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Tribute to A. T. Gribble By U. S. Army Surgeon

Oregon men served with gallantry on every field in Europe during the Great War—on every field and in every line of duty. Many crosses were bestowed upon Beaver boys for their heroism, but for every decoration given hundreds more were as rightfully earned by fighters who joined the colors in this state, says David W. Hazen, editor of "The Fightin' Fools" department of the Telegram. It is with great pleasure we print a letter telling of the heroism of a Portlander who is still suffering from wounds.

The letter was written by Dr. William H. Johnson, of Charleston, S. C., who as a captain in the medical corps of the A. E. F. His letter, which is a most wonderful citation, is given in full:

"Perhaps you would be pleased to publish an unsolicited glimpse of one of your citizens, whose heroism, like many another real man's in this war, may have gone unnoticed while others get credit not as deservedly earned.

"I feel sure that it would be a pleasure to your community to hear about him, and I assure you that you have every reason to be justly proud of the most patient and self-controlled man or (woman) I have ever seen in my 26 years of practice.

"It was in August of last year when 50 soldiers, most of them badly wounded, arrived in ward 13, base hospital 68, at Mars-sur-Allier, France. Nearly everyone was doing his best and ready to make any sacrifice for the good of the cause. The spirit displayed was splendid. The wonderful morale in ward 13 at this time, without detracting from the other real Americans there, I attribute to a certain Allen T. Gribble, an employee of the postoffice at Portland, Ore.

"It was very important that certain of the patients get immediate sleep and rest. Some had gone through fearful privations caused by lack of food, water and rest. Tremendous exertions, awful jars and shocks, besides excitement and loss of blood further reduced their vitality. Many were shot in the head and through the lungs.

"One was here who had a piece of shrapnel in his heart. The metal moved with every pulsation of the heart. The boy also had pneumonia and was having hemorrhages from the right lung. His name was Shaw, and he had been a shoe salesman in a retail store back in Kansas.

"When for weeks his life hung in the balance one can readily see how a patient in the next bed making unnecessary fuss and complaint could easily deprive Shaw of the life-giving power of sleep and rest. I never caught Shaw's eye but that he tried to smile. He grew strong enough to be sent home.

"I may say that not an unnecessary groan was uttered, for if a new patient started to complain someone in the next bed would tell him to look at Allen T. Gribble. Gribble was never known at any dressing in the ward or in the operating room to utter a groan or change the expression on his countenance when everyone present knew he was suffering torture.

"The immense wounds in Gribble's left thigh were packed to the bone with gauze. He was wounded in both upper extremities and in both lower extremities. I remember the first time I cared for him. After dressing seven wounds I said to him 'Is that all?'

"'Oh, yes,' he replied brightly. "Then I noticed a shrapnel wound by his right knee. After dressing it I saw where a machine gun bullet had gone completely through his left leg and another bit of metal passed through the bones of his nose. In all, I dressed daily 12 wounds on him, and the only complaint I have of him is that he did not complain enough. One night we discovered his bed wet with blood from one of his wounds, which had opened. He should have called our attention to it, and we could have saved him much blood."

"Now it would be hard to overestimate the benefit to the other wounded in the ward and the influence this uncomplaining hero had on the morale of the entire ward. Gribble's bravery and cheerful stoicism proved that he thought more of the others than of himself.

"It is such modest, courageous men who create and maintain the valor, glory and honor of American ideals. The nobility of their character remains a heritage and inspiration to every generation.

W. H. JOHNSON,
"Captain, M. C."

Mr. Gribble lives at 7009 62nd avenue. Prior to enlisting in the 6th Marines he was a postman out of the Lents office. After returning home he went back to his old work for a time last summer but the presence of a piece of shrapnel near the knee joint made walking too painful and he resigned to enter the auto repair business. Mr. Gribble was wounded in September, 1918, in the second day of the St. Mihiel drive, and was finally discharged from the hospital May 20, 1919.

CHILDREN COACHED IN CHRISTMAS SINGING

Miss Kastomatzky, assistant librarian at the Central library, spoke before the chautauqua class at the Lents library Friday afternoon of last week, at 2:30 o'clock. Miss Kastomatzky talked of Americanization of foreigners and told of some of the impressions which she had received while on her recent trip in the east. About nine ladies were present at the meeting.

CHILD DIED FROM AT-TACK OF DIPHTHERIA

Fay Carlon, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Carlon, of 5823 9th street, passed away December 22 at St. Vincent's hospital following an attack of diphtheria. The little lad was born in Oregon City. He was laid to rest in Multnomah cemetery December 23, a short service being conducted at the grave. Funeral arrangements were in charge of the A. D. Kenworthy company.

At Last a Popular Fad



Make Old Clothing Fashionable the Latest Fad—News item

LENTS SCHOOL NEWS NOTES

Prof. Hershner calls the attention of the parents to the home reading of the eighth grade pupils. It would be a very wise and helpful thing if the parents should get these books and give them at least a cursory reading so that they may know the kind of mental food their children are assimilating and also so that they may be able to talk of the same books and characters that their children do. It would conduce to a community of interest in the family.

The following is the list of books as outlined in the public school manual:

Lorna Doone, Chaucer Stories, Last of the Mohicans, Great Expectations, Silas Marner, Last Days of Pompeii, John Halifax, Gentleman; Ivanhoe, Shakespeare Stories and Plays, Ben Hur, King Arthur Stories, Tales of a Grandfather, Scrooge's Christmas, What Constitutes a State, A Song of the Camp, The Flag Goes By, To a Skylark, The Throttle, To a Cuckoo, The Sandpiper, The Belfry Pigeon, Robert of Lincoln, The Birds' Orchestra, Shakespeare's Songs.

The school flag was at half mast last Monday afternoon, the occasion being Mrs. Broch's funeral. Mr. and Mrs. Broch have always been loyal friends of the public school and Prof. she had received while her recent trip in the east. About nine ladies were present at the meeting.

Last Saturday afternoon Walter Jenkins, Christmas carol leader, came to the Lents library and coached a group of children on Christmas songs.

ROBERT ABRAMS SUFFERS APPOLEXY STROKE

Lillian B. Clarke, late of 5735 85th street, died at her home December 20, 1919. Her remains were at the Kenworthy undertaking parlors till today, when they were sent to Indianapolis, Ind., for interment. Mrs. Clarke was forty-nine years old at the time of her death. Her birthplace was Colfax, Ind.

Miss Mildred Pierce, who lives at 6501 78th street, left Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with her folks in Kalama, Wash.

bright-colored paper chains, a line of gay chain festoons along the top of the blackboard, and strips of holiday-hued paper were drawn from the corners of the room to the center chandelier. This work was done by some of the children during recess time. Among those who so gallantly assisted Miss Chapman in preparing for her Christmas program were Irene Coe, Irene Wood, Kermit Lienkaemper, James Schray, Nancy Kinney, Gertrude Gay, William Giese, Cara Ash, Eloise Hood and Ada Morrison.

The program which this class gave included these numbers:
Song by the class, "Oh, Silent Night."
Recitation, "Her Christmas List," Gertrude Gay.

A story, "Tilly's Christmas," read from the book by Eloise Hood.

Song by the class, "Chime and Carol." This was followed by a little party in which the Christmas tree played a prominent part, gifts being exchanged by Miss Chapman and the children.

The Lents school will promote about 34 pupils to high school on January 23. No exercises will be held, as a rule of the school board prohibits it, and there will be no expense whatever attached to the ceremony. Prof. Hershner wishes the parents to know that there will be no occasion for the purchase of new frocks.

This promotion is not in any sense a stopping point in the education of the children. It merely indicates that they have acquired sufficient scholarship to be allowed to go on to high

school. Furthermore those boys and girls who consider that they have finished the eighth grade are making a big mistake. They have only begun to know how much there is for them to learn, and they should be urged to go on to high school.

The class will receive certificates stating that they have completed the school course for grammar schools and these certificates admit the students to high schools without examination.

Notes by Eighth Grade Pupils

The sewing classes of the Lents school will make an exhibit of their term's sewing at the next Parent-Teacher meeting. The Parent-Teacher circle meets every third Friday of the month.

Erwin Mackey, Olive Ash, and Jesse Smith have the record for the week for speed and accuracy in fundamentals in arithmetic.

The Lents school is doing very well with lunch serving. The average number of pupils buying lunch is about 180. At times there are over 200.

Miss Grace Wolverton, a teacher of the Lents school, will spend her vacation in Eugene.

Miss Gertrude Crabtree is going to spend part of her vacation at The Dalles with her grandmother, and the rest of her vacation at Ivancie with her sister.

Miss Clara Vaughan is going to spend her vacation in and around Newberg.

SPEAROW-LARSON WEDDING WEDNESDAY

Carl D. Spearow, 8122 59th avenue, and Grace Larson were married Wednesday evening, December 24, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Larson, 68rd avenue and 82nd street, in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. Ralph Spearow, of St. Helens, brother of the groom, performed the ceremony. Both young people are well and favorably known and the Herald joins in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

PROFESSOR A. N. LOWE PASSED AWAY AT ST. VINCENT'S DEC. 22ND

Prof. A. N. Lowe, well known to the older residents of Lents, passed away at St. Vincent's hospital December 22, 1919, after an illness of three months. He was brought to St. Vincent's hospital October 6, where he underwent an operation, the result showing definitely that he was a victim of cancer of the stomach. Prof. Lowe did not recover from the effects of the operation, but gradually sank lower and lower till his demise the first of this week. The funeral service was conducted at Kenworthy's Wednesday afternoon at 1:30, the service being in charge of Rev. F. R. Sibley, of the Lents M. E. church. The services at the cemetery were in charge of the Odd Fellows. Interment was at Multnomah cemetery.

Prof. Lowe was born in Hopkinton, Iowa, July 20, 1854, and he was educated in the schools of that state, receiving his degree from Lennox College, at Manchester, Iowa. He was principal in district 45, at Gilbert, from 1889 to 1890. From 1891 to 1894 he was principal in the school at Dayton, Ore., where he also held his Odd Fellow membership during the rest of his life. From 1895 to 1897 inclusive, Prof. Lowe was head of the Lents school.

Since the close of his work here he has been in various schools, including districts in Yamhill, Lincoln and Clatsop counties, and others throughout the state of Washington. For the last fifteen years he has spent most of his time on his ranch in Lincoln county, varying his routine with trips to various points, including Alaska, Hawaii, Florida, California and Europe before the war.

Prof. Lowe was married in 1881 in Iowa to Miss Verna Croft. Seven years after her death he was married to Mrs. Laura B. Murray, who passed away in 1911. He is survived by his son, A. A. Lowe, of San Francisco, who arrived in time for the last rites; a brother, E. G. Lowe, of Milwaukie, Ore.; a sister, Mrs. J. B. Huey, of Willamina, Ore.; and a brother, S. E. Lowe, of Elm Creek, Neb.

Five of the present teachers in Portland schools were pupils of Prof. Lowe. Prof. Alderman was also one of his students, and there are many business men of this city who received their early education under him.

Among the things which Prof. Lowe prized most highly in his educational work were his life diplomas from the states of Iowa, Nevada, Oregon and Washington.

STATION CONFECTIONERY SOLD TO H. F. BYRD & CO.

The confectionery at Lents station has changed hands, the former proprietor, D. W. Gardner having sold it to the firm of H. F. Byrd & Company. Mr. Gardner, who has been recovering from an attack of pneumonia, is able to be moved from his apartments over the confectionery to his home at 7626 62nd avenue. The family of Mr. Byrd will move tomorrow into the rooms vacated by the Gardner household. Two other men are associated with the new enterprise, R. M. Stone, of Fairview, member of the firm, and W. W. McDowell, 9024 Foster road, who will assist about the store.