FOR MEDITATION

When William Cullen Bryant was a boy, seventeen years of age, he wrote the poem that immortalized him. Thanatopsis, is said to be the most remarkable poem written by an American youth. It was written in his father's home in the summer of 1811 and laid away on a top shelf in a desk and was found six years later in a bundle of papers by his father. The last verse of this great poem reads:

So live that when thy summons come to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the draperies of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Next to Thanatopsis the most admired poem of Bryant is the one To A Waterfowl. On December 15th, 1816 Bryant, a young law student, was crossing the hills to Plainfield to seek employment as a lawyer, it was twilight, crisp and cold, the sky was transfigured with the rays of the setting sun, gloom, uncertainty and despondency settled about him like the shadows of the New England night. Bryant stopped as he walked toward the village in meditation, when a solitary bird made its way across the sky. He watched it until it was lost in the distant horizon, then he went on with new courage and after reaching the house where he was to stay for the night he immediately wrote the poem: To A Waterfowl.

Whither, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far, through their rosy depths,
dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way.

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As, darkly seen against the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

There is power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,—
The desert and illimitable air,
Lone wanderer, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cold thin atmosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

Thoust gone, the abyss of heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet, on my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

Geo. M. Hulme
BIBLE STUDY LESSON
AUGUST 29
ISRAEL'S SIN AND RESTORATION

Golden Text — The Lord is longsuffering, and of great mercy, forgiving iniquity and transgression. Numbers 14:18.

Moses remained on the mountain for forty days receiving instructions from God. In his absence, like a schoolroom when the teacher leaves, unrest and confusion prevailed. Forgetting the marvelous deliverance from Egypt, the guiding pillar of cloud and fire, the food and drink divinely provided, Israel took off their earrings and ornaments and had Aaron cast them into the form of a golden calf, which they worshiped with pagan rites.

Idolatry is not just the worship of some object made of wood or gold. The idol is created primarily to represent a deity which is unseen, to attempt to bring it into visible shape and form so that it is no longer necessary to grope into the spiritual world for it. Of course our God has never been revealed to man (who would be incapable of looking upon his glory) and can never be portrayed by images.

Moses was angry with his people for falling so soon into the wickedness of idol worship with its low moral standards, but when God threatened to destroy them Moses spoke for them in one of the most remarkable intercessory prayers of history, one prayer, changing the destiny of a nation.

Turning away from God is sin. There is only one way to get right again — turn back. While the effects of sin may remain like an ugly scar, forgiveness and mercy are sure to those who repent as Israel repented in this case.

Everyone makes mistakes and falls short of the high standards Jesus taught. What then? He must acknowledge his sin to God and to those he may have injured; he must study the cause of his trouble in an effort to avoid future error; he must lean heavier on the One higher up.

Hazel Gillam

DEATH

Mrs. Stella M. Wetmore, wife of Postmaster Fred G. Wetmore, died at her home, 115 E. Graham rd., today, following a six-month illness.

Mrs. Wetmore, 63, was a resident of Stow 32 years and was a member of the Church of Christ.

Funeral services were held at the Weller Funeral Home in Cuyahoga Falls, Rev. L. M. Gregory officiating, burial in Stow cemetery.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. Wetmore in his bereavement.

---

1943 SEPTEMBER 1943

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SUN</th>
<th>MON</th>
<th>TUE</th>
<th>WED</th>
<th>THU</th>
<th>FRI</th>
<th>SAT</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FREE SERVICE RECORD FOR YOUR FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM

Your home and every other home in this community who has a member in the service can have a free "Service Record" book in which to keep an account of his war record. This book is offered without cost or other obligations by E. D. McGowan and W. D. Reid, Third and Stow Sts., Cuyahoga Falls, as a patriotic contribution to the war effort.

Think what it would have meant if your father or other relative in the last world war had made a record of his experiences in 1917-1918 and kept clippings and snapshots of HIS war career. What a pricless souvenir that book would be today.

The "Service Record" we have secured for you will enable you to keep such a record of YOUR loved one in THIS war. This Service Record is a beautifully printed book. It has been carefully compiled and is designed to cover every phase of the service—Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Air Corps and Coast Guard. Everything of importance which might happen to any man, anywhere, serving Uncle Sam, is covered thoroughly and in detail—from the day of his induction until the hour he is mustered out. A valuable special feature is the maps of the United States and of the world, on which you can trace the travels of your man from the day he leaves until he returns.

This Service Record must be seen to be appreciated. Come in any time and look at it at your earliest convenience or mail us your name and address requesting a copy and we will be glad to send it to you.

Incidentally the demand for this "Service Record" has been great, making it necessary for us to order a new supply, but there are plenty of copies now on hand.

Let us present you with a copy with our sincere compliments.

E. D. McGOWAN - W. D. REID
Third and Stow Sts.
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio

GRAHAM ROAD NOTES
We are glad to report an increase in Bible School. There was an attendance of ninety-seven making it ten more than last Sunday. Glad for the many visitors with us.

Was glad to have Pvt. Eugene Sutton of the U. S. Army and also S. F. C. Sonny Klein of the U. S. Navy, visiting with us today.

Glad to have a member of our number who is able to preach in
another church, this being Mr. Lester Wagner, who filled the pulpit of the church in the Moreland allotment.

The Misses Grace and Lucymae Trowbridge visited Miss Lillian Hanner at Mattoon, Ill. last week.

The Bible School picnic is underway, don't be too impatient as we are a busy people these days. It will be held Sept. 25, everybody come and bring a basket, there will be fun for everyone.

This is to be

GRAHAM ROAD NOTES

Mr. Lester Wagner celebrated his birthday at Bible School last Sunday.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Graham Road Baptist Church meet Friday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. Denzil Morehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Golden Hargett and son Dick of Caleb Ave. visited relatives in Akron last Sunday.

Carl Gatrell of Massillon, O. was a visitor at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Hargett, Caleb Ave., over the last weekend.

James Leas of the Marines in the S. W. Pacific has been released from the hospital lately.

Calvert Batton is vacationing this week at Huron, O., on Lake Erie.

Sailor Wm. Mac Bryan home on furlough last week returned to his station on Thursday.

First Class Seaman Gifford Klein and wife of Lakehurst, N. J. visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Klein over the last weekend.

Pvt. Elsworth Ashton of Texas was a visitor over the last weekend at the home of his wife and parents on Brookside Drive.

Pvt. Charles Eugene Sutton is home on ten day furlough, left this last Monday evening for his camp at Waterloo, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Holcombe and son Pvt. Frank Holcombe, Jr., of Fort Lewis, Washington, were visitors last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Sutton on Caleb Ave.

NEWSREELS ESTABLISHMENT

"Everything Photographic"
Photo-Art Supplies
FRONT ST. AT PORTAGE
CUYAHOGA FALLS, O.
Tel. WA-1425

A WILLARD BATTERY
COSTS LESS TO OWN
Because It Lasts Longer
Crank Faster—Doesn't Let You Down
MARHOFER CHEVROLET
OLD CLOTHES

Do you ever wear old clothes to a store or to the post office? How do you feel in them? How do the clerks and your friends treat you when you are dressed that way? Does it make any difference in the warmth of your friends' greetings or the service you get from the clerks? Did you ever stand in a store and wait to be served while another well-dressed person took the turn that you knew was yours? Have you ever had a friend fail to notice you at the bank when you happened to drop in to make a deposit while dressed in overalls?

It seems to me that this is a real test of a friend. Does he seem glad to see you when he is with a party of well-dressed acquaintances and you are attired in overalls? If he does, then you may be sure that he is interested in you more than in your clothes. It takes character to say, "This gentleman was ahead of me," when the clerk asks, "Now, who is next?" if "this gentleman" happens to be wearing an old faded hunting coat. A prominent judge couldn't quite measure up to that test of character once when I was the fellow in the hunting coat.

It doesn't pay to neglect the man in the old clothes. He may be just testing you. If you want to know whether your friends or business men are interested in you or your clothes just plan to meet them at the bank in patched overalls or drive up to a place of business so attired when the 400 are shopping. You'll find out very soon, and the result may surprise you. I have at times.

Joe A. Mitten

NOTICE: Democratic Caucus will be held Wednesday, Sept. 1, 8:00 P.M. at Town Hall. All Democrats please attend. (adv.)
THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

KENT STOW MARKET

POULTRY - MEATS - VEGETABLES - GROCERIES
Top of Hill, Fourth of Mile Past Fish Creek on Kent Road

BOY SCOUT PICNIC
Boy Scout Troop 167 Family Picnic, Aug. 29th, 1943. Supper at 5:00 P. M., Adell Durbin Park. In case of rain, Community Center Hall. Bring a good appetite and a well filled basket.

MRS. W. C. PLATT, Sec.

D. OF A.
Stow D. of A. will meet in Marhofer Hall Monday, September 6th at 7:30 P. M.

POSTPONED
The choir banquet has been postponed until September 24th.

HONOR ROLL
Publication of the names of servicemen and servicewomen, whose names for the most part appear on the Stow Honor Roll was scheduled for this week but it was physically impossible to complete the arrangement of names. However, watch for it next week. The Lord permitting it will be published at that time.

BIBLE VERSES
Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? Ac. 9:6.

PERSONALS
Harold Littell is home on furlough.
Mrs. Yvonne Bailey of Hile Road lost her father last week.
Rally Day in the Bible School, Mr. Davis announces will be about Oct. 3rd.
Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Putt were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Putt of Akron.
Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Renicker and children of Echo Road, Stow, were visitors at church Sunday morning.
Edward Monteith, Don Braunlich and Wilburt Zimmerman spent the weekend in Detroit, going from Cleveland by boat.
Mrs. William Deiner of Pittsburgh and a former resident of Stow was a visitor in Stow last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Keys of Altoona, Penna., visited at the home of her father, Mr. E. B. Davies, Hawthorn ave. this past week.

Birthdays celebrated at Bible School last Sunday were those of little Miss Janette MacAdam, Mrs. Snyder, Mrs. Nicholas, Mrs. Zimmerman and Miss Betty Schroeader.
Roy Shroyer, CM 2/c was recently transferred to Davisville.

Wanted: Girl to after school and OV-8480.
R. I. from Camp is far, he reports they are in a new location a little better.

Sgt. Robert Lestrom Field, Austin home recently on furlough. He is the son and Mrs. B. N. Le Road, Stow.

It seems there is a contest on between Mrs. Davis' class and Mrs. Cumpson's class. This last week Davis' class worked with 92% present and Cumpson's class balance of 91%.

Will party who would like to use a hole digger belong to Marhofer please notify Marhofer please would like to use the hole digger.

Dr. Pickard and family town over last week. Pickard is a member of the Medical Corps and at Natchez, Miss.

Garver wants more customers. Support in and build up the business. Call OV-8523.

Visitors last week were William J. Hamilton in onal Rd., Stow, with his brother and Mrs. Wilson of Temple, John Ator and also a visitor over the weekend at the Etter daughter-in-law, Hamilton of Akron returned from N. Miami, now in the service in the island base.

For Sale: Boiler 6 inch valves; iron pail for good home. Sells. (Adv.)

STOW MARKET
QUALITY MEATS and GROCERIES
Fruits and Vegetables
Birds Eye Foods
JOE FISHER, Proprietor
The Community Church News

For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

ISALY'S In Stow

FOR SALE — Lawn mower. Call OV-8586. (adv.)

Miss Helen Barkocy of Marsh Road accompanied by Miss Shirley Rinal of Akron spent the last weekend at Westover Field, Mass., visiting Helen's brother, Pfc. John L. Barkocy.

Paul Cromo graduated last week from Gunnery School at Las Vegas, Nevada, and is now Tech. Sgt. At present he is at Salt Lake City, Utah, for a few days, but hopes to be home on leave soon.

The Democrats will hold their Caucus Wednesday, Sept. 1st at 8:00 P. M. at the Town Hall. All Democrats are urged to be present.

Store Hours Monday thru Friday 8:00 a. m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p.m.—Baughman's Feed Store, OV-8413. (Adv.)

Mrs. George Upson of Kent who was seriously hurt four weeks ago is still confined to her bed but improving every day. Mr. and Mrs. George Upson it will be remembered are charter members of Community Church and were present at Sunday services in Stow, July 18th.

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

The Ladies Bible Class of Community Church are having a rummage sale Sept. 22 on Howard Street in Akron. Any donation of old clothing will be appreciated.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room, conveniently located. Board if desired. Suitable for teacher. Call OV-3334. (adv.)

Rev. Dale Ganyard and wife left on Tuesday of this week for Boston, Mass., where he expects to attend the Boston University School of Theology. For some time past Rev. Ganyard has been pastor of the Methodist church in Munroe Falls.

DENTIST

DR. W. B. OCKER

Credit Extended

OV-8510 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

SPAGHT BLDG.—STOW

For That Good GULF GAS

CUMPSONS SERVICE

Corner Graham and Hudson Roads

And

KOONS GARAGE

Complete Auto Repair

Work Well Done

WA 0869
TIP TOP BARBECUE
AGAIN OPEN
HAMBURGERS AT THEIR BEST

Democratic Caucus Wednesday, 8:00 P. M., Sept. 1 at Town Hall. All Democrats please attend.

Prof. Merrit F. Clifford who has been teacher of English, French, Dramatics and Debate for the past five years in Stow High School, this coming year will teach six courses in English in the Cleveland Heights High School. He will, however, continue to live in Stow—or at least spend the weekends here with his family.

FCR SALE: Cabinet type oil heater. Fuel oil tank, 100 gal. capacity; Typewriter Table; Furnace Cold Air Pipe, Golf Clubs. Call OV-3249. (adv.)

Little Miss Myra Marlow has been expecting a package for sometime from her brother Ray in the South Pacific. Finally one day last week it arrived. It contained a grass skirt and beads made by the native chief of the Island where her brother is located. Across the front of the skirt near the top her name had been woven in colors. Needless to say she is quite delighted with this unusual gift.

WANTED — Three or four rooms partly furnished with laundry facilities in Stow School District. Two adults, one twelve year old boy. References. Call 102Y-2 Hudson Exchange or write Mrs. Paul Richards, R. D. 1, Cuyahoga Falls (Meadowbrook Lake)—Adv. (3t)

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.
RUMMAGE SALE

The Ladies Bible Class of the Stow Community Church will hold a rummage sale on Howard street, September 22.

LETTER

575th Signal A. W. Bat.
Gulfport, Miss.
U. S. Army Recreational Area
Friend Stockman:
It's about time I brought you up to date on my address which is now as shown above.
Since the last time I wrote I have been stationed in Orlando, Florida and at Carrabelle, Fla. for short periods. Most of my moves are only temporary so I have been waiting to settle down before notifying you of the change. Don't know how long I'll be here but I won't kick too much if it is just a short stay.
The paper has followed me okay and I want to express my thanks for it. It's just about the only contact I have with Stow anymore and I enjoy the letters from the servicemen as well as the local news. You are certainly helping the morale of our men and women away from home and deserve credit for it as well as best wishes for your continued success.

Sincerely,
Lt. Burt W. Brownyer
ED. NOTE: Yes, we are glad to be brought up to date on your address and also to hear from you, even if it is only a brief message. Keep us informed and if you have any interesting experiences—let us know. H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER

August 7, 1943
Dear Friend:
For the present I am getting along fine in North Africa. Have been receiving the paper quite regularly and am always interested to know how the people in Stow are getting along. I want to thank you and the good folks of Stow for the News.
Up to the present I have probably traveled a thousand miles and though there is some nice scenery about the only thing you see is wrecked German tanks all burned up. It is very hot here, also there are lot of flies, bees, and camels. We are living in a French home. I am well and safe.
I hope Marc is still in Florida. That is a nice state. I received a graduation picture of my brother Eddie. It is very good looking. I hear he is now in the Army.
Well, goodbye and thanks again for the paper.
Yours truly,
Pfc. James Starner,
ASN 35588755
APO 464, c-o Postmaster,
New York, N. Y.
ED. NOTE: Glad to receive your letter. Write us again.
Wish you could send us some pictures of yourself and those German tanks—all burned up, or how about a picture riding a camel? Good luck to you. Write again.
H. J. S.

LETTER

August 6, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Although you do not have my correct address I've received the C. C. News regularly and I wish to thank everyone who makes it possible for us to receive it.
I'm an engineer and turret gunner on a medium bomber. It gets a little rough over here now and then, by that I mean the enemy gives us a big reception when we try to drop our bombs.
Most everyone is a little nervous on his first few missions, and I was no exception although by now I've become more or less accustomed to it.
I've been over here since the latter part of March. On my way across I had the chance to see parts of (3 lines cut out here by censor). I can't say much for the Arabs. The negroes on the G'ld Coast are much cleaner and more intelligent.
Well Mr. Stockman I'll have to close now. Thanks again for the C. C. News.
Respectfully,
S/Sgt. Lewis Barber
APO 520
New York, N. Y.
ED. NOTE: We read your
letter with interest and hope every mission you go on is successful and that you have a safe return. We certainly should like to know what it was the censor cut out of your letter but suppose that will have to wait until after the war. Good luck, and write us again. H. J. S.

LETTER

Southwest Pacific
August 12, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

At present I am caught up with all my C. C. News. I received my July 9th issue today. I was very impressed by the poem sent in by Kenny Meyers. It sure expresses a man's feelings and as he well titled it "Our Thoughts." Sometimes, if anyone could know what a man overseas was thinking, they'd think he had gone completely insane.

About a week ago I was very much surprised to be called on the phone and after identifying myself to hear, "This is a fellow Stowite." After a bit of kidding around, he finally identified himself. It was Chuck Miller. We made arrangements to meet at church but I found myself with a spare afternoon so I looked him up. As of present he is a P.F.C., but is up for corporal.

In my collection of pictures and prize collections of scripture there is but one that I place above the one you mentioned at the end of my June 23 letter. It is: John 3:16 where he says, "For God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." That one piece of scripture has served me more since I enlisted than anything did before.

I spent 24 days in the hospital. It is very boring when inside you feel fine and yet they keep you in bed. In that time I read my testament through and John 3:16 about 8 to 10 times a day. You can rest assured that here is one boy who won't forget his Master and Saviour.

I would like the address of Bill Davis on Graham Road. Also of the Blambles, who are also on Graham Road.

Well I will have to close for now, thanking you for the C. C. News, I remain,

Respectfully,
Pfc. Robert Morrison
153135800
APO 932 c-o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Reading your letter for the first time gave us an indescribable thrill and a feeling of joy and gladness in knowing about your first choice of scripture verses. While you probably will not need this advice there are others who may read this that should be reminded to constantly keep in contact with the Most High thru prayer, meditation and Bible Study; not only in time of illness, danger and adversity but also in times of well being, prosperity and victory. How much better, if and when victory comes all American warriors would fall on their knees and give thanks to God for his blessings, rather than going out on a big drunk or a wild party.

It was nice you could meet Charles Miller. If you see him again tell him to send us a letter.

You asked about Bill Davis. Could he be the son of J. F. Davis of East Graham Road? His address is Kent, Ohio, R. D. 3. The other address is W. E. Blamble, Route 3, Kent, Ohio. Sailor son "Al" used to travel the Pacific but now his address is care of the Postmaster, New York City, so probably he is sailing the Atlantic or Mediterranean.

H. J. S.

LETTER

Somewhere in Tenn.
August 16, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation of the many copies of the C. C. News which I have received for the last twelve months. They come regularly every Sunday. Am truly ashamed of myself for not writing sooner than this.

I am now on the Tennessee maneuvers which in about two weeks will be over. The country here in some parts is very beautiful; high mountains, and many valleys covered from one side to the other with cedar trees; then there are other parts of Tenn. where there is nothing but rock and no water (which is a big problem now). The creeks dry
up during mid-summer months.

I regret very much that Lt. Medley Hoch is no longer a member of my company or division. You probably know by now he is with the U. S. Air Forces. If he reads this letter I’d appreciate it very much if he would drop me line or two, also his platoon would very much like to hear from him.

Last week’s copy had a letter from my brother, whom I have not heard from in several months. I take this time to thank you again for the C. C. News and the news of my brother. You people of Stow are doing a swell job. If every person in the world were as good as the people in Stow, the evil ones would sure think twice before they ever would want a war.

Cpl. O. S. Marlow,
317 Inf. Co. H.
APO 80 c-o P. M.
Nashville, Tenn.

P. S. Good luck to all my buddies overseas and in the services.

ED. NOTE: Distance, they say, lends enchantment and I guess that’s the way with the people of Stow. Close at hand they might not look so good. Anyhow some day this war will be over and you boys will be coming home.

Just at present we are informed that Lt. Medley Hoch is with the 68th AAFFTD, Georgia Air Services, Jackson, Tenn. Maybe he will write you—or you can write to him. Let us know your next change of address.—H. J. S.

LETTER

San Antonio, Texas
August 16, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Well here it comes again. I’ve got to ask you to change my address again. From now on these requests should be coming pretty regular now because I’ve started into Cadet training and will change camps every nine weeks—I hope.

Bill Cook is in this group now. We both got changed over from our other Groups but don’t see too much of each other because they do a pretty good job of keeping us busy.

Jack Olson was over the other night, he was getting ready to go to Navigators School.

One thing about this place is that it is in Texas and it is about as warm a place as I’ve ever seen. They are nice about it though. They let us take calesthenics in the afternoon, so we can enjoy the sun.

Here is my new address:
A/C R. J. Hogan 15134158
Gr. A Sqd. 4 Wing I
AAFFPS - SAACC
San Antonio, Texas
Well I guess I will close for now.

Sincerely yours,
Richard Hogan

ED. NOTE: Thanks for the change in address and write us again as soon as you move. Good luck.

LETTER

August 14, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have been receiving the C. C. News for several weeks now and I appreciate it very much. Of special interest to me are the letters from the service men, many of whom I am acquainted with. It is interesting to find that a friend is in Africa or a former schoolmate is in India or some other widespread section of the world. These few years certainly have separated us a great deal.

Bowling Green is a community somewhat like Stow except that it is a little larger. One thing that rather amazed me was the extreme flatness of the land in this region, but since my first arrival I found that that is a characteristic of the countryside in this section of the country. The land is quite fertile and I have noticed many fine farms near here. It is virtually a sportsman’s paradise during hunting season because of the great number of ringneck pheasants.

The university here is a fine one but I suppose that it is only natural to prefer my home school—Kent State University. In reality Bowling Green State University and Kent State University are sister schools. I believe that I am rather fortunate in having so many of my friends from Kent State stationed here
with me. In fact seven of my fraternity brothers are here and that alone almost makes Bowling Green feel like home.

I am to be stationed here for three semesters or about a year. By that time I will have completed almost enough hours for my degree so again I feel that I am fortunate. Following our training here, we will be sent to one of the midshipmen schools for further training of about three months where we will get our commissions as ensigns in the Navy. That certainly will be a joyous occasion but first we have a lot of work and studying to do.

There are about two hundred sailors and two hundred marines stationed here. We have had some interesting baseball games together. We all go to church regularly every Sunday and I am happy to say that I have enjoyed hearing many fine sermons. Several weeks ago I heard one that I especially appreciated. The sermon was given by Mr. Harry W. Ban from Sidney, Ohio. During the course of the sermon he quoted a poem written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox that I enjoyed very much and made me think a little too. Here it is:

"One ship drives east and another west
While the selfsame breezes blow;
'Tis the set of the sail and not the gale
That bids them where to go."

Like the winds of the air are the ways of fate,
As we journey along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal,
And not the storm or the strife."

I believe that these fine words give us a lot to think about. I hope that you will enjoy that as much as I did.

Sincerely yours,

Edwin Cross,
Co. 3, Plt. 1, U S N R.
N T U, B G S U
Bowling Green, Ohio

ED. NOTE: We appreciate your letter and the fact that even though you are presumably quite busy you have taken time out to write. Yes the poem which you quote is something to think about. Along the same line, when a boy I used to have a motto which hung on the walls of my room which read "Our life is what our thoughts make it." This in a way expresses the same idea as the poem. Evil thoughts lead to evil actions while good thoughts lead to good deeds.

LETTER

August 12, 1943

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I want to thank you for the Community Church News which I received for the last four months. I haven't had time to write you before because I have been so busy with basic training. Now that it is over with and I lived through it I have a little more time to myself.

I have a lot of friends that are in the Army from Stow and I sure like to read their letters you put in the News, although I am not a resident of Stow I belong to the Fire Department and am proud of it, because of the good work they do.

I just finished reading a letter from one of my buddies from Stow, C. R. Walkup, and from the way he writes we must have it nice to some of the fellows in the theater of operations. I bet he would give his right arm to take a ride in the midget of his. There will come a day that we can come back to the things we left behind.

I am not very good when it comes to writing letters so I'll close for this time. My new address is:

Pvt. Donald Lantzer, ASN 35607914
766 Ord. Co. (LM) APO 454
Camp Joseph T. Robinson, Ark.

ED. NOTE: You may be interested to know we have an excellent picture of "Ken" Deacon, Chief of the Stow Fire Dept. Maybe some day a cut will be procured and a picture of Mr. Deacon will appear for your inspection and consideration. Maybe.

H. J. S.

P. S. Write again.

This page sponsored by the ladies who sew for the Red Cross each week at the Community Center.