

Ye editors were a bit flabbergasted at the fuss made over them at the family picnic on June 9th, but are grateful for the many expressions made there of appreciation for their editorial labors and for the award of the "degrees". Many friendships have been made or strengthened through the work on Sargenttrivia. Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W.B. Sargent, assistant editor.

68 members of four generations of the Sargent clan with ages ranging from 11 months to 80 years met for a picnic supper at the invitation of Barbara Sargent Moorehead and Ludwig King Moorehead, her husband, at their home atop Bayberry Hill in a well wooded, hilly region in New Canaan, Conn., on Sunday afternoon, June 9th. All of the guests came by motor, the finding of the meeting place being much facilitated by the map printed in the invitation. A large wire-fenced pen containing a sandbox was set on the lawn for the very young. Lunch baskets were brought by the visitors, but our hosts supplied liquid refreshment in generous measure, ice cream for the young and delicious chocolate cake for dessert. Before dispersing around the house on the spacious, rolling lawns for supper the tocsin was sounded and after saying many complimentary things about Sargenttrivia and ye editors, our host awarded to each of the latter with well chosen words a parchment inscribed as follows: "HERewith IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT IN THE FIELD OF LETTERS AND MEMORABILIA TOGETHER WITH FINE-SPIRITED DEVOTION TO SARGENTINE SOLIDARITY DURING THE CRITICAL YEARS OF THE WAR AGAINST THE AXIS POWERS, THIS INSTRUMENT OF DEGREE EXTRAORDINARY CONFERS UPON THE HONORABLE RECIPIENT Ziegler Sargent / Agnes Bacon Sargent AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN TO HIS/HER FELLOWMEN AS YE EDITOR OF SARGENTRIVIA THE TITLE OF DOCTOR OF JOURNALISM WITH ALL PRIVILEGES AND PRIOROGATIVES PERTAINING THERETO THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE FAIR CONNECTICUT STATE & WHERE EVER ACCOMPANIED BY THE SIGNATORIES, THEIR HEIRS & ASSIGNEES. June 9, 1946." Following the inscription was a black and white Sargent crest and coat-of-arms and the signatures of most of those present. Ye editor was called upon to respond. It so happened that all present were descendants of Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907), or had married such descendants, though there had been no idea to limit the attendance to that group. Other members of the clan had been urged to be present. Those present - from the Moorehead household: Barbara and Lud with daughter Barbara, Nancy, and Arthur Turner with two children, Nicky and Anne, and Jimmie Grove; and the following (where the last name is not given Sargent is to be understood): Aunt Margaret (Barbara's mother), John and Nancy, David and Jeanie, Jean Buck with son John, Murray and Mary with son John M., Murray, Jr., and Lucy with sons Robin and Tommy, Jimmy and Becky, Weir and Phebe with daughter Stevia, Weir, Jr., and Patty, Dick and Ruth, Dick, Jr., and Barbara with three daughters, Linda, Carol and Joan, Fred and Janet with two daughters, Leslie and Sandra, Lawton and Jane, Forbes and Betty with daughter Betsey and son Charlie, Elizabeth C., William F., Ziegler and Agnes, Peggy Babbitt with son Teddy, Atlee Fisher with daughter Louise, Hilda and Roz Ham with sons Roddy and David, Molly and Bill McCance with son Forbes and daughter Mary, Rhoda Tilney, Bradford and Josephine Tilney with son Timmy, and Sylvia T. and Kerry Skerrett.

Captain James C. Sargent, formerly of the Army Air Forces, son of Murray Sargent, wrote from New York on June 1st the third instalment of his account of happenings in the Pacific that can now be told. Previous instalments appeared in Sargenttrivia of January 15 and April 11, 1946. " *** I seem to recall having told you about my trip to the SWPA as far as Mindoro Island. By the way, the grabbing of this little island was of tremendous strategic importance to the MacArthur forces, a fact which was objectively recognized by the Japs, who sent a task force including at least one heavy cruiser and 5 destroyers to shell the island. At a time when the Jap Navy needed every piece of capital equipment they still found the little island of Mindoro of sufficient importance to risk their heavy units in an attack. Mindoro's importance lies chiefly in its nearness to the island of Luzon, for from it even our light bombers could attack any Jap held Philippine territory. Actually when we took it we were over-extended, but it was a gamble which worked. Camouflage fooled the Japs, I am sure. On several occasions I drove along the beach at Mindoro, and at intervals of about 1000 yards there were coconut tree trunks painted gray and covered by large olive drab fly tents pointed out to sea - perfect replica of coastal defense guns. Barbed wire was strung everywhere. On the 26th of December that Jap task force came to within 1000 yds. to shell us inaccurately, relying mainly on star shells which lit us up beautifully but failed to show any military objectives. Our light bomb group stayed almost that entire night in our fox holes, singing Christmas carols and ducking low flying planes, not knowing whether they were Allied or Jap. Up until the day when I returned to Leyte (December 31, 1944) we were raided every night. I was rather amazed at the apparent indifference of our 90 mm. ack ack gunners, who never seemed willing to let go with their guns. So on December 30th I went around to a heavy gun pit which was very near our area and asked the gun crew captain why they never fired more than one or two bursts when the search lights covered a Jap bomber. He told me that the main reason was that at that time he only had 15 rounds (for each of his guns) left. The resupply ammunition ship had been blown up by a Kamikaze. Just before leaving the island I learned that C-47s (DC 3) had begun flying 50 gal. drums of gas (aviation) because the 6500 total gals. of avigas were hardly enough to keep a daily four plane fighter patrol airborne. Two heavily laden aviation gas Liberty ships had both been fired by Jap Kamikazes as they were about to be unloaded in the harbor. All of which helps to emphasize that this operation was a gamble and if the Japs had been able to put up any opposition, they might have been able to throw us back to Leyte, and perhaps Congress could have spent months on another investigation! When I returned to Leyte I spent the next four months mostly behind a desk helping to coordinate intelligence between the War Dept. and the Far Eastern Air Force under General Kenney. We lived right on a beach and occasionally we managed to take off a little time for a swim. On one occasion when the

3rd Fleet had put in for some rest from its strikes on Kyushu we managed to take a trip on a fast motor launch - a 65 foot 'B' boat - to Tacloban, about 10 miles away, and on this trip we circled many of the 3rd Fleet ships including the Iowa, the Essex and their various sister ships. But in the main we were concerned with gathering and dissemination of intelligence matters from the War Dept. to the air forces. On April 30th FEAF moved in a mass by C46s & C47s, air cargo planes, to Fort McKinley, just outside of Manila. All our equipment, such as desks, chairs, files, typewriters, etc., and personnel were loaded aboard these planes and hopped to the Manila area. There we had relatively lavish quarters for working and eating. Even sleeping for the officers was planned well. The old Colonels' houses of the old Fort were converted into officers sleeping quarters. Two younger - in point service - officers in our group had not been assigned to quarters; so I agreed to live with them in a tent. This we managed to build with the help of bamboo poles into a fairly comfortable home. (I heard however that, after I had left, it fell down in a pouring, drenching rain storm). On May 31 I returned to Leyte where I was to relieve a ground officer who had been attached to the 7th Fleet. That is the nicest assignment one can acquire overseas - liaison officer with the Navy. Fresh sheets, iced tea with every meal, American liquor if you want it, almost all the conveniences of home. I stayed with the 7th Fleet in Leyte until the end of June when the Fleet moved to a fine location on Dewey Boulevard, which overlooks the Manila Bay. This last location was most amazing. Large officers' quarters which were complete to the last detail. Two junior officers to a room, ten rooms shared a large bathroom which had sufficient facilities; each bedroom had a good sized closet and in the floor of each closet was a 60 watt bulb which was supposed to be kept lighted all the time to protect one's clothes from dampness! The dining room of course had linen table cloths, napkins - not paper but linen again - every week and Filipino boys to wait on table. The guest table - to which request must be made - actually used place cards - 'Mr. Sargent's guest'. From the end of June until September 6th, when I left for the U.S.A., we had ice cream every single night for dinner (in the evening). We did not get tired of it either, because they changed the color! Marvelous that Navy! One of the most interesting experiences I had in Manila occurred around the 1st of September when I was darting about Manila in the jeep (which the Navy had assigned to me) looking for a plane ride to San Francisco. We only had 4 priorities and therefore we had to look for a possible ride! On one early morning I went out to Nichols Field to see how many C54s were there. As I arrived I noticed one C54 appeared all set to leave. About its doors there was a sizeable collection of people. Upon following my natural instincts of finding out what was going on, I pushed myself to the front of the crowd to discover that the central figure was a tall man who wore three stars on his officers' shirt shoulders (old style) and had a cane. Just about the time I realized that it was Lt. Gen'l Jonathan Wainwright he stuck his hand out and said, 'Well, goodbye.' So I grabbed his hand, shook it and said, 'Goodbye, General; have a good trip!' And off he flew to his home-coming in America. He had just flown in from China the day before, I learned. ---"

Phebe Sharon Parker, daughter of Phebe Norton Fisher Parker and of C. Sprague Parker, was born on Saturday, June 1st, about 2:30 A.M. at the Maynard Hospital, Seattle, Wash. She weighed 6 lbs., 13 oz. Mother and daughter are doing well. The baby is a granddaughter of Atlee Downs Fisher of Ardmore, Pa., and of Lieutenant Colonel Robert L. Fisher of Pittsburgh, Pa., and a great granddaughter of the Samuel H. Fishers of Litchfield. The Parkers are living at Manitou Park, Rolling Bay, Seattle, Wash.

Margaret Sargent Fisher has been attending Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., since March. During the summer Daisy expects to be junior hostess at Poland Springs Hotel, Poland Springs, Me.

Lieutenant Colonel Robert L. Fisher of the Air Technical Service Command was separated from the Army on April 17th with terminal leave until July 29th. Bob wrote to ye editor on June 7th: "I think I should let you know that I have gone through the process of being 'separated from the Service' and that, although I will still be on terminal leave for about six weeks longer, I have already taken a position as Treasurer of Tate-Jones & Co., Inc., Industrial Engineers, Plaza Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. I am now, of course, faced with the horrible problem of trying to rent a house somewhere in this neighborhood--and when we will have any luck along those lines, Heaven only knows. Lucile went to Mexico about the first of April principally for her health and has not yet returned but she will be back very shortly. The other principal items about my end of the family are that Norton is now the mother of a young daughter, that Daisy is about to become junior hostess at Poland Springs Hotel, Poland Springs, Maine, for the summer and that Donn Alan's plans for the summer are to go to Europe on a boat carrying cattle, supplied apparently by the Mennonites."

James C. and Rebecca Jackson Sargent, son and daughter-in-law of the Murray Sargents, brought much joy to the publication office where they spent the week end of June 8th. Neither Becky nor Jim have had much time to play tennis this spring, but perfect weather permitted play twice on Saturday and on Sunday morning. Sunday afternoon they motored with ye editors to the Sargent family picnic at the Mooreheads in New Canaan, afterwards returning to their apartment at 529 East 84th Street, New York.

Nancy Grove Turner, daughter of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, and her husband, Arthur N. Turner, with their two young children moved on May 15th, from Madison, Conn., to the Mooreheads' home in New Canaan. Arthur, who has been back at Yale since his separation from the Navy late in 1945, hopes to get his college degree this month. In July the Turners expect to visit Nancy's grandmother, Margaret Motte Sargent, in York Village, Me. On August 15th they are scheduled to sail from San Francisco for Honolulu, T.H., where Arthur has an appointment to the faculty of Punahou School.

Ensign George Sargent Grove, son of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, graduated from the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., in the first week in June and has received a commission as ensign in the Navy. Jimmie expects to be on sea duty in the summer.

Captain Frederick K. Sargent of the Medical Corps, son of Richard Collier Sargent, was separated from the Army on Monday, May 27th, with terminal leave until June 13th. Fred and Janet, his wife, with their two daughters, Leslie and Sandra, are at present visiting his parents at Ridge Road, North Haven, Conn.

Bradford Sargent Tilney, son of Rhoda Sargent Tilney, expects to open an office for the practice of architecture with William F. Pedersen somewhere in Connecticut. Brad is a graduate of the Department of Architecture of the Yale School of Fine Arts. Before he entered the army he designed a number of houses, including that of the Richard C. Sargents in North Haven, Conn., one in Westogue, Conn., one in Bridgewater, Conn., one in Ossining, N.Y., and one in Otis, Mass. He and Josephine, his wife, and their son, Timmy, are living in the house in Cheshire, Conn., which he designed and which pioneered in a simplified type of radiant heating, using copper tubing for radiant panel design, the pipes being concealed in the walls and ceilings.

Ye editors spent a delightful day with the Loring in Cambridge, Mass., on Saturday, June 1st. Caleb Loring, Jr., son of Suzanne Bailey Loring, and Romey, his wife, with their two boys, Caleb III (called "Judge") aged 2-1/2 and David of 11 months, occupy a charming apartment at 39 Kirkland Street. His father and mother, who is a daughter of Mary Emma (Tiny) Hammond Bailey, drove over from Prides Crossing to partake with us of a delicious luncheon prepared by Romey. Late in the afternoon the grown-ups departed for the bank of the Charles River to view amid showers the finishes of the Harvard-Yale J.V. and varsity boat races, both of which were won easily by Harvard. As indicative of the sportsmanship existing between the two rivals, ye editor learned on his return to New Haven that the Harvard hosts offered to lend a spare shell to their Yale guests. The latter, finding after trial that it suited them better than the one they brought with them, rowed the varsity race in the borrowed boat. The party adjourned for dinner to the Brookline Country Club as guests of the senior Loring. Caleb, Sr., won his letter in rowing at Harvard. His forebears founded the Plymouth Cordage Company. His occupation is that of trustee, as a partner in Loring, Coolidge Office, 35 Congress Street, Boston.

Louise Sargent Hinkley, daughter of Joseph D. Sargent, and James William Hinkley, 3d, her husband, are planning to move in September to Riverside, Conn., where they have bought a house. Bill is an executive of the Research Corporation with offices in the Chrysler Building, New York. They have been living in Dedham, Mass., for three years, Bill commuting to Cambridge for war research work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and for the production for the government of equipment developed at the laboratory. On Sunday, June 2d, ye editors had a delightful visit with the Hinkleys at their home, 800 High Street, Dedham, including an excellent roast beef dinner cooked by Louise. They have four children: Jimmie, aged twelve, Susie nine, Joe seven, and Mark fourteen months.

Lawton G. Sargent, Jr., received his commercial pilot's flying license at Westfield, Mass., on May 27th, legally entitling him to pilot any ship in this country. Lawt is one of some fourteen organizing members of the Veterans Flying Club of New Haven. The club has purchased a new Aeronoca Champion airplane.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- July 1 - (20th) Linda Deming, daughter of Laura Rice Deming
- 2 - (82d) Edith Woolsey, aunt of Agnes Woolsey Bacon Sargent
- 5 - Josephine Toy Collins Tilney, wife of Bradford Sargent Tilney
- 8 - (23d) 2d Lt. Cornelius Kimball Ham, stepson of Hilda Sargent Ham
- 11 - Richard Maxwell Sargent, son of William Parker Sargent
- (1st) Joan Sargent, daughter of Richard Collier Sargent, Jr.
- 11 - Seaton Grantland Bailey, son of Mary Emma (Tiny) Hammond Bailey
- 16 - Catherine Rice Pulford, daughter of May Sargent Rice

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- July 3 - (13th) Bruce, 2d, and Gloria Gross Fenn
- 6 - (14th) Jean Sargent and Richard Albin Buck
- 9 - (15th) Ziegler and Agnes Woolsey Bacon Sargent

Fountain pen - name and address of owner wanted. James C. Sargent of 529 East 48th Street, New York 28, N.Y., on his arrival home from New Canaan on June 9th discovered that in the excitement of the family picnic he had carried off the black striped Parker pen with which he added his signature to the "degrees" awarded to ye editors. Becky, his wife, writes that he does not know who is the pen's owner, but will return it with proper apologies if the owner will communicate with him.

In the early days of the Republic, before the adoption of the federal constitution, there were a number of minor rebellions. One of these occurred in the winter of 1786-87. Washburn's "History of Leicester, Mass." describes an incident in which Nathan Sargent (1718-1799), ancestor of Homer Earle Sargent (1822-1900), was involved. "Luke Day, one of the insurgent captains from the western part of the State, had occasion to pass from Worcester, through Leicester, on his way to Springfield. The winter was a remarkably cold one, and the day of which I am speaking was severe for the winter. He was on horseback, wore a military dress, and carried a sword in his hand. His appearance was imposing, and his bearing imperious and haughty. Upon reaching the house of Mr. Nathan Sargent, the first one in Leicester on his way from Worcester, he stopped, dismounted, fastened his horse, and went into the house to warm him. Laying his hat and sword upon the table, and taking a chair to sit down by the fire, he asked Mr. Sargent, as a thing which he was going to take at any rate, if he might warm him by his fire. Mr. Sargent, who had been silently observing his free and easy manners and his imperative air, replied, 'Not till I know who you are. These are suspicious times, and I must know who it is I am to entertain.' Day, dilating himself to his full height, and assuming more than his usual consequence, replied, that 'he was Capt. Day.'—'Then get out of this house!' said Mr. Sargent; and, seizing Day's hat and sword, threw them out into a snow-drift, and drove Day after them. Gathering them up, he resumed his ride; swearing a vengeance upon Mr. Sargent, which he never found it convenient to inflict."

Illustrated below, somewhat enlarged, are both sides of a silver medal awarded in 1850 to Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) "for the best machine cards". The award was by the American Institute. The medal measures two inches in diameter, and after the death in 1938 of his widow ("Grandma") came to John N. (Pat) Deming, as did the medal described in Sargenttrivia of January 15, 1946. Through researches in the Yale University Library the editor learned more about the award. The following is from a large bound volume of "American Institute Transactions" of 1850: "Ninth Annual Report of the Trustees of American Institute present herewith to the New York State Agricultural Society, a report of proceedings in the department of agriculture for the year 1850; containing detailed statements of their exhibitions of pure breed and other useful farm stock, and of the agricultural, horticultural, and floral production of our country, as presented at our late 23d annual fair at Castle Garden in the city of New York." The fair was held from October 1-23, 1850. There were 2,289 entries "in the Manufacturing and Mechanical Departments." Under the heading "Manufacturers' Articles, Reeds, Shuttles, &c." is the entry "J.B. Sargent, 24 Cliff-street; for the best machine cards. Silver medal." The address mentioned was that of his New York store. In 1850 "J.B." bought the remaining half interest of his brother-in-law, William Boggs, in the Leicester, Mass., business. The family had been manufacturing cards (hand or machine) since 1810. In 1850 also he moved the manufacturing to Williamsburg, N.Y. (See Sargenttrivia of November 16, 1944, for further details of this family manufacturing business.)

