

Ye editors spent a recent week-end in Cornwall, Conn. Among others there was Peggy Woolsey Kittle, Agnes' cousin, who had come on from California to visit her parents, Dr. and Mrs. George Woolsey. She cordially invites any members of the family in the armed forces (and their wives) whose duties bring them to San Francisco or vicinity to a meal or to spend the night. Write, or better, telephone to Mrs. John C. Kittle, Ross, Marin Co., Calif. (telephone San Rafael 3489). Ross is some fifteen miles outside of San Francisco and is reached by a Greyhound bus. She is the mother of three sons, and spends much of her days in volunteer Red Cross work. Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W. B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Captain Frederic H. S. Tate of the Army Air Corps, great grandson of Homer Earle Sargent, is "missing in action over France since September 21st," according to the War Department telegram of October 20th to his family.

Flying Officer James Sargent Wiser of the Canadian Royal Air Force, son of Dorothy Sargent Wiser, has been in England since September 5th, but has not yet been assigned to a squadron. The following are excerpts from some of his letters, sent mostly by "Blue mail" (corresponding to the U.S. "V-mail"). October 8: "Life here has slipped into a very cut and dried proposition! What is worse, I can foresee a great deal more of it! To be quite frank with you the only highlights of my existence are the arrival of mail from you, and a game of bridge. We have just completed a week's course in Naval and Merchant ship recognition, which I found rather interesting. This coming week I'm on general parade where such jobs as fire watching (an all night affair), orderly officer, etc., are handed out. However our days during that time are pretty much our own. To keep us occupied various kinds of athletic activities are supplied, but the facilities aren't as good as they might be. I spend the greater part of my time reading, as I was fortunate in finding a small but complete public library just around the corner. At the moment I'm living in a large house-hotel, and share a large barren room on the ground floor. As I wrote Norma I have neither chair, drawer or mantle to put anything on or in; it necessitates living out of a suit case. However, a chap upstairs in a single room is moving out this Wed., so I'm taking over, which pleases me. Incidentally a letter from Miss Small said that Joanie's wedding cake, which you sent her, arrived in perfect condition. She promised to save me a small piece for Christmas." (Miss Small was the Wiser children's English governess for ten years and is now back living in the south of England, her home.) October 9th: "The other day on parade all German-speaking personnel were asked to report to the Orderly room. Flattering myself to the extent that I believe I still know my German fairly well, I hastened to report. My name was taken & I was told I'd be called back for an interview with the group captain, somebody or other from the Air Force Headquarters. I don't know what the developments will be, but they should be interesting anyway." October 13th: "Life is still pretty monotonous, but something will break one of these days, and I'll be going around in a mad-house of activity. Needless to say I'm living for that day! Have moved into a nice small room, & enjoy the seclusion, also I now have a place to put my wife's and family's pictures." Jim's address is J29170 F/C James S. Wiser, R.C.A.F. Overseas, England.

Private (first class) Joseph Weir Sargent, Jr., of the Marines in a letter from the Pacific received on October 14th, the first in some three months, wrote: "Guess thee has been quite worried about me, but it couldn't be helped—my not writing. I am up in the Palau Islands and have had a very interesting 2 months. Sure has been an eye opener to us, and we have had a taste of the real stuff all right. It's exciting and we are constantly on our toes. But the worst is over, so thee can rest assured things will be a lot easier for us. A lot of work ahead and cleaning up, but that comes in stride. Gotta go get me another Jap. Not that bad, although there are some left in the hills. Got a bag full of souvenirs." On October 11th he wrote: "... The other day they caught a Jap nearby and the little 'Bum' was on his hands and knees, praying and making bowing motions, as if he was before a Buddha, to his captors. You could just see him pleading for mercy and it made you mad to see the Bum making such an ass out of himself. If he had taken his beating like a man, O.K., but to see him crawling so, made me want to kick him in the head. It's pretty damned hot here and when it rains it really pours. It changes daily from one extreme to the other." Weir's address is slightly changed to E Battery, Light A.A.A. Group, 7th A.A. Artillery Battalion, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

Ruth Kingsbury Sargent, wife of Richard C. Sargent, had an operation at the New Haven Hospital on October 17th. She is still in the hospital, but is on the mend.

Millicent Lewis Pettit sent to ye editor from 202 St. George's Road, Ardmore, Pa., news of the Pettit family. The hospital in India to which her husband, Major Horace Pettit of the Medical Corps is attached, has been made into a General Hospital in recognition of the good work they have done. He continues as chief of the Laboratory. His address is O-407395, 263d General Hospital, A.P.O. 465, c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y. Emily Sargent Pettit, their eldest daughter, enters Cornell University on November 1st. Last summer she was a counsellor at the camp where was also her cousin; Emily Sargent Lewis. She has been doing volunteer hospital work since then. Horace, Jr. is attending the Fountain Valley School, Colorado Springs, Colo. Deborah is at the Baldwin School in the sixth grade, the same class as her cousin Stevia Sargent, daughter of J. Weir Sargent.

Lieutenant (J.G.) Caleb Loring, Jr., U.S.N.R., great grandson of Laura Frances Lewis Hammond (pictured in Sargenttrivia of August 9th), has recently received his promotion in rank. According to newspaper accounts his ship, the battleship "Texas", was back in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, after having taken part in the landings in Normandy and Southern France and in the capture of Cherbourg. He was able during his short leave to visit Rosemary, his wife, and their small son, Caleb III, who are living in a small apartment in Cambridge, Mass. He also saw his parents who live at Pride's Crossing, Mass.

Lieutenant Seaton G. Bailey, U.S.N.R., grandson of Laura Frances Lewis Hammond, who for some time was stationed in Dallas, Texas, has been recently transferred to Trinidad, where he is sharing a three-room cottage with a Chief Gunner who has had thirty years of service in the Navy. His address is Navy 117, N.A.F. Box W, Fleet Post Office, New York, N.Y.

First Lieutenant David C. Sargent of the Engineers, son of John Sargent, wrote on October 8th: "We are temporarily billeted in a town, and I find myself very pleasantly a guest of a French family. In England it was tea; here it is wine. It seems from the time you enter a house until you leave you are sampling all available types of wines, from the wines made from grapes gathered that very day to wines aged and mellowed over several years. Such it is here. Another officer and I share a bed together, and if you know the French you will know also that the bed is a big, wide, comfortable double bed. The other officer is not much of a conversationalist in the French language in view of the fact that he knows only two words - 'Ah oui'. And so he is called by me and the good family here by that name. 'Ou est Ah Oui?' they say when he is late, and I reply as best I can. There is a nice little baby in the house, aged 9 months, who always gives me a big smile when I enter and we are fast-friends. I managed to buy him a big fuzzy dog for a plaything and between that and a few extra rationed items we manage to repay a little the many kindnesses of these good people. They insist on doing our washing and all things like that and will accept no money in return. I guess they are glad we have come. We are forever hearing stories of what it was like under German domination and some of these stories make you wonder how they ever expected to make their system work. The French toiled for four years under the greatest of injustices and still their spirit survives...."

Jane Cater Sargent, wife of Lawton G. Sargent, has been for some three years Chairman of the Nurse's Aide Department of the New Haven Chapter of the American Red Cross. It is wholly volunteer service and as representative of the Nurse's Aide Department she sits on both the Executive Committee and Directors' Board. Her work includes planning meetings, interviewing aides, checking files, keeping an eye on hospital relationships, etc., and involves much correspondence. The field covered includes the City of New Haven and seventeen surrounding towns. The Nurse's Aide Department, an organization of volunteers, includes: the Nurse's Aide Committee, composed of eighteen lay and professional people who formulate plans and policies; the Nurse's Aide Staff, made up of five Red Cross registered nurses, who teach and supervise the aides; and the Nurse's Aide Corps with a membership of 564 aides who have been certified by the New Haven Chapter since September 1941. These nurse's aides have given over 100,000 hours of volunteer service to date. They work in The New Haven, Grace and St. Raphael's hospitals, the local health agencies, the Griffin Hospital in Derby, the Station Hospital A.A.F.T.C. Yale University and with the Red Cross Mobile Blood Unit. At last report there were 71 aides in training.

Private (first class) John N. Deming of the Infantry, son of Laura Rice Deming, wrote from England on September 3d: "This week I am writing from the hospital where I have returned from a glorious five-day leave. Golly, every moment of it was perfect, and I couldn't have asked for a nicer British family, for the Bostons took me in and really made me feel like one of the family. ... Last Sunday I went out and played tennis. It was a lot better than I expected. We played mixed doubles on grass courts. It was the first time I had ever played on grass; it was a bit hard to get used to.... Monday went down to the Playhouse for coffee in the morning. Met some of the Oxford theater crowd, all of whom were friendly and nice. ... Had dinner with a couple of medical students in Trinity College, which is very old and lovely. Women aren't allowed, so that it was a strictly stag affair. After supper four of us went up to one of the fellows rooms and drank Trinity beer most of the evening. It was by far the best beer I had had while in England. ... Wednesday saw some more of the University and went to the 'New Theater' to see a play called 'A Soldier for Christmas', which was quite good. The theater is perhaps the most modern and best looking house I have ever been in. 'Tis really nifty. We went at 6:30 and the play got over about 8:30 or so—so we could get home before the blackout. Had a late supper, but all in all it seemed like a darn good arrangement. Everything is blacked out, and it was quite an experience. As a matter of fact we had a warning one night, but the doodle bomb landed miles off, but it did shake the windows. Gosh, I can see how terrifying things have been in other parts of England because of the buzz bomb. ... I am coming along O.K., and it probably won't be long before I am discharged. ..." On September 26th he wrote: "... Monday (yesterday) I had five classes which made it a darn full day. ... Apparently I'll be here at the Hospital teaching Recognition for some time. ..." On October 2d he wrote: "... Yesterday two of my pals and myself went sightseeing in Chester—supposedly one of the oldest towns in the British Isles. Got over there just before noon and had a couple of pints of beer which went down very well. It was then just about time for lunch, so we dined at a lovely old restaurant and had a delicious meal. Afterwards we went over to the park, which is beautiful. Unfortunately all the flowers weren't at their best, but the flowers which were out were gorgeous. Wandered about some more and finally took in the cathedral. Actually it was the first time I had ever been in a huge cathedral, and I had no idea how vast they are. It is a lovely old building

with its cloister, refectory, cellars, chapels, library, etc. The stained glass windows, the smaller chapels were beautiful. We spent quite a bit of time there. ... This afternoon as I was dashing off to one of my classes my doctor, Major Thornhill, stopped me and introduced me to a Lt. Col. Canfield, who is apparently a big nose & throat man over here. He went to Yale Medical School and said that he knew Dad. ... On October 9th he wrote: " ... Saturday evening saw a rather grim but extremely well done play of Zola's called 'Guilty', and we all enjoyed it very much. Sunday saw a real American football game between two service teams. It was a lot of fun. ..."

Second Lieutenant William J. Goeller, a navigator in the Army Air Corps, husband of Bibby Deming Goeller, has been transferred to Lemoore Field in California. He and Bibby have secured rooms not far from the air field. Their address is c/o Mrs. Cantlin, 403 East 10th St., Hanford, Calif.

Apprentice Seaman Donn Alan Pennebaker, stepson of Major Robert L. Fisher, after graduating from Salisbury School, entered Yale in July 1943 in the Navy V-12 course. In March 1944 he was sent to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology where he is studying Naval Architecture. His address is 222 Graduate House, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

Major Robert L. Fisher has moved into an apartment at 283 Edwards Street, New Haven 11, Conn. The transfer to New Haven is the tenth move in eleven months of Bob and Lucile.

Thomas H. Wiser, son of Dorothy Sargent Wiser, has enlisted in the United States Navy and is stationed at Sampson, N. Y.

Somewhere in Italy during this month two officers of the Army Air Corps met. Discovering that they both had ties with New Haven, Second Lieutenant Roswell G. Ham, Jr., stepson of Hilda Sargent Ham, showed to First Lieutenant Henry C. Fasig, Jr., a copy of Sargentrivia, which the latter recognized as a product of Sargent & Company's printing department that is under his father's supervision. Perhaps this is an appropriate place to record ye editor's appreciation for the help and advice of Mr. Fasig, Sr.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- October 21 - Captain Richard A. Buck
husband of Jean Sargent Buck
- 22 - Captain Earle Wheaton Sargent
son of William Parker Sargent
John Wheaton Sargent
son of John R.W. Sargent
- 23 - Arthur Nicholson Turner, Jr. (1st)
son of Nancy Grove Turner
- 27 - Louise Sargent Hinkley
daughter of Joseph D. Sargent
- 28 - Molly Sargent McCance
daughter of George Lewis Sargent
- 29 - Sydney Forbes Sargent
son of George Lewis Sargent
- 31 - Lilah Octavia Walker Sargent
wife of F. Homer Sargent

The following is the second and last part of the autobiographical sketch written near the end of his life by Joseph Bradford Sargent (Dec. 1822-July 1907). The first part was printed in our October 18th issue (Vol. 2, No. 19). "I devoted myself absolutely to the interests of Mr. Newhall, who at night after the business of the day was over and everybody gone except himself and the office boy, would cast up the business of the day, and of each salesman, each of whom had his own cash drawer and sold on commission, rendering a daily account of each sale made. Each cash drawer had to be supplied with proper change with which to begin the day, and this was done by Mr. Newhall, and later by me, at the close of business the night before. The long drag following the panic of 1837 continued for some years and many failures put on the market, particularly in New York, many dry goods stocks at auction. My employer was accustomed to go to New York when such sales were on and make purchases. On the occasion of one important sale he found it impossible to attend and so sent me, and my purchases pleased him so much that the youngster went thereafter in his stead. When he advanced me to be his chief assistant, a youngster of nineteen and over the heads of men who has grown grey in business, he said, 'Joseph, you are the only one whom I feel that I can absolutely trust and I hope that my trust may continue.' When he was confined to his house by his last and long illness, which resulted in his death, I saw him every night, so long as he could see me, and made my report of the business. My spare time was spent in the study of music—I learned to play the flute—in good reading, Shakespeare, essays, and the poets; business law and current court decisions. I went to standard plays when I could afford it. I little expected then that trained as a dry goods merchant I would become a successful hardware manufacturer. Married in Griffin, Ga., Jan. 17, 1848, Elizabeth Collier Lewis (1829-1874) eldest daughter of Curtis and Jane (Collier) Lewis, a descendant of Thomas Welles the 4th Governor of the Connecticut Colony in 1656-7-8, who came from Northampton Co., England, among the first settlers of Hartford in 1636. Twelve children were born; one died in infancy. Elizabeth Craft married Bruce Fenn, son of Wallace Bruce Fenn, died April 18th, 1904. Russell married Margaret

Berrien Motte (daughter of Ellis Loring Motte), died April 16, 1904. Remainder are living. I inherited from my parents a healthy, strong, agile physique, above medium height, 5 feet, 11 inches, and mental keenness, capacity and balance. I would put the influence of home and companionship of my parents, and the 'rubbing against' my equally alert brothers and sisters, as of next importance in influencing my life; and school next, including as the strongest schooling, the contact with men in active life—the study of human nature. Three years (1839–1842) in the retail dry goods business of Boston, Mass.; about seven years in Griffin, Ga., in partnership with my eldest brother, Harrison Jones Sargent, in the management of a country store; about seven years (1849–1856) in active business in New York, as Commission Merchant of general (small) hardware. Then without relinquishing my active connection in New York, I made my residence May 1st, 1856, in New Britain, Conn., to more actively manage the hardware manufacturing business which I had been obliged to acquire, the business which I later (1864) moved to New Haven, Conn., and later repeatedly enlarged it. Except for public duty I permitted no other business or institutional care to distract my attention from my business, in which I endeavored to interest all of my three brothers. My brother Harrison remained with me only a year, but my other brothers, George Henry Sargent (from 1852) in New York, and Edward Sargent (from 1852–1879) in Leicester, Mass. (where with our New York connection we carried on as successors the manufacturing business left by my father, in which he was engaged from 1814 to his death in 1849), like myself spent their lives in the business. Up to the close of the year 1873 I was a high tariff Republican. Took Horace Greeley's N. Y. Tribune as my guide through war and peace and believed in his doctrines. In 1873 I made my first journey to England and the Continent, and studied the economic and labor conditions—the manufacturing skill and efficiency in contrast with those of the United States as I had observed them both in my own business and in the other manufactories with which I had become more or less intimately acquainted in my frequent and extensive travel about the United States. In 1875 I made my second journey abroad. My first had rudely shaken my high tariff principles, but the second reversed me to practically a free trader, and this made me a Democrat. In New Haven I was for three years a town selectman and for three years a member of the Board of Public Works. Was elected Mayor of New Haven for two terms, serving 1891 to 1895." The sketch winds up so abruptly that it looks unfinished to ye editor. Many important events in his life are omitted. His first wife, the mother of all his children, died September 25, 1874. On April 22, 1878, he was married secondly to Florence Winchester de Karajan (1848–1938), daughter of an American mother and of a Greek father. In the same year he moved from Wooster Street to the De Forest house facing the "Green" which he bought and enlarged. The sketch fails to mention his travels about the country attending conventions and making speeches in favor of "free trade", his two trips around the world in the '80s, his unsuccessful attempt to gain the Democratic nomination for Congress in 1892 (Mr. Pigott, who won it, was elected), and his campaign for governor of Connecticut in 1896.

The picture below portrays four brothers, left to right, Edward Sargent (1832–1883), George Henry Sargent (1828–1917), Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822–1907) and Harrison Jones Sargent (1819–1903), as they were in 1866. The sitters' sister, Sophia Sargent Boggs, on seeing the picture dubbed them "The Sargent Royal Minstrel Troupe". After maturity the four brothers were not often together, so the picture has considerably more interest than as merely showing styles in beards.

