

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

Amy Rice Goeller, daughter of Bibby Deming and William J. Goeller, was born on Thursday, August 8th, at 2:01 A.M. in the Delaware Hospital, Wilmington, Del. She is their second daughter and ipso facto is the second granddaughter of Laura Rice Deming, who was on hand to welcome the child. It is reported that, "everyone doing fine, father included." The Goellers' address is Box 542, Wilmington, Del.

James Sargent Wiser, son of Dorothy Sargent Wiser, started on July 22d to work for the Stanley Works in their steel plant in Bridgeport, Conn. He expects to be transferred to New Britain in October. If he can find a suitable place in New Britain to live, Jim expects to bring Norma, his wife, and their daughter Penelope to join him. (Members of the family who can help find such a place please note.) An added complication is that though Jim is an American citizen, Norma and Penelope are Canadians. Jim's present address is c/o Mr. Danforth Miller, 130 Fairview Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Samuel Fisher (Terry) Babbitt, son of Peggy Fisher Babbitt, was graduated cum laude in June from Pomfret School as valedictorian of his class. He expects to enter Yale in the fall. During the summer he is a counselor at Camp Passumpsic, Ely, Vt. This is his eighth summer at that camp.

Theodore Fisher Babbitt, son of Peggy Fisher Babbitt, started in March in the Department of Architecture of the Yale School of Fine Arts. During this summer he is employed in the office of Douglas Orr, architect, in New Haven, where Bradford Sargent Tilney is also working.

Peggy Fisher Babbitt, daughter of Margaret Sargent Fisher, during the early part of the war, when her husband, now Colonel Theodore Babbitt, was stationed in Washington, D.C., was a research assistant in the American Red Cross in Washington. In September 1943 after Ted had gone overseas and she had returned to New Haven she was connected with the Red Cross in New Haven, first in the department of Home Service. In 1944 she became chairman of the Prisoner of War department of the New Haven Chapter and branches, a very absorbing and interesting work.

Pfc. Thomas C. Babbitt, son of Peggy Fisher Babbitt, who has been in a singing group entertaining American GIs in central Europe, wrote the latter part of May: "... After two weeks of waiting a request for transfer came down from USFET and I shipped out the next day to Mannheim where the show opened. (It's a regular singing show in 6 acts, now entitled 'Sing Your Way Home.') I got there the afternoon of opening night, V-E day, and saw the show from out in front. The next two nights I was put in charge of the lights and still am. The lighting is quite complicated with about 14 lights that have to be set up and connected to a switchboard. Each scene has different lighting. We played three nights in Mannheim, then moved to Bad Nauheim, after a day's break, and stayed two nights there. Then three nights in Wiesbaden where they have a tremendous opera house. That was really fun. Then a day off and Saturday night without scenery at a G.I. country club near Frankfurt, and Sunday for two chapel services and tonight at an R.C. in Frankfurt. Next Karlsruhe for one night, then Stuttgart for three with Sunday off. After that we don't know yet. As I learn the songs I get into an act. I've been in one (The Chapel Scene) twice now, and Saturday I was in three others, though I didn't really know the songs too well. I'll be in the minstrel scene tonight. The guys are really swell, and Chaplain Barker is great. There's a first lieutenant with us too who is just one of the boys." On June 6th he wrote: "We are now in Garmisch and have played a show in Oberammergau, and I was end man in the minstrel! The end men are the only ones who black up, and my moustache will never be quite the same. The lieutenant's father died and he went home suddenly last Sunday, and I took his place. It went quite well too, although I think some of the guys on the stage were laughing harder than the audience. It's lots of fun, because you can just let yourself go. The jokes are very corny, but they get a laugh every time. The place where we are staying is truly a paradise. It's a hotel a few miles from Garmisch, and it has everything. Scenery, swimming, tennis, badminton, good food, good rooms, boating and a snack bar, where they have real malted milks! We went on a kayak trip on a river near here day before yesterday. Marvelous fun! We went about 25 miles in four hours, the first half raining (but warm), the second half sunshine. Today we went to the top of Zugspitze, the highest peak in Europe (page Switzerland-Ed.). You can see Italy, Austria and Switzerland from there, though they all looked like more mountains to me. One goes up in a cog railway, which goes by a tunnel to the top or about 500 feet below it. Lots of snow of course, but so hot it was uncomfortable. A cable car goes to the summit house and then a short climb to the topmost ridge, where there is a huge cross. I got some pictures of all of it. The more I'm with these guys the more I like them. While we are on tour the Chaplain doesn't want any drinking, and as some onlooker remarked one time 'what's the difference, you guys can have more fun on a coca-cola than most people could on a case of Sootch!'" On June 27th: "We just got some new dope straight from USFET, G-1. I'll definitely be home by the end of August and maybe sooner! That's strictly advance information and not a rumor! The first definite news yet! We're still touring around, and the show is even better than at first. The new lieutenant is a swell egg and fits into the group very well. His directing and interpretation of the music are quite a bit better than Chappie's was, though he's still a little stiff on the stage. We made some recordings at the Munich studios of AFN this afternoon, and they're

really good. They will be played on Saturday. Unfortunately we can't get any copies of them though. Our usual day's work starts right after lunch, when we leave for the theater. It usually takes two or three hours to set up the lights and scenery, an hour or so to get there and find the place, and with half an hour for ohow, that usually takes us up to curtain time at 7:00. Then 1 1/2 hours for the performance, and two hours to take down the set and get the make-up off, and then we sometimes get a snack after the show. By the time we get back to our billets it's about midnight. So it's a pretty rugged existence when you have one night stands, but lots easier when you play the same place two or three nights. We've had one night stands all week except to-day. We play the biggest G.I. theater in Munich for three nights next week, though, which ought to be good. The minstrel that is our last act is lots of fun, although my moustache is taking a beating from the white stuff around my lips. The other end man and I stick in new jokes (or at least ones that the rest of the guys haven't heard for a while) fairly often for variety, and he's swell fun to work with. One night we worked in a whole new series that had the rest of the guys so tickled they could hardly sing. (The audience liked it too, incidentally, and we've used it ever since.)...."

Frederick K. Sargent, son of Richard C. Sargent, started on July 1st as an intern in pediatrics at the New York Hospital, 525 East 68th St., New York 21, N.Y. Fred was graduated from the Cornell Medical School in March 1943, and had a nine months internship at the Rhode Island Hospital in Providence before entering active service in the Army Medical Corps. He expects to continue in his present appointment for at least a year. The New York Hospital is affiliated with the Cornell Medical School. Its executive head is Murray Sargent. Fred and Janet, his wife, have purchased a house at 63 Park Circle, White Plains, N.Y., into which they expect to move with their two daughters, Leslie and Sandra, in September.

Eleanor Sargent Holland, daughter of Rupert Sargent Holland, is a student at Katharine Gibbs (Business & Professional) School in Boston. She is living with her sister-in-law, Rita, widow of Richard T. Holland, at 142 Pleasant Street, Winthrop, Mass.

Michael Motte Grove, son of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, graduated from Brooks School in June. On July 23d he passed his physical examination and thereupon became a Midshipman, 4/c, in the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. He was an appointee of Joseph F. Ryter, Congressman-at-large from Connecticut.

Ensign George Sargent Grove, U.S.N., son of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, began in July the six weeks air indoctrination course at Jacksonville which the Navy gives all regular ensigns, after which he will join the destroyer in the Pacific to which he has been ordered to report for duty.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- August 17 - (2d) Bruce Fenn, 3d, son of Bruce Fenn, 2d
- 18 - (5th) Murray Sargent, 3d, son of Murray Sargent, Jr.
- 19 - (5th) Wallace Bruce Fenn, son of Russell Sargent Fenn, Jr.
- 21 - Barbara Lois Male Sargent, wife of Richard Collier Sargent, Jr.
- 22 - Bradford Sargent Tilney, son of Rhoda Miles Sargent Tilney
- 28 - Eleanor Sargent Holland, daughter of Rupert Sargent Holland
- (4th) Leslie Sargent, daughter of Frederick Kingsbury Sargent
- 29 - Ruth Kingsbury Sargent, wife of Richard Collier Sargent
- Richard Collier Sargent, son of George Lewis Sargent
- 30 - Murray Sargent, son of Henry Bradford Sargent
- (20th) Ellen Hayward Pulford, stepdaughter of Catherine Rice Pulford
- September 3 - (20th) Mary Sargent, daughter of F. Homer Sargent
- 8 - William Parker Sargent, Jr.
- 11 - Russell Sargent Fenn, Jr.
- (17th) Joseph Denny Sargent, son of Thomas Denny Sargent
- 12 - Elizabeth Collier Sargent, daughter of Henry Bradford Sargent
- 15 - Margaret Sargent Fisher, daughter of Joseph Bradford Sargent

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- August 19 - (28th) Rupert S. and Margaret Lyon Holland
- 23 - (5th) Frederick K. and Janet Wyer Sargent
- September 1 - (12th) Barbara Sargent and Ludwig K. Moorehead

Harry H. Skerrett, Jr., husband of Sylvia Tilney Skerrett, lately a colonel in the Army Air Forces, on August 1st became the distributor in Ohio and western Pennsylvania of Power-R-Ball Vaporizing Unit. The latter is a development by the Foundation for Scientific Research of Los Angeles, Calif., a non-profit organization which developed this principle of atomization for medical purposes such as the inhalation of penicillin, etc. It was found adaptable to commercial application, such as improved vaporization by carburetors for all types of gas and oil engines. Also there is being developed a spray gun using the same principle which it is expected will be available at the turn of the year. Kerry in the territory has the wholesale distribution, of which it is anticipated there will be fifteen

altogether in the United States. Pending their finding a more permanent abode, the Skerretts' temporary address is c/o Mrs. Dan Tyler Moore, Jr., 2564 Berkshire Rd., Cleveland Heights, Ohio. (Any introductions to friends who might help in finding a permanent home will be appreciated.)

Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) in his inaugural address when he first became Mayor of New Haven on January 1, 1891, advocated municipal ownership and operation of facilities for street railway, gas and electricity, and water as follows: "I believe that all works of a public nature, carried on mainly within the bounds of a municipality and for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants with certain daily requirements of civilized city life, and requiring special rights of eminent domain to distribute their products, should be owned and operated by the people, and in the sole interest of the people. The necessities and activities of modern business and social life in cities, absolutely require the use of the product of such works. No inhabitant is secure in health who habitually drinks water taken from the ground on which a populous city stands. No man, no city, can keep up with the front rank in the industries and proper social pleasures of city life, and not make use of the best known means of local and rapid transportation. The distribution of light by gas through pipes, or by electricity on wires, for private use is almost a positive necessity in business and social life, and its wide distribution, and plenty of it, in the streets, is not only a public necessity as to travel, but a great protection against immorality and crime. So necessary are the products and services of all these works to the people, that the owners of them enjoy a practical monopoly beyond, and secure against, any competition. A new corporation invariably joins with the old, and the thumb screws of the doubled monopoly are turned up tighter. The advantages of the ownership of such works by the people, and of their operation by the people through their municipal agents, would be many, and they are obvious. Among them are the following: The profits would go to the people themselves, the only customers of the works, to be used in the payment of the indebtedness incurred in procuring the works, or in reducing the price of the product. The service would be better and the product would be better if owned by, and subject to the constant inspection and criticisms of an intelligent and exacting people. Ineffacious, sluggish and antiquated methods of production or of service would not be tolerated under ownership by the people of New Haven; the use of all streets for purposes of travel, whether on foot, by carriage or by street cars; the placing and maintaining on streets and on public or private buildings and yards the wires and poles of the works that distribute electricity; the excavations in the streets for, and the laying of water, gas, steam and sewer pipes; and the selection and laying of street car rails would be under the control and supervision of officials responsible to the people. Instead of retarding the normal growth and extension of the city by the tardy, lagging and unwilling extension of street rail-car tracks, and the too infrequent use of what are already laid, and by the refusal to extend underground supply mains into localities not immediately productive of large profit, as is now the case, if all these public works were owned by the people and operated through their chosen or appointed agents, extensions would be made equal to, or in proper advance of, the immediate and urgent requirements of growth, thus leading instead of retarding the progress of buildings and population. Under City ownership of all the street railroads, all would be extended and connected as the public interests would require, more streets would be provided for, belt lines would be established, more frequent and faster service would be made, and all would be run in harmony under the same direction and control. Besides, the too frequent meddling in city and town politics by corporation officials and their favored and paid agents to control election in the interest of the corporation, and adverse to the interests of the people, and the vicious and iniquitous use of money and favors in order to gain that end, would cease by the removal of one of the most efficient and constant promoters of impurity in our local elections. The objections most usually urged by interested parties against the ownership and operation of such works by the people are two. The first is that the capital necessary to build or buy such works must be raised by taxation or borrowed; to which an answer may be made that in the case of the people's ownership of the New Haven works the same capital that is now invested might be gladly lent to the city or other capital can easily be obtained on city bonds, at low interest and distant maturity, which the profits of the works would entirely pay, with interest, in less than a generation. The other objection alleged is probable bad management and dishonest officials. But the public taxes are assessed, collected and expended as honestly and sagaciously as private business is done. The great postoffice department with all its immense work and its array of officials and clerks is as efficiently, economically and honestly conducted as is private business. More and greater financial dishonesty appears in banks and other private moneyed institutions, in proportion to work done, than in public service. And, in fact, notwithstanding all the croakings and lamentations of the ignorant good, public business is as well managed in New Haven as the average of private business, and with the growing intelligence and the greater interest of the great body of the people, no fear of serious bad management or official dishonesty need be entertained in the carrying on of public works in the interest of the customers and by the customers' agents. In accordance with a reservation in all the acts of incorporation by which the public corporations now owning and operating the public works herein before alluded to were established, their franchises may be resumed at any time by the people through legislative action, and the same franchises may be conferred upon the people and City of New Haven without cost, and the property of those corporations taken at its actual value as property, divested of its present commercial value as a monopoly, and the works carried on without interruption."

James Draper (1654 or 5-1698), ancestor of most of us, was born in Roxbury, Mass., the son of James Draper (1618-1691). He was a soldier in King Phillips War in 1675. On February 18, 1680/1 he was married to Abigail Whiting, daughter of Nathaniel Whiting (1617-1682, a sketch of whom appeared in *Sargentivia* of November 7, 1945). After his marriage he moved to Dedham, where he joined his father-in-law in erecting a fulling mill. He died in the prime of life at Roxbury April 30, 1698.

The Draper Genealogy states that his granddaughter, Mrs. Jemima Draper Turner, "said that he lost his life from an injury sustained in wrestling on a May day. This day was, after the English custom, kept as a festival: a Maypole was set up, about which wrestling, pitching quoits and other games were kept up. On such a day a person appeared, claiming to be champion of the ring, challenging any who might choose to enter the ring with him. A number accepted, but he threw them all with so much ease that there was no one left to compete with him. Pretty soon enquiries were made for James Draper, and remarks to the effect that he would be a match for the champion were heard. In a moment he was seen coming on horseback, with his wife, Mistress Abigail, behind him. The crowd urged him to dismount and try a bout with the stranger. At first he declined, but he was almost taken from his saddle, Mistress Abigail holding on to his coat as long as she could. He met his antagonist in the ring, and at the word, laid him on his back. The cry of 'unfair' was set up, and he tried him again, and at the word, the stranger was once more laid on his back by the stalwart James. But in doing this a second time he broke a sinew in his leg, from which he never recovered. He was carried back to his house, but was never able to go out again." His estate was appraised for £172,6s,6d, plus £40 interest in two mills at Dedham. He was called carpenter and husbandman. His son James was the greatgrandfather of Mindwell Jones who was married to Joseph Denny Sargent (1787-1849). (See the chart on the last page of Sargent-rivia of December 15, 1943).

The illustration below is from a photograph made probably about 1890 of the house of Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) at Elm and Church Streets, New Haven. It shows the Church Street side and gives an idea of the size of the house, which a front view does not. The "front" door is on Church Street (extreme left in the picture) though the house was known as 51 Elm Street. Note that there are no trolley wires—this was in the horse-car era. The high stone wall conceals the garden. The property was sold in 1908 to become part of the site of the present county court house building. For further details about the property see Sargent-rivia of November 20, 1945.

