ANXIOUS FOR NOTHING

To be "anxious for nothing" (Phil. 4:6-7) is not saying "I don't care." The one who says, "I don't care" is sowing tares which will bring a terrible harvest. "Anxious for nothing" means that the peace of God has crowded out earthly care. What is the secret? It is not found in the philosophy of the stoic who sets his teeth and determines to master the ills of life, but rather in "letting your request be made known unto God."

Paul as a prisoner in Rome, awaiting trial, looked steadfastly into the face of death. Everything in the future was absolutely dark and uncertain. Then it was he who wrote his brethren in Philippi and cheerfully bade them, "In nothing be anxious; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving be made known unto God."

We are too often guilty of that evil habit—worry. That pernicious habit should play no part in the believer's life. Worry mars and spoils. Worry is to be banished. Worry accomplishes nothing. Worry weakens and wears. Worry narrows the spiritual horizons and turns out the bright lights of God and lets the horrible darkness in.

God has by no means nor in any event promised to do everything for us; there are some things we must do for ourselves. He has promised never to leave or forsake His own. He has promised to save unto the uttermost all who come unto Him through Christ Jesus. He has promised that all things shall work together for good to them that love Him. The crosses we construct by worry are not heaven-sent crosses. We nowhere are asked to carry crosses, but to take up the cross and follow Jesus. On that cross, worry was crucified.

Paul gives us his recipe for the cure of care—PRAYER. Worries can not resist thanksgiving. Let us raise our spiritual temperature by prayer and thus dispell life's care "in everything". Oh, beloved in Christ, take the antidote for Anxiety—PRAY!

—John Bunyan Smith
SHARING YOUR BOOKS

Recently I wrote an article for this paper entitled "Filth," which has aroused more comment than almost any other article I have written. I think you might be interested in some of the books that have been recommended to me as a result of the article. I guess when one expresses himself on such a subject other folks know pretty well what he likes and can suggest books that are liable to get a favorable reception. One lady from Akron took the time to write to me suggesting two books that she thought I might enjoy. These books were "The Prophet," which I have not been able to locate, and "Beach Red," which one of my teachers expects to loan me soon. This lady felt that we should share our books with others.

So did Mr. and Mrs. Imhoff when I stopped to see them on a matter of business recently. They even went so far as to loan me three books from their own library that they had found to be good reading. Of these I have finished reading Louis Bromfield's "Pleasant Valley" and am halfway through Hartzell Spence's "Get Thee Behind Me." "Pleasant Valley" is the story of a boy who came back to his home community after achieving wealth and distinction in the rest of the world. Bromfield wanted to bring back the land to its former fertility, to restore the forests and the springs and live his life among the people he had known as a boy.

You'll have to read it if you are a lover of the land. You should read it if you are a fisher, a lover of dogs, a farmer or one who likes beautiful scenes. It is an example of a man doing what he wants to do, whereas most of us do what the necessity of the times forces us to do. A lot of you will read "Pleasant Valley" if you take my advice.

The other book was the story of the life of a preacher's son and the troubles he had as they moved...
from place to place. I can recommend Hartzell Spence's "Get Thee Behind Me," and I do thank the Imhoffs' for letting me have the book.

Miss VanHyning, our librarian, has helped me to find several good books lately that I would like to mention. "Country Flavor" is one of these. If you are a lover of rural scenes, you'll enjoy its excellent illustrations. I also liked Guy's "Heaven is a Sun-swept Hill", a story of a flood on the lower Mississippi and the way the people there had to work together to save themselves and their belongings from the water. If you like stories of pioneer life, you'll probably enjoy this. If you enjoy books with a historical background, read "The Missouri", one of the series "Rivers of America", or "Those Who Go Against the Current."

It is pleasant to see how many there are who enjoy these good books and are anxious to share them with others. Now it is your turn. What books have you enjoyed that you think I would like? We'll be seeing you.

Joe A. Mitten

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PTA CARNIVAL

The Annual P.T.A. Carnival will be held in the high school building from 2 to 11 p.m. Saturday, February 9th. Advance sale of the carnival tickets begins January 29th.

The carnival program includes movies and a (5c) nickel supper served from 5 to 7 p.m. In the auditorium there will be Bill Franklin's Revue and a Magician show.

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Plans for the carnival are being completed with the following chairmen and committees:

**Activity:** Mrs. J. B. McDermaugh, chairman; Mrs. J. C. Sauers Mrs. C. I. Gehringen, Mrs. L. L. Wise, Mrs. Ford Grubb, Mrs. Donald Church, Mrs. J. C. Thomas, Mrs. L. H. Body.

**Movies:** Mr. Dale Gandy.

**Game Room:** Mrs. A. H. Turner and Mrs. Ed Mackey.

**Fish Pond:** Mrs. J. T. Nelles and Mrs. D. A. Cock.

**Mystery Room:** Mrs. J. C. Russell and Mrs. Blanch Smith.

**Fortune Telling:** Mrs. J. W. Van Sise and Mrs. Louise Thomas.

**Auditorium:** Mrs. Ed Partridge and Mrs. H. W. Andreason.

**Dancing:** Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Sanidercox.

**Refreshments:** Mrs. J. C. Sauers.

**Check Room:** Mrs. Ford Grubb.

**Popcorn:** Mrs. William Zimmerman and Mrs. D. M. Blackwelder.

**Soft Drinks:** Mrs. J. J. Swartout and Mrs. G. R. Lyons.

**Sandwich Box:** Mrs. V. H. Orr and Mrs. S. B. Murdick.

**Ice Cream:** Mrs. J. C. Whalen.

**Cafeteria:** Mrs. Austin Cowles, Mrs. Wm. Dalcher.

**Dining Room:** Mrs. P. H. Leonard.

**Fancy Works:** Mrs. R. D. Forshey and Mrs. C. O. Gehringen.

**White Elephant:** Mrs. A. E. Rebe and Mrs. W. G. Foster.

**Jewelry Counter:** Mrs. R. B. Dicken.

**Tickets:** Mrs. William McClaren.

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Light Hauling
F. E. KIRBY
OV-3192

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-Sand-

Driveway Gravel

Melvin J. Thomas
THANK YOU

I wish to express my sincere thanks to all the friends, neighbors, the choir, and the Ladies Bible Class who during my illness kindly remembered me with cards, letters, flowers and the Christmas basket.

Mrs. Pearl Cross

D. OF A.

The next regular meeting of Stow D. of A. is Monday, February 4, at 7:30 p.m. There will be draping of the charter in memory of Mrs. Hazel Gillam. All members please wear white.

Remember to attend the business meeting this Friday, 7:30 p.m. at Community Church.

ANNOUNCEMENT

In the near future, Grace's Beauty Shoppe will be located on the second floor of the Marbofer Building. The exact date will be announced later. I hope that this new and central location will please my many friends and patrons.

Vera Serry

PERSONALS

For Avon Products, Call OV-8556 (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wheeler left last Thursday for California.

For Sale: Rybolt Furnace, 22-in fire box. Call OV-3314. (adv.)

Royal Miller is back in the States and expected home soon.

Experienced Girl Will Wash Woodwork. Call OV-3307. (adv.)

Miss Marjorie Gasche of Boston, Mass., was visiting in Stow last week end.

For Sale: Victrola in good condition. Reasonable. Call OV-8723 after 6:00 p.m. (adv.)

Bob Brust was in Columbus, Thursday and Friday of last week on business.

PLUMBING REPAIR — Earl E. Pontius. Diagonal Rd., Stow. Call OV-3176 after 2:00 p.m. (adv.)

Roy Olson, GM 2/c is in the States after an absence of two years and two months.

INCOME TAX SERVICE

M. C. Jarrett

WA-0629 (adv.)

First Lieutenant Francis Eugene Thompson of Munroe Falls arrived home last Sunday evening.

All kinds of live stock bought sold—exchanged. M. E. Jackson, Diagonal Rd. Tel. OV-8461 (Adv)

Larry Thies, returned home last week after a lengthy term of service in the Pacific.

COMPLETE INCOME TAX SERVICE RETURNS—ESTIMATES Business Record Book—Price $1.00 Full year Record for Small Business Set Up on Income Tax Basis.

R. T. McCULLOUGH, 103 E. Kent Road, Stow, Ohio, Phone OV-3414

Member Stow Bus. Mens Assn.

Harvey Stein and wife are spending the next two or three months in California.

For Sale: One black Velvet Coat. Fur Collar; One Rust Color Cloth Coat, Both size 14; Several Dresses size 12 and 14. All like new. Hats, and shoes. 1832 Tonawanda Ave. or Tel. ST-4451. (adv.)

Mrs. Henry Lower was operated upon last Wednesday morning at the Marion City hospital. It is reported that she is doing nicely.

For Sale: Pre-war Solid Oak Dining Room Suite with wine colored mohair seat covers. Excellent condition. Price reasonable. Also a General Electric Mangle Iron, good as new. A 9x15 wine colored Axminster Carpet Leaf design. Call WA-7426. (adv.)

Discharged and back from the Pacific for three or four weeks Clyde Gerber with his wife and mother-in-law Mrs. Vial is visiting in Florida for a few weeks.

D. FLICKINGER

Plumbing Repair Work 158 Hiwood Ave., Stow Telephone OV 8879

The weather permitting the Young Peoples Bible Class of Stow Community Church expect to hold a toboggan party at Virginia Kendall Park this Friday evening.

Mr. Snyder's class with 91% present won the attendance banner last Sunday at Bible School. Birthdays celebrated were those of Mr. L. C. Stein, Mrs. Mae Milliken and Norman Middelfett.

Jack Poulton, MM2/c was discharged from the Navy Jan. 6th and is now living with his wife in Akron. Jack who was a member of the Class of '40 Stow High School hopes to attend school soon.

Miss Connie Green University in the campus day measles, to be pledged to authority. Connie is a pre-medic con James C. Mor- ed last week to Auburn. He will rep I. on Feb. 16th. His ship was -isioned at North Therefore last week end. He works as a the discharge Lakes. Thinks to get out of the 15th.

Let Jean with you for y and appliances, the sleeping in Mattresses. Sh ally advertised a wish to pay. Furnishing Dep lock 6141 or 1

GRAHAM H.

Seventy-four Bible School had One birthday re Bobby Tennis.

Under the le minister, Rev. was the Wednesdays service is incre were present at Wednesday of Community becoming Sunday worship service.

Friday event Adult Bible Cl home of Mr. and Mrs. Green Rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Monday fo will make the C in the de Mrs. Flory Mant Last Saturday Graham Road R

— JEVI

WATCH and
RUSSEL

Akro
SCHOOL NOTES

Stow's Bulldogs won; once again handed a defeat when they went under to the Coventry Comets here, Friday the 25th. The game was well played, but the final score was 27-35, Coventry's favor.

After an exciting and close game our reserves were downed by Coventry with a score of 25-24. At the first, our team was ahead but in the last few minutes of play, the Comets scored leaving two exhausted teams to walk off the floor.

Six former students at Stow High that are discharged from the service are taking a test of General Educational Development to get additional credits toward their diplomas. There were five tests, each taking two hours. The ex-service men are James Bidwell, John Davis, Warren Franklin, Bob Leonard, Dale Stitt and Erwin Williams.

Our report cards came out Wednesday (that's why you hear the moans and groans). The students are settling down (to a long winter's nap) and are expecting to get all A's next six weeks. All right, go on, laugh!

The Thespians are attending a

Weathervane play Saturday, February 2nd. They are hoping to learn the whys and wherefores of acting but we know they are just being modest!

Anne Blackwelder, Reporter

LETTER

 Tues., Jan. 22nd

Dear Mr. Stockman:

Nervous excitement, incident and co-incident matters or what have you seemed to have stifled my gab- by pen during my furlough, and I didn't even seem to be able to write necessary letters, but return to the salt mines has settled me, unfortunately, and I'm plaguing the world at large once more.

It was Saturday night at 11:00 P. M. when I left for camp. At 2:00 A. M. the erstwhile Erie railway service agreed to go too, and I reached Galion approximately two light years later. From Galion we boarded a revived Bob- sted and struck off cross-country to Cincin- nati. Erie railroad will get my civilian business only when Kiddly Kars are a last resort. Not bitter, am I, just pleasantly numb from their soft plush slat seats.

When we reached Cincinnati, there was a five hour lay-over while they re-did the depot and then the L & N railroad took over our pleasant tour to the extent that they gave us air-conditioned dog carts to Clarksville.

I bought my dinner on the train. When I started to take the table out with me they had the nerve to object. At the price I was paying I at least expected the menu to be written in French. It was partially mis-spelled which amounts to the same thing. Their chichen-a la king was pullet de pin-feather and the coffee was nothing I could name here.

But Camp Campbell! What a prize. In the heart of the Sunny South. These icedices on my nose mean nothing whatsoever. All I do know is the southern Chambers of Commerce will never get to Heaven with their distorted literature on the territory. It isn't that they lie, it's only a vagrant digres- sion from the facts at hand.

I stood retreat this evening for the first time in almost a year. What a dramatic ceremony to wit-
ness! In the cold wilds of a company street, snappy men in sharp uniforms stand at rigid attention while a poor man's Harry James riddles the Retreat call and several dogs take time out to inspect ranks. These men stand at rigid attention, that is, except for their saluting arm which jumps nervously, and sleet forms on the elbows. Not being used to getting up at 6:15 I couldn't say what reveille was like. I woke up just long enough to find the mess hall afterwards.

Having been in this unit for all of 20 hours, I am on KP tomorrow. My household abilities have been left to their devices long enough, I guess. "Lift that pot, tote that pail; scrub that floor on a mop detail." But, anyhow, someone must need an experienced charwoman in the Falls or Stow. And when I was out to your place, Mr. Stockman, I forgot to ask your son's address here. Would you please give it to my mother so I can see your son here. I'd forget my head if I hadn't already forgotten it some other time. This is not my permanent address. I will be put in a permanent unit for the duration of my stay here in a few days. I shouldn't be here for over three weeks. But, for now, I'll close.

The returned recruit,  
Pfc Lloyd Chipps 35924953  
Co. B, 805th R. pl Bn  
Camp Campbell, Ky.

Ed. Note: "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good." Your return to the "salt mines" brings forth a letter for our edification. Maybe you will be inspired to send us another for next week too. We hope so. Our sons address is on its way and you should have it before you read this. H. J. S.

LETTER  
January 18, 1946  
Malau Valley, T. H.

Dear Mr. Stockman:  

Today I received the December 21st issue of the C. C. News and I noted that you took an interest in the description I gave of the surrounding area in which I am located and that you asked for more of the same, so I shall endeavor to give you some of the enchantment that this Island contains through my inadequate vocabulary and through eyes that probably do not see the same as someone else that has, perchance, witnessed the very same scenery. Mind, now, I do not say that my description will be photographic but it will be as my mind's eye sees it and as my heart dictates me to write about. Fair enough?

Honolulu, to begin with, just because that is the most logical point of beginning and where everyone that comes to this Island makes it a point to see before anything else, will be my starting place.

When you enter Honolulu, off Dillingham Blvd., it is very old and shabby but nevertheless picturesque in an off-handed sort of a way. The buildings are quite old and very much in need of a complete painting. This, composite, section of town is the Japanese business section. Oops, pardon the error, it is the Japanese section where they have the various "parlors", "dollar" arcades, (I don't say penny arcades because once you enter them, you are very fortunate if you get out without spending at least one dollar), photo studios, tattooing "shoppe's" and such places of business.

As you go further down, or up whichever direction is, I'm not sure, King Street, you come into the better class of businesses. There are such stores as, The Liberty House, The Mann Clothing, Hart-Schaffner-Marks clothing, etc. Not unlike Main Street in Akron where you have Yeagers, Onills and such stores. The court house, municipal bldg., Palace and other official buildings are very clean appearing and the surrounding grounds are populated with various flowers, mostly native to these islands.

The territory around the University of Hawaii is where the influential citizens live. The homes are very nice and a little on the ultra side. The Campus is very nice and contains almost every species of botanical life I have ever seen or heard of, including some that are completely new to me.

Before bringing this to an end, it would be a sacrilege if I didn't include Waikiki with its famous Royal Hawaiian Hotel and the
Moana Hotels, so—not wishing to offend the native islanders, I must include these in my except(?)

The Royal Hawaiian Hotel is a large, five storied building which is spread over an approximate area of two acres. This does not include the grounds that surround the Hotel. The building itself, is like alabaster but instead of being white, it is pink. The front of the hotel is like a miniature palisade with its little fountain which is covered with tropical vines and flowers of all kinds.

The grounds are noted for their Hibiscus, Ginger Geraniums and Lilies. The beauty of all these flowers, when in full bloom is really indescribable in their breath-taking loveliness. No poet could write about and no painter could paint the loveliness these things have. Only God is capable of developing such.

The Moana Hotel is different. It does not possess the grounds, nor the flowers the Royal Hawaiian does, but that does not eliminate it from its rightful place in the notoriety. It is made of white stucco and is also five stories high. This hotel is built in a sort of elongated U shape with an extremely large patio in the rear. This patio is surfaced with one-foot square tile that runs to the very edge of the sea wall, and in the center of this area is a tree, I do not know what kind, but its branches spread out over an area that must cover at least 20 square feet.

Along the sea wall the hotel has placed steamer chairs for their patrons so a person can sit and look at Diamond Head or watch the persons on surf-boards as they ride the ambidextrous waves make their frothy way shoreward.

All this must seem wonderful to the unaccustomed eye, such as you and the readers must have, but believe me, it cannot compare with the beauty that lays at your feet back there in Ohio. You have snow, and four seasons, and people and your families. That is the real beauty. That is one of the things that make life. All of this is a short lived fantasy that can only be seen through your own eyes while what you have you can see, not only with your own eyes, but through the eyes of your loved ones also. To be able to see things through God with others, that is beauty.

It is time for me to close so I shall just say......

Aloha

Don Ge. Lauersdorf,
AOM 1/c.

M. E. I. U. No. 4 c/o FPO
San Francisco, Calif.

Ed. Note: Thank you for giving us a picture of Honolulu as you see it. True, there is no place like home but sometimes we have to see some of the rest of the world to properly appreciate our native land. I am wondering about the churches there. Have you attended any in the city? Or elsewhere? Write and tell us about them.

H. J. S.

LETTER

Akron, Ohio
January 12, 1946

Dear “Stocky”:

At long last I’m getting around to writing you as I should have done ages ago.

First I want to express my appreciation for your generosity in sending the C. C. News for the past 18 months or so. I know full well that it was no small job to send out so many copies all over the world as you did. So to you and your staff, “Thanks A Million.”

As you know I have already traded in my O Ds for civies, I’ll just add that the transition was a pleasant one.

Best wishes and thanks to all.

Sincerely,

Don Manson

Ed. Note: While we are much pleased to have this thank you note from you we must say that it has been a joy and a privilege to send the paper to those who have done so much for our country. Furthermore this letter gives us a good excuse to include the little picture of yourself which you sent us some months ago. And also to you, Best Wishes.—H. J. S.

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YOU ARE INVITED

TO ATTEND

A Public Initiation

LOCAL VETERANS WORLD WAR 2 & 1

AMERICAN LEGION

ROGER MOORE POST 175

SUNDAY FEB. 10, 1946-2:30 P. M.

STOW TOWN HALL

Initiation Team and Music Furnished by
Chas. Faust Post 281 of Cuyahoga Falls

FLOYD BAILY, Commander

All Candidates Report to Club Rooms 1:30 P. M.