

FRED LE ROY STRICKEN

Young Soldier Dies at Camp Dix
Thursday From Pneumonia Following
Attack of Spanish Influenza.

**BODY WILL BE BROUGHT
HOME FOR BURIAL**

Mother and Wife Leave for His
Bedside But Are Intercepted on
Their Way.

The hideous hand of war, with its long train of evils, has again made itself felt in Grinnell, having stricken Fred Le Roy who died at Camp Dix yesterday near the noon hour from pneumonia, which followed an attack of Spanish influenza.

The parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. LeRoy, of this city received a letter from their son Saturday last saying that he was sick with the influenza but at that writing was much better. On Wednesday following they received a wire from the Adjutant General that he was critically ill. In response to this telegram Fred's mother and wife and Mrs. Grant Inman left Wednesday evening for Camp Dix.

Early Thursday morning the father received a message stating that Fred was fast sinking and another at 3:00 o'clock the same day stating that the young man was dead and that the body would be sent any place designated by the parents, and would be accompanied by Gus Laros, a comrade in arms. Mr. LeRoy wired shipping instructions and is expecting Mr. Laros with the body some time tomorrow.

The mother and wife, on their way to Camp Dix, were intercepted by wire, at a point near Wooster, Ohio, and started back on the first train. They are expected home this evening.

Fred LeRoy

Grinnell Herald

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Two More Soldier Boys Die

Fred Leroy and Raymond Fry Give Their Lives for Their Country.

TWO OF GRINNELL'S BEST YOUNG SOLDIERS

Beautiful Testimonies to Their Character and Usefulness — Two Fine Men Gone.

It seems to have been the lot of Grinnell's soldier boys to meet misfortune in a bunch. Since enlistment and mobilization in April, 1917, no death has occurred among the Grinnell soldiers until a few days ago.



Fred Leroy.

Before war broke out with Germany, there had been but one recent death, that of Frank W. Bradley, son of Mrs. Rose Bradley, who died May 21, 1917, on the Mexican border and was buried at Grinnell. Of him Capt. E. E. Evans once said to the writer, that he was one of the brainiest soldiers he knew and had his life been spared longer he would soon have won the bar of a commissioned officer. The first in this vicinity to give his life for democracy was Dawson Pugh who died Sept. 21, at Camp Cody and was buried at Grinnell, Sept. 25. Of this manly soldier much has already been written, and of his good traits much more could be said. The last life to go out, of the soldier boy who lived in the city of Grinnell, was Fred Leroy, who had had here his home for some years. He was respected here in the public schools and was learned here the trade of a baker, and was universally liked. He had made good in his chosen occupation and seemed to have a prosperous future before him in civil life; and after the war broke out became a brave and true soldier. Following these two deaths came that of Raymond Fry, one of our modest young men of winsome character, kind, courteous and lovable. It was only last Thursday night that his mother, Mrs. M. G. Fry, started east in response to a telegram that he was seriously ill, but Friday afternoon before his mother could reach his bedside the sad news came over the wire to his father that his manly son had done his duty by his country and died leaving the flag he had gone into the army to protect.

ed by Rev. E. W. Cross, who announced that the bride was Grinnell's "best war bride." And now the young and loving bride has become Grinnell's first war widow.

FRED LEROY.

It has been the good fortune of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leroy to give two sons to their country, both fine manly fellows. The younger, C. H. Leroy, enlisted in the coast artillery two years ago, in Nov., 1916.

He had learned the profession of a baker at Moyle's bakery and was sent to Ft. Moultrie, S. C. Afterwards he was stationed at Ft. Logan H. Roots, Ark., where he bears the rank of Sergeant at the present time.

The older boy, Fred, learned the trade of cleaner and presser and was employed a couple of years by Glen Lisor. In the winter of 1917 he entered the employ of A. R. Lohnmeyer, where he stayed until his enlistment April 6, 1917. The day war was declared with Germany, he showed his love for his country by enlisting at Grinnell in the Grinnell company.

Fred Leroy was born at Springfield, Ill., Sept. 23, 1895. His death occurred Sept. 26, 1918, just as he had passed his 22nd birthday. His parents came to Grinnell in 1904 where Mr. Leroy entered the employ of D. A. Laro and Sons as foreman of the paint department. Here Fred entered the Methodist Sunday school, graduating first from the primary department presided over by Mrs. Geo. Armentrout, who speaks in highest praise of his days with her, a bright, happy boy all could love.

Last Sunday this department honored his memory by arranging to dedicate a golden star to him which will be placed on the service flag of the primary department at an early day with an appropriate program.

More recently Fred entered the Sunday school class of J. E. Mullin whose words of praise are unstinted, "Fred," he says, "was the finest kind of a boy everybody liked him." A. R. Lohnmeyer says: "Never saw a finer young fellow. He was everything that was good."

In his public school life he continued two years of the high school and then superintendent and it is hard to hear the same kindly and expressive words: "Manly, courteous, lovable."

June 7, 1917, Pvt. Leroy was united in marriage to Miss Leona Mae Olson of Grinnell. It was a very quiet wedding, the ceremony being performed

by Rev. E. W. Cross, who announced that the bride was Grinnell's "best war bride." And now the young and loving bride has become Grinnell's first war widow.

Fred stayed with the company here until they left for Camp Cody and has been with them thro all their fortunes since April, 1917. The body of the dead soldier reached Grinnell Sunday afternoon accompanied by his friend, Pvt. Gus Laro, a member of the same Company E, 10th Ammunition Train, to which company Fred belonged, and which he served as a "First Class" baker. Gus says he was a fine soldier boy, and that all honored and respected him. He had taken a special course in baking at Camp Cody and had been placed in the "First Class." Pvt. Laro says that he was always on the job, never did any shirking, obeyed instructions implicitly and thus won alike the admiration of officers and men. Pvt. Laro says also that Capt. Carney sent word by him to tell Fred's friends that he was one of his best men. He entered the army and left Grinnell morally clean and that he is returning to Grinnell a clean man and soldier; that at all times he had lived a true manly life and all his friends could be proud of him.

The body on arrival was taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Slater, the parents of the bride, where the coffin was open to be viewed by friends. No handsomer soldier ever adorned a soldier's uniform as he lay with a half smile on his face, as if pleased that he could give his life for the flag which draped the casket. That he was loved and honored by those near and dear to him was evidenced in every word and act.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Leroy say that Fred was always a good boy at home, considerate and obedient; a boy with hardly a fault so mindful was he of their needs and comfort, ready to ask and follow their advice. His mother-in-law adds her testimony with the words, "He was a dear boy."

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church Monday afternoon conducted by Rev. J. M. Brown who made a patriotic and comforting address. The music was by a quartet composed of Mrs. E. A. Black, Mrs. Chas. Stafford, R. W. Reynolds and H. S. Lowrey. They beautifully rendered "Beautiful Life of Some where," "My Jesus As Thou Wilt," and "Abide With Me." The floral tributes which lent fragrance and beauty to the casket were many and sweet, the gift of soldier boys at Camp Dix, of Captain Carney and of many kind Grinnell friends.

Deafers were soldier boys from the College, Butler Linn Smith and Charles Ward Macy, Roscoe Taylor, Jack Borth, Roy Webb, Frank Wilcox and G. Wolfe.

The service was a military one and was carried out with a beauty and precision due a brave soldier. The band sounded "Taps" at the grave and the soldier boy was lowered to

his last resting place to await the new dawn.

RAYMOND FRY.

Raymond Fry was born Feb. 21, 1897, in Grinnell, and died at Camp Dix, N. J., Sept. 27, 1918, after a brief illness of pneumonia. He leaves his loving wife, Mrs. Bessie Iland Fry, of Exline, Iowa. It was here, however, she lived for five years and here she met the young man for whom her love was so great that she went to Deming to fulfill the marriage vows, where on July 16, 1918, the words were spoken which made her the wife of this handsome and manly soldier boy.

The happy and cheerful home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mont. Fry, early instilled into Raymond a love for the best in life and his manly and unassuming character made him liked by all.

He learned the trade of a printer and



Raymond Fry.

worked in both shops in Grinnell, but mostly with the Herald where he was rapidly acquiring a proficiency which would ere now have placed him at the head of the profession.

Weak lungs, however, caused the physician who examined him to advise that he seek some other line of work and to the regret of all in the office and expressing regret himself at the necessity for doing so, he severed his connection with the Herald and entered the clothing store of E. H. Rinefort. His name last appears on the Herald payroll on Feb. 21, 1918. Since that date until he entered the army Sept. 19, 1917, he was an efficient salesman at the Rinefort store at the McClary Brothers' clothing store. He was cheerful, cordial and yet so quiet, modest and earnest in his manner that he made friends for himself and for his employer.

E. H. Rinefort for whom he was clerked the longest says: "He was a fine, (Continued on page 2.)"