st, 1944, in place of the previously announced sermon topic he would deliver a "Kindly

Talk" to members of the congregation and that he would conduct installation services for those who are expected to serve as officers of Community Church for the year of 1945.

In publishing the names of those who are to be installed at this time the first one appearing in the list is that of the individual receiving the highest number of votes. According to an unwritten custom, unless otherwise decided upon, that one acts as chairman of the group. Other names appearing are in alphabetical order.

DEACONS: C. H. Monteith, M. M. Ayers, C. Gillam, V. J. Henderson, N. Long, P. F. Robinson, A. F. Stein.

DEACONESES: Mrs. C. V. Cross, Mrs. A. N. Coleman, Mrs. G. M. Hulme, Mrs. R. Nichols, Mrs. E. Schroeder, Mrs. A. F. Stein, Mrs. L. C. Stein.

TRUSTEES: A. F. Stein for five year term, R. Nichols for an unexpired term.

CLERK: W. R. Lodge.

TREASURER: Mrs. Ermal S. Dunn.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY: Mrs. Lena Osman.

CHOIR LEADER: Mr. Cecil Rearick.

PIANIST: Mrs. Cecil Rearick.

ASST. PIANIST: Miss Gladys Weyrick.

AUDITING COMMITTEE: Mrs. C. H. Monteith, Mrs. Helen Mineard.

BIBLE SCHOOL SUPT.: C. H. Monteith.

ASST. BIBLE SCHOOL SUPT. J. W. Davis.

#### DEATH

John William Marhofer, age 76 years, passed away suddenly on Wednesday night of last week. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at St. John's Episcopal Church, Cuyahoga Falls, Rev. Keith M. Lee officiating. Burial was in Stow Cemetery. Surviving Mr. Marhofer are his wife Leah A., son John F.,

For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

# ISALY'S *In Stow*

daughter Mrs. Mary E. Olson, brother Henry E., all of Stow, and half brothers Gust and Albert Marhofer both of Cleveland, also a half sister Mrs. Salomi Miller of Canal Fulton. Six grandchildren survive one of whom, Lt. Jack Olson is now a prisoner of war in Germany, while a second grandchild Roy Olson is with the Navy, some where in the South Pacific.

sions of sympathy, the flowers and other remembrances upon the death of our husband and father.

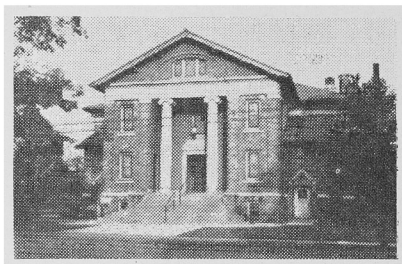
Mrs. John W. Marhofer and Family.

#### DEATH

George H. Durbrow, age 81, passed away last Friday morning at his home in Stow, 171 Edgewood Drive. He is survived by his wife Ruthie T., son G. DeWitt, of Stow; a daughter, Mrs. D. C. Edburg, Mackintosh, Minn., and three grandchildren. Private funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon in the chapel, Crown Hill Memorial Park, Twinsburg, Ohio, Rev. J. Keith M. Lee officiating.

#### THANK YOU

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to Rev. Lee, Rev. Hulme, also our friends, neighbors and relatives for their kind expres-



#### CHURCH OF CHRIST

##### OPEN HOUSE

The Church of Christ will hold an old fashioned New Years Open House and reception for members and friends of the church and community Sunday afternoon and evening from four o'clock until nine.

There will be organ music, vocal numbers, group singing, a circle of prayer, visiting and refreshments. There will also be a religious movie and talkie. You may come when you please and leave when you please. Friends from the other churches and the community at large will be welcome.

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## LETTER

Dec. 25th

Dear Readers:

This is Christmas night. It is nearly 9:00 P. M. Having just finished a late Christmas dinner we feel sort of groggy—, not so very ambitious. Maybe the best thing to do would be to go to bed and get a good night's rest, but—no there is a paper to get out. Always the paper. So to make this issue a little different the editor will write a sort of letter. Maybe some news items will come to mind.

To review the events of the past week might be profitable.

First though, let us say that in a personal sense we have felt none too good. To come right to the point, the DEVIL is loose and is walking up and down throughout the land seeking whom he may devour. Furthermore, he is no respecter of persons. It seems that it is his particular pleasure to attack those who are servants of the Most High God. Then it is Christmas—and we are still at war. The boys are far, far away. And death comes in a muddy fox-hole in France or Germany to the son of the man who sits across from our desk at the factory. Then there is another across the hall whose father, a former associate of ours, suddenly drops into eternity, shortly after a son and brother gives his all somewhere on the battle fields of the South Pacific. Again a fellow townsman drops dead—and then another passes on all too quickly. So—are we too, ready to meet our Maker? How about you?

Well—next there is the weather. To put it mildly, the weather has not been good. And as a result our car has given trouble. Even a new battery cannot stand up when there is a short somewhere. And an old tire can give out only too easily when pushed over a snow covered road filled with icy chuck holes. But such is life in this war torn world.

Yesterday was Sunday. Both morning and evening folks gathered in the church. After the Bible School the Christmas Cantata by the choir at the morning worship service was much enjoyed. In the evening there was the Young Peoples and Bible School

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INSURANCE CO.****FARM BUREAU MUTUAL AUTOMOBILE  
INSURANCE CO.****Home Office****Columbus**

program before a comfortably filled house (though we were uncomfortable due to a too ambitious fire in the furnace).

Santa Claus came near the close of the evening program. One little boy asked him "where were his reindeer?" Also Santa seemed to have some difficulty in keeping his "bay window" in place. He told us afterwards that the string which was supposed to hold it broke, consequently he appeared to have a stomachache for his hands were supporting that distended portion of his anatomy most of the time. And as one lady remarked his curves were quite angular. There was something that stuck out behind that we could not quite understand.

Now—at church meetings there are always some announcements. One the minister mentioned in the morning was the Candlelight Service from eleven to twelve New

Year's Eve. And because of this the Young Peoples Church Service has been set back to start at 8:00 P. M. This will take the form of a sing fest. Afterwards there will be a social hour in the church basement. You are invited.

Besides salvation, sermons, music and announcements you get other things at church. And while we are thinking of it we failed to mention that five more young folks went forward on the Sunday evening previous to Christmas Eve. This makes a total of nineteen young people in three weeks, who, as we feel certain, have been moved by the Holy Spirit—to confess their sin and give their lives to Christ. Last Sunday evening no one responded to the invitation.

But for "some of the other things"—maybe you would class these items as personals. Anyway

Mrs. Cumpson's class won the attendance banner with 90% present. Incidentally it was this class who again decorated the church, though Mr. Lynn Snyder's class decorated the Christmas tree. And—Oh yes! The Palmer family of River Road donated the tree. A vote of thanks is due all these people.

Miss Clara Gillam of the Coast Guards was home and present at

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**Stow, Ohio**

Bible School last Sunday morning.

Then there was Mr. Gaylord in the orchestra. And one birthday, that of Richard Weyrick was celebrated.

Turning around in our seat we spoke to Bill Hamilton, Jr., who told us that brothers Bob and Harold met in the South Pacific recently. It seems that the Captain of Bob's outfit knowing of the near presence of Harold's cruiser, without being asked gave Brother Bob the day off and sent him in a boat to pay a surprise visit to Harold. After spending the day together the little boat came back, picked the visitor up returning to his outfit. Who says the Navy hasn't a heart?

After church Mrs. Monteith told us of a telephone call received early last Friday afternoon from son Paul stationed on an island base in the Pacific Ocean. Paul has been gone just a year. His little son, Edward, now twenty-two months old, also talked to him over the phone as

did all the rest of the family.

In the little note book passed around in the Ladies Class for news items we collected the following items:

Joseph Frederic Ratta here on leave from the Hawaiian Islands is visiting in the home of Mrs. Bert Ratta and other relatives.

Marjorie Boyd is visiting her husband in New York.

Hurley Clayton is home on leave. He dropped in unexpectedly.

Mr. Park Myers is home from the hospital.

Mike Kindel though still confined in bed is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wheeler and daughter Susanne and the Regula family spent Christmas at the L. C. Stein home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Putt and sons of Akron, Mrs. Ella Tillet of North Canton and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Somers of Silver Lake were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Putt on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Falor and son George, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Barrett and daughter Peggy of Akron were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Dalcher and family Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Morris of Ravenna and Miss Tee Bradley were dinner guests of the Shakespeares on Christmas Day.

Now this is all of the items from the Ladies Class except one of them remarked that Pfc. Wayne Myers was home on furlough for Christmas, also brother Pvt. Melvin M. Myers. (Is this correct?)

At the evening service we met Mr. Round of Cleveland who was down to visit his son Marvin of West Graham Rd.

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**STOW, OHIO**

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WA-2224

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CUYAHOGA FALLS

And oh yes—lest we forget—Betty Evans was at church Sunday. And this is just a sort of introductory remark to let you know that Betty being a free moral agent exercises the power of choice now and then. No—it was not a choice between two young men though we no not doubt but what she will have to make that choice some day, but if you will remember a week or so ago we said she got a job at O'Neil's in Akron for the Christmas vacation. Well, she chose NOT to work there but rather did she choose to work for Mrs. Casto at the Stow 5c to \$1.00 Store. Hurrah for Mrs. Casto!

Now to continue. Sorry to say we did not attend the midnight Christmas service at the Church of Christ. It was a bad evening so we stayed at home watching the lights on the Christmas tree which son Odwin, home from Wooster College, had fixed up. Listening to the Christmas music over the radio it must have been well past twelve when we retired.

On Christmas morning before opening presents under the Christmas tree we always follow an order of service for family worship on Christmas day prepared by Rev. Baumgardner in 1929. That is fifteen years ago. In looking over the Bible School Christmas program printed thereon we note that little Mary Jo Woodring gave a recitation, Jay and Jimmy Mincks sang a song, Jean Crichton gave a recitation, Regal Hibbard a piano solo,

Charles Miller a recitation, Carl Henry a recitation, Max Troesch a piano solo, while Mary Page, Pauline Faggert, Thelma Hoover, Betty Cross, Helen Stahl and Paul Monteith were in a playlet. That was fifteen years ago.

Christmas cards we open Christmas morning. For these many expressions of appreciation, the personal Christmas letters and the cash contributions for the Community Church News received at this season we wish to thank everyone. Our only regret is that our contribution to the Christmas happiness of others was so small this season. Apologies are due to several of our regular advertisers who expected Christmas greetings to be published in the paper but somehow it was practically impossible to get such things accomplished. The standard excuse "There is a war on" holds for us as well as for others.

In going down to Mrs. Gillam's today after her usual Bible School lesson "write up" we stopped in at Holt's Drug Store. Met Sgt. Dunkinson who said he was home for Christmas. Noted he wore three oak leaf clusters (guess that's it), also several battle stars. He is now stationed over in Indiana.

And while on our way home stopped at Thomas Service Station for a few minutes. Met Mr. T. Doran now of Detroit. He and his wife and two children were in Stow visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doran of Echo Road over Christmas. Inquiring

## STOW MARKET

QUALITY MEATS and GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

Birds Eye Foods

JOE FISHER, Proprietor

how he was getting along, he replied O. K., except he had just received word that his home in Detroit had burned to the ground last night. He had recently bought five hundred dollars worth of new furniture, also all business records, etc. were lost. There was very little insurance, however, he said they felt fortunate in that none of the family were in the house at the time of the fire.

This evening just before starting this epistle Sgt. Paul Gromo called. Stow High graduating class of '42, Paul is now in the Air Corps. First he was trained as a gunner. Now he is in the process of becoming a pilot. Stationed in California Paul spent three and a half days getting here, three days at home, and presumably another three and a half days will have been spent in returning to the Golden State, making a total of ten days.

Now—while there is more that could be said, we have said enough—maybe too much, except just this one thing—HAPPY NEW YEAR and may your next Christmas be spent at home.

H. J. S.

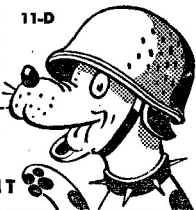
P. S. Tuesday Night.

Seeing as how we are writing a letter this week—we shall add a post script. Read on:

## MEAT RATIONED?

Feed your dog  
Kasco Complete  
Dog Ration—the  
swell tasting dry  
food that tastes  
better—goes farther—costs less.

DOGS LIKE IT



**KASCO COMPLETE**  
**DOG RATION**  
AT YOUR DEALER'S

**BAUGHMAN'S**  
**FEED STORE**

OV-8413

Stow, Ohio

Word was received by relatives today that Roy Olson is now in the South Pacific. He received the customary initiation upon his first crossing of the equator.

Then there is a late ad or two: One from lawyer McCullough reads:

**FOR SALE:** Two family cows. One a six year old Jersey due fresh in June. The other a two and one half year old Guernsey, due fresh in May. These cows have had the best of care and feeding. Are wonderful butter fat producers. Call between 2 and 5:00 P. M., OV-3414, or see at residence on Call Road. R. T. McCullough.

Now, as editor of this paper, the only reason we can see why Lawyer McCullough wants to sell such fine animals, especially when butter takes twenty-four red points per pound, is that the law business, probate estate work, etc. in Stow must be increasing so much that he has less time than formerly to tend to his farming. And did you ever think of it? A lawyer is one man who is always going around looking for trouble with the idea of helping other people out of the same.

Another news item:

Bob Shakespeare, A/S of the U. S. Navy at Milligan College is home on furlough this week. Also his cousin Lt. "Cussie" Custer of Jefferson Proving Ground in Indiana is home on leave.

Then read this ad:

**FOR SALE:** Dining room table, six chairs and china closet, also breakfast set, buffet, table and four chairs. Fireplace set, and irons and screen. Baby Scales. Call WA-4753, Mrs. Beal, Silver Lake (adv.)

After reading the above ad, as one interested in results, we have often wondered if any of the numerous dining room tables advertised in times past have ever been sold. Must be that some of the things we advertise are sold because the ads keep coming in. Another ad.

Lost near Community Church last Sunday night, one pair men's black gloves wrapped in blue tissue paper and tied with red cord. Call Mrs. Higgs, WA-0416. (adv)

Those gloves must have been a

Christmas present for Mr. Higgs.

And here is another lost Christmas present.

Lost: White.. scarf.. trimmed in red and pair of mittens in box. Bill from O'Neil's with price of articles thereon was enclosed. May have been left in someone's car by Frank Green. Reward for return. Call OV-8654. (adv.)

Bob Fietz, second class petty officer and friend petty officer Albert Anderson of Orlando, Florida, spent the Christmas week-end at the Fietz home. Both of these young men are stationed at the Naval Air Station Atlantic City, N. J.

Now this is the end of the post script. H. J. S

**FOR SALE:** Good quality eating and cooking apples. Call evenings. J. Etter, 227 Marhofer Ave. (adv.)

#### NOTICE

Scout Mothers Troop 167 meet Tuesday, January 2, 1945. 2:00 p. m. at the Town Hall.

#### MARRIED

Faye Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lewis, Hudson Drive Extension, and A/C Murphy Smiraldo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Smiraldo, 2401 N. Fourth et., Cuyahoga Falls, were united in marriage Thursday, December 7 in St. Joseph's rectory, Cuyahoga Falls, by Rev. Fr. McIntyre. Miss Elizabeth Snider of Akron was maid of honor, and a brother of the groom, Lt. Floyd Smiraldo, who is stationed at Big Springs, Texas, was best man. Faye is a graduate of the Stow High school class of 1941. A/C Smiraldo enlisted in the Army Air Corps shortly after his graduation from Cuyahoga Falls High School in June, 1939. He is now in pilot's training at Moody Field, Georgia. Faye is living at the home of her parents. and is working at the B. F. Goodrich Company, in the Advertising Department.

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All Sizes—At Mail Order Prices  
Hoffman Furniture Co.

218 North Sanford OV-8670

#### RABBIT FRYERS

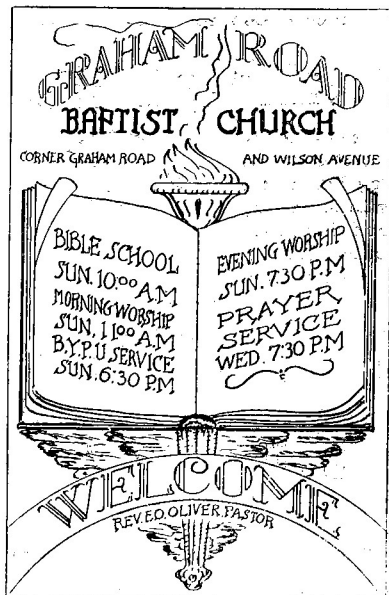
30c Lb. Live Weight  
Dressed Free

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

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WA-4635 Night Calls FR-1631



LETTER

Stow, Ohio  
Dec. 16, 1944

I believe I can add a little of interest to the story of Stow's tornado which Rev. Hulme has taken from Lane's History. My mother was born May 19, 1837 in Brimfield. Her father<sup>18</sup> and mother Albert and Almira Stow, lately married, had moved from Munroe Falls with Albert's parents, William and Peggy to a farm in that township.

My grandmother told me that the wedding party which the Sanford's attended on the night of the wind storm was at a neighbor of theirs in Brimfield. Grandpa and Grandma were guests at the wedding. Now you who believe in omens of impending doom make the most of this odd happening. All of the women at the party except the bride were dressed in black. Mary Graham, daughter of Maxwell, told me that the storm cut a swath only a few rods wide through the heavy timber at the northeast corner of Crystal Lake. This must be so for the entire east shore of both Silver and Crystal

Lake was heavily timbered when I was a big boy.

The house which Mary Sanford and her husband built on the foundation of her old home had this distinguishing mark from those of their neighbors. It had a conservatory built into the front of it. This house has been the home of Howard and Neva Roose for many years.

Frank A. Green

SERMON FOR YOUNG AND OLD

The younger generation  
Is wild and pert and lazy,  
Completely irresponsible,  
And practically crazy;  
And what the world is coming to  
Is very far from clear.  
This younger generation!  
Oh, dear; oh dear; oh, dear!

This younger generation  
Is clear-eyed, brave and clever,  
They know what it is all about,  
As did their elders never  
They'll sweep the cobwebs from the  
sky  
And shape the world anew,  
And not make such a mess of it  
As you, and you, and you.

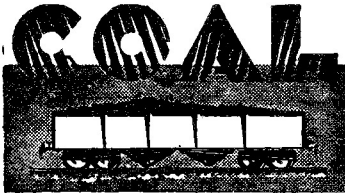
The younger generation,  
In twenty years or more,  
Finding they cast their shadows  
Behind and not before,  
Will orate as they muddle  
Through world's not perfect yet,  
The younger generation,  
"Etcet., etcet., etcet."  
Contributed by Carol Zimmerman

LETTER

France  
Nov. 17, 1944

Dear Stockman:

Just received your C. C. News of  
Sept. 15. Sure was glad to receive



E. M. GUISE  
COAL & SUPPLY CO.  
OV-8711 MUNROE FALLS

SAND - DRIVEWAY GRAVEL  
WATER

"Mel" Thomas

205 HUDSON ROAD  
Next Door to Thomas Service Station

it, so I thought I would drop you a few lines as it has been quite a while since I last wrote. I should like to inform you of my whereabouts but just pick up the paper, look for news on the western front and then you will know.

So far I haven't met a soul from home since I have been over here. I would certainly appreciate it if some of the Stow boys over here would drop a few lines and maybe we could get together. I am enclosing a small picture of myself, it's not too good but thought maybe you would enjoy it. Well, I guess that's about all the news from here for this time, there really isn't much to tell about; of course most of the things that would be interesting won't pass censorship.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all the persons who sponsor the pages of letters. It really means a lot to know your buddies and classmates are well and safe. That goes for everyone who make the C. C. News possible including the Editor.

Well I must close for now. Hope to receive another C. C. News soon. Tell everyone in Stow hello and that I wish them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A Stowite,

S/Sgt. Oral S. Marlow 35385769  
(censored)

APO 80 c/o P. M.  
New York, N. Y.

Ed. Note: It seems as if it takes quite a while for the paper to reach you—but since things are in such a state of movement and activity over there where you are now it is surprising that our little publication gets there at all. Was pleased to receive your picture. Have sent it on to the engraver and if it gets back in time will publish it with this letter. Good luck and may you have a safe return home—soon. Write again.

H. J. S.

#### LETTER

Dec. 21, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I think it's just about time for me to thank you all again for the C. C. News. And will you please tell the Culture Club of Stow thanks, very much, for a fine Christmas card. I would thank them myself but

they didn't leave an address. And also the Roger Moore Post 175 of the American Legion the same for what they have sent.

I wish everyone in Stow and everywhere else a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And for all the mothers whose sons are not home with them this year.

I'm very sure everyone in the service that has been receiving, and will get the C. C. News sure appreciate it very much.

That is just about all that I have time to say for this time. God bless every mother's son who is over there this year. Godbye for now, and thank you once again.

H. L. Burns, S1/c

Security Guard, USN ATB  
Little Creek, Va.

Ed Note: We know that members of the Culture club and the American Legion will read your letter and be pleased to know you appreciate that which they sent you. Let us hear from you again.

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by N. L. Ritchie.

#### CARD

Dec. 18, 1944

Mr. Stockman:

I really owe you a letter but I rather like to think of the letter space being saved for the boys overseas to tell what they are doing. Maybe I should just say, I'm on the lazy side, although sixteen hours a day I am busy flying and studying. I have fallen in love with the A-26 and it's so much better than my former pride the B-26 that I couldn't compare them.

I wish to express my thanks to you and all who send out the C. C. News. May God continue to help you and bless your efforts.

Lt. John H. McDonough Jr.  
O-2057341.

381st AAFBU Sqd. 5 Class  
45-2

Box 1059

Marianna, Florida.

Ed. Note: Quite possibly you did not expect us to publish this note but we know there are many others who will like to read it and have news from you. So write us that letter now. We thank you for the



benediction and in turn say—May the Lord be with you and keep you always. H. J. S.

LETTER

Dec. 10, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I am ashamed to write this letter being I haven't written in such a long time. Thought I had better write and let you know my new address.

I can't say that I like amphibious training any more than I did boot camp, but when the Navy says you go, there is no argument.

To tell you a little bit of these living conditions here, ever since I came here the only thing that they have given me to live in is a tent and I think you can imagine what it would be like living in a tent this cold weather. If you can't you should try it sometime. They have pretty good chow here but that is about all I can say about this place.

You do not have much of a chance to go to church here as we work seven days a week, so that doesn't leave us much time to go to church.

Well I guess I will have to ring the curtain down on this letter for now. Will close thanking everyone that is making it possible for me to receive the C. C. News.

Bye Now,  
Earl C. Buck S2/c  
L. S. T. Inducion  
Camp Bradford ATB  
NOB Norfolk 11, Virginia

Ed. Note: Thank you for sending us your correct address. If you will remember to do that right along as you go from place to place the paper will arrive in your hands more promptly. While your training now may seem hard—it will not always be that way. We hope you have a Merry Christmas.

H. J. S.

LETTER

Dec. 22, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to let you know that once again my address has been changed. I guess the Navy can't exactly decide where they really want me. I sure hope that they at least leave me here long enough to give the C. C. News time to catch up with me.

I will close this so-called letter for now but will write more later.

Bye now, (A Sailor) Earl

Earl C. Buck S2/c  
(censored) c/o FPO  
New York, N. Y.

Ed. Note: It does seem that the Navy are moving you from place to place quite often. But then you are not the only one who has had that experience. Keep us informed as to your correct address and we shall keep sending the paper, the Lord permitting.

H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER

From Cpl. R. A. Schreiber 35596111  
(censored) APO 40 c/c P. M.  
San Francisco, Calif.

Nov. 30, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to let you know my new address. As you can see I'm in the South Pacific and have seen lots of water, that's about all of real interest—the Islands aren't much to talk about and the climate is even worse than Texas.

I haven't received any copies of the paper—I wonder if they can't be sent over. They've probably been having a hard time following me around. I received one letter that had been written in August, not long ago, and it had been all over and back again.

Must close for now as I'm getting toward the bottom of my V-mail.

A Stowite,

Bob Schreiber

Ed. Note: Having now your correct address the paper should reach you ere long. Why not write us another letter and tell us about some of the things on those islands. Imagine the censor would let you tell something about the places you have been just previous to the place where you are now. How about it?

H. J. S.

This Page Sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Chester Holt.

LETTER

Aug. 7, 1944

Dearest Mother and Dad:

Everything is fine. I am in tip top shape, both mentally and physically. Nine hours sleep each night give my eyes plenty of rest altho

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

I average 10 hours a day in study and reading. Soft ball, volley ball and calisthenics balance out my days. Church services on Sunday morning is one of the few releases from the daily grind. Our Protestant preacher is a young very highly educated Scotsman who sure puts out some marvelous sermons; if you can call them that. They are more in the form of a technical class room lecture. Unlike normal congregations the rush here is for the front seats and the place is packed every Sunday morning. I am cooking again this week. I don't mind the work of it but hate to waste the time. Well, this looks like it. Say hello to everyone for me. I hope everyone is in good health and happy. I'll be seeing you soon.

Love,

Jackie

Ed. Note: The above letter written from a German Prison Camp by Lt. "Jack" Olson was recently received by his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Olson of Munroe Falls Rd. It seems to give a picture of his life there that is not too bad. And we hope that we shall be seeing him soon.

H. J. S.

### LETTER

Camp Clairborne, La.  
Dec. 19, 1944.

Dear Sir:

It has been quite sometime since I have written and really, I am ashamed of myself. I have not written sooner because I have been changing companies and addresses so fast I thought I would wait till I got settled. I have had ten addresses so far in Claiborne so you can understand. My new address will be found at the end of the letter.

I was really well pleased to hear that my brother George got back

to the States okay, but was sorry I had to miss him by one week at home.

I am now in this Heavy Shop Co. and our duties are to repair all heavy equipment that is damaged, however I was brought into the company as a rubber man, but at the present I'm a mechanic also. I like the work okay and we have a good bunch of boys.

In closing I would like to wish everyone at home and also those whom are not quite so fortunate a "Very Merry Christmas and Lots of Luck during the New Year."

Thanks again for the swell paper.

Cpl. R. F. Buchanan 35599148  
2751 Engr. Hvy. Shop. Co.  
Camp Claiborne, La.

Ed. Note: Like a lot of the others we were unable to get your letter printed before Christmas. Your good wishes for the season are much appreciated just the same. We too, are sorry we missed seeing your brother George when he was home. Write again.

H. J. S.

### POSTCARD

Dec. 13, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

It hasn't been very long since I sent a change of address and now I'm at a new base. I'm expecting another change very soon so don't be surprised.

Donald Worcester FI/c  
Barracks 1322 USNRB  
Shoemaker, Cal.

Ed. Note: Thank you for sending us your correct address.

H. J. S.

### LETTER

Philippine Is.  
Dec. 10, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines again to let you know I have a new address so that

**BUY YOUR MILK AND ICE CREAM at the LAWSON STORES.** The company that is holding Milk and Ice Cream Prices **DOWN** in Akron. Support the company that is helping you to save money.

**THE LAWSON MILK CO.**



THOMAS SERVICE STATION

the paper may continue to reach me as well as possible.

I am now in the Philippines and I find it much better than the jungles we've been inhabiting for the past year. There are lots of towns and people here and although it is nothing like the States it is still civilization.

There is much evidence of the Spanish culture since it was they who just settled the islands. There is a church in the town near which we are camped which was built by them nearly 250 years ago. It is still in good shape and it is a pleasing sound to hear the bells ring for services.

Of course things have deteriorated greatly on the island under almost three years of Jap rule and the power of the Allied invasion destroyed considerable but the people here are hard workers and they will soon have things normal again.

They have some very large—farms and also raise bananas, sugar cane and various other crops. There is little manufacturing, at least that I have seen so far.

I must close for now but I want to take this opportunity to wish you and your family, and all my friends and customers in Stow a very Merry Christmas and the best in Happy and Victorious New Years. Of course the same goes for the servicemen and women and may God grant that we shall all be home again by another Christmas.

Sincerely,

Sgt. Clyde Gerber 35595748  
(censored) APO 248 c/o P. M.  
San Francisco, Calif.

Ed. Note: We are much pleased to receive your letter and the few words regarding things in the Philippines. Would like to have printed your message before Christmas but it did not work out that way.

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**ELECTRIC and ACETYLENE WELDING**

**Hours 4 to 8:00 P. M. Daily**

**Thomas Service Station**

**Corner Marhofer Ave. and Hudson Rd., Stow**  
**WA-0843 OV-8422**

Furthermore, for your especial benefit we are printing a picture of your gas station which was taken on Sunday afternoon a month or two ago just about the time the leaves were starting to fall from the trees. As you know, but possibly some of the readers do not, your station is now being operated by Mr. Thomas. Now that the battle of Leyti is over—write again and tell us more about the islands and the people who live there.

H. J. S.

LETTER

United States Marine Corps  
18 Dec. 1944

Hello Mr. Stockman:

I've finally been transferred to Vero Beach for the night fighter school I told you about when I saw you last September. Was beginning to worry lest the Marine Corps consider me unqualified for this greatly desired training. I wish I could tell you more about the schooling, but since you informed me of the restrictions, I'll say nothing except that it's a very difficult and highly competitive course for which only 20 of a class of 30 will be graduated. It appears as though I'll be forced to work plenty hard to be lucky enough to come out in the upper 20 of the class and I wish I were just out of high school instead of being dulled from not studying much of anything for over two years, and that only a short radio course in Jacksonville.

Arrived last Wednesday and, after checking in, had nothing to do but wait for school to begin on Monday. Naturally we used the time and I was fortunate enough to spend the week-end in Palm Beach and West Palm Beach. That's the most beautiful place I've ever seen in the whole country. The weather is perfect. All the summer sports and hundreds of people enjoying vacations. Was especially appreciative of the boulevards lined with the Royal Palm trees.

Mr. and Mrs. Bridgwater have invited me to visit them at DelRay Beach for Christmas dinner and I intend to take advantage of their generosity. Mrs. Bridgwater has always been a wonderful cook in my estimation and I know full well I'll have a very good Christmas

dinner.

My regards to you and your staff and a Merry Christmas to all the good people of Stow.

Sincerely,

S/Sgt. Curt Sarff USMC  
MNFOTD Bks. 11 N.A.S.  
Vero Beach, Fla.

Ed. Note: Yours is another letter that should have been included in our Christmas issue. We know Mrs. Bridgwater who receives this paper, will appreciate your remarks about her cooking. And we hope you will be in that upper twenty. Let us hear from you again.

H. J. S.

LETTER

From Pfc. Robert H. Anderson  
(censored) APO 96 c/o P. M.  
San Francisco, Calif.

Philippines, Nov. 19, 1944  
Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have received your paper for twenty-two months and have greatly appreciated it, but I'll have to admit that this is the first time I have waited impatiently on it.

I received the Community News in eleven different camps before we landed in the Philippines and it has never failed to arrive with my other mail. This is really remarkable considering that I failed to send you my address.

I am not going to tell you what my life is like here on the island, but I will say that I have never read a story that could describe what a man goes through overseas. It is a tough life but I believe we have done a good job so far in this war and will be home in a short time.

Sincerely yours,

Bob

Ed. Note: We are glad to receive your letter and know that you have been getting the paper. You will have to thank your friends for keeping us informed as to your correct address. We are wondering if you received the issue with your picture in front of the Honor Roll. And are you taking any pictures of yourself now. If so you might send us some. (for publication of course). Write again.

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Butler of Ritchie Rd.