BEFORE THE BATTLE
Just before the battle, mother, I am thinking most of you. While upon the field we're watching,
With the enemy in view— Comrades brave are round me lying,
Fill'd with thoughts of home and God; For well they know that on the morrow,
Some will sleep beneath the sod. Farewell, mother, you may never Press me to your heart again;
But oh, you'll not forget me, mother, If I'm numbered with the slain.

Oh I long to see you Mother, And the loving ones at home, But I'll never leave our banner Till in honor I can come. Tell the traitors all around you That their cruel words, we know, In every battle kill our soldiers By the help they give the foe.

Hark! I hear the bugles sounding. 'Tis the signal for the fight, Now may God protect us, mother, As he ever does the right. Hear the "Battle cry of Freedom" How it swells upon the air, Oh, yes, we'll rally round the standard, Or we'll perish nobly there.

AFTER THE BATTLE
Still upon the field of battle I am lying, mother dear, With my wounded comrades waiting For the morning to appear. Many sleep to waken never, In this world of strife and death, And many more are faintly calling,
With their feeble dying breath. Mother dear, your boy is wounded, And the night is drear with pain, But still I feel that I shall see you, And the dear old home again.

Oh, the first great charge was fearful,
And a thousand brave men fell, Still, amid the dreadful carnage. I was safe from shot and shell, So, amid the fatal shower, I had nearly passed the day, When here the dreadful Minie struck me, And I sank amid the fray.

Oh the glorious cheer of triumph, When the foeman turned and fled, Leaving us the field of battle, Strewn with dying and with dead, Oh, the torture and the anguish, That I could not follow on, But here among my fallen comrades, I must wait till morning's dawn.

WHEN THE CRUEL WAR IS OVER
Dearest love, do you remember, When we last did meet, How you told me that you loved me, Kneeling at my feet? Oh! How proud you stood before me, In your suit of blue, When you vow'd to me and country Ever to be true. Weeping, sad and lonely, Hopes and fears how vain! When the cruel war is over, Praying that we meet again!

When the summer breeze is sighing, Mournfully along; Or when autumn leaves are falling, Sadly breathes the song. Oft in dreams I see them lying On the battle plain Lonely, wounded, even dying, Calling, but in vain.

If amid the din of battle Nobly you should fall, Far away from those who love you, None to hear you call— Who would whisper words of comfort Who would soothe your pain? Oh! The many cruel fancies, Ever in my brain. But our country called you darling, Angels cheer your way; While our nations sons are
fighting,
We can only pray.
Nobly strike for God and liberty,
Let all nations see
How we love the starry banner,
Emblem of the free.
—Selected by the Minister.

BIBLE STUDY LESSON
April 15
PIONEERS OF FAITH

Golden Text: By faith Abraham, when he was called...obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went. Heb. 11:8.

Abraham was a great pioneer of faith and is loved and honored by Jew and Christian alike. When God asked him to get up and go to a land he would show him, Abraham obeyed without a murmur. This meant leaving his country, friends and family for a strange place about which he knew nothing, not even where it was.

Abraham believed God and believed the promises he made, promises so marvelous as to seem impossible of fulfillment. "I will make of thee a great nation" said the Lord. Abraham had no children for his wife was barren, yet he trusted in God and later became the father of the Hebrew nation. "In thee shall all families of the earth be blessed." What a promise! This points forward to the Lord Jesus Christ whose ancestry may be traced back to Abraham. In him all people may be blessed now and all nations will surely be blessed in the kingdom age when righteousness shall rule on earth.

The faith of Abraham is an inspiration to Christians who also must separate themselves from a sinful and idolatrous world; when a Christian, continues on in evil ways he hinders the salvation of others and is in line for a fearful reckoning. Abraham moved from place to place, a stranger in the land; a Christian is likewise a pilgrim and a stranger on earth—heaven, is his home. Abraham did what God commanded, however foolish or purposeless it at first appeared; a Christian who obeys implicitly is the one who makes a powerful witness for Christ. Abraham was given some extraordinary promises, but a Christian has many precious promises, too, which by faith will operate for his comfort, peace, hope and joy.

—Hazel Gillam.

ON MAN'S JOURNEY
one thing stands out like a beacon light at the crossroads — sympathetic helpfulness that is practical. Ours is a Service of Sincerity.
DEATH

John C. Sechrist, age 66, passed away suddenly last Friday at his residence in Stow. He is survived by his wife, Emma, one son, Henry of Stow, one daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Morrison of Munroe Falls, two brothers, and four grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at McGowan's, Rev. S. A. Mayer officiating. Burial was in Oakwood cemetery Monday.

DEATH

Joseph Pickard, age 71, passed away suddenly last Friday at his home on Route 18, Brimfield rd. Tallmadge. He is survived by his wife, Mary E., his son, Maj. Edgar C. Pickard of Camp Blanding, Fla. and daughter, Mrs. Elsie Brooks at the residence. A brother and sister in England also survive and two grandchildren. Services were held Tuesday at McGowan's, Rev. Richard W. Pettit officiating. Burial was in Oakwood cemetery.

THE NEW SUN

The sun is shining bright outside the kitchen window as I write this. It looks as though we shall have a nice day. The boys and girls will get to go out on the playground this noon and play ball, run and jump about. We didn't get to play outside all last week. Today all that will be forgotten; children soon forget unpleasant things.

That is the way it is with us all. We have our dark days. The clouds lower and the air is oppressive, but we should always remember that the sun is coming up again the next day. I used to worry a lot about our basketball games. It seemed as though we lost too many close ones. Finally I hit on this idea that has helped me over some of the rougher spots, “Why worry? The sun will come up again tomorrow.” And so, I am passing it along to you, especially you boys and girls in service. You are going through some pretty tough places now. You are far away from home and it seems a long time before the end comes. Some of you will think the days are a lot longer than these while you are waiting for a boat after the war is over, but forget that, the sun, your sun, will surely come up tomorrow.

Yesterday belonged to the pioneers. Yesterday's problems were their problems. Yesterday's sorrows were theirs. They enjoyed yesterday’s pleasures. Today is ours. Today's sun shines for you and me; we shall enjoy its bright spots and share its sadness. What we do with this day depends on us. The pioneers found the forest growing where they wanted to raise wheat. We sometimes have more wheat than we know how to use and criticize our forefathers for cutting down the trees. Our children, too, will see places where we could have done better. “Hindsight is better than foresight.” Anybody can tell what we should have done after we lost the game, but the coach has to make his decisions while the game is going on. So, too, you and I shall have to make our decisions in the middle of the matter. However, we should always remember this thing when the going gets tough. “There is always a new day coming. The sun will come up again tomorrow.” At least that is the way it looks to me.—Joe Mitten.

—PAPER SHORTAGE—

There are several articles and other items which we have on hand for publication, but are being omitted on account of a limited supply of paper. Next week's issue will be even smaller unless we receive more paper by that time.—H. J. S.

CHILD STUDY CLUB

Husbands will be the honor guests when Stow Child Study club goes to Kaase's for a dinner Saturday, April 14, 6:30 p.m. Rev. Keith Lee of the Falls Episcopal church is the speaker.

STOW SCHOOL NOTES

Girls of the Commercial club recently received their membership pins.

Senior class president Cal Batton is busy working with the committee and cast for the senior play. “Spring Green” which will be held in the high school auditorium April 20 at 8 p.m.
Roger Howard who was chosen to represent Stow as G. R. King came through with the honor of being chosen all-city G. R. King. Placing first in the Summit county scholarship test this year was Phillis Davis, who is a senior. Out of a possible 300 she made a score of 235. Charles Hall placed ninth, Charles is also a senior.

**PERSONALS**


Mr. Ed Davies is reported as being much better.

Save your waste paper. Collection will be made April 29. (Adv.) It is reported that Mrs. C. V. Cross is in City hospital. One birthday was celebrated last Sunday, that of Roberta Ray.

Mr. Stanley Biddle is reported as now being in St. Thomas hospital.

Sturdy Overseas Boxes are now on hand at Stow 5¢ to $1.00 Store. (Adv.)

River Road Club will meet with Mrs. Celia McColgan on Thursday, April 19.

Garden Plowing and Fitting — Good Work. Louis Griggy, Ritchie rd. Tel. OV-8307. (Adv.) Mrs. Grant Hodge and Mrs. Walter Raminski are visiting Mrs. Edwin Davies, their mother.

Certified Wayne Seed Oats. Call's Farm. Fish Creek rd.-Kent Route 3. Telephone OV 8293. (Adv.) With an attendance each of 115 per cent Mrs. Davis’ class and Mrs. Becks’ class tied for the band

FOR SALE—Baled Straw. J. A. Sadler. McCauley rd. R.D. 1, Cuy. Falls. Tel. OV 3259. (Adv.) Open for more members the Stow Mother Singers group sponsored by the P-T-A meets each Tuesday 1 to 2 p.m., at Town Hall.

Eddie Bells Tin Top Hamburger Shop now open from 4 n.m. to 12 midnight on Sundays. Other days as usual. (Adv.)

Mrs. Harry Olson received the Air Medal last week for her son, Lt. John H. Olson, who is in a German prison camp.


Carol Ann and Nancy Jean Dike spent several days last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dike of King dr.

Planting Potatoes this year? If so see Eddie Ruggles, Central Market Stow — Certified Seed. (Adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bowman from Lakemore were visitors of Mrs. Howard Hewitt on Easter and attended Community church.

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

"Walley" Jones has a broken thumb. Dick Weyrick should receive honorable mention as being the one who threw the ball that broke "Walley's" thumb.

For Sale: Ladies Golf Clubs and bag, tennis racket, croquet set, ice skates, size 4, snow suit, size 12, small maple book case, books and upright piano. Call WA-5837. (Adv.)

James Hankins S2/c was home on a two-day leave last week. He graduated from gunners mate school at Farragut, Idaho, March 23. He is now at Shoemaker, California for reassignment.

WANTED—Good home for female dog, preferably in country. Black and white, smooth hair, part bound. Friendly with children. Call W A 2736. (Adv.)

Last Saturday evening Hazel Gillams Bible class held a picnic supper in the shelter house Adell Durlin Park, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Camp and family, visitors from Maryland and Washington, D. C. Mr. Camp with his family were welcome visitors at Bible school last Sunday morning.

In a letter received last week from Ralph Haartje he tells of being ready to leave via air for England and other points in Europe. He will be in special work as a civilian connected with the army air forces. From what he tells us about the film that he is taking along, we should expect him to have an extraordinarily complete collection of pictures, both colored and black and white upon his return. As a technician of high order, Ralph has had a varied experience during the past few years in connection with Charles Perry.

friends to know a- gated with Bob Real Estate. Y tion would be a thinking of self either OV-8701 Robert Imhol.

Leon J. Bliltz library board, a new librarian is nice Van Hyning comes from the Akron Public As- sume her duties Van Hyning is a high school, a Kent State, Ob- ern Reserve until doing library she taught in the school.

Have your frost cleaned before cleaning.

We have the complete cleaning.

Let us remove webs from your clean your house. A clean fun saves you money.

Prompt service at pointment now!

WAGNER

2373 Fr

CUYAHOGA

WA-4635

The Ladies of Community church April meeting will be the 18th at the C Monteith. Ho- are Mrs. Long, Mrs. Miss Carol and Miss Van Hyning and merman.

Sand, gravel, cinders, cow ma-
ted. Top soil, til-
ing and land-
Place your order
Thomas. 205 Ho-
phone OV-8910 x 3462. (Adv.)

Frank Burne-
official mention fo-
raft.

I would like to sell this and consider it.

When buying call W-8618.

F. Barker, Adv.

Evident of Stow

ences that our

Miss Ber-

k Stow. She

st Branch of

and will as-

day 7. Miss

uate of Stow

ing attended

tate and West-

eries. Previous

ork in Akron

inland basement

and basement

and most com-

st and cob-

asement, and

isement, and

ake your ap-

ING CO.

street.

ALLS, O

es FR-1631

Stow Com-

d their Ap-

day morning

of Mrs. C. H.

s for the day

Emma Chap-

man, Mrs.

es. Wm. Zim-

g. limestone,

(fresh or rot-

garden plow-

a speciality.

W. Melvin Z.

rd. Residence

phone OV-

deserves spe-

fine way in

which he delivered the evening message at the Young People’s evening church service last Friday night. It should not surprise us if the Lord called him to enter the ministry some day.

Stow folks in large numbers should turn out this coming Sunday evening to attend the evening service at Community church. Dr. Taxay of Temple Israel will speak. Dr. Taxay is an outstanding speaker. Mr. J. Arnold Bradley will sing for us again.

The following Sunday evening, April 22, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, missionaries will be present. Also the Young Peoples Brady Lake choir.

On April 29 the Akron Grotto chorus, some 40 or 50 male voices will sing. Further news next week on this. The time of these Sunday evening meetings is 7:30 p.m.

General Sultan’s Headquarters in Burma—the distinction of having fought with the two most famous combat units operating behind Jap lines in the North Burma campaign—Morrill’s Marauders and the Mars Task Force—belongs to Tech. Fifth Grade Eugene C. Ringley, son of Mrs. John W. Ringley, Box 51, Stow, O.

Ringley joined Merrill’s Marauders early in 1944 and took part in the 78-day siege of Myitkyina. There they overcame not only enemy resistance but also the elements of one of Burma’s worst season’s and assisted in handing the Japs their first major defeat on the Asiatic mainland.

In November he joined Brig. Gen. John P. Willey’s newly-constituted Mars Task Force. They marched more than 300 miles, going into action in Tonkwa in mid-December. A month later in central Burma after a 35-hour forced march the Mars men launched a surprise attack on the Burma Road itself, 30 miles below its junction with the Ledo Road and decisively defeat the Japs there.

They were in action from Jan. 19 until Feb. 5 in a nincer thrust which trapped more than 700 Japs fleeing south toward Lashio after American and Chinese troops had
cleared the lifeline to China.

The men of the Mars Force participated in an action which resulted in capture of the Jap stronghold of Loi Kang, a village 2500 feet above the floor of the Hosi Valley, where the attack started.

After this engagement Gen. Willey made the following statement:

"The Mars Task Force has covered the most hazardous terrain in Burma ever transversed by an American unit. A magnificent job of marching over rugged mountains, followed by an equally magnificent job of fighting. The morale is unbelievably high. They did, and are doing, a grand job and I feel very proud to command a unit of this caliber."

LETTER

April 2, 1945.

Dear Mr. Stockman:

I imagine you will be greatly surprised to hear from me, and also from what I have to say.

I am now in Oceanside, Cal. It's a long way from southern France, where we landed with assault troops there. As all you people over here got it, they say it was a push-over, but as we saw it for the first day or so it wasn't quite so easy.

We left Bizerte, North Africa around the 20th of Nov., landed in Oran the 23rd, and on the 26th we left for the good old U.S.A. "God's Country," as we all called it over there. We landed in Norfolk, Va. on Dec. 14, then around the 16th we landed in the Navy Yard in New York. Our 30 days started on Dec. 18, and had to be reported in here at Oceanside on Jan. 18.

While home I was married to Marjory Burt, now Mrs. Pontius. She came here with me, and as I am about to be shipped again now any day, is going to return to her "job at Goodvear Tire & Rubber Co. Since I married I've been one of the happiest men in the world, and this man's navy. Some people say it is not good to get married while in service, but, I say just try it they won't be sorry for it.

I also want to thank you for the C. C. News as I've received it without failure all over the world — Oran, North Africa to Naples, Italy, Salerno to Naples, to St. Raphael, South France, Marseilles, France back to Bizerte, then Oran and home to God's country — or U. S. A.

I also want to let you know my change of address here at Oceanside, between Los Angeles and San Diego, across from the marine camp here—Camp Pendleton.

My address now is:

Walter Earl Pontius Fl/c
Beach Batt B-4 Plt 48
Hut 112 A.T.B.
Oceanside, Cal.

So till next time, As ever forever,

Your friend,

Walt Pontius alias "Poncho".

LETTER

Central Pacific,
April 1, 1945.

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Just a few lines to inform you of my new address and to thank you and the people of Stow for making it possible for us boys to receive it.

I guess you know by now at least four marines from Stow were at Iwo Jima. I met two of them while there, Howard Osman and Vance Kirkhart, and it sure was swell to see them again. Kenny Shuman was there, but I didn't run into him. These three are in the artillery and they did a swell job on the island. I had the misfortune to get hit in the neck, but it wasn't bad, so now it's O.K. again. I'm beginning to think it's a small world when I meet my old buddies way out here in the Pacific.

Well, time is short, so thanks again.

Sincerely yours,
Pvt. Homer Cross
(censored) c/o FPO
San Francisco, Cal.

Ed. Note: From what we hear you had a narrow escape. All of the home folks are glad to know of your recovery. And to meet
home folks away from home is something that can be classed as a very special event. Let us hear from you again. May the Lord keep you in every way.—H. J. S.

CARD
April 3, 1945.
Dear Mr Stockman:

This card should have been sent about three weeks ago. I finished the radio mechanics course at Truax and have completed three weeks of fundamental electronics here. I have three more weeks here and then a new address, down south again. I will put in anywhere from 5 to 25 weeks there in the Army's school.

I will be more prompt in sending you my next address.

As ever,
“Bud”
Sgt. C. B. McCloskey
15072214
Sqdn K Bks 407
Chanute Field, Ill.

Ed. Note: Thanks for the correct address and word from you. Write again.—H. J. S.

LETTER
March 29, 1945
Dear Mr. Stockman:

Please note my new APO number. I believe it will be permanent for my tour of duty over here in England.

Most of the boys who are or have been over here have described England rather thoroughly in their letters.

England is a beautiful country, and the people are tops.

I still am a navigator on a B-24 which is a great ship.

One realizes how important the Community News is when you do not receive it for any length of time. I hope it catches up with me soon.

Thanks again for the wonderful paper.

As always,
F/O Robert F. Amlung
T137262
censored APA 558
c/o P M
New York, N W

Ed. Note: Thank you for sending us your correct address. Hope the paper reaches you more promptly. Write again.—H. J. S.

LETTER
March 21, 1945
Dear Mr. Stockman:

I hang my head in shame for not writing sooner, but now that I've moved I'll have to send my address, so I may as well talk a few minutes.

As Charles Miller said in a letter to you, we are quite some distance apart now. I doubt if we shall reunite again however, until — STOW! That is the reunion that I sure want to see in a hurry.

The island I am on now has more enemy than Allied troops, but as far as we know, they have little or no ammunition and exceedingly small bits of food, but those slant-eyed midgets can live on something that would only fit in the cavity in my tooth. In some way or other those creatures are ignorant enough that they'd rather slowly starve to death than give up—even though they are useless to their country. Oh well, for some reason or other (I can't understand why) there is always someone willing to go through tortures trying to upset a Christian nation to build a heathen government. Perhaps if we knew why this was, we could stop it. You have to combat a problem from the troublemaker's philosophy on it and no other way, except continued brute force, which will slowly make us as unchristianly as they. Well, so much for my hot air. Leave more room for someone who knows what he is talking about.

Sincerely,
Bob
Pfc. Robert Morrison
15315800
censored APO 706
c/o P M
San Francisco, Cal

Ed. Note: Glad to receive your correct address and also to have your comments. As far as leaving “room for some one who knows what he is talking about” your words are very much in order. When it comes to ultimate wisdom and knowledge, only the Almighty has that. His ways are as high above our ways as the Heavens.
THE COMMUNITY CHURCH NEWS

above the Earth, so, unless you know Him real well, no one is apt to know exactly what they are talking about.—H. J. S.

LETTER
March 25, 1945
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I have just read the Christmas copy of the C. C. News, sent to me by Mrs. H. A. Houck. I enjoyed it very much.
You may not remember me, but I was one of the boys that helped you deliver the C. C. News when it was first starting. I often think of Stow and some of the kids I used to play with. Of course those kids are grown up and are in the service all over the world. I hope they all get back to Stow O.K. Good luck to you and the C. C. News.

Sincerely,
John Lusan, 39019304
(censored) APO 72 c/o P M
San Francisco, Cal.

Ed. Note: Yes we remember you and are glad to have this word from you. You used to be in the Sunday school class we tried to teach. Let us hear from you again and may the Lord keep you in every way.—H. J. S.

This page sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Camp of Washington, D. C.

LETTER
Luzon of the Philippines, March 25, 1945
Dear Mr. Stockman & Stowites:
Today I received six copies of the good old C. C. News. Were they welcome? You can put yourselves in my place and answer that easily.

I have received practically no mail for almost two months, when all of a sudden along comes the enlightening “C.C.”

I am especially interested in your sermonettes. There is nothing I like better after a hard day’s work than to be able to sit down and read these sermonettes and scripture passages unless it is a letter from my wife.

Enough of that, now perhaps you are interested in where I have been and of the work I am doing okey, here goes:
On leaving the States I went to Pearl Harbor. From there to the Marshalls to the Caroline, to the Pelieu Islands and on to Leyte. From there I went past Samar, Mindanao, Negros, Cebus, Panai, and finally Luzon. Of course censorship regulations prohibit my giving my exact location, but I can say I am on one of the large air strips on the Island.

My work is bomb disposal which consists of disposing, rendering safe, and investigating all sorts of enemy land mines, booby traps and bombs that have been dropped but fail to detonate for one reason or another. Fun, eh? Won’t you join me?
The island is a paradise of ants, mosquitoes, flies, bugs, snakes, and D-U-S-T, in other words it is an insect’s Utopia.

Well friends, I have rattled on enough for this time so I shall close for now. Many, many thanks to all of you that make this paper possible.
I remain your friend and neighbor.
Don Geo. Lauersdorf, AOM (censored) c/o FPO
San Francisco, Cal.

P. S. If Ross Templeton should see this, how about dropping a buddy a letter?

Ed. Note: It is not hard for us to realize how welcome mail may be. For over six weeks now we have not had a letter from our oldest boy. Indirectly we hear that he WAS in Belgium, but how much we should like a letter. So you see it works both ways. When loved ones are seperated, mail can become very important. As for the “sermonettes” we appreciate the appreciation, and those who write them will be glad to know how you feel about it. Personally, for various reasons, everything the editor writes does not get published.

Your work and where you have been does sound as if there were never a dull moment. The details or methods of disposing or rendering safe an enemy mine would be something we should like to know about. Also the kind and variety of booby traps would make interesting reading. How about a letter on such a subject? Or would the censor object.—H. J. S.