ANGELS—HEAVENLY MINISTERS ON EARTH

I want to bring to you a very much neglected message. Namely, "Angels—Heavenly Ministers on Earth." It seems as though few sermons are preached on this theme and it is seldom referred to. I never heard one—never preached one and very seldom read anything pertaining to angels or their ministry, so my message will be more of a scriptural study than a sermon. I want to write briefly of two things—The Personality of Angels, and the Ministry of Angels.

I. The Personality of Angels. (1) When we think of Angels, we think of beautiful beings that dwell in Heaven singing and praising around the throne of God. This is true because we read in Luke 15:10 "That there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Surely this is ample proof of their existing personalities. They are Spiritual Beings. Read Heb. 1:1-14. This proves that their bodies are not the same as ours are now—that is they do not have flesh, bone or blood—their bodies are not the same as our bodies will be after the resurrection, because this corruptible body will put on incorruption—this mortal shall put on immortality. Read Phil. 3:21. Our body that is raised will be more than spirit if it is to be like the body of our resurrected Lord—because in Luke 24:39 we read when Jesus said to His disciples after the resurrection "Behold my hands and my feet, handle me and see, for a Spirit hath not flesh and bones as you see me have." Now the second thing to observe is: (2) Angels Possess Great Knowledge. We turn back to II Sam. 14:20. Here great wisdom is ascribed unto angels. We wonder at the wisdom of a Burbank or Edison, but angels have greater knowledge—because they know all things that are on the earth. (3) Angels Are Very Active and Powerful. (a) Read Dan. 9:21. This proves that angels are very active and that they travel to and fro with speed not discernable to the mortal eye. (b) Matt. 26:53. Here Jesus attributes great power to angels. Perhaps it is not necessary for me to refer to more references, but I might suggest that you take your Bible Concordance and turn to the word angel and look up and read every verse that has the word angel in it. You will find 380 such verses from Gen. to Rev. Now to consider "The Ministry of Angels or Heavenly Ministers on earth."

II. The Ministry of Angels. (1) Coming back to our text we read they are sent forth to minister—now to minister is to serve—so regardless of the evil forces in the world, these are divine messengers occupied in the administration of God's providential government. This verse says they minister to every living, saved person on earth. I can understand why Paul said: "The just shall live by Faith". He was conscious of an unseen Guardian, and that nothing would happen to Him without Heaven knowing about it. I can understand why he didn't complain for being stoned at Lystra—He knew that Heaven was looking on and if His life were snuffed out—Angels would carry His disembodied Spirit to Glory. My friend, if you are walking by Faith in the Son of God, you have nothing to fear, you can shout with the Apostle, "I glory in my infirmities."

Listen, Friend, "Did you ever stop long enough to realize what God will do for those that put their trust in Him."

(1) First, He has promised unto them eternal life; a heavenly home throughout eternity.
(2) He has promised to give them the Holy Spirit—the blessed Comforter.
(3) He has promised to send angels to minister unto you—to be your Guardian.
(4) He has permitted His own Son to be seated at His right hand to intercede for those that trust in Him. That's right, read Rom. 8:34. The Devil took a whack at Job. Yes: he said to Jehovah, "Job doesn't serve you for nothing, let me at him for awhile and he'll soon lose faith." Yes, he condemned Job, but he can't condemn me be-
because he can't get by the Son of God. Isn't it wonderful to know what God has provided for them that love Him. Yes, Angels have been sent forth to watch over us while we are living (2) and when we die they will convey our disembodied spirits to Heaven. You remember Jesus said: “Lazarus died and was carried by angles into Abraham’s Bosom.” Should the Christian fear death? No! Disease or pain might ruin and destroy the body, this earthly tabernacle, but when I close my eyes in death, the angels of God will take me on a wonderful journey up, up, to be with Jesus. (3) The last thought of my message is Angels will Minister to “The heirs of Salvation” when Christ comes again. I would like to read what Dr. Pendleton, pastor F. B. Church, Upland, Penn. has to say on this thought: In his book on “Christian Doctrines”, page 150, you will find the following statement, “It is the fundamental fact of the Gospel that Jesus came into the world to save sinners; and a kindred truth is that he will come the second time without sin unto salvation.” (Heb. 9:28) “He will come to consummate the salvation of his followers. His coming will be grand and glorious, and he has told us that all the holy angels shall be with Him. Matt. 13:41.

We read: “And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.” We may feel some feeble conception of the interest angels will feel in gathering the saints together, for these saints will be the same persons over whose repentance, as sinners, they rejoiced. Having ministered to them thru their earthly life having been present with them in death, having conveyed their separate

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**THE McGOWAN FUNERAL HOME**
NOTICE
CONFERENCE FOR MEN
SUNDAY, AUGUST 19TH—6:00 P. M.
BASEMENT OF CHURCH

Sandwiches and Coffee to be served by the Men's Bible Class. All men associated with our church are urged to be present. An open forum will be conducted that each man may offer his suggestion for the advancement of the church.

spirits to the realms of bliss, they continue their kind offices at the resurrection. How will they exalt when they see the bodies of the saints, at the bidding of their Lord, come up out of the grave, radiant with Glory and clothed with immortality! When the redeemed hosts are invited to "inherit the kingdom of God" they will doubtless take possession of their inheritance amid angelic congratulations. Through everlasting ages saints and angels will live in blessed companionship.

My message has been brief but I trust your faith might have been renewed and that your desire may be to live wholly for God.

Paul L. Beck

BIBLE STUDY LESSON
Aug. 19

Recognizing God's Presence

Golden Text—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in Truth. Ps. 145:18.

Jacob's character was not nearly so admirable as that of Isaac and Abraham. He bargained meanly for his brother's birthright and stole his paternal blessing, after which he was obliged to leave home on threat of death. He started for the home of his uncle; night fell and he arranged some stones for a pillow and slept.

As he dreamed he saw a ladder or group of terraces that reached from the ground to heaven with angels ascending and descending on it. Above it the voice of God promised him possession of the land, multiplied seed, world blessing and the Divine presence. All this was offered in grace, there was no condition whatever to limit the scope of the promise.

How amazed Jacob must have been to hear God speak! He had been an outcast, alone, weary, perhaps afraid, perhaps remorseful. He certainly did not merit any special favors such as the dream foretold, yet God chose to reveal Himself to this man. We may be glad that merit was not taken into consideration when God planned our salvation for who would be worthy of such a gift of love? The low, contemptible man can become a tower of strength and faith through grace. God overlooks our unworthiness and considers our potentialities for good.

The ladder served to remind Jacob that the Lord was near and accessible, He was not just the God of his father's home and his father's altar. The angels ascended as if to report Jacob's need to God and descended to bring the help required. The Saviour is our ladder connecting earth to heaven, steps by which we may reach God and by which we may expect to receive pardon, comfort and rich promises for the future. Christ is the Ladder of Life for all men, worthy or unworthy.

Hazel Gillam

NOTICE
Effective August 5th and until further notice Stow Dairy will be closed all day each Sunday.

"AL" STEIN

For Sundaes, Sodas, Ice Cream—All Dairy Products

ISALY'S In Stow
EVENING SERVICES

Evening services will be held this coming Sunday at 7:30 p.m. as usual. These services are sponsored by the young people. Dr. Beck will preach.

As far as we know now there will be evening services held at the church the following two Sundays. Folks in Stow are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

MARRIAGE ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Holm of 2611 Seventh St., Cuyahoga Falls, are announcing the marriage of their daughter Julia to Radar-Man 2/c Eugene H. Lowe, U. S. N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert C. Lowe, Silver Lake.

The wedding vows were repeated in the Community Presbyterian Church of South Gate, California on July 28th with Rev. Francis L. Bennetts officiating. The Bride wore a white street length dress with white accessories and a corsage of American Beauty roses and bouvardias. Her only attendant, Mrs. Franklin H. Keeran (nee Geneva Coleman) wore a powder blue and black print dress with black accessories and corsage of gardenias. The groom was attended by Mr. Franklin H. Keeran. After a brief honeymoon the young couple will live in Long Beach, California, near the groom's present station. Radarman Lowe has recently returned to the States after 15 months service in the South Pacific and during that time saw action in ten major battles.

MARRIED

Miss Grace Price daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Price of Stow and Corp. Richard D. Allison, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Allison Sr. of Kent were united in marriage Sunday afternoon, August twelfth at the First Christian church of Kent. Rev. Danna McDonald performed the ceremony.

The groom, home on a thirty day furlough, leaves for Camp Claiborne, La., Sept. 8th. He has spent twenty-five months overseas, wears the Good Conduct and ETO ribbon with three battle stars, also the Unit Presidential Citation Badge for meritorious service.

VACATION

When most of you read this number of the Community Church News the following two issues will have been printed; i.e. for Aug 24th and 31st. Reading matter will be cut to the minimum. Copies will be mailed to local subscribers at the regular time, though it is our plan to include all three issues in one mailing to our service men. This last is so Mrs. C. V. Shakespeare can have a two weeks vacation. It takes nearly a day each week to address the papers to our service men.

Items for the first issue in September should be mailed to Drawer C, Stow, O.
A THANK YOU LETTER
Aug. 11, 1945
To The Folks of Stow:
Having sold my business, the Tip Top Hamburger Shop, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of my friends and especially the "Kids" for their patronage in the past years. In many ways I regret to leave. It has been a pleasure to serve you.

Mr. Leo F. Wagner of Hudson has bought the Tip Top and it is my belief that he will continue to give you the very best in the way of hamburgers. Try him out.

Yours sincerely,
Eddie Bell

Ed. Note: Our last contact with Eddie Bell was indeed a pleasure. Two of his delicious hamburgers free.

HELPFUL HINTS TO RABBIT RAISERS

Mr. H. D. Zingleman of Euclid, Ohio, founder and president of the Western Reserve Rabbit Club and one of the best informed and most practical rabbit men in Ohio, now research man for the manufacturers of C. C. R., a product which assists in keeping rabbits healthy, gives the following helpful hints to rabbit raisers.

There has been some questions in the minds of some people as to the breed of rabbits best adapted for meat and also for pets.

There are many people who in previous years kept rabbits principally as pets, but because of the meat shortage in the last few years, the rabbit is fast coming to the front as a meat animal.

The New Zealand Whites are most common, Chinchillas, Champagne De Argents. However, there are many others, but these generally take the lead. The New Zealand Red, in some sections are very common.

HOUSING FOR RABBITS — Each Doe should have floor space 2½ ft. x 4 ft. The type of floor is a matter of opinion, either wire or hard wood. In the opinion of Mr. Zingleman, the rabbits kept in outdoor hutches are healthier, more sturdy and produce better litters. However, in building the hutches, the type of hardware cloth used by Mr. Zingleman is 5-8 in. mesh.

SYSTEM OF FEEDING — TYPES OF FEED. So far as the feeding program is concerned, it is considerably varied. However, it is best to feed practically no green feed at all. The best results have been obtained by feeding pellets; that is, well balanced pellets containing plenty of alfalfa meal and other ingredients balanced and prepared by concerns who have made this their study thru various types of experimental work, as practical...
ly all reliable feed concerns are doing today. Mr. Zinglemann has found out that he obtains best results by feeding pellets and a good clean timothy hay.

WEANING LITTLE ONES. The little ones should be kept in the nest box until they can properly digest their feed before taking them from their mother.

Any information that you desire from Mr. Zinglemann not covered by this short article can be secured by contacting him direct at his home in Euclid, Ohio or writing to the Muskingum Valley Poultry Research, 1562 Ridge Avenue, Zanesville Ohio.

Locally, Baughman's Feed Store handle the C. C. R. products and will be pleased to help you in your rabbit raising program. (adv.)

KATYDIDS, SQUIRRELS AND THINGS

The katydids are singing a merry tune outside as I write this, and yesterday as I walked up past the cabin I heard something that sounded mighty like a gray squirrel cutting gum berries. These are both good signs that fall is coming. Soon we'll be going back to school, and I'll be looking forward to the first morning of squirrel season. I believe that the boys will find game more abundant when they get back than when they left. There hasn't been many shotgun and rifle cartridges available for hunting since the year started. Most of our young hunters are away, and those of us who stayed behind haven't had much time to get out after rabbits and squirrels. In some regions the same condition that would tend to increase the game population have worked to bring the number of foxes up to the danger point for poultry and small game. Anyway, I hope you all get to have a few enjoyable days of hunting when you get back if you like to hunt.

We've had a pretty good summer here and down at the cabin. We've had a lot of work, but once in a while we have gotten to take walks and horseback rides. I even got to go fishing three times. The summer has been all too short, but isn't that always the case? If you fellows get to fretting about not getting home soon enough, I know how you feel. It will not make you sweet-tempered to worry, and it will not make you any more popular with your fellow sufferers for you to moan around about it. One of these days when you least expect it, they'll be sending you back and you'll be hanging up that old uniform. Then come around and we'll talk it over. We'll be seeing you.

Joe A. Mitten

PERSONALS

The Camps of Washington, D. C. are visiting in Stow.

Someone we know has it figured out that Willie Zimmerman is on Okinawa.

Wanted to Rent: Four or three unfurnished or furnished clean rooms with bath in Stow or Cuyahoga Falls. Call WA-2843. (adv.)

One birthday celebrated at Bible School last Sunday that of H. J. Stockman.

For Sale: New mirror, size 2x4 ft. Drilled, to be fastened on wall. Suitable for over fireplace. $12.00. Call OV-8615. (adv.)

With an attendance of 89 percent Mrs. Beck's Class, taught by Mr. Davis, won the banner last Sunday.

Attending the Bible School picnic at Adell Dunbl Park last Saturday afternoon were some seventy-five persons. Rev. Huime won the bean guessing contest.

For Sale: Reconditioned Hoover Sweeper and attachments—$35.00. 176 Williamson Road, Stow. Telephone OV-8834. (adv.)

It is reported that Clinton Jarrett, now at Crile, had his foot operated upon last Saturday. He expects that it will be in a cast for the next three months.


GARDEN PLOWING—Mowing. Louis Griggy, R. Vill O-8407. (adv.)

That for the week by C. H. Monteith last Sunday—"To not necessary to do to have the indy brotherly love."

Sewing Machine paired, cleaned at reasonable prices. Pr. W. Poling, 20 Kingston, Stow. (adv.)

Mrs. H. R. This son Larry now in es his copies of with average of about date of publication, the paper goes by.

For Sale: Press suit, all wool, new Price $20.00. 185 Stow. Call evening m. (adv.)

A baby girl, 5 pounds seven ounces Sunday, August 5th. and Mrs. Conrad, formerly Virginia Conrad is home on furlough.

For Sale: Custom walnut dining room, with room uities. I control; electric wash able tubs and various hold articles. Call (adv.)

By way of the reported that K of Stow, later Calif., but now just been married. Inspector Keith is training at San Dr.

For Sale: Bench table and chairs; stove; coffee table; five foot step ladder; folding cot and old items. Call 112 Un first house off Bib.

Mr. and Mrs. "a district manager for Company, moved in 161 East Kent Rd. of the month. Mr. u bly thought it need here so he could be Eddie Parsons, rela tion Manager.
For Sale: Round Oak Table and chairs; oak rocker; mirror; small rug and odd lengths of carpet; porch glider; miscellaneous items. R. F. Miller, West Arndale road, OV-8863. (Adv.)

On Wednesday, August 8th, Pfc. John Byron Stockman arrived home for a thirty day rest period. In Europe for five and a half months he sent home not more than two or three letters but brought with him a sixty four page record, parts of which we may publish later. His mother, on her second visit to Texas this summer, arrived home about 1:00 a.m. last Sunday morning. Brother Odwin comes home this week.

For Sale: Boy’s blue reversible top coat size eighteen. One pair white flannel trousers size 14-16; two good slack suits size 16-18 price $2.00 each; ladies black winter coat, fur collar size eighteen, four and one half pairs blue and rose striped drapes; one walnut bed. OV-8595. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Brace write that they want all their friends at Stow to know they have a standing invitation to come and swim or fish at any time at their new home. The address is 3553 Peninsula Dr., East Resevoir, MI-3248. They further state that “any of the boys back from the service who like to swim are welcome ANY TIME. We live right on the water front and bathing is fine.” We miss Stow a great deal, but the new friends we have made here are a great deal like the friends we had at Stow. Our boys regret very much leaving Stow school and while the school may forget them they will not forget the school.”

ENERGY RELEASE
In the “explosion” of ONE POUND of Uranium - 235 some of our local friends have calculated that heat equivalent to the burning of 11,448 tons of coal is produced—or that electrical energy, equivalent to six billion, five hundred million kilowatt hours is liberated. The release of all this energy naturally produces a disturbance of extreme explosive volume.

STOW PUBLIC LIBRARY
BOOK REVIEW
Wickenden—The wayfarers
Set in a midwestern town during the 1930’s, this story deals with a middle class family, the Bryants. When Laura, the mother, died, Norris, who had been much in love with her, turned to drink and neglected his children. His oldest son, Charlie, was married now and living in Detroit. Laurette, the oldest daughter was a nightclub singer there. The two younger children were still at home—Joel in school and Patricia working at her first job. Then there was Johnny Wheelwright, the boy whom Pat had been dating since high school and whom she would probably marry. And there was Betty Lou, the attractive widow next door, who had been interested in Norris for some time, although he was completely oblivious to this fact. Then Norris invited young Vincent Rourke home for supper one evening. Rourke was a New Yorker, exiled to work on a small town newspap-
er, because of an unsavory love affair and the disapproval of the uncle who had acted as his banker. The love affair between the sophisticated Vincent and the naive Patricia results in near tragedy. And the affairs of the rest of the family become before very complicated—leading up to the climax of an attempted murder and a suicide, before they are satisfactorily untangled.

HEADQUARTERS, 13TH AAF, PHILIPPINES — Corporal Charles F. Miller, whose wife, Mrs. Gladys H. Miller, resides on Route 1, Cuyahoga Falls, has been on foreign duty for 25 months with an airfield operations unit of the 13th AAF Service Command in the Netherlands East Indies. He is an aircraft mechanic.

Corporal Miller, who attended Stow High School formerly was employed as a retail salesman with the Akron Pure Milk Company.

Entering the service in June, 1942, he served at Smoky Hill Army Air Field, Salina, Kans., and Camp Williams Airdrome, Camp Douglas, Wis. He wears the Good Conduct Medal and the Asiatic Pacific Theatre Ribbon with three battle stars awarded for participation in the Northern Solomons, Bismark Archipelago and New Guinea Campaigns. His unit is part of the 13th AAF, veteran “Jungle Air Force” that has battled the Japs from Guadalcanal to China.

LETTER
July 23, 1945
Dear Mr. Stockman:
I don’t know whether or not this letter will surprise you but I received a letter from my mother and she said that you wanted me to drop you a few lines, so here I am.

How is everything out at Stow these days? I just hope that it is not as hot there as it is here. I sure could go for some snow now. I just received another C. C. News, June 29, today and I want to thank you for sending it to me. I sure appreciate it. Although I’ve been away from Stow for around five years I still know about 75% of the boys whose letters you put in the C. C. News. In the last one I
got there was a letter from an Eddie Robinson in the South Pacific and I’m wondering if that is the same Eddie who used to live on Hudson Dr. about five years ago. If it is I would appreciate it if you would send me his complete address as I would like to write him. I like the way some of the fellows describe the S. Pacific. If it was up to me to describe it I could add a few worse things about it than they did. The thing I miss the most out here next to home is swimming. As you have probably heard there is a fungus in the water out here which infects your ears thus eliminating swimming.

Well I had better close for now as I’ve got to hit the sack pretty soon.

Sincerely yours,

Basil
B. J. Kincaid W. R. E.
(censored) c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.

P. S. I am now the Chief Radio Operator in this ship. Wish me luck.

Ed. Note: Isn’t it strange how when we are hot we want to be cold and how when we are cold, we want some nice warm weather. There are many things we do not like unless they are hot or cold, but weather is one thing that we can enjoy when it is MODERATE. As for “Eddie” Robinson. We are sending you his address. And congratulations on being Chief Radio Operator. We are sure you will do well.—Write again. —H. J. S.

LETTER
Oak Knoll
August 6, 1945

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Well I’m sorry I haven’t written sooner but hospital life does keep you busy even if people don’t think so.

I was operated on Friday for my leg again. It seems as though some complications set in which we didn’t expect but I’m up and around again so I’m OK. But I guess I will be operated on some time next week for my face again. This only makes the fifth one. But after this I’ll be home on leave again for thirty days possibly sixty.

I saw Eddie Atzenhofer the other day and we’ve been meaning to look up Janet Palmer from Stow but it seems as though we just don’t get around to it. We’ve also been going to look up Bob Beckley who is over in Frisco but he never seems to be home when we call.

We had Citation Ceremonies on the hospital grounds a week ago Saturday and I was presented with the Purple Heart and Presidential Unit Citation.

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Support the company that is helping you to save money.

THE LAWSON MILK CO.
Well Mr. Stockman I better cut this short so hoping to see you all soon and hoping this thing is over soon so all of your sons will come home soon and safe to you, I am As ever,

Paul J. Eisenman, Cox U.S.N.
U. S. Naval Hospital
Ward 74 B
Oakland 14, Calif.

Ed. Note: One can well see how, with the number of operations which you mention, you would be kept busy—in fact—shall we say UNPLEASANTLY BUSY. It is quite wonderful how many times the M. D.'s with the aid of Nature, can repair the damage of war. We will be looking for you home soon.

—H. J. S.

LETTER
Sunday, July 22, 1945

Dear Mr. Stockman:

There's a popular song which philosophically states, "Into each life some rain must fall." Also in my search for wisdom I came upon a salty little phrase, "When it rains, it pours." As the beginning of a letter what does this all add up to. Of course — clogged salt shakers! So anyone who doesn't care to torture himself further may take this opportunity to take out all their stopped-up salt cellars and remedy the fault. This little reminiscence that follows doesn't lead to anything but artist-phobia anyhow.

However, here goes. We were in a fairly large town called Nancy in France at the rest camp I may have mentioned before. It was V-E Day to be exact. The streets were clogged with peddlers selling paper flowers costing just enough to pay the French was debt in themselves. The flowers were red, white and lavender due to a shortage of blue, but the sentiment was there, believe me. Since army regulations forbade our wearing such decorations I couldn't see the point in buying one. So I did.

Upon seeing a weak character upon the thoroughfare, I was immediately deluged with at least 43 peddlers urging me to buy enough to make a bouquet. And, that's where my trouble began.

I looked one way and then the other and the first place I saw was the Red Cross building. So I made for it, strewing flowers like a carefree bride with impetigo. I dodged in the door, slid halfway across the room, and, with the poise of an ingrowing porcupine, sat down in a chair.

Red Cross centers are more or less like Joe's Beanery only with Red Crosses instead of Greek bosses. (My, how funny.) There is a donut bar in one corner, an information desk in one corner, a few writing tables in another corner and a stage, generally, in the other corner. Thanks be, there are no more corners. That leaves everything else in the middle.

Well, I was sitting there, holding my flower and trying to look totally innocent of the ashtray I had knocked over in my dramatic entrance, when I noticed a group of G. I.'s in a huddle in the middle of the floor. I didn't see any blood so I knew they weren't playing

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Stow, Ohio
with the ever-popular African dominoes. When I called some football signals I got no response other than a French dame who brought me six doughnuts and what looked like the water with which they washed the coffee cups. So I decided to investigate.

It was a woman. Imagine, G. I.'s crowded around a woman! And not only that, she was sketching pictures. The set-up was this.

This French woman sat in a chair with a sketch board and sketching pencils. That is, she sat and held the other things. In a chair opposite her, with a light in his face, sat a G.I. She drew while he drooled.

And after craning my neck for a matter of fifteen minutes I decided the painter must be quite exceptional to have such an effect on the fascial functions of the conquering hero opposite her. She was surrounded so that all I could see was him.

The whole thing adds up to me edging my way craftily up to the front and popping into the chair just as she finished the other guy's picture. Thought I was pulling something. Yeah, I was. The noose around my mental neck.

There you are, in the chair. The light blinds you. You can't see. (You don't know how lucky you are. Then you can see. GeeGee whiz, it must be combat fatigue. Piercing black eyes are staring at you; me, that is. And those black eyes have a face. Natural but entirely uncalled for in this case. You have seen these Ubangis with plate-size lips. Well, she didn't look like that. She didn't look like anything I'd ever seen. Imagine, a missing link who can paint!

But I wasn't left to my own devices long. This sketcher, whom I shall refer to as a lady for confusion's sake, waved her hand at me. I thought she was going to fight so I put up my dukes. But I found she only wanted me to move my face. That was to cast a shadow on it. If nothing else she had tact. She must have known how shadows help my face. Complete shadows. But I still had to look at her. First I stared at her hair fixedly. She sketched. Her hair was of a rosy hue somewhere between embarrassment pink and herring gray. She sketched. When her hair began to wave before my eyes like incoming tide at Summit Beach, I blinked and fixed my eyes on her nose. All the time she wouldn't let me move my head. I stared at her nose. Mine began to twitch. For distraction, I tried to think of all the people I knew whose name began with X. Her nose began to twitch. My acquaintances by that initial letter seemed forcibly limited. I tried Q.

The guys watching the progress of the picture seemed to be highly pleased. She must have been doing the back of my head, I decided.

Just about halfway between battle-rattle and St. Vitus Dance, she quit and handed me the picture. "Merci" says I, but it sounded like Mercy. When I finally got out of there, I looked at the sketch. That's all buster! After all that agony, it looked exactly like me. There ain't no justice! The flower peddlers gave me better odds.

The moral to this story is that arsenic is quicker.

Choral groups to chant your dirge above your tortured ticker.

Frenchmen may consider art above the art trade tiller.

But where I'm from folks take snapshots.

Myself—I'll take vaniller.

And so, Mr. Stockman, until someone changes my name, I remain,

Lloyd Chipp

P. S. As an aspiring doctor, your son makes a terrific H. Allen Smith. His letter in the C. C. News was as engaging and side-splitting as I've come across in a good while. Could you manage another one very soon?

Ed. Note: You should have enclosed the artist's sketch of yourself along with your letter. Then we could have included it herewith (maybe.) Many folks, especially the girls in WAVE Quarters "F", Delaware Hall, Arlington Farms, Virginia, would appreciate it. As for managing another letter from my youngest son—that is something that is hard to do. Most generally when he writes he wants something. Right now he is visiting relatives in Texas, and since his mother seems to have left him a supply of both pants and money and since a trip to the "Lone Star State" is not an unusual thing in his young life, there will probably be no inspiration for letter writing—H. J. S.
REV. L. M. GREGORY—in a corner of his study. Rev. Gregory has been pastor of the Stow Church of Christ for the past eighteen years and was recently nominated by Rev. Hulme as Stow's leading citizen. This photo was taken by Mr. Hosfield.