THE CALL OF MATTHEW
Summary of Sermon
Sunday, Dec. 5th

As Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom, and he said unto him, follow me. And he arose and followed him. Matt. 9-9. This is a very modest statement of a very wonderful conversion. The story takes us to the City of Capernaum. Capernaum by the inland sea of Galilee. A city on the hillside, terraced up, beautiful for situation. Known at the time of our story as Jesus' own city. Here Jesus lived with his mother, his father being dead. Mary and Salome lived together, Salome was the wife of Zebedee and the mother of James and John. Here in Capernaum five of our Lord's disciples were chosen. James, John, Andrew, Simeon and Matthew. Here, and nearby many wonderful miracles were wrought. Peter's wife's mother was healed. The man sick of the palsy was let down through the roof. The woman with an issue of blood, who had spent all her living on doctors and still was slipping, the little girl of twelve years that Jesus restored to life, the feeding of the five thousand and other miracles was not far away. Even so Capernaum was slow to yield herself to God. No wonder that Jesus exclaimed, and thou Capernaum which art exalted unto heaven shall be cast down to hell; for if the mighty works that have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom and Gomorrah they would have remained unto the present day. Matthew was a tax collector, for this he was hated by his fellow Jews, for taxes were gathered for the Roman oppressors, Matthew was a publican and a sinner. But wonder of wonders God saw great good in Matthew. So as Jesus walks by the tax office, he calls Matthew by name and says come! and follow me. What conflicting thoughts must have wrestled with Matthew. The Master's call no doubt brought before Matthew the long years of greed and sin. An awakened soul now longs to be released. Matthew wants to follow Jesus, but his business, he would be a Disciple, but his companions, he would join the Master's band but his sins! But Jesus smiles and says come! I know your struggles, come! And Matthew leaves the tax office and becomes a Disciple of Jesus.

Matthew heard the call, it was music to his ears, he was carried back to boyhood when father led him by the hand to the Temple on the hill. In his heart he often wished for freedom from sin, he dreamed of God; of Heaven, of the life that has no end, and now God calls him. So Matthew responded to the call, he heeded the call, everyone is called but many neglect, many there be that defer, they procrastinate. Matthew stepped boldly forward counting himself favored at being called. God he praised for the moral courage in man that yields to the call of God. Then Matthew was happy in the call; he made a feast and invited his friends; he told them of the mighty change that was wrought in his life and he wrote twenty-eight chapters of the New Testament. God calls! But nothing more, until the human soul responds; then God moves again, he has been admitted to the human heart, then
it is that man and his Saviour commune together. When Jesus called Matthew, he touched the spirit nerve, not the pleasure nerve, not the nerve of worldly gain, not the evil nerve. But the oft neglected nerve of the spiritual man. Strange it is that we often put aside and neglect the deepest and most thrilling emotion of all nature, the soul at peace with its God. So God called Matthew and he broke with the material and walked with Jesus in the spiritual realm. Matthew soon found that it was not all of life to make money. Zacchaeus, the superintendent of taxes in Jericho, made the same discovery when Jesus called him down from the sycamore tree. He offered to give one half his goods to the poor and restore four fold for ill-gotten gain. God calls. He calls you,

He walks the lanes of Stow and calls you today even as he did Matthew two thousand years ago.

GEO. M. HULME

BIBLE STUDY LESSON
December 12
CHRIST'S NEW COMMANDMENT

Golden Text—A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. John 13:34.

The scribes divided their 613 commandments into groups of greater and less. There were endless discussions as to the relative importance of these laws. A scribe asked Jesus what was the first commandment to which he replied, “Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. The second is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

The sum total of all law for a Christian is love. It is the badge of discipleship which should have such a prominent place in his life.
that all men can tell to what order he belongs.

Love for God keeps the heart clean and better able to resist the lures of evil. Universal love for man would do away with all litigation; laws would no longer be necessary. If everyone loved everyone else the result of course would be a world with no murder, theft, adultery, lies, or any encroachment of any kind on the rights and happiness of every individual. This is real love, not just mushy sentiment; it is kindness, tolerance, generosity, fair play, honesty, friendliness, honor and good humor.

You say such perfection can't be—and you are right so long as Satan is loose. But it can be the aim of each Christian to love God and man so much that the dream really comes true insofar as the little world he builds about him is concerned.

HAZEL GILLAM

CARD OF THANKS

To the many friends, neighbors, Guild and Ladies Bible Class of Stow Community Church, who comforted us in our recent bereavement with countless acts of kindness, expressions of sympathy and lovely flowers, we express our thanks and sincere appreciation.

Mrs. John L. Chapman
Miss Carrie M. Chapman
Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Chapman

The Ladies Guild will meet at the church on Wednesday, December 15, at 10 o'clock. Hostesses are Mrs. Long, Mrs. Zimmerman and Mrs. Weber. Bring a covered dish, your own table service and needle and thread. Also a twenty-five cent gift exchange will take place.

UNITES WITH CHURCH

We are pleased to welcome Mr. G. E. Cole of West Arndale Rd., who united with the church on confession of faith last Sunday at the morning service.

THANK YOU

We wish to thank the people of Stow for their cooperation in the recent paper drive and especially the county engineers, the Stow township trustees, Thomas and Doran, and the Stow Hardware for furnishing trucks. Also both troops Boy Scouts for their assistance.

American Legion Committee
John Chipps

---

GRAHAM ROAD BAPTIST CHURCH
CORNER GRAHAM ROAD AND WILSON AVENUE

BIBLE SCHOOL SUN. 10:00 A.M.
MORNING WORSHIP SUN. 11:00 A.M.
B.Y.P.U. SERVICE SUN. 6:30 P.M.
EVENING WORSHIP SUN. 7:30 P.M.
PRAYER SERVICE WED. 7:30 P.M.

WELCOME

---

For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

ISALY'S In Stow
PACK RATS

Tonight I'm all alone. Mrs. Mitten left a while ago for a P-T-A meeting; so to be sure that I would not get into mischief, just before she left she brought out a stack of papers and asked me to go over them. I'm to decide which are to be thrown away and which we are to keep. She does this at regular intervals. It's sort of like taking inventory. It is a good thing she does, too; otherwise we'd soon have to rent another house to live in or build a storage place in our back yard. Even with this periodic housecleaning the bookcases are crammed with books, catalogs, pictures and other paraphernalia. The tables are covered with old magazines—not to mention the big stack in the sun room. The sewing machine is groaning with its huge stack of Beacons. And it hasn't been more than a week since I staggered out to the sidewalk under a load of paper for Chipps and his Legionnaires. The desk is crammed full of old bills and letters, while the buffet is covered with more of the same stripes.

Where does all this material come from? Surely I thought that I was going to use them when I put them away. What a load of useless rubbish we keep. How few the articles we use in our daily living and how many the ones we hide away and see only at the annual housecleaning. Why do we so burden our lives? Oh, for the determination and will power to wade into this accumulation of years and make the old papers fly! Oh, for the sand to back the wheelbarrow up to the door and start carting away the material for one grand bonfire! If I ever wheeled out all the useless junk which I've been hiding away for these many years and piled it all on one bonfire in the back yard it would make such a fire when I touched a match that C. M. Woodring and Charlie Mervin would both be calling the fire department within half a minute.

Sometimes I think about moving. Some day I may lose my job and have to hunt another one. Eleven years is a rather long time to teach in one place. Whenever I begin to think of moving, I begin to think of the things we'd have to move. We had a lot of junk when we came here, and a whole lot more has gathered around us in these eleven years.

Since I started to write this I've sort of glanced through the pile of papers I was to sort out. The first thing I saw was a poster showing the Four Freedoms. I want to keep that to show my grandchildren. I can't burn that.

---

DENTIST
DR. W. B. OCKER
Credit Extended
OV-8510 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.
SPAGHT BLDG.—STOW

---

STOW MARKET
QUALITY MEATS and GROCERIES
Fruits and Vegetables
Birds Eye Foods
JOE FISHER, Proprietor
The only thing I've found that I threw away were two letters from lumber companies telling me that they didn't have any lumber to sell and an old roll of the Highway Patrol Auxiliary. I'll probably put the rest back to gather dust for another six months or year. Then maybe I'll have the sand to burn a couple more items. It's a hard life, this throwing things away, particularly when you are made up like a pack rat, as I am.

Joe A. Mitten

**NO DATE SET**

Mrs. Ada Marhofer, 181 Oak rd., announces the betrothal of her daughter, Janice, to P.F.C. Donald E. Becker, U.S. army air force, stationed in San Antonio, Tex. Miss Marhofer currently attends Akron university. She was graduated from Stow high school. Her fiance, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Becker, 2925 Millboro rd., Silver Lake, attended Oberlin college following his graduation from the same high school. No date is announced for the nuptials.

**CHILD STUDY GROUP**

Members of the Child Study Club will hold a Christmas party December 16th at the home of Mrs. M. Clifford, 135 Williamson Road. Assistant hostesses are Mrs. S. Harrison and Mrs. W. Gray.

War Stamps sold in Stow schools Dec. 1 were as follows: Grades $254.55, Junior High $150.10, High School $81.25.

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.
P-T-A CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The December meeting of the Stow Parent Teacher Association will be held in the Grade School auditorium Tuesday, Dec. 14 at 1:30 P. M. with a Christmas program presented by the Grade School children. Music will be furnished by the first grades. A play, “A Promise” will be given by Mrs. Chamber’s third grade room. There will be two dance numbers, one given by Shirley Hoffman and the other by the Wingard Sisters. “If You Don’t Believe,” a recitation, will be given by Greta Ertley. After the program open house will be observed in the grade rooms.

CUB PACK MEETING

The Stow Cub Pack meeting for this month will be held at the Town Hall on December 15, at 7:30 p.m. At this meeting, the Annual Roll Call will be held along with the regular promotions and presentations of badges. A short Christmas program will close the meeting. This will include a small Gift Exchange, the singing of Christmas Carols, and the serving of light refreshments.

Cubmaster Henry Watkins will be in charge of the program. Everyone is welcome to come and enjoy a friendly evening with the Cub Scouts and their friends.

J. E. CATTARIN

PERSONALS

A new baby boy arrived at the W. H. Warners home on Margaret Ave., Stow, Monday, Nov. 22nd.

FOR SALE—Guernsey bull.
Old Graham farm. WA-2713.

Mrs. Martha Custer of Munroe Falls returned home from St. Thomas Hospital last Tuesday. Charles Bradley home on a...
seven day furlough from Camp Cross left Monday for Ft. Mead, Md.

WANTED TO BUY — Used child’s coaster wagon, pre-war make in fair condition. Call OV-8830. (adv.)

The Stow Group of the Highway Patrol enjoyed a chicken dinner on Thursday night of last week in the Legion rooms, Stow Town Hall.

The Ladies Bible Class were pleased to have Mrs. Otis Maxwell in their class last Sunday morning.

REWARD
Twenty-five dollars reward for information regarding persons who are destroying and removing Valley Sportsmen’s Hunting and Game Refuge signs. Box 12, Stow, Ohio. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Monteith are spending this week in Cincinnati, Ohio. They will visit with their son Bud at Denison University on their return.

Servicemen present at Bible School or church last Sunday were Sailor Roy Olson, Paul Monteith, Neil Cumpson and newly commissioned Otis Maxwell, Jr.

Remember mother, friend or sweetheart with a gift of flowers this Christmas. Silver Lake Florists have many choice varieties from which to select. (adv.)

A “V-mail” was recently received by Mrs. Weyrick from her son Bob in Sicily. He is well and states that he is even putting on weight.

WANTED — Transportation to and from Akron. Working store hours. Call OV-3225. (adv.)

Receiving his commission as second lieutenant in the Medical Corps on Dec. 1st Frederick “Kelly” Sanford was a visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Sanford, Hiwood avenue, Stow, this past week. He returned to report to his station in Texas Saturday.

Bring us your Christmas list. Plants, flowers, corsages make lovely gifts for anyone. Prices reasonable. Silver Lake Florists.

TIN CAN SALVAGE DRIVE

The Stow Township of Defense appeals to Stow Township residents to assist in the tin can salvage drive. Due to the truck and gasoline shortage a house to house collection of tin cans will not be possible. Therefore, Stow residents are asked to deposit their cans in the bin provided on the lot where the Town Hall formally stood—at the intersection of routes No. 5 and No. 91. The bin will remain at this location for the duration.

Cans cannot be salvaged unless they are properly prepared. They must be washed, labels removed, ends cut out and placed inside, then pressed flat. Rusty cans can be used, however enameled ones cannot.

Tin is vital in winning this war!
Get your cans in the scrap.

STOW TOWNSHIP COUNCIL OF DEFENSE
Frank Green, who recently celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday. Mr. Green who serves this community as sexton of the cemetery is also authority on local history.

BOYS and MEN'S TOBOGGAN CAPS, ladies pajamas. Stow 5c to $1 Store. (adv.)

Sgt. Joseph Kurinsky has recently been released from the hospital at Hamilton Field, California. It is reported that he had an ear infection necessitating the removal of several teeth. 

...For the first time in many months we have a complete line of rough lumber to offer you. 2x4's, 2x6's, 2x8's, 4x4's and inch lumber. Joe A. Mitten, 142 Thorndale, OV-8725. (adv.)

The Men's Bible Class meeting in the basement of the church for a mush and milk supper last Sunday evening elected Mr. Harry Olson as president, Mr. Chas. Monteith, vice president, Mr. Lodge, secretary and Mr. Nichols, asst. sec-treas. It is their plan to hold similar meetings each month throughout the coming winter.

Harry N. Ruggles of Call Rd., educated in Stow Schools and a graduate of the Class of 1943, joined the armed forces of our country November 18th and is now stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida. His twin brother Harold, also inducted recently, leaves this week for service in Uncle Sam's Army. Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ruggles.

Furnace Repairing, Cleaning, Parts, prompt service, all work guaranteed. Call WA-4635 or nights call FR-1631. Wagner Heating Co. (adv.)

Being unable to secure a permit from the government to build a small home in Darrowville, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Schlarb have moved to Florida for the winter. Their son Robert who has been working in an aircraft factory in California, left for the Marines Nov. 10th and is now stationed at San Diego.

This is a picture we snapped nearly a year ago. In case you don't recognize him, it's Chester Holt in the sun just outside the rear of this drug store.

FIVE HUNTERS—ONE DEER.

"Mel" Thomas, J. R. Anderson, Carl "Sweed" Somers, Walter Holley, and Ed. Cusack, all journeyed to Pennsylvania last week to hunt deer. Ed Cusack
shot the only deer. Monday “Sweed” was skinning the animal and all expected to help eat same. This Thursday they returned to Pennsylvania to try their luck again.

Mrs. Harry L. Olson and Miss Dorothy Egger were in San Antonio, Texas, last week where on Saturday, December 4th, they attended graduation exercises when son and friend John H. Olson received his silver navigator’s wings and commission as flight officer and second lieutenant. Previous to his graduation “Jack” had been appointed a cadet major, a high ranking office in his class of navigation cadets at Hondo. Lieutenant Olson is now on leave at home.

A WAR TIME CHRISTMAS

No lights will burn in our window
No Christmas tree this year
No silver or golden tinsel
No boyish hearts to cheer.

Softly we’ll step thru the portals
Back to the bygone days
When the touch of your little fingers
Like rose petals softly lay.

On the breast of hearts that are breaking
For their boys who have gone away
Who are always silently praying
That they will return someday.

Then there will be a bright Christmas
With laughter and joy once more
When war and tyranny’s driven From America’s peaceful shore.

And our brave sons who are sailors
Will proudly return from the sea
And again be our two little boys
Who played 'neath our Christmas tree.

Mrs. H. B. Howard
STOW DAIRY
A. F. STEIN, Prop.

SCOUT MOTHERS
Scout Mothers Troop 167 will meet Tuesday evening, Dec. 14th at the home of Mrs. Frank Sled- den, 185 Williamson Rd. There will be a gift exchange. All mothers of the troop are cordially invited to attend.

The following was held over from last week:

OMISSION
Again material was omitted from last week’s paper. This was on account of the Holiday and consequent short work week for the typesetter. Don’t forget to get your copy in early for Christmas and New Year weeks. We expect to get our issue out three days early then.

MORE ABOUT RABIES
In 1940 twenty-one foxes were examined by the Ohio Department of Health, and 15 were found to have died of rabies. The next year 12 skunks were examined and ten were found positive. In 1942 696 specimens of dogs’ heads were examined at the laboratory, and 340 were found to have died from rabies. Forty-six cases of rabies among cows were examined and declared positive in 1940. During the period from 1915 to 1942 Ohio had 110 cases of rabies among human beings, all of which resulted fatally. During the past ten years Summit County had four human deaths from rabies. This information was furnished by our health commissioner, Dr. E. R. Shaffer.

STOW PUBLIC LIBRARY
BOOK REVIEW
AUTHOR: GLADYS HASTY CARROLL.
TITLE: DUNNYBROOK.

Readers of “As the Earth Turns” will welcome this new book of Mrs. Carroll. Here once again we have all the charm, insight and character, the quaint customs, the solid virtues, the genuine appeal which made that first novel so widely read.
“Dunnybrook” is the story of a community of people and their aspirations through the years; of men who wrest a livelihood from the bleak Maine hills, or farm, or
fish, or go to war; of women who love, suffer, and die; of the new generations that are born. The reader finds himself fascinated by the story of Jane Warren and her husband and the children: wayward, beautiful Nancy whom life at last tamed; sweet, high-spirited, reliable Lydia who married a lonesome-hearted man who ultimately came back to Dunnybrook; fragile Sarah, brought to life by a high romance; Georgie, who at sixteen took a job in a mill. Wherever Gladys Carroll’s theme leads her are astonishingly real human people.

LETTER
British Guinea
Nov. 30, 1943

Mr. Stockman:
Just a few lines to let you know I’m feeling well. I’m sending Shull address as complete as I know it. I believe the News will reach him in time, even though I don’t know his regiment number or his A. S. N.

You know, I sure hope “Bud” Meyers reads this. I think he has completely forgotten me, and possibly this will remind him. I wrote to him about 5 months ago, but I haven’t received an answer yet.

Possibly it will interest some of the folks back there to know how things are down here. I will try to describe them as they are. When a person reads the advertisements written up by publicity agents for the Steamer Companies, he forms an opinion quite a bit like the one I had. You know, swaying palms, soft balmy breezes, gigantic, golden moon and beautiful gals dancing the hula in a grass skirt. That’s strictly a batch of bunk. The swaying palms are usually surrounded by dense jungles so that you can’t get to them. The balmy sea breezes are usually a high wind that is full of rain. That big golden moon is a laugh, it is behind a cloud most of the time, and the so-called beautiful gals are pretty dark. In fact you might even say black. Of course

**NEWS REELS**
**ESTABLISHMENTS**

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

**McGRAIL**
**ANTIQUE SHOP**
UPHOLSTERING and
CABINET WORK
Phone OV-8426
150 E. Kent Rd. Stow

**BECKLEY’S**
**BARBER SHOP**
Marhofer Block
Stow - - - Ohio

**For That Good GULF GAS**

**CUMPSONS SERVICE**
Corner Graham and Hudson Roads
And

**KOONS GARAGE**
Complete Auto Repair
Work Well Done
WA 0869
To All in the Armed Service
Christmas Greetings
and Best Wishes with Hope for Your Safety, a
Quick Victory and a Joyous Homecoming.

COOK COAL DELIVERY

there are a few gals that are not
total dark, but they are few and
far between. Our camp is up the
river from Georgetown and in or-
der to go to town we must ride a
tug boat for at least three hours.
After we do get to town there is
nothing there. About 75% of
the town comprises with the
negro slums in some large city
in the States. Naturally there is
a small section of town that is
really beautiful to see. That is
the section that has the homes of
the well to do merchants and the
government officials and the like.
In town there is one almost mod-
er store and one almost
modern drug store. There is one
quite club that is fairly decent, but
that is quite a distance from town.
There are two pretty nice movies
and about six that are busy. Two
nice hotels and about four that
are full of bugs. I don't think I
will have to say how glad I will
be to get back to Stow eventually.
After a fellow is down here over
two years he begins to real-
ize what the guy meant when he
wrote the song "There's No Place
Like Home."

Well, I guess I will close and
hope to continue receiving the CC
News as long as I'm down here.

Sincerely,
Pfc. Dick DuLaney
415015806
APO 857 c-o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: Thanks for Shulls
address. As for your friend
"Bud" Meyers not answering you,
I don't believe he gets all the
mail sent to him. In recent let-
ters he speaks of missing copies
of the C. C. News.

Glad to have a description of
your station. The town does not
sound very inviting. No doubt a
lot of the boys now in the states
who have the overseas itch and
who apparently want to get as
far away from home as possible
will not agree with you just now
but later. We believe most of
them will say too, "There is no
place like home." We hope you
get a chance to come home
soon. Write again. H. J. S.

LETTER
Nov. 14, 1943
North Africa

My Dear Mr. Stockman:
I imagine after all this time
you must really be shocked to get
an answer from me. I'm not go-
ing to give you a lot of lame ex-
cuses because I really have none
to hold up. "To ease myself a
little I will say I have been quit-
busy and on-the-move a lot. I
have lots of time right now be-
cause I have gone truly African
and am in an army hospital be-
ing treated for a skin disease.
Nothing serious.

Every time we hit a port I re-
cieve my back mail, so in sports
I have gotten all my copies of the
CC News. I do like to receive it
because, even though I am not
from Stow, through my wife,
Stow and I have become quite
good friends. I know many
people there and have enjoyed
reading the various letters pre-
sent in the CC News. I hope by now Stow considers me an adopted son.

You may tell Mr. Mitten I enjoy his articles very much. He and I are old acquaintances from our Falls school days. I hope he remembers me.

You may be interested in knowing I have seen nearly every port in North Africa and several in Sicily and Italy. I have had many exciting experiences in which are included the Sicilian and Italian invasions.

One thing I would like to tell you which may have some significance. I visited one town which was very severely bombed. Not one building missed being hit. As I went through the various buildings I came to a church and what seemed very singular to me, the entire structure was leveled to the ground except the altar and a statue of the Virgin Mary. This, to me, was very impressive.

Well give everyone my regards and keep the News coming.

John H. Boyd, SoM 2/c
c/o Fleet P. O.
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: When you speak of visiting nearly every North African port we are moved to remark that if it were not for the death and destruction of this war, the experiences some of you boys are having and the sights some of you are seeing would be of great value; lands, countries, cities, peoples all over the world when visited in normal times make for a liberal education. Even now this is true though the accompanying death and horror of war is a very high price to pay for an education. Too high in fact.

We hope that before this your hospital experience is a thing of the past, and, that if any more invasions are to be conducted (and there will, no doubt, be more) you will come through OK. Write again.

H. J. S.

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

LETTER

Nov. 27, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Well, I have been doing a lot of traveling since last I wrote you.

On October 31 I left for home on furlough from the desert. That is a long ride. If you don't believe it, try it.

I had intended seeing you while at home. In fact I intended seeing a lot of people. I found to my dismay that I was busier than a bee hive to get around to one fourth of them all.

I have decided though that there is nothing to compare with good old Ohio soil. Maybe I am prejudiced, but I have seen most of the west now, and finally, the nice side of California, and it has nothing on us, although, I will say that it is nice. The ocean is beautiful.

This is the best camp I have ever been in. The food is the best yet. We have almost an unlimited source of variation in recreation right within the post limits. Right within our company we have a piano, pool tables, tennis tables, library, pinball machines, radio and all sorts of games such as checker, cards, etc.

You know, I felt greatly honored and very pleased to see my name on the honor roll. You see, I am a comparatively new resident of Stow Township and I didn't expect it. Just as I didn't expect the Community Church News.

I am happy about both, so I feel like a heel to ask if my first name on the honor roll might not be changed from Vernor to Vernon which is correct.

Well, I must close now. I hope to write soon, but, till then I am, Gratefully yours,
Pvt. Vernon R. Clapp
35595927
P. O. Unit No. 2
Camp Cooke, Calif.

ED. NOTE: We shall try and get your name spelled correctly on the Honor Roll—and if there is any other serviceman whose name is misspelled we wish he would let us know. It is only proper that names should be correctly spelled and it is our intention that they should be that way. Yes, California is a nice state—so is Ohio. California has climate, mountains and earthquakes. Ohio has what? Home—
and while some may have the travel bug—finally—most everyone comes to the conclusion that there is no place like home.

LETTER
Nov. 19, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
This is my first letter to you, and I must say I am very much ashamed of myself for not having written before to thank you and the people of Stow for your thoughtfulness in sending me the C C News these past several months. I can only add my thoughts to those of the others in the service who have written to congratulate you and express their appreciation for the very fine work which you are doing.

As I mentioned before, the News has been reaching me for several months now and even though it is sometimes six to eight weeks in arriving, it is brand new to me, and I enjoy reading every page of it. Since it is the only contact I have with Stow and its people, I hope you will be able to continue sending it.

I have been overseas since last spring and, although I can't tell you where I am now, I can say that through your paper I've learned that Walt Haines, Ralph Kutinsky, and several others from Stow have been or still are here. Needless to say, my ship has been very busy ever since our arrival here, and I have seen and visited many interesting sights and places. I'd like very much to tell you about them, but I'm afraid that must wait, for unlike the army, we are not permitted to write about any places we have been or seen. However, I am able to say that I know quite well just what an invasion is like, and from the looks of things to come I shall gain even more experience along that line.

Thanks again for the News, and my best regards to those who make it possible.

Sincerely,
Glenn E. Grubb, MoMM2/c
C-o F. P. O.
New York, N. Y.

ED. NOTE: You boys who write and say you are ashamed for not having written before should not talk that way. Most of you have been getting the paper only a short time (comparatively speaking) and we know some civilians (back home) who have been getting the paper for a much longer period of time—finally—moving out of town, leaving no word whatsoever in regard to our publication. The postoffice sends us a notice of their new address—so, as a rule we send them the paper. and—sometimes they write and sometimes they don't.—So to you—we say your letters, whenever they come, are always appreciated—and no apologies are necessary. Incidentally we must thank you for the inclosure.

From your letter we have a very good idea of your location and what you are doing. And we can only say that we hope you come out OK in the next invasion. Our prayer will be for your safety and success. Write again.

H. J. S.

LETTER
Nov. 29, 1943
Freda, Calif.
Dear Mr. Stockman:
This is to inform you of my latest change of address, and also to thank you and your staff for sending me the C. C. News.

We came to Calif. for desert training, after having 3 months of maneuvers in La., and are now about 50 miles west of the Arizona state line.

I've had two passes to Los Angeles, so far, and it certainly is a beautiful city. I went up through Hollywood and Beverly Hills, where I visited the famous Hollywood Canteen, and saw the homes of some of the movie stars. There is some talk of furloughs being handed out soon, so I might get to come to Ohio around the first of the year! But I'm keeping my fingers crossed.

Sincerely,
Sgt. Brian W. Holmes
APO 185
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Thanks for the letter and letting us know of your new address, and we hope you get to come home the first of the year. Write again.

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by Baughman's Feed Store. Tel. OV-8413.
LETTER
Nov. 28, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I arrived at Fort Mead about 6:45 Friday evening and got assigned to the army ground forces here. This place is much larger than Camp Croft, but the barracks aren't quite as good. I like the officers here better. We have double deck bunks and I got an upper bunk. We are about seventeen miles from Baltimore, and also pretty close to Washington. I don't think I'll stay here very long, but just how long I don't know. Well I haven't much time left so I'll close now.

Yours sincerely,
Pvt. Edward Starner
35232778
AGFRO No. 1
Fort George G. Mead, Md.

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the address. Visit Washington, D. C. if you can while you are near that famous city. And write again.

H. J. S.

LETTER
Nov. 30th, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I've finally been transferred to the Air Corps after several months of impatient waiting.
After three months of maneuvers this place seems like paradise. They even have sheets on the beds and it's rumored that there will be no K. P. So other than that I know very little about this place.
We expect to be sent to school soon provided we pass all exams. Thanks for the C. C. News. It's a great morale builder.

Yours,
Pvt. Arnold Swanson
54th Training Group
Class 548-6
Keesler Field, Miss.

ED. NOTE: We'd guess you are in the South Pacific hunting Japs in place of rabbits. Glad to hear from you and let us hear again.

H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER
Nov. 23, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I received my first issue of CC News and I was very glad to get it. It tells me what's going on back in good old Stow and of all my pals in the service now. I can't tell you where I am now, or what I am doing, but you can guess at that.
I have been in Hawaii and it is beautiful in places, but it still can't compare with Stow. As to the article on hunting rabbits, well I am not exactly hunting rabbits but I am having fun.
I received some more issues of the Stohion and it sure makes one feel good to learn what is going on back home.
Thanks a million for the paper. As soon as we are allowed to tell what we are doing and where we have been I will write and tell you.

Richard L. Wootton, S2/c
F. P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Sheets on your bed, no K. P.! And it seems like paradise! Now surely there must be something wrong. By this time maybe you have found out what the "nigger in the woodpile" might be at Keesler Field. Any how there is nothing like a good tough assignment to make us (any one) appreciate some of the common comforts of ordinary living. And furthermore, there is nothing like a trip to some of the less fortunate spots on this earth to make us appreciate what a fine place the good old U. S. A. really is. Write us again—and in more detail.

H. J. S.

CARD
Dec. 5, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Just a few lines to let you know how sorry I was because I didn't get a chance to visit you while on furlough, but it was cut short three days. I had a lot of visiting to do and between you and I they don't give a guy enough time to get his visiting finished. But I am not complaining, I think I am lucky to get home as much as I did. You see the reason I got another furlough was we are supposed to get 30 days a year while we are on this side, and I only had 15 days in September.
and this time they cut it down to 12 days. Well we are moving Sunday. You will find the address on the top. I will write when we get in California.

Yours truly,
Sgt. Bob Rinehart
Co. H, 317 Inf. APO 8
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the address—and we will be looking for that letter.

H. J. S.

POST CARD
Nov. 28, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Here is my new address. I arrived here yesterday after spending two weeks at Camp Wheeler, Georgia.

Pvt. Merle Patterson
35603553
Camp Shelby, Miss.
I will try and write more later.

"Pat"
ED. NOTE: We shall be looking for "more later." Thanks for the address.

LETTER
Dec. 2, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Just a few lines to let you know my new address, and I do believe it's about time for me to write you again. I haven't written you for sometime now. I am glad that I got to see you last week when I was home on furlough. You and the people of Stow are doing a wonderful job. I want to take this time to thank you and all the people of Stow who make it possible for us fellows who are in the service to receive news of home through your wonderful little paper. It's really swell and it means a lot to us fellows, especially the ones overseas. I know they look forward each week for it, such as I do. And my hat off to Joe A. Mitten for his interesting articles he writes. Keep up the good work Mr. Mitten.

I see in the Nov. 19 issue Pfc. Wm. Garrett mentioned me, so to him "Hi Dog-Face" why don't you write.

I must close for now and thanks again for the CC News and please thank the members of the staff for me.

I'll write more often and remain a sincere reader and admirer.

Sgt. Oral S. Marlow,
ASN 35385769
317 Infantry, Co. H
APO 80
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED. NOTE: Glad to receive your letter with the new address. Hope Pfc. Wm. Garrett does not object to the name you called him but then, quite likely he will understand, though we are not so sure about his folks. We are pleased to have you mention Mr. Mitten because he is always trying to find some excuse for not writing an article each week. We think he'd make a good editor—if he only would take the job. Well! We will be expecting that next letter from you.

H. J. S.

LETTER
Nov. 26, 1943
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I thought it was about time I sat down and wrote you a letter, thanking you for the C. C. News; because I look forward to every issue of it.

I am now in Seattle, Washington and it is really a swell place, and the weather here is really swell too.

I am going to Aerial Gunnery school here at Sand Point, Seattle, Wash. Everything is modern at this air base, because even the hangers have that streamlined touch.

I am sending my change of address so you will know where to send the "CC News" and thanks; again for sending it to me.

Richard F. Rose, S2/c

P. S. I was just wondering if it was possible to have my name put under my brother's name on the honor roll for Stow. If you could I would appreciate it very much. My brother is Charles Sherman Rose, Jr.

ED. NOTE: We shall speak to Mr. Chipps, who has charge of the honor roll about changing the location of your name thereon. Thank you for the change of address notice and write us again. Tell us more about Seattle, etc.

H. J. S.

This page sponsored by American Legion, Roger Moore Post 175.