KINDNESS

And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake, hath forgiven you. Eph. 4:32. Kindness is one of the cardinal virtues of the human soul. Kindness not money, kindness not ability, kindness not position, determines the magnanimity of human greatness. One may be a great man, having to do with the affairs of state or nation, but unkindness can be the undoing of all. Unkindness stings, it burns, it sealds, it is always as a gravel in the shoe, it has been a wicked goad, to many an overloaded soul. Home may have many attractions but let unkindness enter in and all that money can buy becomes a mockery. Kindness is the good in the natural man that is the opposite of brutality. Kindness is mercy and forbearance, kindness is gracious, lean to clemency, is not merciless. All animal life, and all savage hearts can be subdued by the law of kindness and man is depraved indeed if he cannot be touched by human kindness. O, how this old world needs kindness, summed up at the close of the day, that will cause one to feel happy, kindness brings its own reward, it carries its own torch, it seldom retaliates, it sometimes suffers long, it is a divine attribute, it is a Christian grace, a beautiful fragrant flower that blooms in summer and winter alike.

Let us gather up the sunbeams, lying all around our path
Let us keep the wheat and roses, casting out the thorns and chaff,
Let us find our sweetest comfort, in the blessings of today,
With a natient hand removing all the briers from the way.
Then scatter seeds of kindness, then scatter seeds of kindness Then scatter seeds of kindness, for our reaping by and by.

Brief summary of sermon Sunday, Nov. 12, Geo. M. Hulme.

PIBLE STUDY LESSON
December 3

World-Wide Christian Fellowship

Golden Text—Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word; that they all may be one John 17:20, 21.

Some scoff at this prayer of
Christ in view of the many denominations of the Christian religion. They do not understand that the true meaning of “they all may be one” is spiritual unity rather than organization. Each believer in Christ is united to a living organism of those who are born again, not merely to a church organization composed of true Christians and we regret to say, some who join church in the same spirit they might join a lodge.

This is best illustrated by comparing the church (those individuals of any clime or denomination who own Christ as their Saviour) to a human body with Christ as the head. Just as the foot or hand is a separate and distinct part of the body and has its own function, so the members of the body of Christ have different ministries to perform, the least of them being necessary to the perfect function of the body as a whole. In this sense the believers in Christ are in complete unity, however maligned they may be for their divisions and various creeds.

It is a glorious truth that all are one in Christ and it would be a glorious thing if more people would be careful to witness to this truth by a life of real fellowship with God and with each other, eliminating pride and sectarianism. It is not necessary to have all property in common as the early Christians did; we have mutual interests and sympathies in common. If a hand is injured the whole body rallies in sympathy and if any believer is in physical or mental pain the whole body of Christ should be sympathetic for its members are united in a bond of holy fellowship.

When our lessons set forth truth that seems almost too idealistic for every day living, we might bear in mind this one simple fact: ALL WHO ACCEPT THE LORD JESUS AS SAVIOUR ARE FOREVER SET APART (sanctified) AND MUST IMMEDIATELY SEPARATE THEMSELVES FROM ANY KNOWN SIN. But they should not be discouraged over their own spiritual progress or that of their friends for the strongest force in the world is working for them. I pray for myself—it helps but leaves a feeling of something lacking; the pastor prays for me and there is a glow of faith and hope for surely God will hearken to such a plea; but one higher yet.

We have earned the commendations that have come to us. In every way, at all times, we are faithful to our trust and we are studiously capable.
is praying who merits the most
gracious response from high heav-
en—the Lord Jesus himself is
praying for me!

Hazel Gillam

THOUGHTS FOR V-DAY

One of these days when you
wake up it will be V-Day. Stores
and businesses, large and small, in
American cities already have elab-
orate plans for the day of Victory
in Europe. One department store in
Chicago has a leased wire from one
of the news syndicates. When the
V-Day message is flashed from
Europe, this store will receive it,
guards and plain clothes men will
hurry crowds from the store, while
all the employees will be given a
vacation for a day or two.

V-Day, M-Moment... it will be
cause for the greatest celebration
the world has ever seen. It will
mean Victory, Peace, home again
for our loved ones.

In God's plans there is also a V-
Day and an M-Moment. "In a Mo-
ment, in the twinkling of an eye,
at the last trump: for the trumpet
shall sound, and the dead shall be
raised incorruptible, and we shall
be changed."

"When the great plants of our
cities
Have turned out their last finished
work;
When our merchants have sold
their last yard of silk
And dismissed the last tired clerk;
When our banks have raked in
their last dollar
And paid the last dividend;
When the Judge of the earth says:
"Close for the night,"
And asks for a balance—
WHAT THEN?

"When the choir has sung its last
anthem,
And the preacher has made his last
prayer;
When the people have heard their
last sermon
And the sound has died out on the
air;
When the Bible lies closed on the
altar
And the pews are all empty of men
And each one stands facing his
record—
And the great Book is opened—
WHAT THEN?

"When the actors have played their
last drama,
And the mimic has made his last
fun,
When the film has flashed its last
picture,
And the billboard displayed its last
run;
When the crowds seeking pleasure
have vanished,
And gone out in the darkness
again—
When the trumpet of ages is
sounded,
And we stand up before Him—
WHAT THEN?

"When the bugle's call sinks into
silence
And the long marching columns
stand still,
When the captain repeats his last
orders,
And they've captured the last fort
and hill,
And the flag has been hauled from
the mast head,
And the wounded afield checked in,
And a world that rejected its Savi-
our,
Is asked for a reason—
WHAT THEN?

What does it mean? Simply this:
One of these days the Lord is com-
ing to receive His own... the sav-
ed. "I go to prepare a place for
you; I will come again, and receive
you unto Myself: that where I am,
there Ye may be also." The Miracle
of Miracles will happen. In a short
Moment, even in the twinkling of
an eye, every true believer in the
Lord Jesus will be given a heaven-
ly body and will meet Christ in the
clouds, having been caught up and
The Junior Girls Bible Class of Stow Community Church taught by Mrs. J. Willard Davis. This picture was taken one Sunday morning sometime in September when the weather was warm enough to make meeting out of doors for a class session a comfortable proposition. To get the snapshot these young ladies quickly turned around facing the sun which accounts for the closed eyes, in some instances.

Those present: Back row standing and reading left to right: Martha Schroeder, Betty Weyrick, Mrs. Davis, teacher, Carolyn Mundy. Immediately in front of Mrs. Davis with only eyes and forehead showing, probably Deloris Emrick. Next row this way: Virginia Ann Snyder, Alice Jane Harruff, Robert A. Ray, Jane Alice Higgs. Then between Alice Jane Harruff and Roberta Ray a little bit toward the front is Mary Morrison. Finally, in the foreground reading left to right: Mary Jane Clifford, Donna Jean Ayers, Joan Round, Frances Heckel, Joan Berscini, Mae Schroeder (back), Nancy Berscini (front), Norma Medkeff, and Ina Grace Vogel.

swept away by Divine Power.
"For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the Voice of the Archangel and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord."

Friend, are you ready for this V-Day and M-Moment? Jesus said: "Watch therefore: for Ye know not what hour your Lord doth come... Therefore be Ye also ready." Here are some words of advice, invitation, and Promise. Believe them and be saved... "Behold, now is the day of Salvation... Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him... I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved... He came unto His own, and His own received Him not; But as many as received Him, to them gave He Power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His Name... Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and he shall receive the Gift of the Holy Ghost."

--- Paul L. Beck
NOTICE
Due to circumstances beyond our control the size of the paper may be somewhat limited this week.

EVENING CHURCH
I went to church last night. It seemed good to go again. We haven't had much chance to go to church around here. I noticed that a good share of the congregation was made up of young boys and girls. Some of them don't get out to morning service. That's the way it was when I was a boy. The young folks went to church in the evening. We'd gather a big bunch from our ridge and start out over the Schoolhouse hill down to Welcome church. Then after church was out we had the big hill to climb up over again before we were at home. Autos hadn't arrived yet, and we drove few buggies; we just walked. It was more fun that way. There was a lot of laughing and joking and teasing going on most of the way. I don't remember that we ever had any fights as we were liable to do if the gathering was a belling or a sale. Everybody seemed to be in a good humor. Maybe the sermon helped to keep peace.

One very good thing about the evening service was that it got some of us in the habit of going to church who might not have gone otherwise. Later on in life when we looked back on our experience we remembered that we enjoyed going to church and started to go again.

I wouldn't be surprised if many of the returning service men would enjoy going to evening service. It is probably one of the things they have looked forward to. We should be sure that each one gets a genuine welcome when he does show up. At any rate, he will be grateful for us for keeping alive and advancing the church, one of the great parts of our American life that he has been fighting for. So, as long as the young folks will let me come, I plan to get out every Sunday evening I can make it. We'll be seeing you.

Joe A. Mitten

BAZAR DINNER
The Ladies Aid society of the Stow Church of Christ will have their annual Christmas bazar and dinner in the church basement Wednesday, Dec. 6. Roast chicken will be served. Tickets may be reserved by calling WA-6244 or OV-8578. Adults $1.25, children 75c.

NAVY MOTHERS
The Stow Navy Mothers club now meet on the First and Third Thursday of each month. Stow Town Hall.

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TRAGEDY

Robert Phelps, five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phelps, Vira Rd., Stow, was killed on Thanksgiving day afternoon when his visiting cousin accidentally dropped an "empty" shot gun he was going to use for rabbit hunting.

In addition to his parents, Robert leaves his brother James, age 7, his grandmothers, Mrs. Edna Phelps of Ravenna and Mrs. Mary Lutz of Cuyahoga Falls. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at McGowan's. Burial was in Stow cemetery.

CLASS MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of Hazel Gillam's Bible Class will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haruff on Franklin ave. on Saturday, Dec. 9th. Violet Large and Mrs. Snyder will assist as co-hostesses. All members are asked to attend and bring gifts for the Christmas gift exchange.

D. OF A.

Stow D. of A. will have School of Instruction at their next regular meeting on Monday, December 4 at 7:30 p.m. Mrs. Edna Nine, District Deputy of Kenmore, will be the inspecting officer.

GARDEN CLUB PARTY

The annual Christmas party for members of the Stow Garden Club and their husbands will be held in the Shelter House at Adell Durbin Park, Friday evening, December 8. There will be an exchange of white elephants. Mrs. F. Neugebauer and Mrs. Richard Jones are co-chairmen in charge of entertainment.

THANK YOU

The Navy Mothers Club wish to thank the Stow Merchants for money, other contributions, and help in providing lunches for meeting troop trains.

STOW PUBLIC LIBRARY

Book Review

AUTHOR: Calendar, Harold
TITLE: "A Preface to Peace"

This book deals with American foreign policy as it was shaped under pressure of events when war approached the United States, and as it was unshaped or misshaped in the decisive pre-war years when we helped to encourage aggression by proclaiming that we looked upon it with a coldly neutral eye. It tells of the decision in 1940 that our strategic frontier was in North Africa, and what was done to protect it against the enemy in the months when Britain was fighting him alone and we were neither mentally nor physically ready to do our part. It shows how we kept open that African doorway through which our invasion of Europe was to pass after we had acquired by entering the war a foreign policy befitting our needs. It explains why, at the moment our troops landed in North Africa, we collided with an intricate European problem which will affect our future relations with Europe, and why we dealt with it as we did. It describes how we and the European democracies helped to bring on a second world war which we might have prevented, and it indicates the dangers involved in the lack of an intelligent policy to protect the United States.

STOW DAIRY

Home of Stow Dairy Milk

A. F. STEIN, Prop.
Carl McCoy Jr, S2/c writes that he was in on the invasion of Leyte in the Philippines.

FOR SALE: Man's prewar practically new bicycle $35.00. Call OV-8949. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Huff of Mineral City spent last Sunday visiting at the A. F. Stein home.

FOR SALE: Two burner hot plate $8.00. Large oil painting, $5. Call 185 Sanford Ave. (adv.)

Mrs. Catherine Huff recently returned to Mineral City after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Stein.

Reliable Older Woman will care for children afternoons and evenings. Call OV-8625. (adv)

Miss Betty Evans was home for Thanksgiving and over the following week-end. She is attending Mt. Union College at Alliance.

FOR SALE: One coal heating stove; one oil heating stove; one Domestic drop head sewing machine. Harv Olson, Route 11, Munroe Falls Rd. OV-8589. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. William Merry and daughter Betty of Salem, Ohio were guests last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Bailey, West Kent Rd., Stow.

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

Pvt. Robert V. Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Bailey, West Kent Rd. is now home on a twelve day furlough. He returns to Fort Lewis Washington, December 2nd.

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

It is now Corporal Clark Bailey. In recent letters he mentions visiting Manchester, England near which city he is apparently stationed.

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INSURANCE CO.
Home Office Columbus

A card was received this week from Mr. P. A. Bixler giving us his winter address. He is in Bradenton, Florida.

FOR SALE: Good quality eating and cooking apples. Call evenings. J. Ettet, 227 Marhofer Ave. (adv.)

Thirty-six present — consume fifty-five pounds of turkey at the Woodring family Thanksgiving celebration at Munroe Falls town hall last Thursday.

Taking his midshipman’s training at Northwestern University, Chicago and receiving a commission as Ensign November 22, David A. Long, youngest brother of Dr. John R. Long, Williamson Rd., Stow was a visitor on stop-over-leave at the Long home Thursday to Sunday.

FOR SALE: One Philgas Kitchen Stove in good condition, price $30.00 cash. Call first house east of Gulf Service Station, East Graham Rd. (adv.)

Word was received by his folks on Monday of last week that Jim Anderson fighting with the American Army in Italy had recently received a battlefield promotion to the rank of Second Lieutenant. Previous to his promotion he had expressed the hope that he might get to come home on furlough through means of the rotation plan now in effect everywhere. Our hope is that it still may be possible for him to return home soon.

Free for Good Home 3 pups about ten weeks old. Bob Frust. Call OV-8708 or come out and get one. (adv.)

Gale Slusser of the U. S. Navy and wife Betty with son Jimmy returned last Sunday to the home of

Complete OPTOMETRIC SERVICE

WM. J. HENRY,
OPT. D.
123 Williamson Road
Stow, Ohio
OV-8717
Mrs. Slusser’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cross of Munroe Falls. Gale has been stationed at the USNTC, Ames, Iowa and left on Thursday of this week for California. Betty and son will remain with her parents.

FOR SALE: Hardwood framing and sheathing lumber now available. Call us for prices before the spring rush comes. Joe A. Mitten, 142 Thorndale. OV-8725.

Pfc. Warren L. Lashley, member of an Armored Infantry Battalion, Camp Campbell, Ky. now home on a seventeen day furlough, received this past week an unsolicited ten day extension making a total of twenty-seven days at home. As with most of the younger men who have been away for a time Warren seems to have grown some since our last “close up” view of him. We’d say he is about six feet, three inches tall.

FOR SALE: Cabinet type heating stove, good condition. Price $20.00. Call OV-3494. (adv.)

Neal L. Irwin, graduating as Navigator from an army air force navigation school in Texas, November 18th and commissioned second lieutenant, was home Thanksgiving week, leaving the fore part of this week for further training at Lincoln, Nebraska. We were pleased to have him call on us at our home (and office of publication) last Friday evening. Neal who is a member of the Stow High School Class of ’42 tells us that by going to summer school he managed to get in one year of college before being called by the army, and except for the time spent in basic training most of the twenty months that he has been in the service of Uncle Sam, he has spent in going to school studying to be a navigator. Neal is a fine appearing young man. We wish him success in the adventures that may be before him and a safe return to home and friends.

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50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY DAY

PICTURE OF MR. AND MRS. WM. PECK

Mr. and Mrs. Will Peck of Water Bluest Farm, Hudson Rd. celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary Wednesday, Nov. 22 with a special dinner at Motor Inn in Cuyahoga Falls. Daughter Betty, now Mrs. Harold Mull, came in from Chicago as a special visitor for the occasion. In all, twenty-four relatives including the fifty year “bride and groom”, attended the dinner. In speaking of how fortunate they were to be blessed with so many years together Mrs. Peck remarked that her husband’s parents had been able to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary and also that her parents had likewise done the same.

SAND - DRIVEWAY GRAVEL
WATER

“Mel” Thomas
205 HUDSON ROAD
Next Door to Thomas Service Station
LETTER
North Camp Hood, Texas
Nov. 21, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I have moved again. At Camp Hulen, Texas they took me off the guns because of being so nervous and shell shocked. Am now at North Camp Hood which is a very muddy place right now. It is about 350 miles from Camp Hulen. They say the South Camp, about twenty-five miles from here, is much better. I do not know yet just what I shall be doing tho I am more or less working around where it is quiet.

I hope everything is O. K. now at your place. Am receiving the paper. Please note my new address.

As ever, Jimmy
Pfc. James Starner 35588755
Btry L, 40 C. A.
North Camp Hood, Texas.

Ed. Note: In your last letter you spoke of going fishing. Do you still have time for that sort of thing? Such an occupation should be good for ones nerves. At any rate we hope you get rested up and are able to come home on furlough for Christmas.

---

LETTER
North Camp Hood, Texas
Nov. 23, 1944

Dear Stowites:

Hello and here I am again after sometime. Sorry I haven't written sooner but I am not much hand at writing letters, so I will try and a few lines and let you know my new address. When a person gets news late it's not so interesting and mine has been going to California for the past few months and I have been here in Texas. As you can see I am at North Camp Hood. Its not bad, but any other place is better. I would sure like to be in Ohio right now. But no chance of that so the best thing to do is pray for this to end and then we can all come home.

Well I will close by saying hello to everyone at Stow and hope to see them soon.

As ever,
S/Sgt. Jimmie Sutton 20521215
107th Cav. Ren Sq, Co. F
N. Camp Hood, Texas.

Ed. Note: Thanks for the correct address. And we are right with you when it comes to hoping that the war will end soon. You might think of it this way,—Everyday that passes is one day nearer the end.

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LETTER
Nov. 12, 1944

Dear Sir:

How is everything back in good old Stow? Still in good condition, I hope.

The purpose of this letter, besides a visit is to give my address. It seems you haven't got it or you have a mistake in it, for I haven't received a "News" in eight months. I know it is due to my own neglect to inform you of my moving. I am now in the southwest Pacific as you probably know. Don't know when I'll see Stow again, probably not for quite awhile, but never fear I'll be back.

I seem to be in the amphibious branch of the Navy. The "beach hitters".

Well, this is short, but it serves the purpose. Maybe more the next time. Until then I remain.

A Stowite
Orin
O. G. Rorabeck, MoMM3/c
(Censored) % F. P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

Ed. Note: Sorry to hear that you have not been receiving the paper. On turning to your page in our address books we note that your mother gave us an address on April 19th and on June 12th the post office returned your papers. Since then apparently no papers has been going your way. We should have checked your folks then—but some how that did not get done. We hope to keep up with you from now on. If you will send us a letter now and then that will help. ---H. J. S.

---

LETTER
Nov. 18, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

For the past three months I have shifted from shore bases to ship so many times, that half the time I wasn't certain what my own address was even. Now, though, since I am situated with my own crew aboard a brand new L.S.T. I can safely give you an address which
will stick for a while, but first a little bit about what I've been doing.

After we finished our amphibious training at Camp Bradford, Norfolk, Va., we went to Pittsburgh, Pa., for a very pleasant ten days while waiting for our ship. We had liberty every night and it was very sweet and lovely liberty too, if you get what I mean. Soon though, much too soon, we left Pittsburgh with our ship and headed down the Ohio. At least there were signs of life along the banks then, but since we've hit the Mississippi River it's been strictly grass and trees. We will hit the Gulf very soon now and if I try to tell you any more, the chief censor's scissors will get a work out, so I'll knock it off here.

I want to thank all of you back home who make it possible for me to receive the Community Church News, it really means a lot.

So long for now.

A salty seaman,
Edie

New Address:
Henry E. Robinson Jr. S2/e (censored) % Fleet P. O.
New York, N. Y.

Ed. Note: Yes we think we know what you mean by "sweet and lovely liberty"—Do you intend to marry her? Be that as it may we are pleased to hear from you and know something of what you are doing. Don't forget to write again.

—H. J. S.

LETTER
Nov. 5, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a line to let you know I'm now "somewhere overseas", regulations being such that I'm not at liberty to tell you anything else.

Had a very nice trip over, and now one of the things I miss most is the Community Church News. So with your next issue you may address me as follows:

Sgt. Frank A. Sancic 35607911 (censored) APO 443 % P. M.
New York, N. Y.

Perhaps your unselfish devotion to a worthy civic job will some day be rewarded. They say it's the little things in life that count — well no matter how small your issues may be, it's what is there and that's what counts.

Your neighbor,

Frank A. Sancic

Ed. Note: Maybe some time soon "regulations" will ease up a bit and you can write us more of the details. Yes little things do count, it takes the pennies to make the dollars and then there is the jingle "Little drops of water, little grains of sand"—you know the rest. As for the C. C. News—it may be small but it helps give the postal clerks something to do. Let us hear from you again.—H. J. S.

LETTER
20 November 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Have been receiving the Stow Community Church News regularly and want to thank you for sending it to me.

Until a few weeks ago I had duty aboard ship, but have now returned to the states. My address until sometime in February will be Box M-264 Naval Minemine Warfare School, Yorktown, Virginia.

Thank you again for the News. It's always good to hear about Stow.

Sincerely,

Charles R. Silk
Lieut. USNR

Ed. Note: Folks in Munroe Falls who are responsible for you receiving the paper wondered if you were getting it and reading the same. They will be pleased to see this note from you.

—H. J. S.

LETTER
San Diego
Nov. 14, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to let you know that I'm still in the States and enjoying your wonderful paper.

Also to give you my new address. I am having a very good time traveling in "Sunny California." Correction, it isn't sunny anymore, it's raining now, and it has been for over a week and it will continue for another month, so they say.

I am going to the Supporting Air Control or Air Liaison School and it is really swell and interesting.
as well as educational.
To cut this short I wish to thank you and all responsible for making such a fine paper possible.

Goodbye,
Jim
James F. Slater S2/c (RM)
Support Air Control ((S.A.C.)
Class No. 15 and No. 16
Amphibious Training Base ....
San Diego 55, Calif.
Ed. Note: Thank you for sending us your correct address. As for “Sunny California” now being all wet you know if we did not have rainy weather once in a while we would not appreciate the sunshine half as much. Likewise here in Ohio, a good season of winter weather with the cold bleak days makes the season of Spring all the more enjoyable. And have you had any earthquakes since living in California? Twice in our life have we been to that State, and each time they had an earthquake. Write again. — H. J. S.

This page sponsored by Mrs. Gil lam's Bible Class.

LETTER
Richmond, Va.
Nov. 19, 1944
Dear Mr. Stockman:
After being here for five weeks, it is about time to get a change of address arranged so that my paper will get to me in a less round-about way.
The Navy doesn't seem to feel that I have enough education to do the type of work that they scheduled for me so I have been in a school of some sort every since I left boot camp. Strangely enough, I agree with them.
This school's main objective is to pound some knowledge of diesel operation and maintenance into our thick skulls. I enjoy it very much and am becoming very familiar with the subject. We have a pretty nice base here and some pretty good officers.
After spending a few liberties in Richmond, I can easily understand why Bud McCloskey and a few others were so anxious to get away from the South. Numerous stories had reached my ears about this country and I'm ready to believe the most of them after seeing for myself. Richmond has numerous statues and museums that are very interesting from a historical viewpoint, but the spirit of the Civil War lives in the minds of the majority of the people. This city is about the size of Akron but the people in general, are not as well educated and don't seem to be as prosperous. The dominant feeling of the men on this base is “to start with Virginia, if this country is ever given back to the Indians.”
This is going to have to come to a halt, so I will close by saying that I have enjoyed the News very much because it brings word of many friends that I would not get otherwise. All of us enjoy the letters of Lloyd Chipps because his feelings are much the same as ours and also written in a very entertaining way.

As always,
Donald E. Worcester F1/c
Battalion 3 G-A N.T.S.
Richmond, Va.

Ed. Note: Yes, being five weeks in a new location one should send us a change of address notice. It seems there is now an army ruling out to the effect that only eight issues of a weekly publication will be forwarded, however, maybe the Navy have a different idea, in any way the correct address helps out a lot when it comes to getting mail delivered to the right place—

We enjoy hearing just what you think of Richmond and the fact that the natives are apparently living in the past. To live in the past is often times the characteristic of older people and not always conducive to vigorous and progressive action in the present. Maybe that explains in part their apparent lack of prosperity. On the other hand youth should profit by the experiences of the past, both their own experience and that of their fore-fathers. Furthermore they can be inspired by noble tradition. Then with a proper dosage of Vitamins (which we think explains the difference in energy exhibited by certain Americans as compared to certain other nations) we can tackle the problems and work of the present and future with vim, vigor and success, taking joy in so doing. Let us hear from you again.

—H. J. S.