Why the World Scoffs At Prayer

The Bible is jeweled with the endearing subject of prayer, all churches believe and teach the doctrine of prayer, human beings from time immemorial have looked heavenward and breathed prayers. The low and the high, the rich and the poor, the learned and ignorant, all alike are and always have been creatures of prayer. The paradox is that prayer meetings are unpopular, church fairs and socials will attract hundreds, while prayer meetings trail in the distance as though ashamed of their Lord or afraid to hear their own voice. If thousands upon thousands of church folk would voice their absolute convictions they would say that they do not believe in prayer, that would be the deduction from their attitude. The world winks and scoffs at the praying band, and mockingly asks, "Where is your God?" I speak from observation and experience, there are reasons a plenty for this alarming condition among the church going folk of the world.

First, the world hates hypocrites and no place is hypocrasy more evident than in prayer. Many people can pray very beautifully and live very contemptibly, many nice paragraphs and sentences are couched in prayer, but the same lips gossip, tattle, back bite and speak unkindly. The people along the line get wise to such hypocrasy, to them it is disgusting and their prayers are sounding brass and tinkling symbols.

Again there is much unbelief in prayer. Do we believe in our own prayers, do we really expect an answer? Or are our prayers but idle words? Where are the tears and the groans and the boldness of prayers of our fathers day? Is it not a fact that we give our prayers no thought after they have gone out like a puff of smoke in the air, if one writes a letter they look longingly for an answer, surely then when one petitions Almighty God in the Holy and prescribed way of prayer, they should hope, expect and await an answer.

Again, there is the selfishness of prayer. So often we are just holding our hand out for a present, always treating God merely as a dispenser of gifts, the good things of life. Unselfish prayer is the prayer that wings its flight beyond the gates of heaven. The mad scramble to get things from God that we should labor for is not praying, the sly idea that God will favor our petition and slip us a particular favor is a libel on God. The world hates selfish prayers and those who make them. If I mistake not the world awaits and will rally to the prayer of joy, and the prayer of faith, and the prayer that has the warm glow of heaven in it.

God has promised that the Holy Ghost will aid us in our praying, but in our weak, feeble, droning of words who is it that cries aloud and lays hold of the Holy Spirit for help, strength and courage in the time of prayer.

Geo. M. Hulme.

BIBLE STUDY LESSON

Jesus' Understanding of Men

Golden Text—And needed not that any should testify of man: for He knew what was in man. John 2:25.

We gain our impression of others by the things they do and the things they say, which too
often leaves us very much in the dark as to their real character. Not so with Jesus for he "knew what was in man," the very thoughts of his mind and purposes of his heart. This was possible for different reasons. First, he was divine; nothing in the whole universe could be hid from him. Second, he was human and loved humanity, mingling with others in workshop and temple. Third, he was thoroughly familiar with the Old Testament, with all its light on the origin and character of man.

It is grand to have a Savior who knows us so well that we do not have to explain ourselves to him, who loves us in spite of the mistakes and failures which he knows all about.

In this lesson a man with a hand shriveled by disease was pointed out to Jesus by the Pharisees. They expected him to cure the man and thereby infringe on the intricate set of rules they had worked out regarding Sabbath observance.

Jesus did cure the man, for he had faith enough to reach out the wasted hand for healing and this in the presence of hostile church rulers who might then associate him with Jesus as a law breaker.

Jesus defeated his enemies by logic. Any man, he pointed out, would rescue his sheep if it had fallen into a pit on the Sabbath, for he would not see his property come to harm. "How much then is a man better than a sheep?" If it is lawful to help an animal on the Sabbath, it should certainly be lawful to help a man.

Notice that the man is interested in the welfare of the sheep because it is his own sheep. Jesus is interested in men because they are his creatures, though so far removed from the perfection of the original that we often wonder why he would choose to suffer.

The light of the world is the light of a perfect understanding. Our thorough knowledge of our profession brings to the ceremony an unmistakable note of sincerity.

Funeral Parlors with homelike surroundings.

THE McGOWAN FUNERAL HOME
for them as he did.

Jesus looked for the best in man. He could see in an emaciated hand the possibility of years of service when lifted toward him in hope and faith. He could see in the very worst type of man the possibility of a glorious life through the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

Hazel Gillam

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness, floral offerings and other services, and especially to Rev. Paul L. Beck for his help and comforting words of consolation during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

Jacob Gerhold and Family

NOTE: The paper will be smaller than usual this week. Several things which were to be included will be omitted on account of the indisposition of the editor. The "flu" is no respector of persons.

NAVY MOTHERS NOTE

Friday, October 27th, will be observed by the Stow Navy Mothers Club as Navy Tag Day, while on Saturday, November 4th the Stow Navy Mothers will hold a bazaar.

NOTICE

Stow Chapter American War Mothers will meet Tuesday, October 17th at the town hall at 8:00 p.m. All war mothers and those interested please take note and attend.

STOW COUNCIL D. OF A.

Will hold their regular business meeting at the town hall on Monday evening, October 16, at 7:30. There will be practice for instruction night and all members are requested to come.

The following members visited David Hudson Council of Hudson last Thursday evening: Mrs. Ford Grubb, Mrs. B. B. Mineard, Mrs. Joe Rapp, Mrs. Julian Evans and Mrs. John Haartje, reporting a nice time and a wonderful lunch.

YOUNG PEOPLES BIBLE CLASS NOTES

The following events are scheduled for the Young Peoples Class taught by Mrs. Paul Beck:

Saturday, October 1: a hayride is planned, beginning at the high school at 7:30. Refreshments to be served at the H. L. Olson home following the ride.

The night of Halloween, October 31, will find members of this class and Mr. Snyder's class in one hundred percent masquerade at the Adell Durbin Park shelter house.

Also a party is planned honoring the William Camp family, date depending on the return of said family to Stow.

Jean Rapp, Munroe Falls Road is attending Ohio University.

For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

ISALY'S In Stow
MISSING IN ACTION
Staff Sergeant Carl C. Hoover, twenty-one year old son of Mrs. Mabel Hoover, River Road, was recently reported missing in action over Germany. Sg t. Hoover attended Stow High School and shortly before going overseas was married to Miss Alberta Engleman.

COLORFUL LEAVES
This is October, the month of color in Ohio, the month of long lazy days, cornhusking time. No doubt many of you who used to like to stroll over the hills in happier Octobers would have enjoyed going with me to the hills of Holmes County this past weekend. Then come with me out to an old forgotten ridge. Here once patient dobbin went back and forth between the rows of green corn and young neighbor boys vied with one another pitching hay. Yet now these many years it has been given up to roving skunks and prowling red fox and this occasional coon or rabbit hunter is its only human visitor. We sit down on the thick bed of poverty grass and rest our unaccustomed legs while we let our eyes rove over Sawmill Hollow and on past Arnold’s Point to the line of hills beyond Black Creek. It is a veritable checkerboard and we try to pick out the different species of trees by the color of their leaves.

These big pointed golden toos belong to young tulip poplars that are pushing upward to the light. The hickories are more brown. That red tree wonder seems to be too bright for a gum. I’ll say it is a soft maple. The big branching green tops are surely oaks and the thick green leaves edged faintly in brown belong to the beech. It is hard to describe the delicate color of the white ash along the wet spots, but you do not have any trouble recognizing it. Will you show me a more beautiful mixture of gold and brown than that sassafras bush is sending up over along the edge of the field? That brilliant scarlet on the dead peach tree can belong to nothing other than the woodbine, and the mixed tan and green carpet under the old apple warns sentitive skins to stay away from the poison ivy. Nor does this beauty of color end at the edge of the woods; it comes right out into the fields. There the blackberry leaves are a reddish brown and the sumac sports a red gown of its own. Spread all about between the patches of sumac and blackberries the goldenrod paints spots of yellow.

The sun is sinking down toward the west on its short autumn course as I pick up my weary legs to go back to the truck. I’ll see the same hills again in November I promise when I return for rabbits, but then the leaves will be gone with all their color. This past week was time to see them at their best and I wanted you fellows to see it as I saw it yesterday. And Bob McAdams away out there on your tropical isle we talked about you too and wished that you could be there to enjoy with us the beautiful colors and the pleasant autumn day. That goes too for all the other Bobs and Johns and Dicks and Fracks and Marys and Helens too who went out from our community to serve their country in its hour of trial. There will surely be other Octobers and other sunny days and other ridges where you out on the poverty October leaves an jolly rabbit hunt come in November.
GRAHAM ROAD
St. John Throwbridge was home recently on a twenty-one day furlough from Italy. He wears three stars in his campaign ribbon for having served in combat zones in North Africa, Sicily and Italy. He has gone on to Lincoln, Neb. to further his study in instruments.

RABBIT FRYERS
30c Lb. Live Weight
Dressed Free
Woody's Rabbitry
760 East Graham Rd.
Telephone OV-8881

PERSONALS
Birthdays celebrated last Sunday were those of Mr. Evans and Mrs. Bush.

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

The River Road Club will meet October 12th with Mrs. Jack Moseley.

Former Cuyahoga Falls Singer man will be in Stow on Wednesdays to repair machines. Leave call at PA 5988 (Adv).

Something New in Stow. Herbert S. Efaw of 204 Liberty Rd., is building a new greenhouse.

Armstrong Felt Base Rugs
All Sizes—At Mail Order Prices
Hoffman Furniture Co.
218 North Sanford OV-8670

The Ladies Grid will hold their regular meeting at the church on Wednesday, October 18th. Bring covered dish, table service and sewing as usual.

For hayride parties call WA-5590 evenings. Sober people only. Can accommodate nine or ten. Rates reasonable. (Adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyle, Graham and Fish Creek road, are the proud parents of a baby boy, born in City Hospital on Tuesday morning of last week, (Oct. 3).

For Rent: Three room apartment with bath. Tel. OV-8610. (Adv.)

The Stow D. of A. Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. Mabel Fortune on Wednesday, October 11th. Picnic dinner was served at noon.

For Sale: Large Size Child's Desk and Chair. Call OV-3482. (Adv.)

Adam C. Herwick, contractor, 223 Liberty Road, has been confined to his bed the past two or three weeks. He had suffered a heart attack making necessary the use of the Fire Dept. inhalator.

Miss Clara E. Gillam daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gillam Elmwood Ave., Stow was recently promoted from Seaman 1/c to Yeoman 3/c. Clara is stationed at Baltimore, Md.

Wanted: Metal Baby Walker in good condition. Call OV-8666. (Adv.)

Wilbert Zimmerman wrote his family that he attended a Presbyterian Church in Mobile, Ala., last Sunday, and tho he was miles away he felt he was partaking of the communion with his family and friends at home in Stow, as the service was near the same time.

Wanted to Rent or Buy: Four or five room house within walking distance of high school. Call WA-1990. (Adv.)

Mrs. J. J. Smith of Upper Sandusky, Ohio this week sends a dollar for the C. C. News and writes, in part, to her niece, Mrs. Dunn, the following: "W. V. sent me your little community paper more than two years ago and of course, I read it very thoroughly. I can't receive this paper any
more without sending a little money. I get much good from your pastor's page. Please turn in the enclosed dollar with my thanks and appreciation." Mrs. Smith is 77 years old and has two sons in service, one in France and the other a high ranking officer who is a veteran of World War I, hospitalized in Kansas at the present time. (Thank you Mrs. Smith—H. J. S.)

For Sale: Eight piece walnut dining room suite, includes 72 in. buffet. five chairs and hostess chair. In good condition. Mrs. Vernon Shaw, Silver Lake, WA-1756. (Adv.)

Pfc. Dale Stitt of the Air Transport Command, after being home on a seven day furlough left this last Tuesday for Tennessee. A radio operator, he expects soon to be flying the Aerial Highways in distant lands.

Notice: To whom it may concern: No dog now, no more roosters, but three ducks left and five bantam peeps. Can be found in same place formerly occupied by rooster and can be taken easily without interference from dog. Mrs. Charles Gillam, Elmwood Ave, Stow. Adv.)

Jim Tyree sends word home that he landed in an English Hospital just two days after Clinton Jarrett left for the U. S. He even occupied the same ward. Jim writes that he had been machine gunner. He was hit three times, twice in one arm and once in the jaw. His jaw is broken.

Sweet Cider for Sale — Made every Saturday from sprayed fruit. J. Etter, 227 Marhofer Ave.

Word was received one day last week in the form of a telegram from the War Department that Corp. Cyril L. McCloskey had been seriously wounded in action. However, the next day letters were received from him both by his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCloskey, Sr. and his wife, the former Betty Chipps, that he was getting along and hoped to be back in the fight again soon.

For Sale: Walnut dining room suite (8 pc.); walnut bedroom suite (includes hi-boy dresser, bed, innerspring mattress and box springs); mahogany roll top desk and swivel chair, also two odd rugs and odd chairs, 27 Roslyn St., Hudson, Ohio or phone Hudson 168Y. (adv.)

It is no longer Flight Officer, but now Lieutenant Charles L. McCloskey. The promotion came recently to the twenty-one year old P-51 Mustang fighter pilot after he had been presented with the Air Medal for "meritorious achievement in aerial flight." He is son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. McCloskey, Sr., Diagonal Rd., Stow. The group with which Charles flies has destroyed over 380 enemy aircraft and has received the Distinguished Unit Citation for "outstanding performance of duty in action against the enemy. His base is in Italy.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Ethel Hortense Babbitt
Teacher of Piano and Theory
STUDIO
130 Hudson Rd—Stow
Tel. OV-8837

V MAIL LETTER

From
Sgt. B. W. Holmes 35509943
(Censored) APO 5902 c/o P M
New York, N Y
Post Marked Oct. 7, 1944.
Dear Mr. Stockman,

I'm in France now, and it's one of those cold, rainy days, so while I'm curled up in my pup tent, I will try to write this long overdue
The trip across was quite uneventful, but we did have Jack Dempsey with us, and he acted as referee at the boxing matches. We landed in England, and as we (censored), we were all impressed by the lovelily countryside. Everything was remarkably clean, and neat as a pin. Incidentally, the American Red Cross kept us well supplied with coffee and doughnuts. The doughnuts were good! However, it must take years of practice to make coffee as bad as that!

We left (censored) for France, and are now bivouacked in the middle of an apple orchard. I've seen several towns, Isigny, Valognes, St. Lo, and Montebourg, just (censored) Cherbourg, and they are all in ruins. The civilians don't care much for money, what they want is food and cigarettes, and they would do anything for a cake of soap, or a candy bar.

Please note my new address.

Sincerely,
Brian W. Holmes.

Ed. Note: We are pleased to receive your letter and know you arrived O. K. You give us a very good picture of your situation even though the censor did cross out a number of things. We would be pleased to hear from you again before too long.—H. J. S.

LETTER

Sunday, Oct. 1, 1944, 2 p. m.

Dear Sir, I've finally decided to scribble you a few lines to thank you and all others responsible for my receiving the C. C. News. Sorry I've not written before and like so many of the others I have no reasonable excuse.

It's a swell little paper and I enjoy reading it very much. Most of all, of course, the letters from my buddies and friends. Incidentally, if any of the "old gang" see this — Morrison, Lawrence brothers, Hamiltons, Tyree and the rest of you—I'd sure appreciate to hear from you once.

Since I've never written before I'll try to tell you the course of my army life so far. I was inducted in December, 1943 and went to Keesler Field, Mississippi for basic training. From there I went to Truax Field, Wis. to go to radio school, but, having been there less than two weeks they decided they wanted us at Scott Field, Ill.

Attended the AACS high speed radio operator course there and graduated on Aug. 29. That entitled me to a 15-day delay en route and also, much to my dismay, overseas service. Ha! Ha!

Needless to say I had a swell time while home. Of course it didn't last long enough.

The course was interesting all the way through. We were taught to operate most of the signal corps equipment. We also took a short course in direction finding which was very interesting.

Then as you know I came to McClellan Field, Cal. Here we get our records and everything check-
ed and straightened out. Then we go to a POE, get our new clothing issue and "hope for the best."
I've had it soft thus far in army life. About the only thing I can gripe about is being away from home. Guess I'll close for now, but I promise I'll write more often from now on.

Sincerely yours,
"Flipper."

My new address is:
Pvt. Lynn F. Fulper 35924799
77th AAF ase Unit
2nd AACS O P Sq
McClellan Field, Cal.
P. S. California is nothing like I expected. I'll take good old Stow or Kent, Ohio any time!

Ed. Note: We should be pleased if all Stow service men would give us an outline of their army experience such as you give in this letter. Also we would like a picture. Some day after the war we would like to publish pictures and a complete record of each of the 600 or more from Stow, who served in the armed forces. And remember write often as you promised. — H. J. S.

V-MAIL LETTER
From
Pfc Paul W. Grether 35281212
(Censored) APO 307 c/o P M
New York, N Y Sept. 20, 1944
Somewhere in Germany
Dear Mr Stockman and Friends,
Just a few lines to thank you for the C. C. News. I have only received three copies since I landed here in Europe on D-day, but I am sure that one of these days I will receive a bunch of them all at once.

As you will have noticed I am now in 'Der Reich.' When you enter this country it looks just like all the rest that we have been in. One difference though you don't see any American flags flying and the people on a whole greet you with a cold stare. The biggest share of the homes are flying white flags to show that they have surrendered.

I would kind of like to be back in Belgium though as in that country the people really appreciate the American soldiers even more so than the French did.

While passing through one of the cities in Belgium a couple of us stopped and asked in our very limited French the way to another town. After we got through asking him he tells us the way in perfect English and then proceeds to tell us he is from Tiffin, O. You never know where you will run into some of these Buckeyes.

In my two and a half years overseas duty I have only met one fellow from Stow. He is Herm Sharpnack. I haven't seen him lately, but I talk to him now and then on the phone. He also is in Germany, but I can tell him that I beat him in. All the time we were in England we were only about 15 miles apart and I was at his outfit about four times a week, but not once did I run into him.

Could you give me the names of some of the other fellows that are here in Germany and their outfit or APO number?

I saw in the News where Jack Beckley was on his way home. I hope this isn't due to some injury that he received. I hope that he can stay home and won't be given a furlough and then sent to the South Pacific.

Once again thanks for the News. Will let you know when I reach Berlin.

Just one from Stow,
Paul W. Grether.

Ed. Note: Last week we had a letter from Pvt. Richard Proe in Luxembourg, but so far as we know yours is the first to have been received from Germany. No doubt others from Stow are in Germany, but we don't know for certain. What you have to say about your reception there is indeed quite interesting and your experience in Belgium is also something to think about. As for receiving the C. C. News, you have been moving so fast it has not been able to catch up with you. We hope that things will soon take a turn so that all your mail will reach you in a reasonable length of time. However, to get the Germans under control is the first job and it seems you are doing right well. Good luck and may the Lord be with you. Write us from Berlin, or sooner.—H. J. S.

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