

DEATH AY FOR LUDLOW E. DOW

Pathetic Ending Of A Busy and Useful Life 3/7/29

Grinnell Register

Funeral services were held at the home this afternoon at 2:00 o'clock for Ludlow E. Dow. Rev. E. M. Vittum, long time friend and former pastor, spoke briefly of the deceased, Prof. David F. Peck, his neighbor, sang. Bearers were Norman O. Pilgrim, George Murray, C. A. Miller, J. J. Corrough, H. S. Conard, John Evans. Burial was in Hazelwood.

Mr. Dow was born in Middletown, Conn., March 15, 1855. He lost his parents in early life and came to Des Moines, Ia. when but 15 years of age, where he resided until about 35 years ago, when he came to Grinnell to make his home.

In December 1881, he was married to Miss Leah Fitz, of Pomona, Ia. Two sons were born to them, Clark, who was named for Dr. E. W. Clark, pioneer physician of this city, and Donald Vittum, named in honor of Dr. E. M. Vittum, who today is standing by as he has ever stood by his people in their hours of sore need as in their hours of greatest joy.

Clark lived but a few short years, but the memory of this unusually bright and dear little boy has survived the years, not only in the hearts and minds of his own people but of their neighbors and friends in Grinnell. The loss of their first born was a sorrow that ever shadowed the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Dow.

Dr. Donald Vittum Dow, now a practising dentist in Colfax, Ia., is married and the father of two lovely children, a son and a daughter, in whom the grandparents have taken great pride and joy.

Mr. Dow was a baker by trade and a good conscientious workman. He was for many years employed by Carl Phelps at the Met. He was honest and fair in all his dealings, an upright, respected citizen.

The nature of Mr. Dow's trade

was such that most of his work was done while his townsmen slept. When the town awoke it was time for him to seek rest and sleep. For this reason his general acquaintance among his fellows was perhaps limited, but it seems that he must have found ample opportunity to make friends for so many people are today speaking of him in such friendly fashion.

Illness, excruciating pain, and worry over financial losses robbed Mr. Dow's last years of comfort and happiness, and without doubt wrecked his mind as well as his body which is ample explanation of his life's pathetic ending. Mr. Dow was a good man, a good neighbor, a good citizen. Finer things can be said of no man.

L. E. Dow 3-5-1929 Has Passed Away

A saddened hush came over the community when it was known that L. E. Dow had passed away late yesterday afternoon. Mr. Dow, as all his friends know, had been in poor health about a year and a half. He and his wife have lived in this community more than a third of a century and during all these years both have been recognized as kind, courteous, industrious people and most excellent citizens.

When Mr. Dow left the employ of the Met restaurant he did so because he felt that he was breaking in health as well as in spirit. Thrifty, industrious and careful, losses from loans he had made seemed to rest heavily upon his mind until he felt himself the possibility of breaking down. During the past year and a half he has been at home and has gradually grown worse. He helped his wife in the house and around the yard and did all that he could to aid in keeping the beautiful home more attractive. He has been growing worse slowly but steadily until a short time ago he underwent an operation from which he was only slowly recovering. Broken health and a broken mind caused him to grieve heavily over the conditions which existed until finally life went out and he passed into the other world.

His son, Dr. Donald Dow, came down from Colfax last night immediately following the death of his father to be with his mother. There are many friend of Mr. and Mrs. Dow who will long remember the quiet manner, the pleasant smile, and the genial word with which he met his friends—never loud, never carping, but always with the word which would cheer and help. In his work as baker he was a real success and was recognized at the Met as one of high talent.

Only kinds words will be spoken of this man for he never by act or word gave the world an unkind thought. No man could live nearer the higher ideals than he and his steady attendance at church services indicate his earnest desire to keep in touch with the ideals which make the world better.

Funeral arrangements have not been made. A large circle of Grinnell friends will extend a kind word of sympathy to the sorrowing wife whose husband was recognized among his associates as a gentleman.