

Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W. B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Captain David C. Sargent of the Engineers, son of John Sargent, was promoted on October 16th. Dave wrote from France on October 13th: "The big event of the week occurred three nights ago when the 'good people' where we are staying invited us to dinner. Capt. Archie Miller and I were the two guests present. It was the first time in ever so long that I have sat down to a dinner complete with table cloth, wine and all, and very enjoyable it was. The following day I asked them to give me a menu in French of what we had had for dinner so I could send it home, and here is the menu just as they produced it for me. So you can see it was an elegant meal. We started with the 'Potage veloute' of which I ate heartily because it was darned good. Then came the 'Quiche Lorraine' which I also ate heartily, figuring it was the main course. But another course followed, with fresh vegetables galore, newly picked from their garden. By the end of that course Archie and I were approaching the saturation point and were about ready to give up when the 'lapin roti' arrived. But that was good too, and you know how elastic a stomach can become when good food keeps appearing on the table. The salade course came next and after it 'tarte aux pommes'. By this time Archie was beginning to look like he was about to have a baby and I was pushing the food down with a fork - or at least washing it down with the good wines which kept appearing on the table at proper intervals. They are nice people. They are helping my French one whale of a lot. I now notice that I am beginning to understand what they say without translating mentally into English. When I speak, however, I still have to think in English, mentally translate to French, struggle over the grammar and idioms involved and finally hazard the speech in French. Whenever I make a mistake all members of the family pounce on me simultaneously. So you see that I am learning. ***" On October 20th he wrote: "I know that you will be glad to hear that my promotion has just come through. On Special Order Number 231, Headquarters Third United States Army, dated 16 October 1944, I received my promotion to Captain. So the new rank took effect as of that date. Last night we opened a champagne bottle ('given' to us by the Germans) and celebrated the event. The Good People (where we stay) were almost as excited as I, and dug deep within their wine cellar to produce a brand and vintage suitable to the occasion. So there was gaiety all around. I have been very busy with my intelligence work and have not had much spare time. ***"

DINER OFFERT PAR UNE FAMILLE
FRANCAISE A
DEUX DE SES LIBERATEURS
-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-
1e, 10-10-1944

POTAGE VELOUTE
QUICHE LORRAINE
HARICOTS VERTS, PETIT POIS,
POMMES SAUTEES
LAPIN ROTI
SALADE
TARTE AUX POMMES

VINS FINS AU DESSERT
VIN DU PAYS AU COURS DU REPAS
THE
MIRABELLE DE PAYS

Lieutenant (J.G.) Arthur N. Turner, U.S.N.R., husband of Nancy Grove Turner, is now on duty somewhere in the Atlantic. Navy censorship permits no further information. His address is OT82, Fleet Post Office, New York, N. Y.

Ensign David Loring, U.S.N.R., of the U.S.S. Henrico, great grandson of Laura Frances Lewis Hammond whose picture appeared in Sargentrivia of August 9th, wrote to ye editor on October 24th: "I have received many copies of 'Sargentrivia' and have enjoyed them all, greatly. It is a fine way not only to read about the war, but best of all to keep in touch with one's far flung relatives. My gratitude for the paper has thus far all fallen on my Aunt Laura Hammond, whom I inwardly thought was responsible for having my brother and me linked with the rest of the clan on your sheet. Yet, to you I owe so very much for all the work and trouble you must have put yourself to. Thank you ever so much!" His address is U.S.S. Henrico, A.P.A. 45, Fleet Post Office, New York, N. Y.

First Lieutenant James C. Sargent, son of Murray Sargent, wrote V-mail on October 2d: "... We had a terrific wind storm last night which practically blew us out into the Pacific Ocean, but tonight is quite pleasant with a beautiful full moon overhead. It is quite late now & I have to take a trip tomorrow. ***" On October 13th: "... I had a slight accident which by good fortune is not as serious as it may sound. Yesterday I decided to clean my carbine and my pistol. I went to the armament shop and cleaned the gun until it fairly sparkled, then I went after my .45. This one was very dirty and rusty and the catch which covers the recoil spring cap in the muzzle and which must be undone to take the weapon apart was stuck. This forced me to press down fairly hard on this part, having the gun's or pistol's butt against a table top. Unfortunately there was a great deal of oil on the top and the arm slipped and at the same time the catch came undone and the cap shot up in the air with considerable force. It struck the lens of my glasses and forced the glass into my left eye. I blinked fast enough to stop the piece of metal. The eyeball was scratched and cut by the glass but not seriously and will be uninjured permanently by this misfortune. Now I wear a patch over my left eye and go to the hospital each day for penicillin (to guard against infection). Aside from this I am in excellent shape. ***" On October 22d: "... The night after I wrote you was a bit of an uncomfortable one; so, after seeing the eye specialist at the Station Hospital, I put up in that place for further observation. On two different occasions Captain King and a Major (Squadron Leader) Ryan of the RAAR, also an eye specialist, searched for glass with a cutting needle. On both occasions they managed to find tiny pieces which had become lodged in the surface of the eyeball. Apparently I received one rather deep cut, just off the pupil, and several scratches, none of which should impair my vision. ***" His stay in the hospital upset his system and caused him to be also placed under the care

of a surgeon, Major Holloway of Atlanta, Ga. On October 27th he wrote: "Here I am still in the hospital—my 10th day—and I have at least five more to go. My eye is getting better and better, but, to help healing, it is kept continuously dilated and so I can't see out of it, for it is very sensitive to light. But before long I shall be writing two-eyed letters and telling more about what I have been doing. *** The naval battle in the Philippines—Formosa area has us all in anxiety. The early reports sound too good to be true. ***"

Second Lieutenant Roswell G. Ham, Jr., of the Army Air Corps, stepson of Hilda Sargent Ham, wrote from Italy on October 22d: "I got a Sargentrivia the other day which was the best I have ever read. Excerpts from letters from France to the Pacific. This character, 1st Lt. David C. Sargent, can write. Furthermore he sees & interprets & describes more than most soldiers at the front. He's very articulate. It is a pleasure to read stuff like that. I guess I have met most of the Sargents, but I can't keep them straight. They seem to be a vast & remarkable organization & their war effort proportionately large. I think the family as a whole will probably end up getting a Presidential Unit Citation. Incidentally met a pilot who worked for S. & Co., seems to be very proud of the Co. & the people who run it. His father is the advertising manager of the Co. It was curious to hear an outside view. Seems to think Forbes Sargent is God's own gift to humanity. I rather agree. Like his sardonic outlook & humor." Roddy's meeting First Lieutenant Henry C. Fasig, Jr., in Italy was mentioned in Sargentrivia of October 31st.

Second Lieutenant Lawton G. Sargent, Jr., of the Army Air Corps, wrote from Millville, N.J., on November 1st: "*** In memory of the past, let me say that it was swell being home for the few days, but a large time seemed to be had by all. I got back to Millville about nine that Monday night and started flying again Tuesday. It was good to get back into the blue, though I found myself a bit rusty. We have some new 47's now which are really nice to fly. *** We had quite a time last weekend at the opening of the (officers) club. It was really a party. They had a big band from Ft. Dix for the music and that alternated with a four piece rhumba band. Then they had a singer from New York, so it was quite an affair. Events started with a big reception at 9 P.M. and lasted well into the wee small hours. ***"

Private John M. Sargent of the Engineers, son of Murray Sargent, arrived in New York (by train) on November 13th. His short furlough from Camp Maxey, Texas, permitted him to spend only one day with his parents at their apartment in the New York Hospital, 525 East 68th St.

The trip west by air of Josephine Collins Tilney and Tim, wife and son of Second Lieutenant Bradford S. Tilney, from New York to join the latter seemed to have been full of thrills. Josephine left a sick bed, where she had been confined with an attack of grippe, flew to Toronto for a stop-over. Vancouver, B.C., was reached by plane at 1 a.m. on October 7th. Six hours later they boarded a train for Seattle, Wash. There Bradford joined them for a night on the sleeper to Spokane, where they spent several days. Ye editor's most recent information is that they have moved again and that "after November 4th" Josephine's address is Hotel Olympian, Olympia, Wash.

Second Lieutenant Bradford S. Tilney of the Engineers wrote from Geiger Field, Spokane, Wash., on November 10th: "Having just completed one month taking a Soils Mechanics course at Geiger Field, I have been ordered to continue my studies here for two more weeks. The next course is Airdrome Construction and Earthworks. By the middle of November I will be back at Fort Lewis except for unforeseen eventualities. The order for my continued stay arrived the day of scheduled departure. As usual my wife was forehanded in packing and was completely ready to board train. In consequence Josephine spent the week-end unpacking and resettling our small flat in the Victory Heights War Housing Project. Since coming west she has had ample proof of how important it is in the Army to have flexible plans. The day she arrived in Seattle, after her cross continent flight, her travel orders read Spokane (360 miles back east) instead of Olympia (60 miles southwest). Flying from New York to Vancouver took five days, including stop overs in Toronto and Winnipeg. The last leg of her trip was made by train to Seattle, which turned out to be the least satisfactory from Junior's angle. At any rate the flying part seemed to afford just another opportunity to sleep. We are all pretty pleased to be together again. After the 18th my address will be Co. C, 73 E.T. Bn., Engr. Tng. S&T. A.S.F.T.C., Fort Lewis, Wash. ***"

Private Thomas C. Babbitt, son of Peggy Fisher Babbitt, entered the Army Enlisted Reserve while in Yale. He reported at Fort Devens, Mass., on November 3d and at Camp Croft, near Spartanburg, S.C., on November 11th. Tommy's address is #11140578, Infantry Training Battalion 43, Co. B., Camp Croft, S.C.

Private Roderick M. Engert, nephew of the Murray Sargents and of ye editors by adoption, wrote from Ceylon on October 20th: "Dear Ed: I certainly was right about the electricity—we did get in early October (as he forecast in his letter of August 4th quoted in our issue of September 11th.—Ed.). Everything came with a rush; we now have a rec hall, and for a while we had a radio, but that has been moved to the mess hall. We now have a cooperative mess, and eat with the officers, only a thin partition of thatched palm leaves separating us. I'm just back from a very pleasant week-end in Colombo. It was my first time away from Camp since early June, so naturally it felt pretty good. We stayed at the American Red Cross Hostel, known as the White House. Like a modern hotel; it certainly was nice being back in civilization, even though for such a short time. Fried eggs and ham certainly tasted good, after eating powdered eggs for such a long while. Ten of us made up the party, and painted the town 'red'. We went to several dances, and I was only there twelve hours when I was picked up by the

M. P.'s—they gave me a lift to the club! The trip took quite some time, but it was worth it, and Monday we felt quite refreshed. The other evening one of my friends was out fishing, trying to add a little variety to the mess hall. He got a bite—a ten-pound fish jumped at his back and took a large chunk of flesh from his shoulder. We all thought that the Japs had been after him, but it was only a fish. And that's no fish story, either. It was very nice receiving Vol. 2 #18 on my return from Colombo, and I enjoyed it as usual. The news is especially good right now, with the invasion of the Philippines and the collapse of Hungary. Two more important stepping stones towards our final goal. It now looks as if the Pacific War may end soon after the one in Europe. Let's hope it won't be long now. Thanking you again for sending me 'Sargentrivia', as it keeps me posted, as nothing else does, on the doings of the family."

Major Thomas D. Sargent and Lib, his wife, have been living temporarily at a friend's house in Hartsdale, N.Y. On October 30th Lib wrote: "On Nov. 2nd Tom and I are moving again—our address after that date will be Old Gulph Road, Wynnewood, Pa. (Telephone Ardmore 0651, in case any of the family gets near enough!). We will be only a mile from Weir and Phebe, which delights us."

Lieutenant Seaton G. Bailey, U.S.N.R., nephew of Lollie Hammond, wrote to ye editor on October 30th: "I am delighted Aunt Lollie ('Little One' to us) asked you to include me on the 'Sargentrivia' mailing list. I appreciated so much your letter of October 26, enclosing copies of the family paper of August 9 and October 18, respectively. This Griffinite is pleased to have you trace the family back to Griffin, Georgia. It is a shame that so large a branch of the family, who had the misfortune to stray so far away, fails to send a relative down, periodically, to visit their Georgia cousins. This is an open invitation to members of all generations, but wait until after the war and I am around to help entertain you. Cousin Laura was one of the few we knew well. I have been a dry land sailor for the past 28 months. Attended indoctrination school at Harvard, spent one month in Chicago, 23 months at N.A.S. Dallas, Texas, and am now O-in-C of a pint sized Naval Air Facility outside the Continental limits. I am an old man forty-four years old, playing nurse maid to a fine lot of young, Navy flyers. My ambition is to hibernate at Aunt Lollie's cottage, Highlands, N.C., and never see another air plane. By any chance, did our Marine cousin know my good friend Lt. Col. J. W. Preston, Jr., while she was at Cherry Point? (Referred to Private Fisher—Ed.) We served together at Dallas. Sorry Pvt. John M. Sargent and I didn't get together out there. Many thanks to you and your co-editor for sending me copies of your very timely and interesting family paper. It would be nice to read more about my Yanky cousins, but nicer still to meet some of the celebrities in person. After they have conquered the world, it would be nice to have them make a friendly visit down South. With best regards to 'you all', Your Rebel cousin, Seaton Bailey."

Ensign Rebecca Jackson Sargent, U.S.N.R., wife of First Lieutenant James Cunningham Sargent, wrote on November 9th: "At that time (November 28th) I am to be detached to enter Educational Services. This appointment pleases me very much—I don't know much about the department or the three weeks training period in Washington, but I am eager to learn. I think the thing that impressed me most about it is that the work which men in Navy hospitals do under this program is creditable toward degrees in many universities over the country—certainly a tangible satisfaction and a reassurance. Since the school is closing, half on the 28th and half on December 26th, people are being detached at short notice as good billets present themselves. And thus we double up a bit, have a bit more to do, stay up a bit later o' nights and work a few more week ends than heretofore. All of which one finds perfectly possible and acceptable. I wish you could see our fine office with an excellent fire burning cheerfully on the hearth. Being more or less poets at heart, the gal who is company commander and I, the inhabitants, entertain ourselves most satisfactorily in between business details. She of a boundless memory willingly declines the murder scene from *Macbeth* at the drop of a hat. I, of no memory whatsoever, am glad to resort to book be it Dorothy Parker or the Bible. ***"

Lieutenant Commander Bruce Fenn, U.S.N.R., received his promotion in rank on November 15th in Washington, D.C.

Second Lieutenant William J. Goeller of the Army Air Corps, husband of Bibby Deming Goeller, has been transferred to March Field, Calif. Bill and Bibby are living at 3364 Cedar St., Riverside, Calif.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

Nov. 1—Lucy Garfield Sargent
wife of Captain Murray Sargent, Jr.
Sarah Fisher McCawley (22d)
wife of Lieut. (J.G.) William M. McCawley, II
3—F. Homer Sargent
Private (f.c.) Joseph Weir Sargent, Jr. (23d)
4—Dorothy Sargent Wiser
wife of Henry James Wiser
5—Helen Lawton Sargent (84th)
mother of Lawton G. Sargent

Nov. 5—Francine Fenn (6th)
daughter of Russell Sargent Fenn, Jr.
12—Elizabeth Yandell Clark
wife of John A. Clark
Captain Murray Sargent, Jr.
13—Private Margaret Sargent Fisher (21st)
daughter of Atlee Downs Fisher
15—Ensign Rebecca Jackson Sargent
wife of First Lieut. James C. Sargent
19—John Sargent
son of Joseph Bradford Sargent

Joseph Bradford Sargent, grandfather of ye editor and of many others, wrote to "Grandma", visiting her sister Mrs. Swan in Boston, on May 18, 1881: "Dear Florence: I send with this a check for Seventy five dollars. It was stormy this noon and I declined to go to the circus. It has been quite stormy ever since Daisy's friend Miss Wier and Johnny's friend Willy Richards were with us at dinner ready to go with us. I told the children yesterday that I would not go if stormy weather continued, so there was not much bemoaning and coaxing. Johnny's friend said he would rather keep his half dollar than go to the circus and I promised Johnny one to keep him even. Mr. Wier came and took his daughter and Daisy. All the factories have emptied their operatives of high and low degree, for the circus. Factories in Birmingham, Ansonia, Shelton, Guilford and other towns are idle to-day and the wet, steaming garments that cover the sweating people will be drying and are drying under the circus tents this afternoon. Excursion trains have helped fill up the city. It was so stormy this forenoon that only a small part of the greatest show on earth paraded in the streets and the water-soaked thousands were disappointed. It is too bad - but the big hay crop is assured, which is good for the cattle and horses. Yours Affectionately, J. B. Sargent Awful cold last night."

Pictured at the right is a summary in the handwriting of Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) of the "Inventory of J. D. Sargent & Co. of Leicester, Mass., manufacturers Hand Cards and Machine Card Clothing. June 20, 1849. Taken after the death of J. D. Sargent Partners of the firm were J. D. Sargent and William Boggs." It was pasted (some years later) on the face of an envelope, within which were some consignment details. It will be noted that of the total of \$12,660.16 the amount of both Hand Cards and Machine Cards in the hands of commission houses on consignment totaled \$3,620.57½. The appraisal of Machinery, Tools and Merchandise in Leicester amounted to \$9,039.59. The half interest of his father was purchased by Joseph Bradford Sargent. His brother-in-law, William Boggs (the husband of Sophia Sargent), retained his half interest, and the new firm was called Sargent & Boggs. This firm was short-lived, for in 1850 "J.B." bought out his brother-in-law and moved the business to Williamsburg, N.Y., but soon moved it back to Leicester. His youngest brother, Edward (1832-1883), in 1852 became a partner with one-quarter interest, later increasing his interest, the firm being known as Sargent and Brother. In 1858 his brother, George Henry (1828-1917) purchased one-third interest, each of the three brothers then owning equal shares. The business was incorporated in 1866 as Sargent Card Clothing Co. with Edward Sargent as president, Joseph B. Sargent as treasurer and secretary, E. S. Lawrence agent at Worcester and George H. Sargent agent at New York. George H. Sargent succeeded his brother as president in 1869. The business (without the real estate) was sold in 1879 to James Smith & Co. of Philadelphia. The partnership agreement of the three brothers, dated December 1, 1858, states that it was formed "for the purpose of manufacturing and selling Hand-Cards, Blind Staples (and such other articles as may be hereafter agreed upon) at Leicester, Mass." The inventory of stock and machinery on that date showed a total of \$23,782.02. George H. Sargent purchased his one-third interest (\$7927.34) by delivery to each of his brother-partners a demand note for \$3,963.67. In referring to the many men in the town who had been engaged in the business of manufacturing hand cards, Washburn's "History of Leicester", published in 1860, stated: "The largest establishment now engaged in this department of the business is Joseph B. Sargent and Edward Sargent, sons of Col. Joseph D. Sargent, in the brick factory west of the Meeting-house; who can manufacture more than two thousand dozen pairs of cards each week."

Inventory of J. D. Sargent & Co.
of Leicester Mass.
manufacturers Hand Cards
and Machine Card Clothing.
June 20 1849.
Taken after the death of J. D. Sargent
Partners of the firm were J. D. Sargent
and William Boggs.
Consignment to Com^{rs} Home
Hand Cards on hand in their hands
Steinmütz & Justice Phil^a \$ 375.87½
Otis Spear Baltimore 324.74
N. Braden Smith New Orleans 302.15
Curtis & Hand Phil^a 289.60
Thomas & Co Baltimore 354.62½
Long & Davenport N.Y. 406.72½
Heaton & Denckla Phil^a 287.10½
Richards & Flawry N.Y. 226.37½
\$ 2567.19¾
Add Freight 149.12
Value of Consigned ^{Hand} Cards \$ 2716.31¾
Machine Cards consigned 904.25½
Finished Cards \$ 3620.57½
Machinery Tools &c 9039.59
mdse - as appraised
at Leicester
Total \$ 12,660.16
Total
Half is sold to J. B. S. for \$6,330.08
and the new firm was Sargent & Boggs.
Original invoice is herein.