THE MILESTONES

Milestones, a series of posts or markers set up along the way to mark the distance from one point to another. So it is in the course of life, our journey down the stream of time is marked by deeds rather than years. Easter, Christmas, the Fourth of July are milestones for they mark events of great importance to many people. Anniversary services, mortgage burning and events of progress are milestones in the history of a church that are gratifying and encouraging. The good folk of the Community Church in Stow assembled in the regular monthly business meeting thirty-two strong on the evening of July 2nd, decided that on a certain Friday night in August, that the church will banquet the choir; this supper to include all who know themselves to be members of the church choir, the Junior choir and the Sunday School Orchestra. Tickets will probably be sent out to these three groups. Those eligible to attend this feast are all church members, together with all who are members and officers of our Bible School. This is to be a chicken supper served promptly at 6:30 P. M. All our good folk will recognize the fact that to have a chicken banquet we must have chickens, so hurry my good people with a sincere and honest to goodness promise to the Women’s class, teacher Mrs. Dunn, that you will donate a fine and healthy chicken for the auspicious occasion. Our friends have entered into this adventure with a fine spirit and no doubt it will be an epoch making affair, it is something to look forward to. We all expect a great good time. But mark, my friends, it costs effort, so come and help; it demands potatoes, coffee, cream, etc. So everyone take it to heart, tell the women if your contribution is a chicken or a bushel of potatoes, or a fine cake.

Preceding this supper, August 8th, the Community Church has also set aside to celebrate the tenth milestone of our pastorate in Stow. Mrs. Hazel Gillam and her fine progressive class are asked to direct the affairs of this day. Short talks by friends and members will no doubt be a feature of the morning service. Every church family will receive an announcement and invitation. If you love the church and are happy, then prevail on your friends to accompany you to worship on this Lord’s Day. As a fitting climax to the day I have promised a sermon at the evening hour of worship, 7:30 P. M.

Now friends, all this is planned for the glory of God, the good and encouragement of his people and the advancement of the Christian life. Look forward, plan, be on hand and in the strength and uplift of the day may you be enabled to travel a long way.

GEO. M. HULME

BIBLE STUDY LESSON
JULY 18

GOD ENCOURAGES MOSES
Golden Text—Certainly I will be with thee. Exodus 3:12.

God called Moses to the enormous task of liberating two mil-
million people from the most powerful nation of the time. It is small wonder that the 80-year-old man hesitated and questioned his fitness for the combination.

His every doubt was cleared away by the encouragement of the Lord, who assured him that He was the great I AM—not a God of the past, or a God of the future, but the God of the present, a living, unchanging reality.

To convince the children of Israel that God had really sent him, Moses was given three miracles to perform. His rod could turn into a serpent, his hand become leprous, and water turn to blood; then they could be turned back to the original status. These signs speak of consecration, the cleansed hand wielding the rod of God's power.

Moses' last doubt was his inability to speak convincingly and fluently, for he was a man "slow of speech." Since he lacked faith that the God who made his mouth could put in it the right words, Aaron, his brother, was appointed as spokesman.

The call of God comes in different ways. When his children take off their shoes and stand in reverence before him they will hear his voice calling them to their individual destinies. The voice may come as a persistent inner urge to do a certain work, so that one is no longer truly happy until it is started. Excuses are out of order when God calls, for he never sends us on an errand without equipping us with everything essential to the work. Even handicaps become assets when dedicated to the service of the Lord.

Hazel Gillam

MRS. PRESLEY

Members of the Ladies Bible Class and others were glad to see Mrs. Ralph Nichols at Bible
School and Church last Sunday.

Mrs. Nichols has been absent quite sometime on account of the illness of her stepmother, Mrs. Frank Presley, for whom she was caring, and who passed away Wednesday, June 30th at the home of Mrs. Nichols. Burial was at Lodi, Ohio, the following Friday, Rev. Hulme officiating.

We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved and regret not having published this notice of Mrs. Presley's death at an earlier date.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all our kind friends and neighbors for their expressions of sympathy and beautiful cards and flowers during the illness and death of our beloved wife and stepmother, Mary Ann Presley. Especially do we wish to thank Rev. Geo. M. Hulme for his consoling words and other deeds of kindness.

Frank Presley
Mrs. Ralph Nichols

GUILD

The Ladies Guild will hold their regular monthly meeting on Wednesday, July 21st at the church. Bring your own lunch and table service. Come prepared to sew. Red Cross sewing, rugs, also bring material for rag rugs.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Ordinarily, public acknowledgement of the many individual gifts and subscription payments to this paper is not made but the past week in addition to several personal contributions, three organizations, viz: The Lions Club, The Graham Road Baptist Church and the Stow Church of Christ have made generous gifts in order that this paper might continue to be published and sent to our men and women in the armed forces. We make this mention not only to express our thanks but also to let our soldiers, sailors and marines know at least in part who helps. And to the several who have sponsored pages, we must say, thank you.  H. J. S.

D. OF A.

Stow Council, D. of A., will meet in Marhofer Hall on Monday, July 19th at 7:30 P. M. The following officers will be installed and lunch will be served. Jr. P. Councilor, Lois Lockwood; Associate Jr. Past Councilor, Larue Lawrentz; Councilor, Gertie Myers; Assoc. Councilor, Frederick Lowe; Vice Councilor, Eldora Hamman; Assoc. Vice Councilor, Linna Bailey; Recording Secretary, Beulah Fortune; Asst. Recording Secretary, Mary Olson; Financial Secretary, Mona North; Asst. Financial Secretary, Ida Gowin; Treasurer, Clara Gillam; Conductor, Helen Mineard; Warden, Bertha Stein; Ins. Sentinel, Goldie Evans; Out. Sentinel, Elizabeth Conway; 6 Mo. Trustee, Frederica Lowe; 12 Mo. Trustee, Myrtle Roberts; 18 Mo. Trustee, Lena Osman.

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ISALY'S In Stow
WEATHER

Several people have been kidding me lately about my farming operations this summer. Really I was surprised to see how many people had been reading my articles—surprised when I think how much stiff opposition they have from the long group of interesting soldiers' letters and the other splendid features that Mr. Stockman manages to get into his paper. I suppose too that more of our people are feeling a comradeship with the farmers this summer after struggling with rain, getting the garden plowed, fertilizer, seeds, weeds, potato bugs, bean beetles and birds trying to raise some vegetables to stretch the family ration books. Speaking of birds, why do all the birds on Thorndale and several adjoining streets have to settle in flocks on our red raspberries every morning before I'm up. They never bothered us so much when the berries sold for twenty cents a quart. We even had them to give away then, but since they are up to fifty cents a basket, I have to get up almost at daylight to have enough for even a small jar of jam. It's a matter of sleep or jam. They don't rush away when they hear me coming. I almost have to take the broom to some of them. They aren't all robins either. In fact, it would take a Mr. Lodge or a Mr. Mountz to name them all.

It might be of interest to some of you to know that while you were being swamped with heavy rains the last month here in Summit County, our farm in Holmes County was beginning to feel the effects of the drought that had begun to seriously injure the oats crop. The fields were as hard as the road. Last Thursday I drove my car out through the edge of the oats field and across the corner of the corn to the wheat field so that we would lose as little time as possible in getting back and forth from dinner. We wanted to get the field of wheat cut that afternoon. It hadn't rained in weeks; so we had forgotten just how soft a wet oats field could be and how utterly impossible a red limestone soil can be when

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it gets soaked. We had reason to remember before we got out of that field. In fact we didn't get the car out of that mud until about ten o'clock the next day and then only behind a husky team of horses.

The wheat was very spotty, some heavy and other parts missing altogether. The rain came just in time to save a very good catch of young clover. It would have delighted the eyes of the members of the garden club to see several magnificent specimens of the brilliantly colored butterfly weed blooming among the ripe wheat.

This week I am hoeing the weeds out of the garden and doing odd jobs around the house. I want to send my kindest greetings to all the boys in service who get the Community Church News. You have been most kind in expressing your appreciation for the paper. We do not want to forget the women either. Let's hear from you girls in uniform. Our best wishes to all of you and especially to my good friend, Charles Beckwith, who is ill.

JOE A. MITTEN

4-H CLUB

The Victory 4-H Club met on July 5th on Monday instead of Tuesday. Some of us have completed our tea towels. We are going to make pin cushions and needlecases next week.

Barbara Phillips, Reporter

GRAHAM ROAD NOTES

We are glad for the increase of six over last Sunday's Bible School attendance, also for the visitors in our midst, come again.

Welcome back Mrs. Neiswanger, who has been visiting her husband in Texas—glad to see you again.

Also for Mr. Oram's recovering of four month's illness, now being able to attend church.

The Honor Board will be dedicated next Sunday in church,—everybody welcome.

FISH CREEK

The Lester Neumanns are entertaining a sister-in-law with her two wee sons from Detroit.

From West Virginia Mrs. Peck, Sr. is staying with her son Roy
and family. Several other members of the Peck family have been recent guests in their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Matjunas have been visiting Shroyer relatives at Cumberland, Maryland. Grandpa Ed. Shroyer, who is staying with a son near Cumberland was pleasantly surprised to have his granddaughter Mildred and her husband come to see him and enjoyed hearing about his old neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Witsaman of Long Island were dinner guests Friday night of their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Thayer.

Mrs. Chas. Turner is recovering from a serious illness. The Turner's daughter Josephine Kesney and her husband came to see him and enjoyed hearing about his old neighborhood.

Heather and Ann Harvey have had their cousin David of Cleveland as their guest last week.

Rev. Wm. Holmes, while having a month's vacation from the United Presbyterian Church at Seaman, Ohio, with his wife, called on former neighbors recently. The Holmes were staying with their daughters Mary and Dorothy and their families, the Duffs and Wahls in Akron.

PERSONALS

Richard Durst is home this week on furlough.

Lillian Smith, a newcomer to Stow is now staying at the home of Mrs. C. C. Bush.

FOR SALE—Reed baby buggy, in good condition. OV-8613 (adv.)

Mrs. Elsie Johnston of Leeper, Pa., was a visitor in the W. J. Hamilton home over the last weekend.

WANTED — Woman to keep house for two ladies in Munroe Falls. Call OV-3163. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sollberger (on 10 day furlough) of Norfolk, Va., visited the home folks on Ritchie Road last week.

FOR SALE—Girl's Bicycle. A1 condition. Call OV-8257 or OV-8662. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stein, with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Stein and daughter Helen spent Sunday with the Regula family at McDonaldsville.

WANTED — Used washer in good condition, reasonable price. Call OV-3285. (adv.)

Miss Geneva Coleman left on Wednesday of last week for Los Angeles, California, where she will visit her brother Dick.

...Notice: Ice house open Sundays from 1:00 to 4:00 P. M. No gas sold. Cumpson's Service, Hudson and Graham Rds. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Hamilton, Diagonal Rd., are visiting this weekend with son Harold and wife in Norfolk, Va. Harold is in the Fleet Service School at Norfolk.


Mr. Russell J. Weyrick of 263 W. Arndale Rd. underwent an appendectomy at the City Hospital on Wednesday of last week and is now repo

Mrs. Fish of mother of Mrs. son, is visiting their home on Pfc. Ralph W. Glider Infantry, Base, Alliance, on furlough July has seen sixteen service and says "raring to go."

Mr. C. E. Be resident of Sun who for many Stow, has been bed for the past weeks as a result of his garden. We be up and ab

Last Saturday Gilliam's Bible Class at the home of Louis on Ellsworth Harruff has been dent of this organization. Mr. Camp's place as teacher of the Class and True his time.

Sgt. Rachel L. WAAC's, Des Moines home on ten day post week. With Mrs. Bertha Sche Esther, she was on Sunday.

Another item of Schnee, now Mrs. over, has been post two years only recently an

Birthdays celebrated for School last Sunday. Mrs. A. F. Stein teith, Mrs. H. I. Shaver and Beverly was on Wednesday.

The solo by Mr. Sunday morning was much appreciated was the
THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

Monroeville, Ohio, Dudley Nicker-...with them at Rossworth Rd. Bientz of the U. S. Army Air Nebraska, is home 1st to 16th. He...intensive branch of the...his division is...with, life long lit County and...his, has lived in...three or four...of overwork in...there long. evening Mrs. D...held a party...and Mrs. Da...lected pres...taking...whose duties...Young Peoples...e now occupy...of news, Esther Ray Schoon-...married for the August) and...outed the fact...rated at Bible...were those of...Mr. C. H. Mon...ly Ellenberger. eight years old...Large at last...church services...ated. Also ap...beautiful bas...ket of flowers which graced the...WANTED — Ride from Stow to Goodyear Aircraft, 6:00 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. shift. Can meet party at Liberty Road and Rt. 91. Mrs. Mabel Sanford. Call BL-8573.

Miss Darleen Lund of Ellet spent last week visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Furst of Stow. This week her brother Norman is visiting at the same place.

The Valley Sportsmen's Association meet on the third Thursday evening of each month at the Town Hall. Remember the date. Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Snyder and family accompanied William Large and family on last Sunday afternoon to visit "Al" and Myra Hall in Warren, Ohio. A very enjoyable time was had by everyone. Ice cream and coke was served as refreshments.

Tech. Sgt. Glenn Cork and wife and baby Marilyn left Saturday for their home in Casper, Wyoming, where Sgt. Cork is stationed. They have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cork of East Graham Road, Stow, and Mr. and Mrs. Sabin of Main St., Akron for the past few days. Also home on furlough last week was Raymond Liskey from Florida. Raymond is a near neighbor of Glenn Cork. The two enjoyed a day's sailing last Friday at one of the Portage Lakes.

LETTER

July 5, 1943

Mr. Stockman:

My address has been changed so I'm sending my new one: C. W. Howard, AMM3/c USS Wolverine, V-Division (Temp) c/o Fleet Postoffice, Naval Armory, Chicago, Ill.

I'm leaving this address soon and am going to west coast for...sea duty aboard a carrier, so when it changes again I'll let you know.

I sure look forward to receiving the C. C. News to hear where all the boys are and how they are doing, and the news of the home town. I'm very busy and can't write much but will write more soon.

Yours sincerely,

C. W. Howard

ED. NOTE: Don't forget to send us your new address when you move again.

LETTER

Key West, Florida

June 26, 1943

Dear Friends of Stow:

Just a couple of lines to let you know that I am still getting the paper, and sure enjoy reading it.

We are all getting along fine down here, and I hope that you all are doing the same.

We had a little trouble here last night, one of the boys dropped four bombs on the wing of the plane, but as luck was with us no one got hurt.

I would like to have my brother's address if you have it. He sure was lucky to get on board a ship, although we don't have it bad here, as compared to the boys across the pond. But still we have our bad luck which all goes with the good luck, so we don't kick too much.

Well, that is about all for this time, will write more the next time.

Love to all,

"Sailor"

Box G3—U S N A S

Ordnance Dept.

Key West, Florida

ED. NOTE: Thought we had your brother's address all along but apparently not. However, here it is now:

Alvin L. Kline, S2/c

USS Wyoming, Box N

c/o Fleet Postoffice

New York, N. Y.

LETTER

July 4th, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

The last time I wrote I was down south, this time I can proudly say I'm up North in God's country. It is sure good to be
up here in the New England states where it's cool. Just thinking of Virginia I break out in a sweat.

Do not know just how long I shall be in this old U. S. A. I think they're waiting for our outfit to start the fireworks. Ha! Ha!

While I was in Shenango, Pa. I did get to come home for a few hours which was quite a treat. However, I suppose you heard I had a 5-day furlough first part of June.

Well here's hoping Stow is O. K. and maybe the next fourth of July we all can enjoy a picnic somewhere. Thanking you for the paper again.

Sincerely,
Pvt. Art Gibson, 35603710
APO 7034
c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: Would'nt mind being up in New England states ourself but just on a vacation. When this war is over, if we are still alive and able, it's our ambition to take a trip up through the country where you are now.

H. J. S.

LETTER
June 18, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have been receiving the Community Church News for quite a few months now and have appreciated it very much. My excuse for not writing sooner is: more or less the same as the other fellows in the Service, no spare time and moving around. I have traveled several miles since I last started to move. I am now located in the Hawaiian Islands. The Islands (leaving out the ants and mosquitoes) as a whole, are very nice and beautiful.

I received the May 21st issue of C. C. News just today, which was the second piece of mail I have received since arriving here, so you see, I was especially happy to receive this issue. Thanking you again for sending the C. C. News and for your good work; it helps a lot.

Sincerely,
Cpl. Wm. Graves, ASN 35594641
972nd Signal Service Co.
APO 958 c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Thank's for the letter. A little less than a month seems to be the time it takes mail to go from Stow to the Hawaiian Islands and the same time coming back.

H. J. S.

LETTER
North Africa
June 12, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Have been receiving your most interesting copies of the C. C. News regularly. With news from home and items regarding the whereabouts of other boys in the service your paper means much to us. Some of the letters from those in the service are wonderful, telling how they are helping the nation. Let us pray for a quick victory.

This African climate is great but I'd settle for most any place in the states. And I think every Yank over here would say the same thing. The people in this part of Africa are well civilized.

For That Good GULF GAS

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And

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WA 0869
They have modern equipment the same as we do but they use the old charcoal trucks and cars and there are plenty of horse drawn vehicles.

Recently I had the biggest surprise ever when I ran into two friends from Stow, Harold Wyant and Ralph Kutinsky. It makes one feel sorta different when he meets someone he knows. I sure would like to meet my brother who is over here but guess that will have to wait until after the war.

Keep the C. C. News coming as its practically the only morale builder some of us have over here. Looking for the day when all of us can live in peace once again, I am.

Yours for victory,
Pfc. Don Sharpnack,
ASN 35378946
APO 700 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: As a stranger in a strange land we do not have the least doubt that a familiar face from home would give you a thrill. And the Lord permitting we will keep the paper going, just keep us informed as to your correct address.

H. J. S.

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FORM LETTER
July 1, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Due to a change from my present organization to another on this field, my address until further notice will be as follows:
A/C Edward H. Osman
Group R—Sqn. 255
AAFPTS, SAACC
San Antonio, Texas

Edw. H. Osman
P. S. I will write later and tell you everything that is going on. Please say hello to all the Stow folks and publish my new address.

Tell Baldy Parsons I will be seeing him when I get home and I'll see if I can't get him some Jap ears.

Yours,
Harry

LETTER
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Thought I had better let you know that I have changed my address again.
I like our new camp O. K. though it sure is a lot different from Camp Elliott back in California. We are living in six-man tents now.
I went to church in a small native village near here this morning. It was in an old mission church.
There really is some beautiful scenery around here, mountains, and palm trees. There is not much to tell about this place right now, except that the natives are dark-skinned and live in huts with a thatched roof. They are very friendly to Marines, but it takes a genius to make out their talk.
Some of my friends are out in the river swimming and fishing this afternoon. They tell me there is also good hunting.
Well, I must close for this time and hope to get my next copy of the C. C. News soon.
Respectfully yours,
Pfc. William Morris, USMC
Corps Repl. Bn.,
Transient Center
1st M.A.C.—F.M.F.
c/o Fleet Postoffice
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Glad to hear about the old mission church and all other details. If you are still at the same address when you receive this copy we would be pleased if you would write us more about the old church, how it is built, who attends, what kind of services they have,—anything the censor will let you tell. Good luck to you and may God keep you in all ways.

H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER
Somewhere in N. Africa
June 27, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Received my first issue of the C. C. News and wish to thank you and everyone who makes it possible for me to receive it.
I am really glad to read of my many friends from Stow and would like to get in contact with some of my old schoolmates. Would like to have the address of Lt. James Graner and of Donald Stein. It has been a long time since I've seen them last.
Would like to hear from anyone who wishes to write me for I really enjoy receiving mail over here.
Wish to say hello to everyone in Stow and hope to see them all soon.
Thanks again for the News. I remain,
Sincerely yours,
Pvt. H. Behymer 35379062
Co. B, 7567 K Bn. (L)
APO 758 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: The addresses for which you ask are: First Lt. J. R. Graner c/o G I & P Depot, Cavalry School, Fort Riley, Kan.

This page sponsored by the Stow Dairy.

LETTER
Pensacola, Florida
July 4, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I have received the C. C. News for seven months now and at this time I am writing to thank you for sending it to me since I've been in the Navy.
I've been to Great Lakes and also at a very large service school
at Memphis, Tenn. While I was there I saw Joan Shy who is now a member of the Waves and Bob Pietz, James Bidwell and Bob Timperman. Wherever a fellow goes now he seems to run into someone from home.

I like the Navy fine and I think I'll stay with it for quite a while. Since I've been in Pensacola I haven't met any Stowites, but I am liable to sometime, you never can tell. I would also like to add that if any of my old buddies would care to drop me a line I will be glad to hear from them. Would you please publish Harry Edminister's address? I would like to drop him a few lines. I am having a swell time here in Pensacola and I wish that all of the Stow folks could be here to enjoy this swimming in the Gulf.

I received my 3rd class rating at Memphis and I am now an Aviation Ordnanceman, 3rd class, and I am getting flight orders here at this base too. We are working on the Norden bombsights and its really interesting work. I'll close for now and I will try to drop a few lines again soon.

Your friend, "Butch"
Lloyd C. Arnold, AOM 3/c
Squadron 8C, Corry Field
Pensacola, Fla.

ED. NOTE: Glad to hear from you—and don't forget to "drop a few lines again soon" as you say. The address for which you ask, as we have it, is: Pvt. Harry A. Edminister, ASN 15322493, 476 Hdq. Sqd. and Airbase Sqd., Group D, APO 462 c/o Postmaster, Minneapolis, Minn.

This page sponsored by Mrs. Kathryn Graner Bundy.

LETTER (Folder)
Davisville, R. I.
July 5th, 1943

Dear Friends:

As I am through work today, or at least I hope I am, I thought that I would drop you a few lines to let you know that I am receiving the C. C. News every week, although some of them get around a little late sometimes. I got the June 18th issue today, but then I moved the day before it got to my old address and they had to forward it on.

They have these folders here at Camp and I thought that you might like to look it over, and you can tell just about what we have to do at a camp for the Construction Battalions.

Well as it is getting late I think I had better close.

You will probably get tired of looking at this before you get through.

So I wish to thank you for the C. C. News and just keep it coming.

As ever your friend,
K. G. Bevington, CM 1/c
97th N.C. Batt. Co. A
Plat 3, Camp Endicott
Davisville, R. I.

ED. NOTE: The folder with your letter on the fly leaf is most welcome. Sorry we can not reprint all of it along with the dozen or more pictures for it gives us an excellent idea of just what the "Seabees" are doing. We reprint just the first five paragraphs as follows:

CAMP ENDICOTT

Our job is to build the Navy's advance bases and, if necessary, to protect them from enemy attack.

In order to do this efficiently, several thousand of us members of the U. S. Navy Construction Battalions, popularly known as "Seabees," are undergoing one of the most spectacular and exacting training programs the Navy has to offer. When we are through, we will be prepared to undertake and successfully complete one of the toughest jobs ever given any branch of the armed forces.

Here, at the U. S. Naval Construction Training Center, Camp Endicott, Davisville, Rhode Island, we, who in civilian life were employed in the building and construction trades, are learning to adapt our skills to the needs of the Navy and are at the same time acquiring a fighting technique that will enable us to "dish it out" in the best Commando and guerilla style.

Our training schedule, designed to weld each Battalion into an effective and self contained unit that can accomplish its mission with little or no assistance from the outside, includes infantry drill, instruction in the art of Commando tactics, training in
rifle marksmanship and the use of machine guns and trench mortars, and education of a technical nature. All of which, summed up, makes ours the most unusual outfit ashore or afloat, for we are a combination of soldier, sailor and worker—equally handy with sea bag, infantry pack, rifle or tool.

LETTER
Santa Rosa, Calif.
July 5, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a word to let you know I'm still alive, very much so, and well, and thinking of you and all the folks there in Stow.

It does me good to read in your paper each week the news about all the old haunts and people and friends I know, where they are at, etc.

The boys are sure spread all over the map, aren't they? Africa, Panama, Southeast Islands, all over the U. S. Well, there is one thing, they will sure have plenty to talk about and tell when it's all over. I know I sure will.

Things aren't much different with me here, Mr. Stockman. We are still on the western coast, doing coastal defense work and it keeps us plenty busy. I can say this much, I never gave the west coast credit for being so long as it is. To look at in on a map and then to patrol one end to the other is quite different.

I've been doing quite a bit in my music since I have been here, and again I've picked up the old fiddle and am beating out a few tunes. I've joined a symphony orchestra out here and have played quite a few solos with them in various other places in and around here. It feels so good to be back to the old game again.

All the fellows here from around Stow are pretty much the same, well and able. They all send their regards and good luck to the buddies scattered all over and the same for me. Let's just hope it won't be long before the guys and gals and folks all can sit down in the old home parlor and swap tales and stuff, and most of all, be present or counted for.

You sure are doing a grand job with the C. C. News. Keep it up and best of luck to you and all the Stowites.

Yours sincerely,
Sgt. Joseph R. Kurinsky
20521156
Troop F 107th Cavalry
Santa Rosa, Calif.

EDITOR'S NOTE: It pleases us to know that you and your fiddle have made connections once again. Would not mind being present out there at some of the symphony concerts when you were playing. And may it not be long until we can see you and hear you at home.

H. J. S.

LETTER
July 3, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I think it's about time to write again, and thank you for the paper. I am now learning the fine art of aero gunnery at Las Vegas.

They call St. Petersburg the Sunshine City, out here the sun shines twenty-four hours a day, it seems. We have our physical training at five in the morning, that's the coolest part of the day. My school hours are from 7:30 to 6:30 and night classes once a week. We have Sundays off but we have to stay in camp. Las Vegas is a very poor city for soldiers. It's just one big gambling outfit. The school is very interesting. It's just like a big fair, filled with shooting galleries. They start us out on B. B.'s. The last few days we've been on the skeet range. It's almost time for me to go back to school, so I'll cut this letter short.

Pfc. Paul Gromo
Student Sq. 4, Class 43-32
L. V. A. A. F.
Las Vegas, Nev.

ED. NOTE: You seem to be busy—and that is a good thing for "idle hands" (what is the old saying?) are apt to get into trouble or something of the sort. Any way keep busy and the gambling outfits won't bother you. Write us again and tell us about your experiences. H. J. S.

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