THE MAJESTY OF THE STORM

How wonderful is a storm? What fears and misgivings creep over one when great black clouds come floating across the sky, when thunder booms, and lightning leaps from east to west. I have always stood in awe and with a deep feeling of emotion when a storm would gather, for in the lull of the elements one could feel the gathering fury. Thunder like the Voice of God and lightning flashes causing one to feel his littleness and the majesty of a mighty power. With what incredible swiftness a storm can descend upon us, and with such terrible waste it can ravage and destroy whatever may stand in wild roaring way. Read Psalms 29, for a vivid description of a storm in the long ago that swept the land of Palestine and left the Holy city intact. How many wild winds have blown across Summit County since time began, who knows how many times before the white man came, great forests have been leveled to the ground, herds of wild animals have been destroyed, cyclone after cyclone and tornado after tornado, one has followed the other in the cycle of the years, thousands and thousands of milestones, long lost in that dim time called the past.

On a Saturday afternoon of May 10th, 1890 and about five o’clock in the evening in the southwest section of Akron two dense black clouds from the southwest and northwest were seen to approach each other, they met like two mighty giants that had come together in mortal combat, they crashed with a terrible roar; they immediately formed the shape of an immense rotating inverted cone, which rushed from along the old canal near West Thornton street, northeast in the direction of Middlebury, now Case Avenue, East Akron. Houses were demolished, the stoneware pottery on Fountain street, a building 60x100 and two stories high, was leveled, trees were uprooted, barns torn to bits, fences swept away as though built of straw. Havoc and destruction was wrought in a few minutes in the path which led across Akron by this terrible demon the storm. The next day was Sunday, the sun shone, it was fine and balmy. The storm had spent its fury, flowers bloomed, the birds sang, it was as though the anger of God had passed and the next day His Voice spake saying, peace! be still. In the darkness of the morning of October 21st, 1837 and just north of Silver Lake at about four o’clock, a terrible and fatal tornado swept with awful violence across the township of Stow. A little north of Silver Lake stood the home of Fredrick Sanford, a story and a half frame house, with a barn some fifteen rods distant. The entire family was away during the evening attending a wedding; the family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. Sanford’s mother, two sons age 22 and 19 and Mary 14. It was late at night when the family returned, and when all were asleep the storm struck the house, every portion of which above the cellar wall was entirely demolished. Mr. Sanford, the two sons and Mrs. Sanford’s mother were all found dead between the house and barn; Mary, the girl, was found in a tree top near the barn. The course of the tornado apparently was from southwesterly to northeasterly. Water, mud and weeds from Crystal Lake was scooped up and carried by the force of the wind for more than a mile. Bedding and clothes from this ill-fated home was found in Streetsboro some six miles away. Houses and barns along along the Hudson Road were unroofed, much damage was done to trees and orchards and fences as the storm beat its way wild and terrible across the land of Stow. Thos was in October 1837. Two days later these four persons so suddenly deprived of life were buried from St. Johns Church in Cuyahoga Falls, and they sleep in the cemetery near-by.

Rewritten from Lane’s History of Summit County.

By Geo. M. Hulme
BIBLE STUDY LESSON
Dec. 17
Christian Living At Its Best

Golden Text—If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Gal. 5:25.

All believers receive the Spirit and their lives are a testimony as to just how closely they “walk in the Spirit” or yield to spiritual guidance rather than to the insistent demands of self.

The Spirit produces fruit, those nine graces which are found in Spirit-filled people. Some one has said that this fruit of the Spirit is love and that the nine graces are all forms of love. “Thus joy is love in exaltation; peace is love in repose; long-suffering is love in endurance; gentleness is love in society; goodness is love in action; meekness is love in school; faith is love in the battle-field; temperance is love in training.”

The fruit of the Spirit may not be in evidence immediately; it may be a gradual process, more blossoms appearing and developing as time goes on.

An apple tree produces an apple, but the fruit of the Spirit is love. Some attempt to hang this fruit on the outside of their lives for the sake of appearances, which is like pinning a colored glass ornament on a Christmas tree; everyone knows it did not grow there. Fruit is the result of the life within and the life within is what determines the type of fruit that will grow.

Walking in the Spirit is Christian living at its best. Paul lists some things which might be expected of one walking in love. He will be gracious and considerate to a brother who has erred, knowing full well that he is not immune to mistakes himself—he also might one day be tried and fall. He will support financially, and in every other way he can, the pastor who is helping him along the Heavenly road for what he receives is worth far more than anything else money can buy. He will continue to do good and not relax under pressure of criticism and opposition, “for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.”

Hazel Gillam

“THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT CONVERSION”

Conversion is scriptural. “The teaching of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.” Ps 19:7. The Lord Jesus said: “Except ye be converted . . . ye shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven.” Matt. 18:3.

Conversion is a positive transaction between God and the sinner—and this I know by an actual, personal, and blessed experience.

The scripturalness of conversion is absolute. A moral life will not take the place of it. Joining the church is not conversion. Being very religious is not conversion.

CONVERSION IS REAL. We live in an age of shamrs, cheats, and deceptions, yet this truth cannot be denied for all around us are trophies of God’s grace, men and women, once the worst of sinners, utterly changed by the wonder-working power of the Gospel.

Think of the conversion of Zaccheus. Luke 19:6 tells us that he obeyed Jesus. Isn’t this a good indication that something had happened in his heart? This verse also tells us that he received Jesus joyfully. The eighth verse states that he was willing to make things right. Zaccheus had been dishonest and had wronged many people—so his testimony was—“Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold.”

Conversion is real for the converted one is delivered from all guilt . . . From God’s displeasure . . . From the power and penalty of sin . . . and from future judgment.

CONVERSION IS ESSENTIAL. It cannot be done without; for unless we are converted and turn to Christ for salvation, then we must perish forever. Man needs a new
life, a divine life, “the gift of God, which is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.”

HOW TO BE CONVERTED.
“Repent, and be baptized everyone of you.” “Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.” Pray—“And it shall come to pass that whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved” (converted). Confess—“That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved—converted.”

Paul L. Bock

PFC. JACK HUNTER
Killed In Action

overseas he wrote home of having played golf with Bob Hope and Bing Crosby.

Formerly a resident of Akron, he attended Central High School for two years before his family moved to Stow. Hunter was a graduate of Duquesne University in Pittsburgh. He also worked as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad for a while. His father is a veteran of World War I, and he is a descendant of Gen. Mose Bradley of the War of 1812.

DEATH

SERVICES were conducted last Friday from the McGowan Funeral Home, Cuyahoga Falls for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl J. Swanson, 172 East Graham Road. The baby died on Wednesday. Burial was in Stow cemetery. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the Swansons.

DEATH

After suffering a heart attack some two weeks previous Glenn O'Dell Baughman, age fifty-four, passed away last Monday evening at St. Thomas Hospital. He is survived by his wife Grace R., and son Sgt. Victor O. in the army air corps in Italy. Funeral services were conducted at McGowans Funeral Home at 1:30 p.m. Thursday, Rev. Max Rafeld of North Canton, in charge.

THANKS

We wish to express our thanks, in deep appreciation, of the many kindnesses and interest extended by friends and neighbors during the illness and at the death of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Carlisle. Special thanks to Mr. Gregory for his consoling words, to Mr. Sam Smith and Mrs. John Walker for their beautiful songs and to the McGowan Funeral Home.

Signed,

The Carlisle Family

SUNDAY EVENING SERVICES

Again we are moved to remark about the evening church service sponsored by the young people.
Headed by the group whose chairman is Frank Burmeister, last Sunday evening at Community Church the young people presented several special numbers, musical and otherwise, that made a very profitable and enjoyable program. With a somewhat larger number present than the preceding Sunday evening there were ten more who presented themselves before the altar in response to the call. Such decision among our young folks as have been made the past two or three Sunday evenings cannot be considered lightly. In fact there is no material comparison that can be made for we read in the Book "What shall it profit a man if he gain the WHOLE WORLD and lose his own soul."

Both old and young are invited to attend these services. The time is 7:30 p.m.

NOTICE

Because of lack of help due to sickness and interference of the snow storm with transportation it will be impossible to include much copy (both news and advertising) originally scheduled for this week's paper.

HOT DISH DINNER

Members of the Bible School. Stow Community Church will hold a Christmas Hot Dish Dinner in the church parlors this coming Sunday noon after the morning church services. All members and friends of the church and Bible school are invited to attend.

MARRIED

Miss Dorothy Martin, MaM3/e, daughter of Mrs. B. F. Martin, Munroe Falls and Corn. Robert Culver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Culver, also of Munroe Falls, were united in marriage Monday evening December 4th in the Navy Chapel, Wave Barracks on Broadway, New York City.

There being a war on now, the bride continues her work in the fleet post office, New York City, while the groom who has been home in the states on a thirty day furlough returns to the Aleutians this week.

GUILD PARTY

The Ladies Guild and Bible class are having a combined Christmas party in the church basement on Wednesday evening December 20th. The ladies of Mrs. Gillam's class are invited to join the party for a pleasant evening. A white elephant exchange will be held.

D. OF A.

Stow Council 192 D. of A. will hold their next regular meeting on Monday, December 18th at 7:30 p.m. in the town hall.

CHILD STUDY CLUB

The Child Study Club will have its Christmas meeting Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. J. G. Jackson, 1187 E. Kent Rd. Aassisting hostesses are Mrs. C. W. Snyder and Mrs. G. A. Witmer. A gift exchange has been planned for each member.

Mr. David Craig will tell a Christmas story.

J. B. McDonough, Publicity

RIVER ROAD CLUB PARTY

The River Road Club will hold their annual Christmas Party with Mrs. Coy Palmer, Thursday, December 21st.

MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Tyree announce the marriage of their daughter Eileen to Pvt. Harry Howman, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Leland Howman of Akron. The ceremony took place Saturday Dec. 2, 7:30 p.m. at the McKinley Ave. Church of God. All the attendants except Miss Helen Platt of Stow, were from Akron. The six pence which the bride wore in her shoe was brought home from England by her brother Jim who is now a patient in the hospital at Camp Atterbury, Indiana. One week from the date of the wedding the young people left to make their temporary home in California.

FOR SALE: Good quality eating and cooking apples. Call evenings. J. Etter, 227 Marhofer Ave. (adv.)
SNOW AND WILD THINGS

Well, we have had a snow last night and today and three cars are stuck down at the end of Thorndale as I write this. It is the chief topic of conversation wherever you go. I wonder how many of us think of the wild things and how they are faring as we shovel snow and push to get our cars out of the driveways. How many of us will go out to the bird feeder in the back yard, before we eat our breakfast tomorrow, brush the snow from the feeding platform and lay out a breakfast for the birds. Where do you suppose the rabbits are sitting out this snow? In what snow drift are the quail huddled together tonight which sang “Bob White” from the fence post out back last summer? Where will the grouse find a place to keep warm? Where will they get food if the snow stays on the ground? Rabbits will not move much tonight on account of the depth and softness of the snow, but they will be able to get around looking for something to eat in a few days when the snow packs more. I have seen places in the woods where grouse would dive into the deep snow for warmth and stay for a couple of days. Sometimes the snow under a dogwood tree will be pretty well covered with parts of the berries that the grouse are eating when they can’t get to the ground. Rabbits can do a lot of damage to fruit trees gnawing the bark away for food during a deep snow.

There has been a remarkable change during the last thirty years in the attitude of people toward wild things. Who thought much about feeding birds in winter then? In summer country boys roamed over the countryside in their spare moments shooting anything that walked or flew just to see whether they could hit it. I am proud of the change that has come about. We have come a long way even if there is still some distance to go yet. And you will remember the birds this winter? I’m sure you will.

— Joe A. Mitten

PERSONALS

Park Myers of Moreland ave. went to St. Thomas Hospital this past week for an operation.

Mike Kindel of 270 Moreland Ave. has been on the sick list for the past three or four weeks. He went thru the Akron Clinic on Thursday of last week.

For Sale: Girls White Shoe Skates size 2. Call OV-8480. (adv.)

Jack Henderson, a paratrooper was in Akron and Cuyahoga Falls recently on a fourteen day furlough. He is now ready for overseas assignment.

Mrs. Dorothy Sengpiel and son Richard attended Sunday School at Community Church, Stow last Sunday with Mrs. Sengpiel’s parents, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. M. Hulme.

Mr. V. J. Henderson was recently called to Atlanta, Georgia to be at the bedside of his sister Mrs. P. F. Blackmon who is reported now to be some better.

Mrs. Dorothy Sengpiel and son Richard attended Sunday School at Community Church, Stow last Sunday with Mrs. Sengpiel’s parents, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. M. Hulme.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pimlott of 118 Marhofer Rd. are the proud parents of a baby girl, Sharon Lee, born Nov. 12 at City Hospital.

The regular monthly meeting of Hazel Gillam’s Bible class was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haruff on Franklin road Saturday evening. Violet Large and Alma Snyder assisted as co-hostesses.

Mrs. Beulah Fortune of Highland Ave. who injured her back some three weeks ago is still under the doctor’s care though improving and able to be about some.

Willard F. Striver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pimlott, 118 Marhofer Rd. was home on furlough recently. Willard is an aid cadet stationed at LaJunta, Colorado.

A note in last week’s Beacon Journal told of Neil Cumpson, recently discharged veteran sustaining second degree burns at the William Thomas Service Station while firing the furnace. However Neil was sufficiently recovered to be out to Bible School last Sunday.

Keith Rorabeek was reported home on furlough last week.

Wanted: An electric range—J. W. Gilkey (Apt. over Fishers Store—or call store) (Adv.)

An oil stove exploding in the kitchen of the Joe H. Adams home, 143 Rose Blvd. Stow recently did considerable damage to the interior of the room necessitating the moving of the Adams family to the home of friends in Kent until repairs could be made to their kitch-
Founded by E. D. McGowan in 1923, a year of continuous service to the people of the communities.

The funeral home at the present time is under the direction of E. D. McGowan, who became associated with the home in 1923. He serves as the Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Located in the heart of the residential district, the funeral home is conveniently located looking the beautiful Church Park, where there is no congestion. The parking of cars offers no problem, and adequate facilities are available to take care of the families in a dignified manner.

250 feet of the funeral home.

Among the appointments are included an automatic organ (Grace Malick organist), Air conditioning, which is installed for both winter and summer, and an exclusive invalid car for taking care of people in and from the hospitals.
and now in the twenty-second
mile of Stow and surrounding

managed by W. D. Reid who
1929. Mr. Reid is a licensed

District of Cuyahoga Falls over-
there is no traffic noise or
problem at McGowans. Ade-
ne 100 cars within a radius of

and played pipe organ. (Mrs.
by electrical refrigeration in
transportation of invalids to

member of

Funeral Directors Association
Mr. O. R. Gray of Moreland Ave. was injured some little time ago in an automobile accident near the school house and after spending sometime in the hospital is reported as being able to return to work.

For Sale: High chair—in good condition. Call OV-3182. (Adv.)

Pfc. Fred D. Kidder wounded Nov. 9th at Metz, Germany is now in an English Hospital. His father tells us that Fred was wounded in the shoulder. He was in the same division as Carl "Swede" Somers.

For Sale: Howard Upright Piano In good condition. Call OV-3246. (Adv.)

Birthdays celebrated at Bible School were those of Mrs. Foreman and Alfred Dalcher. Mr. Snyder's class, taught by Rev. Beck, won the banner with an attendance of 129%


For Sale: Size 38 man's brown wool overcoat practically new—$20.00. Grazier, corner Fish Creek and Call Rd. (Adv.)

Recent word from Harry Schroeder now in Italy is that he is getting along fine. Thanksgiving Day he had so much turkey to eat, that it was necessary for him to go to bed for the rest of the day.

For Sale: One all wool man's dark green two-piece suit, size 30, waist: 31 length—$12.00. Perfect condition. One pair brown men's oxford's size 8½—$2.00, good condition. One pair white child's oxford's size 10, perfect condition. 118 Marhofer Road. OV-8533. (Adv.)

Darrell D. Wagner S2/c, a member of Co. A of the See Bees stationed at Klatskanie, Oregon is recovering from an attack of appendicitis. "Dude" as his classmates of '44 will remember him was operated on at the U.S. Naval Hospital at Astoria, Oregon. Dude sends his best to all his old friends, girl friends especially.

Wanted: Woman to care for confinement case. No laundry. Call OV-3187. (Adv.)

For Sale: Metal toys including a caterpillar tractor, two trains with tracks. (not electric). OV-8725.

A cantata, "Music for Christmas", will be given by the Seventh and Eighth Grade Glee Clubs at the Parent Teachers Meeting at the Stow High School Auditorium. Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, at 7:30.

LARGE AND SON—Place your order now. We make and install kitchen cupboards, cabinets... book shelves and can lay a new pre-finished oak floor with minimum inconvenience to you. Tel. OV-8615. Estimates free. (Adv.)

Visitors of the W. H. Camp's in Washington, D. C. over the last week end were Mary Jo Woodring, Gladys Weyrick, Phil Large and Wm. Hamilton, Jr. From what we hear they took in most of the sights of that town but whether Phillip Large made a personal report to Pres. Roosevelt on the conditions in Stow, as he had intended, or not, we did not hear.

D. FLICKINGER
Plumbing Repair Work
158 Hiwood Av., Stow
Telephone OV 8879
(Adv.)

Visitors at the home of the editor last Thursday evening were Corporal "Bob" Culver, home on furlough from the Aleutians and brother-in-law Warrant Officer Joe King of Atlanta, Ga. Bob had many interesting things to relate regarding the Aleutians much of which is not for publications. On Thursday of this week Bob started on his return trip to the Aleutians, while Warrant Officer and Mrs. Joe King left the same day for Atlanta.

For Sale: Metal toys including a caterpillar tractor, two trains with tracks. (not electric). OV-8725.

A cantata, "Music for Christmas", will be given by the Seventh and Eighth Grade Glee Clubs at the Parent Teachers Meeting at the Stow High School Auditorium. Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, at 7:30.
Soloists are Doris Higgs and Joyce Staigner. Accompanists are Joanne Mozena and Melba Mae Harrington. Stanley Hargett will be the narrator. Miss Horton is the director.

The Whittling Club will have a display of their work at this meeting. The social hour following the meeting will be in charge of the second grade and Junior room mothers.

For Sale: Three pc. Metal Kitchen Cabinet; Tappan Philgas three burner hot plate with cabinet bottom; Gruno Ice Box, needs some repairs; Two single Simmons metal beds with springs; One Oak Chest of Drawers with mirror. Call WA-6362 after 4:00 p.m. (adv.)

P. T. A. EXHIBITS WHITTLING DISPLAY

At the P. T. A. meeting on December 19, the Whittling Club, which was organized in October here at school, will display all of their achievements. The club started with just a few members but now consists of nearly one hundred. They range from boys and girls in Junior High to adults and also a few teachers. Many of them have never whittled before. Mrs. Partpart who is in charge of the club, has been whittling for nearly five years. As a result, she has many beautiful specimens of her work. Everyone in the club is to exhibit something. There will be a table of carvings for sale for anyone who wishes to buy. There are very few schools that have the privilege of having a whittling club and Stow is proud to be one of them.

For Sale: A 22 Moffberg rifle (22) in good condition, $10.00. Blue all wool boy's mackinaw—size 14-16, $2.00. Phillip Large OV-8615. Call afternoon and evenings. (Adv)

SCHOOL NOTES

The G. R. basketball team has resumed its practice again this year and are out to win the championship again. They are entering a tournament in February at the Y.W.C.A.

The Senior class and their guests are having an informal party December 29. It will be held in the high school auditorium at 3 o'clock.

December 27, the Honor Society is having skating party.

The G.A.A. is having a Christmas and Alumni party December 20, which will be held here at the school.

Also on December 19, the Girl Reserves are having their annual Christmas party. It will take place at Adell Durbin Park.

Everyone was glad to see Lester McCurdy, Lloyd Arnold, Jack Beckley, and Clinton Jarret who are home on furlough. We hope to see them all again soon.

—Jean Roberts

HERE AND THERE WITH MRS. BECK

Since my last article the young people of my Bible class have worked hard and redecorated our class room. I want to take this opportunity to thank them again. Also to thank Mrs. Haartje for the rug she so kindly gave us for the class room.

On the evening of Thanksgiving on our way to the church to finish the work on the class room we stopped at the Sondereckr home to get Betty. Arriving there just in time to enjoy a lovely Thanksgiving meal with them and to meet all the family. Even the little dog that Betty has just recently adopted. That's O. K. Betty, I think he's rather cute too.

We also enjoyed a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Merle Zimmerman and their family one evening, found the girls busy with their home work and each one thinking of that one in service who cannot be with them at this Christmas season.

One other day found Mrs. Stockman busy mending when we dropped in to see her. She too was thinking and talking about those three boys away from home, hoping that at least two of them will be home for Christmas. Marc is now in Africa. May God bless all boys that are so far away from home.

We pray that before another Christmas rolls around that victory shall be won and all our boys home again.

And now let me remind you of orchestra practice Wednesday at
7:30 p.m. and Jr. Choir at 7 p.m. on Sunday. Parents bring the children and let them sing in our Junior choir on Sunday nights. This choir is being directed by Betty Son derecker.

I’ll be seeing some of you this week.

Mrs. Beck

LETTER
Dec. 2nd
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Just a line to leave you know of my change of address. I’ve moved around quite a bit recently. The 11th of November I graduated from navigator school at Hondo and we were given ten days delay enroute. My uncle, Loftin Hibbard was home too so we had a grand Thanksgiving although we had to set the date back a little.

I was at Lincoln, Nebraska for about a week and we just shipped here to Pueblo for O. T. U. I’m to be on B-24’s.

Thanks again for the wonderful paper:
F/O Robert F. Amlung T137262
215th CCS
P. O. Box 3196 Class 2-18
PAAB
Pueblo, Colorado

Ed. Note: So when home you changed the date for Thanksgiving. That—is just like someone else we could mention who lives at Washington, D. C. Speaking of Pueblo, Colorado reminds me that as a four year old I spent one of the hottest nights in my life in that town. Father and mother stopped off there for some reason, secured a room with only one bed and I had to sleep in the middle. It was a hot-hot night. Well, write again.

H. J. S.

LETTER
5 December 1944
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Just a note to give a change—not in address but in name. It was changed at 7:00 p.m., December 4th in the chapel of the Waves’ Barracks where I am living. I’ll appreciate it very much if you will send my C. C. News to Dorothy L. Culver instead of Dorothy L. Martin. The rate and the address are the same as I sent recently. Thank you.

Sincerely,
“Pepper” Martin

Ed. Note: Yes we hear that you have changed your name. Your new husband and his brother-in-law, Warrant Officer Joe King, visited at our office of publication last Wednesday evening. And from what we hear—the Waves’ Barracks is an ideal place to get married (for the groom) There are no other men there—except the Chaplin to kiss the bride—but the groom—umm umm—such an opportunity. But seriously speaking Bob Culver is to be congratulated and to you—we wish much happiness. Let us hear from you again. H. J. S.

CARD
5 December 1944
Dear Mr. Stockman:
Just a few lines to let you know of the change in my address. I have kind of moved to the other side of the United States. We had a very nice trip out here, and saw quite a few sights. Being my first trip to California there are a lot of points of interest.

This base “San Bruno” is about a half hour’s ride out of San Francisco, so we have pretty good liberty.

If any of the fellows are out here drop me a line and maybe we might get together.

My address is as follows:
E. R. Atzenhofer. HA 1/c
U S N A B P D
Directory Service
San Bruno, California

I want to thank you and all of the good people for the C. C. News. I am now waiting anxiously for the next issue.

Sincerely,
Eddie

Ed. Note: So you are near San Francisco. When you get time you might take a look at Golden Gate Park in that city and see if the bears are still there. When a small boy and once later on we used to live just a block from the Pan Handle entrance to that park. It’s four miles long extending out to the ocean. With a bicycle, many are
the hours that were spent seeing the sights and exploring that place. We used to ride out to Strawberry lake with a sack of bread and feed the wild ducks, mud hens, etc. that came there by the hundreds, or some times we would take a bag of nuts, sit down on a bench in the aviary and let the squirrels climb all over our shoulders and lap hunting for their breakfast. We could write columns about our experiences there but to say too much might be an admission of advancing age on our part for they say old folks have a tendency to talk too much about the past. You must write again and tell us what you see in that place while on liberty.

H. J. S.

LETTER

U. S. Army Service Forces (censored) Harbor Craft Co. Transportation Corps

Nov. 16, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to let you know that I have been receiving the C. C. News. I am glad to hear from Stow and home.

Now in England I am aboard boat all the time. Am chief Diesel Engineer.

On November 23rd my wife and I will have been married a year. This is to let you know that at our home in Akron we have a fine big baby boy. He was born August 11th. And Mr. Stockman, will you send the C. C. News to my wife. Her address is:

Mrs. Kenneth L. Richards
681 Mon St. Apt. 1
Akron 7, Ohio.

Tell everybody I said hello and good luck to all Stow people everywhere. So bye-bye.

Your friend,

Pvt. Kenneth L. Richards
(censored) APO 168 c/o P. M.
New York, N. Y.

Ed. Note: The foregoing letter (censored by the Editor in several places) may be free advertising for the Tip-Top but its also a letter from Jimmy Dawson. And we are all glad to know that even though wounded by mortar fire he is apparently getting along OK. Then it seems that Mel Thomas owes him a hundred dollars. Was that a bet or something.—II. J. S.

Ed. Note: We are sending the paper to your wife as you request and certainly hope that your fine big baby boy grows up to be one of the best men in the United States. We are wondering if your wife has started taking him to church and Sunday School. You know an early start that way is a good thing. Let us hear from you again.

H. J. S.

LETTER

England, 11-9-44

Tip-Top
Stow, Ohio.

Hello Ed:

How is everything at the old Tip-Top? I was doing okay until Fritz zeroed in on me with one of his (censored) mortars.

Has any of the town terrors left for the Army yet? If they are smart, they will go in the Navy. Have you ever heard from any of the other guys lately (mostly Tom or Bob)?

They had me out for a week when I first got here, all I did was eat and sleep. They gave you a shot in the army every day for a week Made me feel just like your rotten cheeseburgers did.

Is the Honorable J. R. still holding the crown at the town hall?

If you still get hill billy music from that sound box of yours try and get the song “I Wanna Go Back To Where I Come From”. Some of the hill billy merchants will hear it, close their dump up and come down and sit in yours all day. By the way, ask Constable Trent if he wants some goober feathers to put in his hat.

I am now going to have to close is it is time for the glimmers to go off. When Mel Thomas comes down to your joint tell the bounder he owes me a $100.00. Its been longer than six weeks since I got across and that is all the longer he gave me to live. Answer soon.

P. S. I don't have any free jobs so I will have to waste a good airmail.

Pvt. J. Dawson 35595910
Det of Patients, Hosp Plant 4171
APO 2 c/o P. M.
New York, N. Y.

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LETTER

Nov. 19, 1944

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I wrote to you while I was in Brest and gave you my address. Due to "Herman the German" it has been changed. This makes five different hospitals I have been in since leaving Germany. From here we go to a repl. pool and they tell us if we are going back to our foxholes in Germany or go in a S.O.S. outfit.

There isn't much you can say, if you tell where you have been and what you have seen it will be cut out.

It is time for chow so I reckon I will close. Thanks a lot for the C. C. News.

Pvt. J. Dawson 35595910
Det. of Patients, Hospital 4171
A.P.O 121-A
New York, N. Y.

Ed. Note: If ye get this letter in "this" week it will make two from you in one issue since your letter to Eddie Bell which he wanted us to publish (with certain alterations) we could not squeeze in last week. Being in five different Hospitals you should be able to tell us quite a bit about such places. Apparently you are nearly recovered since you speak of going to a replacement pool. Well good luck, and write again.

H. J. S.

LETTER

Nov. 25, 1944

Gold Coast-British West Africa

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I received the Nov. 10th issue of the C. C. News and it was addressed to Nashville, Tenn. I was there some time ago but I am now in "Darkest Africa." I arrived here the early part of this month.

I like it here as well as it is possible to like anything overseas. I am really very fortunate being where I am because I saw four or five camps outside of the states when I was on my way over and this is the best that I saw.

The chow here is good and the camp is very nice. I only have one kick and that is the beds are awful hard but they are a lot better than a foxhole in France or the South Pacific so I am well satisfied.

We have a very nice beach close to the camp and a lot of time to go swimming.

I like it pretty well here because I have about ten to fourteen hours easy work a week and the rest of the time free.

I am flying and I like it very much. I would much rather be flying in the States but when you are in the Army you very seldom get what you want.

We have native house boys to make our beds, shine our shoes and run errands for us and we pay him forty cents per week so that is very cheap.

We buy fresh pineapples for five and ten cents and bananas for about twenty cents a dozen.

The weather is very hot but a swim cools you off and it gets fairly cool at nite (not under 75 degrees though).

I am listening to the "Ohio State Michigan" football game and the announcer said it was pretty cold there. I can hardly imagine that because I am sitting here with no shirt on and still sweating.

I will close for now but I will give you my new address, what I really started out to tell you.

Sincerely,


Ed. Note: It sounds like you are enjoying your work in "Darkest Africa." "House boys" at forty cents a week are something entirely different from those natives of the South Pacific that the Marines have told us some times charge as much as five dollars for doing their washing. And only ten or fourteen hours work a week. But then your next letter may tell us about that much work per day which we believe is the way of army life—i.e. sometimes nothing to do, sometimes so much you can not get it all done. And those fresh pineapples and bananas! Say, where are you? And how can we get there? Well, write again and tell us more.

H. J. S.