THE TWO GLASSES

There sat two glasses filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table rim to rim.
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the glass of wine to his paler brother,
Let us tell tales of the past to each other,
I can tell of a banquet, and revel, and mirth,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might:
For the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck with blight.
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown;
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down.

I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made the future a barren waste.
Far greater than any king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fall,
And sent the train from the iron rail.
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me.
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before me fall;
And my might and power are over all!
Ho, ho! pale brother, said the wine,
Can you boast of deeds as great as mine.

Said the water glass, I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host,
But I can tell of hearts that were sad
By my crystal drops made bright and glad;
Of thirsts I have quenched, and brows I have laved;
Of hands I have cooled and souls I have saved.
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Slept in the sunshine and dripped from the fountain.
I have burst my cloud fetters, and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the prospect and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain.

I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour, and turned at my will.
I can tell of manhood debased by you,
That I have uplifted and crowned anew,
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the wine chained captive free,
And all are better for knowing me.

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and the paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.

Selected by the Minister
BIBLE STUDY LESSON
JUNE 6
PETER COMFORTS PERSECUTED CHRISTIANS

Golden Text—For it is better, if the will of God should so will, that ye suffer for well-doing than for evil-doing. 1 Peter 3:17.

In several nations today Christians are being persecuted and imprisoned. Such trials as we in our country suffer for faith are dwarfed by comparison, yet we never know when faith will be put to the test. Peter’s advice is still very appropriate in the event of any persecution.

He told the early Christians to be loyal, ready to explain their faith if called on, and consistent in living it day by day. He urged them to keep cheerful. Should suffering come or undeserved abuse, a Christian should not indulge in self-pity but try to understand and make good use of his experiences.

Peter reminded them to rely on God. We are too much like the old colored woman who carried a heavy basket two miles, then boarded a train and still held the load instead of letting the train carry it. We carry loads sometimes which exhaust us because we have overlooked the practicability of casting them on the Lord.

He said to be “sober.” This means to be wide-awake, alert, for our opponent is not sleepy. A wishy-washy Christian keeps in the good graces of Satan but a vigilant one is subject to his attack, for he hates men who are like the Christ that he hates.

They say rubies are made of aluminum, emeralds of sand and diamonds of coal. The process of change is yet something of a mystery, but we do know that the Kimberley diamond mines are craters of old volcanoes and seem to be the result of some terrific pressure and upheaval of nature. The early Christians were com-

ON MAN’S JOURNEY
one thing stands out like a beacon light at the crossroads — sympathetic helpfulness that is practical. Ours is a Service of Sincerity.
mon clay but their fiery ordeals changed them into glowing jewels, strong, outstanding leaders who counted it an honor to suffer for Christ.

HAZEL GILLAM

DEATH

Mrs. Myrtle E. Justice, age 63, of Silver Lake passed away last Saturday morning. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at Weller's Funeral Home, Rev. Geo. M. Hulme officiating. Interment at Peninsula. Mrs. Justice was a member of Stow Community Church though not able to attend in recent months on account of ill health.

A SUMMARY OF SUNDAY MORNING SERMON

The 139 Psalm is magnificent. In loftiness of thought it is unexcelled. The Psalmist reviews man as the workmanship of God. He declares God's intimate knowledge of his own creature. The Psalmist expresses his abhorrance of wicked designing men, and offers a touching prayer for Divine guidance.

The last two verses that the Minister used as a text, read as follows: "Search me O God, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts. And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

1st. There is a tremendous sincerity in this scripture, who would care to expose their life to others, even to a friend. Yet how beautiful to feel that God knows, He knows it all, it is all in His keeping. Search me; the first reason for a search would be, because wickedness is destructive, evil is a deadly thing, it is a merciless foe, and its victims are human beings, not alone the low and ignorant but alas, a multitude of the world's fairest flowers.

2nd. Wickedness displeases God. God doesn't tolerate wickedness in His Kingdom, our earthly life consists of preparing a sinless people for His Heavenly abode. Here Rev. Hulme told the story of Telemkus the Syrian Monk, in the year four hundred, that broke up the brutal human, gladiator fights in the Coliseum of Rome. Telemkus ran between the combatants, shouting, in the name of Christ cease! This displeases God! Telemkus was run through with a sword, but it was the last time gladiators fought duels in the Coliseum of Rome. The Emperor ordered them stopped. A Christian Monk loved Christ and died, but it changed the mind of Rome.

3rd. We are Pilgrims bound for a sinless world, so he that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself even as He is pure. A common grape vine will climb the fence or the orchard tree, up and on, bent on producing a crop of luscious fruit, it cares not who or what goes by, its bent is for grapes.

4th Psalm 139 Ver. 23 and 24 finds the Author in the eventide of life, his sun is setting, so just one thing matters, only one. His fellowship with God. When the

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ship is going down, it is not the trunk, jewels, money, or earthly ties, only one thing matters, the Way Everlasting.

**WHAT WILL THEY EXPECT**

This week I am going to try to tell you a few of the things the boys will expect to find here in Stow when they come home. I have listened to hundreds of lonesome, homesick boys lying on hospital cots, burning with the fever of influenza, blinded with mustard gas or mourning for legs and arms blown away by bombs or bursting shells; I have heard the talk of thousands as they waited at lonely outposts or sweated under heavy packs on long night hikes; and I believe that I know a little bit about what boys think about their homes.

Boys in service miss the friendly interest of their home town, the glad "Hi, Fellow" as they waited by the corner drugstore and the notice of the older members of their community. After months of indifference around army posts and in foreign cities, what a friendly place Stow seems by contrast. There Jack Beckley is just another soldier, but down here in front of his dad's barber shop he is the center of an interested group of friends and acquaintances who are eager to hear his story.

In other lands homes have been broken up; home life is different there; and home as your sailor boy remembers it is a glorious place. Over there homes may be dirty and disorderly; over there home life is broken up by quarrels and strife; but that can't happen to a soldier's home—not in his home it can't. He remembers the delicious meals, the soft beds and the friendly interest of the family.

Boys in service come in contact with girls in foreign places under highly unnatural conditions. Often they meet only the girls on the

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Stow - - - Ohio
edge of society. They are hard, unkept, abused, dirty and often indecent. At home girls are modest, clean, protected, friendly and, above all, decent. That is why a boy goes to war—to guarantee that she, his girl, will have a chance to stay that way. Boys from Stow are proud of their homes and their community, but their pride in the virtue of their womanhood is something fine to see if I may guess what the boys are talking about in the Aleutians or on Guadalcanal.

We in Stow now should think each day of what our boys will want and expect to find when they get back.

What a frightening responsibility we have, the responsibility of seeing that these sailors, marines and soldiers find here the pleasant things that they remember. We must see that their community shows a friendly interest, their homes are happy, clean and comfortable and their girls are the purest, loveliest and most ladylike to be found on this round world. Can we make the dreams of our boys who fight on far-flung fields a living reality tomorrow when they return to live with us again? We cannot fail. Our boys must find Stow the desirable place they have dreamed about.

JOE A. MITTEN

THANK YOU

Roger Moore Post No. 175, Inc., The American Legion, Stow, O., wish to acknowledge further donations for the Honor Roll from the following, and assure them of their appreciation in this regard:

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mincks
Past Pres., Roger Moore Aux. Unit
Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Etz

MAGAZINE SOLICITATION

Crowell Publishing Co. agents will be in our community starting Monday, June 7th to solicit subscriptions for magazines. This effort is sponsored by the Stow Volunteer Fire Department who receive a certain commission from each sale.

COMMUNITY COUNCIL NEWS

The Stow Community Council was organized and chartered in December, 1941, to coordinate the activities of the approximately twenty-five organizations of various types in combined efforts in the interests of the community as a whole. Its membership is composed of representatives of the various organizations, two representatives of each of the four sections of Stow separated by Hud-
In previous years its activities have included the raising of funds for and the equipping of a kitchen in the Town Hall and sponsoring of a recreation program whose main feature was a summer playground at the Town Hall and last year included some playground activity in one of the outlying sections.

This year the Community Council is again sponsoring a recreation program and plans are under way for a main playground and several auxiliary ones in various sections of the Township. In addition, two other projects are under way.

First, the Council has undertaken a campaign to raise $2,725 for a shelter house at Adell Durbin Park. This is to be added to $1,500 available from the funds of the Stow Park Board to give a total of $4,225. The organizations represented in the Community Council have given their enthusiastic endorsement and the committee under the leadership of Mr. Allen Turner is actively at work. At their first meeting last Thursday evening, Mr. Turner and the other two members of the committee, Mrs. John Scheible and Mrs. W. J. Hamilton, have chosen the following captains to be in charge of the house to house campaign: Mrs. L. C. Butler, Mrs. C. L. Dike, Clifford Hissum, Leon Biltz, L. H. Wade, Oakley Spaght, Mrs. W. G. Foster, and Mrs. Joe Sauer. These captains are organizing their solicitors and the whole drive is awaiting the approval of the War Production Board.

Second, the Council has arranged to have twenty street signs made and erected in various sections of the community with the hope that sufficient interest will be aroused so that residents of many other streets will raise the dollar apiece which the signs cost and arrange with the Street Sign Committee to obtain them.

The officers and committees of the Stow Community Council for this year are as follows:

President—Mr. E. G. Partridge.
Vice-President—Mr. Allen Turner.
Secretary—Mrs. Ronald Glacier.
Treasurer—Mr. H. E. Sollberger.

Executive Committee—Mr. L. C. Butler, Mr. A. L. Isenman, Mr. J. P. McGrail, Mr. Allen Turner.
Recreation Committee—Mr. C. H. Vincent, chairman, Mr. G. A. Witmer, Mrs. F. S. Grubb, Mr. J. W. Davis.
Social Committee: Mrs. J. P. McGrail, chairman, Mr. J. P. McGrail, Mr. Franz Abbott, Mr. J. C. Russell, Mr. J. C. Sauer, Mrs. J. C. Sauer.
Finance Committee—Mr. A. L. Isenman, chairman, Mr. Claude Traxler.
Kitchen Committee—Mr. S. W. Biddle.
Publicity Committee—Mrs. W. R. Gray.
Street Sign Committee—Mr. L. C. Butler.
Park Shelter Committee—Mr. Allen Turner, chairman, Mrs. W. J. Hamilton, Mrs. John Scheible.
The next meeting of the Stow Community Council will be held Thursday, June 10th at 8:00 P. M. at the Township Hall.

Plan to attend the following service: Many out of town notables plan to attend.

DEDICATION OF HONOR ROLL
STOW HIGH SCHOOL
AUDITORIUM
JUNE 6TH, 1943
2:30 P. M.

PROGRAM
Advance of Colors
Invocation—Ray Lutz, County Chaplain.
Song by Audience—"God Bless America."
Address of Welcome—A. J. Brust, Township Trustee
Salute to the Service—Stow School Band.
Introduction of Distinguished Guests—Commander McCague.
Address—Martin V. Coffey, Commander, Dept. of Ohio.
Music—Stow School Band.
Retirement of Colors.
(Retire to Lawn at Honor Roll for Dedication)
Music, "Star Spangled Banner"
—Stow School Band
Dedication—Ray Lutz, County Chaplain
Closing Prayer—John Hagat, Post Chaplain.

FISH CREEK
Weekend guests at the Fleming home were Mrs. Fleming's parents of Cleveland.
Lester Neuman and family entertained the senior Newmans and friends from Detroit over Decoration Day.
The Chester Zohns of Lakewood, Ohio, spent the weekend with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Foltz.
As has been customary for the past nineteen years Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kessack of East Cleveland spent Decoration Day with the Ted Brittan trio.
The four Harveys with Miss Ruth Swinehart spent last Saturday and Sunday with fifteen other members of the family at Willoughby on the Lake.
Kim Schutte has joined the other Fish Creek rabbit raisers having a pair of buff colored Flemish Giants and also a white pair.
Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turner attended commencement exercises at Hiram College where their granddaughter graduated. She is the daughter of Mrs. Bruce Turner of Hudson.
Pfc. Kenneth Weiss while at Camp Shenango, Pa., was able to spend several evenings last week with his fiancee, Miss Thelma Shroyer before leaving for an unknown destination. Dorothy Householder from Canton and a niece of Mrs. John Shroyer was a weekend guest in the Shroyer home.
The Saturday Beacon Journal in the marriage license section carried the names of Phyliss Blocksom and a former resident of Fish Creek, Melvin Bancroft of Ravenna. Miss Blocksom is a daughter of Clay Blocksom and an Ohio Bell telephone operator.
at Kent, Ohio.

Pfc. John Barkocy now of Westover Field, Mass. called his folks over the telephone on last Sunday evening.

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PERSONALS

Children's Day Sunday, June 13th.
Remember to bring your mite box Sunday.

Mrs. John W. Marhofer is home from the hospital.
It is reported that Earl Mason is now First Lieutenant.
Melvin Holmes was reported home on furlough last week.

WANTED—Used highchair and child's play pen in good condition. Call OV-8380.

Church business meeting this Friday night will be preceded by a hot dish supper.

FOR SALE—Girls coat, size 4; 4 pair shoes, good condition, size 10. Call WA-4548.

It is reported that Kenneth Shaffer is laid up with a smashed foot some place in North Africa.

D. FLICKINGER — Plumbing and repair work. Reasonable. Phone OV-8907. Stow. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Stein and daughter Helen spent last Sunday afternoon with the Requla family at McDonaldsville, Ohio.


Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Murfins of Thorndale ave. are the proud parents of a baby boy born May 24th at the Peoples Hospital.

The Young Peoples Bible Class won the attendance banner at Bible School last Sunday. Birthdays celebrated: one, that of Mrs. Joe Mitten.

Mrs. Weyrick's brother, Wm. Morgan of West Arndale Road is ill in the veterans hospital at Brecksville, Ohio.

Stow D. of A's will meet in Marhofer Hall, Monday, June 7th at 7:30 P. M. There will be election of officers.

Mrs. Ralph Nichols, it is reported, will be unable to attend church for sometime on account of the serious illness of her mother at the Nichols home.

Gas, Oil, Sand, Gravel, Top Soil, Cow Manure, Grading, Plowing. Thomas and Doran, WA-0843. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Lambert and children Phillip and Larry of Nobelsville, Indiana, were here last week visiting folks in Hudson and Stow. Mrs. Lambert was formerly Jane Henderson.

FOR SALE—Five year old gray mare. Weight eleven hundred pounds. E. Bowen, eleventh house on right north of Graham road on Hudson Drive. WA-0466. (adv.)

Pfc. Frank 'Bumps' Dawson was home on furlough this past week visiting his mother, Mrs. Edith Dawson and family. He is stationed at Fort Ord, Calif.

FOR SALE—Antique brass wall light in good condition, five double brackets and two single. Call OV-8949. (adv.)

A good record. Kenneth and Norma Medkeff of 284 Lillian road, Stow, have completed two years without being absent or tardy at school. They are trying to do the same at Community Church Bible School.
FOR SALE — Electric stove, leather couch, and a combination writing desk and bookcase. Call WA-2477. (adv.)

Note to Community Church members: Please do not run your car up over the side walk when you park in front of the church. Leave room for the pedestrians. Wet weather makes walking in the grass something to be avoided.

Victor Baughman of the U. S. Air Corps is specializing in photography. He has recently been transferred to Blythe, California where he is training in a B-17. Writes home that it was 135° F in the sun and 115° in his barracks. How is that for spring?

Mr. John Thomas, father of Mrs. Lester North, is now convalescing at the home of his other daughter, Mrs. Goldia Hensley of Walton, W. Va. Mr. Thomas slipped on the ice in Cuyahoga Falls last December and broke his hip.

Bob Shakespeare returned with his cousin, Clark Custer, to Elgin Field, Florida last Saturday morning. Custer was returning via new auto to his base after a fifteen day furlough spent at the home of his parents in Munroe Falls. Bob went along for the ride and a vacation and expects to return sometime soon on the bus.

May thirtieth, Decoration Day, was the official opening date for Stow's Adella Park. On account of the rain we doubt if anyone spent much time picnicking there on that day, but there are more days to come when (it is our hope) there will be no rain. Howard Gaylord is supervisor of the park this year.

Av/C Jack Olson now at San Antonio Army Air Field was ordered to move into another tent. Gathering up bag and baggage he walked down the line and upon entering the tent who should he find but Steve Sancic of Stow. Also at the same field he reports meeting Frank Ritchie of Darrowville and Charles McCloskey of Stow.

It seems Mrs. Foster Young of West Arndale Road won't have to worry about handkerchiefs for the duration. When Miss Janette Spaght entertained the ladies of the Missionary Guild in honor of Mrs. Young who is leaving soon to live in Dayton, Ohio. They presented her with a shower of many fine handkerchiefs. Her husband, Major Young, who is in the Air Corps is stationed at Dayton.

Dr. and Mrs. Kenton Phelps and baby Jean recently moved to Vancouver, Washington, where Dr. Phelps is a surgeon in the hospital of Kaiser Shipbuilding Company.

Dr. Phelps returned from Africa in March, and with his wife and daughter have been visiting at his mother's home on Ritchie Road.
LETTER

Kissimmee, Fla.
May 25, 1943

Editor of C.C. News:

I am enclosing a picture of a monument built by the All States Tourist Club. It is a beautiful one designed by the president of the club and who also did the stone work. It is 50 ft. of stone, 4 ft. ball, 4 ft. eagle and 70 ft. to top of flag pole. Wish you could reproduce it in your paper.

I am interested in the letters from the soldier boys from Stow as I am a Stow boy (87) and all the news I get is through your paper. We have a million dollar air post here and there are about 500 of the soldiers here so we have soft ball games nearly every evening, as the ball park has lights so they can play at night. One game went 15 innings 4-5. If any of you soldiers get to Tampa or Orlando be sure to come and see the monument.

G. L. DARROW

P. S. How are you Frank Green?

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the letter and the picture. As the picture you sent was printed and since it is difficult to make a good cut from a printed picture it is not being published. However if you will send us a good picture of yourself with the monument as a background, we will try and secure a cut and print it in an early issue. H. J. S.

LETTER

May 28th, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have been receiving the Stow Community News for about three months and always look forward to the next copy. This letter is mainly to inform you of a change of address and also, a thank-you note for your kindness in includ-
ing me on your mailing list.

I was home about two months ago, and enjoyed myself very much while there. I was only home for about five days so I didn't have time to do all the things I would have liked to do.

I am now stationed here at Smoky Hill Army Air Field as an assistant operations officer. My chief work is the fitting of oxygen masks to the crews coming through here.

I was formerly in a B-24 crew in the same group as Louis Graner. I was transferred from that group about the middle of April and am over here now.

I graduated from Monroe Navigation School last January and have since been traveling over the country getting additional training.

Again, I wish to thank you for the Community News and hope I shall continue to receive it.

Sincerely,

Lt. Leland R. Zimmerman
Smoky Hill Army Air Field
Salina, Kansas

ED. NOTE: Just keep us informed as to your correct address and the Lord permitting we shall continue to send you the paper. Let us hear from you again.

H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I just finished reading the April 30th issue of the C. C. News. I have only written you but once since I have been in the service and I feel obligated to at least let you know where I am now. I am in North Africa. I can't tell where but from the news and so forth you can no doubt guess. Even though I have only let you know once, I really do appreciate the paper and I want to thank everybody responsible. I appreciate it even more over here than I did in the states.

The people here are French and Arabs. They live and act much different than we Americans as you likely already know.

I am stationed in a camp just out of town in tents, for how long, time will only tell.

John is only my army name as I always went by Herbert

Lt. Leland R. Zimmerman
Smoky Hill Army Air Field
Salina, Kansas

Until further notice all deliveries are accepted with the understanding that they will be delivered subject to the stock on hand at time of delivery.
Sadler or Herby as I was called at Stow School.

Hoping the News to reach me by the new address I will close.

Yours truly,
Pfc. John H. Sadler 35500045
Btry A 80th A A Bn
APO 469 c-o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

LETTER
SERVICE BATTERY,
313th F. A. Bn.
Camp Forrest, Tenn.
May 23, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have had the enjoyment of reading the C. C. News for quite sometime now, and I get just as much enjoyment out of reading it as I do out of a letter from home.

After I have read my C. C. News I place it on the library table in our day room and have noticed that the majority of the fellows read them regularly, receiving so much good out of the lessons and sermons.

I am in the Field Artillery at Camp Forrest where I have been stationed ever since I was inducted. We have spent more time in the field than we have in the barracks, but no matter where we go it seems we all pitch in together and make the best of the situation and enjoy ourselves. Sometimes the going gets tough but we just think of you folks back home praying for us, and it seems that the way grows brighter with lighter loads on our backs, because God is with us in answer to your daily prayers.

I wish to thank you folks for sending me the C. C. News, and also for your prayers.

Sincerely yours,
Pfc. Raymond E. Simpson
Serv. Btry. 313th F. A. Bn.
APO 80
Camp Forrest, Tenn.

ED. NOTE: We are glad for your faith. That there are thousands and thousands praying for those in our armed services is a fact. And prayers that are offered by the Lord's people do not go unanswered. It may not always be that our selfish prayers for physical safety gets through to the Almighty but the witness of His spirit and the sense of His peace in the midst of turmoil and conflict will come to you so that even though at war you can say with the Apostle Paul, "For me to live is Christ but to die is gain."

H. J. S.

LETTER
May 25, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Today I received another copy of the C. C. News, and I was reading the letters from the other boys. I enjoy them very much and hope that some of them enjoy reading what I write. Some of them told of the hard times they have in their camp. So I will tell you of the time we have been having the past two weeks. You see most of the land around the camp is under flood water. The camp is like an island at the present time. And most of last week we were out of lights. But we are still rationed our drinking and washing water. Are allowing one quart a day. It isn't much but if we wash only once a day and don't drink too much it will last. I and the rest of the boys took a bath tonite. They got two of the pumps going, so they left the water on for an hour so we could wash. Boy! The water was cold but it sure felt good for the first bath in 10 days.

When in the army one should take a bath every day, because

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one gets mighty dirty here. And I think all of the other service boys will agree with me on that. How about it fellows? Almost time for lights out now, so will have to close. Again thanking you and all for the C. C. News.
Pvt. Frank S. Hamilton
3442 Ord. (MM) Co. (Q)
Camp Gruber, Okla.

ED. NOTE: Water, water everywhere and only a quart a day seems to be your situation—well! Up here in Ohio we are getting the rain that seems to be making your floods and if such is the case let me warn you the water is still coming down. Prepare for more flood waters. So wet we cannot plant a garden and without a garden—some are beginning to get a little worried. Should have saved some of the extra crops destroyed a few years back. But then let us remember that “the Lord will provide”—some way.

H. J. S.

LETTER
Providence, R. I.
May 23, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I have owed you this letter for about ten weeks. I know I received the C. C. News that long as regular as clock work, in fact, outside of my wife its the only news I would get about home.

I’m doing alright down here, in a fine camp and best food and all around nice. Earl Schlarb saw my name in the C. C. News and he wrote me. Was glad to hear from him, first time since 1929. He asked about a lot of boys we went to school with, but I depend on the C. C. News myself to find out where they are.

Have the Brittans at Fish Creek send me their addresses. I lost them in my moving from camp to camp. I know if they see the C. C. they will send it to me.

I really can’t say much about Sea Bee life so far cause I’m still training, but the boys at Attu in the Aleutians are doing all right.

Well, I know you wanted to hear from me and I want to thank you for sending me the C. C. News and I hope it will continue to come. Its what a lot of us fellows are looking for. Goodnight.

Sincerely,
Jacob ‘Coe’ Van Der Steen S1/c
Station Force—S4
N C T C Camp Endicott
Davisville, R. I.

ED NOTE: Kent Rt. 3 will reach the Ted Brittans. Miss Fern Brittan tells us she will write you a letter soon. H.J.S.

LETTER
May 25, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I want to thank you and the Stow folks for the C. C. News. It surely has brought to me the home front news. Thank you again.

I sure like the army and its doings. It has been very interesting so far. I am in the Field Artillery and like every soldier, we are on the go all the time. I drive a “jeep” and weld in the spare time for the Bn. We fire 105 howitzers. They sure are a big gun. Lately we have been practicing with the 30 cal. rifle.

Dale Palmer is the only one here from Stow and we have some fun.

The food here is the very best. All we want and more. But it don’t compare with mother’s cooking. Well I must close now for the lights are to go out. Thank you for keeping me informed to the events and Stow folks. I’ll be looking for the next copy.

Respectfully yours,
Pvt. Milford Calhoun
Ser. Btry 254th F. A. Bn.
Camp Gordon
Augusta, Ga.

ED. NOTE: If you like the army you should make a very good soldier. Write again and “ain’t it the truth” there is no cooking like mothers. HJS
LETTER
HEADQUARTERS 13TH INF.
TRAINING REGIMENT
CAMP WOLTERS, TEXAS
Friday, May 28, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I find that a copy of the Community News is a welcome portion of my mail. Somehow it helps keep in mind those old ties of home. I derive quite a bit of pleasure in knowing where my friends are stationed, their organizations and the work they are doing. Would like to tell you about the things that I am doing but they are so routine that I fear they would be of no interest. Do concur with Stuart Ferreira's statement about the heat here in Texas. It is the warmest place that I ever hope to be. Have failed to meet someone from the home town but expect my luck to change.
Greatly appreciate your sending me the news and may I extend my congratulations for the excellent work you and your associates are doing for the boys in the service.
Sincerely yours,
Pfc. Robert K. Klein
Hq Det 13th Inf Tng Rogt
Camp Wolters, Texas
ED. NOTE: Maybe you will meet some one from your fine camp here soon. In your next letter you might tell us about some of the routine things which you fear would be of no interest. We would be interested I am sure.
H.J.S.

LETTER
Somewhere in Africa
April 23, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
To you and all the good folks of Stow "Greetings and Salutations." This morning upon arising from bed, (which incidentally is a tile floor of an abandoned French home) I found the March 12th issue of your wonderful little paper waiting for me.
The situation here is very much in our favor, thanks to the co-ordination of all branches of the service. While I am on the subject, I would like to put in my two cents worth of criticism on Glenn Cork's letter in the March 12th issue.
Over here, where everytime you hear an airplane you run for a foxhole, we are very glad that our Air Corp is on the ball and has superiority in this sector. It certainly is a thrilling sight to see a squadron of our B-17's headed towards the enemy escorted by our deadly little P-38's. However, did Glenn Cork ever see the Signal Corps at work? I have and believe me, they certainly have one tough job in a war area. The Signal Corps is the nerve center of the service. It is a vitally important job to establish and keep intact the intercommunication wires between Battalion, Regimental and Divisional Command Posts. Nearly all training films are charged to the Signal Corps not to mention countless other jobs.
Even the Military Police, my outfit, whose rating with enlisted men of other branches is zero, zero, works hard over here. Just because in peace time we arrest men in uniform for drunkenness doesn't mean that we do the same over here. Did you ever hear of enemy infiltration, traffic control, straggler lines, Prisoners of War stations and such Glenn? Well, that is a few of the many jobs that the Military Police handle.

STOW SHOE REPAIR
F. MACULSO, Prop.
Marhofer Block

KENT STOW MARKET
POULTRY - MEATS - VEGETABLES - GROCERIES
Top of Hill, Fourth of Mile Past Fish Creek on Kent Road
Maybe the fighting, rugged infantry does make a thirty mile forced march. But, they are moving. Have you ever stood in an approximately three yard square for a thirty-two hour stretch without food, sleep or relief while directing troop movements and movements of convoys?

Then you have a large convoy parked on the side of the road at ten yard intervals. You have to space them fifty yards apart. While doing that, another convoy starts moving by headed in the same direction. And then to top it off, a third convoy rolls by from the opposite direction. All this has to be directed and maneuvered without any lights whatsoever. Trucks are even forbidden to use their black-out lights. If the M. P. makes a wrong move, there will be a wreck and the road will be blocked for no telling how long until a wrecker arrives. Every night of the week the M. P.'s are out on the dusty dark roads, risking their lives to keep them rolling to the fellows up forward who are waiting for ammunition for their guns, gas for their vehicles, food for their stomachs, clothes for their bodies and medical aid for their wounds.

Well I guess that I have outlined the M. P.'s work a trifle and it is my own personal opinion that no branch of the service is independent of any better than any other branch of the service. Each is highly dependent on other branches for something. If any of you fellows think that I am wrong, I'll be glad to hear your opinion.

I see that one of my old classmates, Margaret Laughlin, has graduated from Nursing School. Congratulations to her and I hope she has the best of luck in her chosen profession. Also I am very glad to hear about Harold Davis. "Bucky" as we used to call him is a very good friend of mine and I sincerely hope that he makes it alright. Well, I must close for now as it is nearly lunch time.

Sincerely,
Pfc. Kenneth L. Meyer 15012673
Military Police Platoon
APO 9 c-o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Thank you for a most interesting letter. Many will be happy to learn that you are O. K. We are certainly glad to know that the situation there is "very much in your favor" and it is our hope that it will be that way for all our American sailors, soldiers and marines. Write again soon.

LETTER
May 12, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I have just received two copies of the C. C. News dated March 5, and 12. These are the first that I have received for quite a while, therefore making them that much more interesting. While reading the one dated March 12th I saw a letter from my brother who is stationed in Mississippi. He says that the place is a lousy one. Well Bob, I was stationed there also, and thought the same, but I'd gladly come back there now.

As you can see by my new address, I've 'moved' again. We

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.
WA-7016
have a show here every night which is an improvement over my last place. I also have more time and a better place to write letters, so, you may be hearing from me more often.

Four other fellows and myself are detached out by ourselves. We have rigged up a shower and a nice tent. We also have a swell desk to write letters on. The show is only a half mile away but we aren't so lucky on a canteen. We used to use the Navy canteen but they stopped us now, so we do without. But again that has its advantages for we can send more money home to buy bonds with.

Well, I guess I'd better close for now. So keep 'em coming!

Sincerely,
Geo. R. Buchanan, 2050376G
Q. M. Det.-APO 708
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: As long as the press or editor don't break down and we have the support of the home town folks and all those who help with this sheet we shall keep the paper coming. Use that desk and send us another letter.

H. J. S.

LETTER
U. S. ARMY AIR CORPS
May 26, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

It has been quite a while since the last time that I wrote to you. Now that I have plenty of time to write, and am able to sit up in bed, it is about time that I am getting busy and letting you know that I am still stationed at Richmond, Va.

For the past two weeks all I have been doing is laying in bed resting up from a rupture operation. This thing of laying in bed all the time doesn't agree with me, but at least I am getting a good rest out of it.

I am expecting to be discharged from the hospital in a few days, then I am returning home for about ten days to rest up and to try and see a lot of people whom I haven't seen for quite a while.

The fellows here at the hospital are really a swell bunch and also the attendants here are good. They take good care of us. I have been receiving the C. C. News right along, and I sure enjoy the letters that are printed in the News from the many fellows, a lot of whom I know.

I also enjoy the articles written by Joe Mitten. By the way, Joe Mitten used to be my school teacher when I was going to grade school in Glenmont, Ohio. I never will forget the story he told us in school about the mother skunk and her family of three.

So thanking you for the News I am closing, as ever.

Pfc. Raymond Rizor
Richmond, Va.

325 Fighter Sqdn., A.A.B.

ED. NOTE: We wonder if Joe still remembers the skunk story?