

An index to the issues published from January to June (Vol. 4, Nos. 1-9) is being mailed with this number. Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W.B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Penelope Wiser, daughter of James S. and Norma Harvey Wiser, was born in Ottawa, Canada, on Sunday, June 30th, at about 1:45 P.M. She weighed 8 lbs., 8 oz. at birth. She is a granddaughter of Dorothy Sargent Wiser. Norma sent ye editors within twenty-four hours of the baby's arrival an attractive illustrated announcement card from "Stork Heir-Lines, Ltd." showing "dad" and "mother" as pilot and co-pilot, "Doc" Stevens as "Flight Captain", the tiny "passenger", and ye editors' "inspection invited". Jim and Norma at the moment are living with his parents at 158 Carleton Road, Rockcliffe, Ottawa, Canada.

Diana Tremaine MacDougall, daughter of Dorothy Joan Wiser and Duncan Lyall MacDougall, was christened on Saturday, June 15th, in Montreal, Canada. Diana was born October 2, 1945. (Her middle name was given as Forbes in the list in Sargentrivia of May 28th, but has been changed to Tremaine.) Dorothy Sargent Wiser, the baby's maternal grandmother, and Thomas H. Wiser, her uncle, were present at the christening. Tom is a godfather, and Norma (Jim Wiser's wife) is a godmother, though the latter was unable to be present on the occasion. The MacDougalls are living at 4519 Earnscliffe Avenue, N.D.C., Montreal, Que. Duncan has been discharged from the Canadian Army and has returned to Belding-Corticelli, Lt'd. of Montreal.

Thomas H. Wiser is employed by Familex Products Co. of Montreal as a salesman in the Ottawa district. Having priority he has been able to purchase a 1946 Ford which he uses in his work. He is living with his parents, the Henry J. Wisers, at 158 Carleton Road, Ottawa, Canada.

Dorothy Sargent Wiser, daughter of George Lewis Sargent, has been presented with a Badge of Honor by the Canadian Red Cross. Previously she had been presented by the Canadian Government with a Certificate of Honor for "faithful duty during the war years" on the Disaster Relief Committee, signed by Prime Minister Mackenzie King. Dorothy modestly disclaims any special merit for her years of Red Cross work.

Second Lieutenant Cornelius Kimball Ham of the Marines, stepson of Hilda Sargent Ham, wrote from Peiping (Peking), China, on April 17th: " \*\*\* If you recall I was recommended to attend a communications school commencing on the fifteenth of this month. Well the day after my interview with Lt. Col. Davis on that matter I was transferred to Headquarters Battalion, division and told to report to a Lt. Col. Jimmy Smith, the division signal officer. Well, it looked as if my training wasn't too far off. Upon completion of my talk with the good colonel another phase of duty commenced for me in the corps. In short, he told me that I was to be sent to Peiping to become the adjutant for Marine headquarters there, and that I was to spend the next three days in the division message center learning its routine, something that was needless I have since learned. My three days were done away with quickly, and I found myself bidding Tientsin farewell for an indefinite time. On Sunday, the seventh, I was fortunate in begging a ride with a motor transport unit that was moving in convoy to Peiping. Riding steadily from eight in the morning to one in the afternoon all went well with us except for a monotonous ride through flat, dusty land, very similar to my conception of the bad lands of Kansas. Score upon score of settlements were passed enroute, all comprised of single-storied brick and mud dwellings. Occasionally the troubles of China would be indicated in the fortifications encountered. These were all of primitive design, but quite strategically placed in effectively covering road approaches. Eighty miles of these same sights with hardly any vegetation to beautify the land comprised a most unsocial trip. And so we arrived in Peiping. I was dropped off at the ex-German legation which was to be my new center of operations. A Brig. Gen. Jones, USMC, was in command at the time, and he along with a small staff occupied the most beautiful grounds that I have ever seen since my arrival in China. Tientsin wasn't beautiful, and it hardly could be it being something of an industrial town. Peiping is really the cultural center of North China. I now have a most impressive office to work in, which overlooks a garden containing violet and white lilacs. And besides being the adjutant for Marine headquarters I have other jobs to fulfil, among them being social secretary for Col. Hagen. Now that I am working harder than I have ever done in the corps, I am a bit happier over the whole thing, for the time passes much faster. After working all day in the office, rubbing elbows with various representatives from the legations situated about, I can look forward to a series of parties. \*\*\* On May 1st Kim wrote: " \*\*\* I have been enjoying this new work quite a great deal, although there isn't too much free time involved. I work from eight in the morning to four in the afternoon and quite often beyond that hour. At noon the eight officers in this headquarters secure and gather for cognac and soda at the colonel's home, which is followed by a sumptuous meal, and by one we are back in the mill again. That little performance is repeated at dinner time in the evening. Sometimes we hold forth at a party in the evening, but lately even that has been curtailed. When there is a free moment or two to be had I immediately disappear with my camera to the outlying regions of Peiping where much is to be seen. I feed on a sports diet of tennis and more tennis, while even having bought a cheap Chinese tennis racket. As least I won't have to fight the battle of the bulge if the exercise keeps up. \*\*\* Last week-end I journeyed to the Summer Palace, some twenty miles distant, where I saw some of the beautiful eastern architecture. \*\*\* The entire palace is built around a huge man-made lake. Each building is connected by a covered portico leading along the lake's edge. If one tires of walking, a system of Chinese-



manned ferries will provide transportation from one point to another. The marble boat lies along the lake's edge. \*\*\* This is one boat that could never be sunk. \*\*\* This palace is built on solid rock out from the side of the hill upon which it is located. Throughout the interior can be seen priceless jade dating back centuries. \*\*\* On May 31st he wrote: " \*\*\* With the coming of spring everyone and his uncle have been visiting Peking. As a result I have been kept on my toes bedding down various admirals and army corps generals. I am collecting snaps of flag officers that have been in or about Peking these past two months, and rest assured that this collection is growing weekly. To mention a few: Admirals Frazier, Hardiston, Phillips, and Generals Rockey, Peck, Worton, Geiger, Vandergrift, and others are some of the unfortunates who have walked unknowingly before my camera. Marvelous place, Peking, live here and one sees almost every military notable in circulation to-day, and sometimes a few civilian figureheads tossed in to make the salad tastier. A receptionist seems to be my primary function here, but playing tennis with Colonel Hagen takes up about the same amount of time, ha! Actually, we play set after set of doubles each day, now that the weather is mild and pleasant. Sometimes for diversion a few of us will board a jeep and ride off into the hills. Last Sunday we commenced doing this, but were stopped some twenty miles outside the city by Nationalists who had set up two batteries of high-velocity Nip AT75's, simply blasting away at hills five miles distant. My camera came out for the usual pictures, which prompted several of the Chinese to worry over their camera-shy ordnance. Well, we were about to proceed on a road that led into the hills being shelled, so mutually agreeing the jeep was turned about and we went the other way, and into the hills. Last week the colonel, Bowie, myself, Monsieur D'Autremayer, and two brothers, Michell and Faust, from the Challa Monastery, rode into the hills and had a picnic lunch in the ruins of an old place called the Corvette. The day was crystal clear owing mainly to the recent rainfall that had cleared the atmosphere, so we had a gorgeous panoramic view from our height. I struggled with French, as I have been doing lately, and managed to make myself understood. We ate a typical French meal of meats, bread and bottles upon bottles of wine. Challa bottles their own wines and liqueurs, and, though in China, many say that the wine does approach European standards. I personally like the gifts that the brothers make us. The whole afternoon was a grand success. The colonel soliloquized about his previous years in China, which was most interesting listening. We had time to wander about a bit on the hillsides looking at various deteriorating structures, and in the courtyard of one such estate we came upon a large man-made pool covered with lily pads. Beneath the surface you could see gold fish some 20 inches in length! The colonel informed us that these are a form of carp and have lived there in the pond for over a hundred years, according to the local Chinese. So ended a fine day here in China. \*\*\*"

Lucy Holland Putnam, daughter of Mary Rupert Holland, spent the week-end of June 22d at the publication office and enjoyed with ye editors some of the Yale Commencement doings, while George P. Putnam, her husband, was attending the 50th year reunion of his class, '96s. Events included the memorial service, the "dramat", glee club concert and the Yale-Harvard baseball game on Monday. The latter was won by Yale 6-3, the team having previously won in Cambridge, won both games with Princeton and annexed the Eastern Intercollegiate title. The Putnams returned on Tuesday to their summer home at Prout's Neck, Me.

Daniel L. Tate, II, son of Alice Sargent Tate, a student at West Point, went back to the hospital on April 25th on account of his back injury. On May 29th he was transferred to Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C., for observation and treatment, moving on June 13th to the Forest Glen section of the hospital in Ward 70. The doctors decided against an operation. His mother came north in the middle of May, staying with or near Danny about a month. On her return to St. Augustine, Fla., she sent ye editor a clipping from the local paper stating that Danny had been promoted to the rank of Staff Sergeant in the United States Corps of Cadets, at West Point, "is a first classman and will be commissioned in the Regular Army next June."

John R. W. Sargent, son of Homer Earle Sargent (1822-1900), had two operations during May. He is improving slowly. His address is 2440 Lake View Ave., Chicago 14, Ill.

Homer Earle (Brud) Sargent, son of Homer Earle Sargent (1822-1900), had an operation in April. He is now much better, but had to miss his 50th year reunion of his class ('96s) at Yale. Brud lives at 222 Arroyo Terrace, Pasadena 3, Calif.

Roxana Holland Tate, widow of Captain F.H.S. Tate, and daughter-in-law of Alice Sargent Tate, with her small children Dodie and Rick left San Antonio, Texas, when the polio epidemic struck the state and went to the family ranch, "Pena Blanca", a few miles south of Marathon, Texas, high up in the Big Bend District, where their ranch borders the new Big Bend National Park.

Margaret Husson Tate, widow of Lieutenant Colonel Joseph S. Tate, Jr., and daughter-in-law of Alice Sargent Tate, has been traveling for some two months with her mother in Mexico.

Linda Deming, daughter of Laura Rice Deming, graduated in June from the University of Rochester with a B.A. degree. Beginning September 1st she expects to have a position with the Newark (N.J.) Museum.

William A.F. Deming, son of Laura Rice Deming, graduated in June from the Hillhouse High School in New Haven. He plans to attend the Gunnery School at Washington, Conn., for the next school year.



Seaman First Class Thomas Owen Sargent of the Navy, son of Thomas D. Sargent, is aboard the seaplane tender U.S.S. Half Moon. Ye editor understands that he is a radioman and likes his work. His address is S 1/c Thomas O. Sargent, 985.16-75, c/o U.S.S. Half Moon, Alameda, Calif.

Joseph Denny Sargent, son of Thomas D. Sargent, is a student at St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H. During the summer he has a job at the Riverside Trust Company in Hartford.

Corporal Frederic H. Sargent, III, son of F. Homer Sargent, last reported in these pages as on his way back from Europe, received his discharge from the Army at Ft. Bragg, N.C., on April 9th. Fred plans to resume in the fall his course in textile engineering at Clemson A. & M. College, Clemson, N.C. His address is 1207 Golden Oak Court, Orlando, Fla.

Mary Sargent, daughter of F. Homer Sargent, has completed two years at Duke University, Durham, N.C., and will return in the fall as a junior. She is taking the pre-legal course. She is vacationing with her family in July at Punta Gorda Beach, Englewood, Fla.

Louise Sargent, daughter of Howard L. Sargent, was graduated on June 13th from the Marlborough School for Girls, 5029 West Third Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

#### BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- July 20 - Lucy Holland Putnam, daughter of Mary Rupert Holland  
Agnes Woolsey Bacon Sargent, wife of Ziegler Sargent  
(2d) Sandra Sargent, daughter of Frederick Kingsbury Sargent
- 23 - (3d) Sally McCawley, daughter of Sarah Fisher McCawley
- 27 - Virginia Rice, daughter of May Sargent Rice
- August 1 - (5th) Jenifer Appleton Clark, daughter of John Appleton Clark
- 3 - Margaret Sargent Williams Carter, daughter of Margaret Rice Williams
- 4 - Leicester Sargent Lewis, son of Emily Sargent Lewis
- 6 - (24th) Daniel Lisle Tate, II, son of Alice Sargent Tate
- 9 - Howard L. Sargent, son of George Lewis Sargent

#### WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

July 29 - (9th) Leicester S. and Sara Peet Lewis

George Henry Sargent (1828-1917), grandfather of W. Sargent Lewis, Millicent Lewis Pettit and Leicester S. Lewis, during a European trip with his wife wrote from London on August 30, 1899, in a letter to his sister, Sophia Sargent Boggs: " ... As for London it is about the most interesting place in the World, especially to Americans of English Descent, which reminds me that day before yesterday we went to Combs to see where Daniel Denny was born, and lived till he went to Boston with Sister Deborah. Had a satisfactory visit, and thoroughly inspected the 'old Denny farm' as they call it — including the old, old house, picture of which is in the Denny Book. A beautiful country is all around and about, in that Suffolk county, and Daniel and Deborah must have known much homesickness when first they dwelt on that 'stern and rock-bound coast' of dear old hard-pan Massachusetts, and Daniel must have wished, that, for comfort and serenity of spirit, he was in the Lion's den rather than a grubber in a soil so tough and sterile compared with the richness, fertility and tillable ease of the land he left behind him. ... " In a postscript on the edge of the letter he wrote: "Millicent weighs 13 pounds — A great gain for her." Later in the letter he wrote: " ... We are distressingly well, hale, hearty and homeopathic, prudent in all things, not over-worked, though quite 'diligent in goods works'. Sister Sarah is 'up and dressed', as enduring as a thoroughbred; and has 'never missed a meal of vittles' as our Buccolic friends in Leicester used to phrase it. Her nerves are quiescent. Her mind is incandescent. She 'steps lively' enough to suit the most impatient Elevated conductor of an underground railroad...."

A sketch of our ancestor, Lieutenant Francis Peabody (1611-1697/8) appeared in Sargentrivia of May 28, 1946. The Peabody Genealogy (1867) under the title "Historic Origin of the Name" quotes the following, dated October 23, 1796, from the Heraldry Office, London, Cheapside, signed by Robert N. Andrews, Assistant Secretary, examined by B. Gerard, Armorer, and for which someone paid fees of £2.2.0. After describing the arms, the statement reads: "The name is said to have its origin about the year 61, in the reign of Nero, the tyrant emperor, at which time the ancient Britons who were tribes of the more ancient Cambri, were in a state of vassalage to the emperor. Parsutagus, in the right of Queen Boadicea, his wife, was reigning king in Icenia, Britain; and hoping to secure his family and part of his immense estate, in his will he gave one half of the estate to Nero, but to no purpose; for no sooner was the king dead than the officers of Nero seized every thing in their power. Queen Boadicea being a woman of great abilities and valor, opposed these vile proceedings, for which Nero ordered her to be publicly whipped. This so enraged the Britains, that the queen revolted, and with the assistance of her kinsman, a patriarch in one of the tribes, name Boadie, put herself at the head of the Britons, fought many desperate battles with various success, made a great massacre among the Romans, and would have expelled them, had not Suetonius Paulinus at the critical moment reinforced them with ten thousand fresh troops. The battle continued with great vigor, and the event was doubtful, till at last victory inclined in favor of the Romans, upon which the queen, who had behaved with suprising bravery, determined not to submit to the tyrant, despatched herself with poison, leaving



Boadie to his fate, who with his men sustained the horrid massacre, in a desperate manner selling their lives for a high price to the Romans, till their numbers were reduced to a few, when Boadie, after avenging himself by killing Galbuta, a Roman officer, and taking his helmet and armor, with a remnant of Britons escaped and took asylum beyond the craggy mountains of Wales, whence they made frequent incursions upon their neighbors in the low country, the Romans having reduced a great part of the Island to a state of servitude. Upon this helmet and armor was a Roman badge of honor and distinction, consisting of two suns proper in bordure. There was also a miniature likeness of the Empress Poppaea, wife of Nero. The Roman badgewas sacredly preserved by the patriarchs of the name of Boadie, as a trophy of honor. Boadie, among the ancient Cambri, afterwards Britons, signified 'Man'; or 'a great Man', and 'Pea' signified a large hill or mountain, which afterwards occasioned this patriarch leader to be called and distinguished among the neighboring enemies by the name of Peabodie or Mountain-Man. This tribe multiplied considerably; and some of them by tilling the land, a part of which was fertile, became very opulent; but most of them remained in a crude state. Some of them were herdsmen and kept cattle; others supported themselves by ranging the forest, &c., having many bloody conflicts with their neighbors, which often reduced their numbers and left them in great distress; until in the sixth century, when they were so far reduced that a compromise took place; after which they began to assimilate with their neighbors. In the reign of King Arthur, the kingdom being invaded by the northern Saxons and others, a leader or patriarch of one of the tribes by the name of Peabodie, a man of much influence and wealth, by the prowess and exertion in the battle on the river Douglass, aided much in expelling the invaders; and having in his possession the trophy that had been taken from the Romans and carefully preserved by his ancestor, the reigning king, Arthur, as a reward for his unshaken fidelity and heroic valor, ordered it to be registered with additions, so as to stand as above stated to the name of PEABODIE. While some of the name and family kept the name of BOADIE, which with some was afterwards anglicized, whence the name of Mann; while others kept the name of PEA, which being also anglicized, some were call Hill, others Mont and Mountain. Hence these names, and there are arms to each name, but not so ancient. - (Extracted from Ancient Records, Vol. II., Folio 327, No. 109, and transferred to Modern Records, Vol. II, Folio 65, No. 97.)"

In our December 15, 1943, issue was shown the family tree of Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) back for four generations. In our issue of December 4, 1944, a chart continued the Sargent and Bucknam lines back an additional three generations. The chart below continues the Woodward and Stone lines back three generations (with some blanks that ye editor at the moment is not able to fill in). Brief sketches of many of these ancestors have appeared in Sargenttrivia.

