

## SARGENTRIVIA

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

Emily Sargent Pettit, daughter of Millicent Lewis Pettit, is to be married on Saturday, June 14th, to Gordon Flanders Whitney. The wedding will take place in the Chapel of the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church. The Reverend Frederick R. Griffin of the First Unitarian Church will officiate. A reception will be at the Horace Pettits' home on Conshohocken State Road, Gladwyne, Pa.

Virginia Rice, daughter of May Sargent Rice, has bought an old house - built in 1748 - on Middletown Turnpike, Route 15, in Northford, Conn., which she has had repaired and redecorated. She and Margaret Ramsay, her partner in the interior decorating business, are now living there. Their shop continues at 45 Whitney Avenue, New Haven. The Rice house at 240 Bradley Street has been sold and will be used as doctors' offices with a third floor apartment.

Laura Hammond, "Cousin Lollie" to most of us, daughter of Laura Lewis Hammond, had an operation for appendicitis on February 21st at the Emory University Hospital in Atlanta. She lives at 874 Piedmont Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

Elizabeth (Bessie) Sargent Hammond Harris, daughter of Laura Lewis Hammond, died in Atlanta, Ga., on February 28th after an extended illness. She was born in Atlanta on Christmas Day, 1862, and was named for her mother's sister, Elizabeth Collier Lewis Sargent, the wife of Joseph Bradford Sargent. Her father, Colonel Nathaniel Job Hammond, was a lawyer and for many years a congressman. She was the widow of Dan B. Harris. They had no children. She was honorary president of the board of managers of Hillside Cottages, her name appearing on one of the plaques on the buildings, and was a charter member of All Saints Episcopal Church.

Corporal David Robert Cumming, Jr., son of Laura Lewis Bailey Cumming, who was drafted a year ago while an undergraduate at Princeton, at last report was expected to be soon on terminal leave. Bob will then be ready to return to Princeton, which will not have room for him until June. In the interval he expects to attend Emory University for three months and while there to make his home in Atlanta with his Aunt Lollie Hammond.

Carol Bodmer Lewis, wife of W. Sargent Lewis, with their two youngest children, Abby and Faith, left New Haven on March 8th bound for Florida to visit her father and stepmother, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph J. Bodmer, whose address is 136 Chilean Ave., Palm Beach, Fla. Carol expects to be back home by the end of March.

Ensign George Sargent Grove, U.S.N., son of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, is now taking a four months' course at the Naval Officers' Advanced Gunnery School. Jimmie's address is Room 3-37, B.O.Q., U.S. Naval Receiving Station, Washington, D.C.

Mary Sargent, daughter of F. Homer Sargent, was married to Dr. Heath Denton Bumgardner on Sunday, February 16th, at Orlando, Florida. The following account appeared in the Orlando Star of February 17th, under a picture of the bride. "One of the most beautiful weddings of the early Spring season took place Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Cathedral Church of St. Luke, when Miss Mary Sargent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F.H. Sargent, became the bride of Dr. Heath Bumgardner, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Larson Bumgardner of Stanley, N.C. The Very Rev. Melville E. Johnson, dean of St. Luke's, officiated in the presence of a large assemblage of relatives and friends. Conrad Stewart, Jr. and Gene Cassidy acted as acolytes for the service. The altar vases held elaborate arrangements of white gladioli and white carnations and the chancel was banked with fern. Tall cathedral candleholders, placed in the chancel at the center aisle marking the first three pews on the aisle, held white tapers. The program of nuptial music was given by Arthur E.R. Jones, organist. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a wedding gown of traditional white satin fashioned with high neckline and deep yoke of net outlined with an appliqued design of leaves. The bodice was buttoned in back with tiny satin buttons and the long sleeves ended in a point over the hand. The full skirt ended in a long train. Her voluminous veil of illusion fell from a coronet of seed pearls trimmed with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses tied with ribbon streamers and centered with a white orchid. Miss Peggy Forehand of Albany, Ga., was maid of honor. She wore a gown of gold brocaded taffeta with tight-fitting bodice featuring a sweetheart neckline



EMILY SARGENT PETTIT



and short sleeves. The bouffant skirt was fashioned with a bustle and she wore a crown of gold starched net and carried a bouquet of talisman roses tied with green ribbon. The two bridesmaids, Miss Marian Owen of Newton, N.C., and Mrs. Thomas J. Calloway, Jr. of Albany, Ga., were gowned alike in bustled frocks of Nile green taffeta like that of the maid of honor's. Their headdresses were of matching net and they carried talisman roses tied with matching satin ribbon. Dr. Charles Menendez of New Orleans was best man for Dr. Bumgardner, and ushers were Fred Sargent, Clifton Bumgardner of Chester, S.C., Dr. Frank Ermillo of Philadelphia, and Dr. J.M. McDonald of Charleston, S.C. Mr. and Mrs. Sargent entertained the wedding party and out-of-town guests at a reception at their home on Golden Oak Ct. immediately following the wedding. Receiving with them were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. A.H. Walker of St. Augustine, and her aunt, Mrs. W.P. Ligon of Spartanburg, S.C. Mrs. Sargent wore an afternoon gown of black marquisette with bodice of gold sequins. Her headdress was a halo of black sequins and her corsage was of gardenias. Mrs. Bumgardner, mother of the groom, chose a gown of aqua and white chiffon with aqua hat and corsage of gardenias. Dr. Bumgardner and his bride left on a wedding trip to the East Coast, the bride wearing a three-piece wool suit of aqua with matching hat and brown accessories and the orchid from her bouquet. Upon their return they will make their home at 6316 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, where Dr. Bumgardner is serving his residency at Temple University Hospital.\*\*\* Alice Sargent Tate, Mary's aunt, reported that the weather was ideal in contrast to most of February, which was extremely disagreeable - freezing many days, raw and cold the rest of the time.

Alice Sargent Tate, daughter of Colonel Frederic Homer Sargent, wrote from her home on Anastasia Island near Saint Augustine, Fla., on March 2d: " \*\*\* Our garden froze - we had been having all sorts of vegetables, but now we have only collards and onions left, though we have replanted and hope this last cold spell has not damaged the young plants. We lost most of our flowers, many shrubs were badly damaged. Our lilies and snapdragons, a few calendulas, pansies and daisies survived, as well as petunias when planted in protected places. We had boasted so about our garden that it was a blow to have it in such bad shape when we had friends from Cleveland visiting us. \*\*\* Margie (widow of Joseph S. Tate, Jr. - Ed.) is at present visiting in New Orleans where she went on the 14th of last month to attend the Mardi Gras. She has been studying art here during most of the winter, and doing very well. \*\*\* Roxana (widow of Frederic H.S. Tate - Ed.) has been very busy with her Junior League work in San Antonio. The children have been exceptionally well this winter, in spite of very bad weather. \*\*\*"

Leicester B. Holland, son of Mary (Minnie) Rupert Holland, is in Greece as research architect for the excavations at Corinth, as reported in the November 27th issue. The following are excerpts from his letters to Louise, his wife. The first is from a letter written in November from Old Corinth: "This afternoon after work we all went to call on a Greek who had served in the American army in the first world war and in this one had hidden a New Zealand soldier in his house for nearly three years. It was a heroic performance, as he and his wife and five children would surely have been executed if the Italian or German troops quartered there had found him. The house was searched many, many times, first on general principles and then because a neighbor, a curious woman, had seen the refugee and reported him. The soldier lived in a small room right opposite the front door. They cut a trap door in the floor about eighteen inches square and normally kept this covered by a rug. Through it he could drop directly into the cellar. The cellar does not communicate with the house, but is entered from the outside in the rear. It is filled with every conceivable sort of junk, boxes and barrels full of oil, wine, and other provisions. They had dug a hole in the ground in which a barrel was sunk to the rim. The bottom of the barrel was pivoted, so that, by stepping on one side of it one could drop into an underground room they had dug - about six feet square. Another barrel with lime stone in it was set on the cellar floor beside the sunken barrel's top. This was tilted against a box to uncover the sunken barrel, but by catching it from below by the bottom one could make it stand upright directly over the lower barrel, a most ingenious device and never suspected. When search parties came, the Greek would scratch on the door and the soldier would drop through the floor. Then, while the wife was getting the key and going around to unlock the cellar door for the soldiers, the New Zealander would descend into the sunken barrel, tip the upper one over it, and drop on down into his subterranean hole. Once he was there three hours before the searchers went away and his host called him up. One of the most surprising things is that the children in the family never talked." The second excerpt is from a letter written December 2d from Athens: "Thursday morning we all went to the National Museum where the director showed us around. Nothing is on exhibition yet and it will be years before it is in its former state. Many of the objects were buried in the ground in pits under the floor with quantities of sand piled on top. Most of the marbles have been excavated, but little of the bronze, and I think none of the pottery or prehistoric material. The general effect of quantities of sculpture lying about on the floor is rather depressing, but it has the advantage of giving one new views of old friends. The bronze Zeus or Poseidon from Artemisium is lying on his back with arms outstretched and one can inspect the soles of his feet (interesting because the toes are hollow) and the details of his face and hands and general modelling. The Delphic charioteer is in a small room by himself, but in two pieces, 'parted close to the waist' as he was made. Consequently one can examine the top of his head and get a new idea of his technical perfection. In one room a couple



of hundred marble heads of gods and goddesses, philosophers, etc., from statues and herms had been collected. They were set upon the floor in rows, all facing the door, and filling half the room. It gave me the instant feeling of a well-packed lecture audience as seen from the speaker's platform, a very distinguished audience, attentive and expectant, which in some strange way had sunk through the floor up to the neck." Louise comments on the above: "Their antiquities are an important source of income to the Greeks. One of the things for which they desperately need money is to restore their 'sights' for the tourist trade." The third excerpt is the tale of an unusual adventure for a moccasin from Freeport, Maine, in Old Corinth: "The place is simply riddled with wells and since they are all more or less open and unrimmed, they interfere considerably with navigation. The other day I was measuring one, and as I squeezed through a space between a wall and a foundation, my right moccasin was jerked off as neatly as you please and slid backward with accuracy and dispatch into a well. This was about ten feet deep and full of brushwood at the bottom. Though the moccasin was not visible, there was nowhere else it could be, so down the well I went, - not a difficult job, for there were holes on opposite sides for climbing. Still no moccasin. By crouching down I saw that a passage almost covered with brushwood led off one side, the well being really a sort of manhole. The brushwood covered all but the top eighteen inches of this passage and sloped so that anything dropped into the well promptly slid off into the passage. I tried to stoop down and look into it, a difficult feat at the bottom of a well. It was pitch dark and I lit a match with some trepidation lest the brushwood catch fire. No moccasin was to be seen, so I climbed up again and set off for home, like Jason with one shoe, but doubtless with a much tenderer sole. Fortunately it is not far, for Greek stones and thistles make shoeless walking very trying to the unaccustomed. \*\*\* Evangelos, the foreman, called for a long-handed spade, and though the passage dipped again and led into another well, by scraping around he found the moccasin and handed it up to me. \*\*\* I tried to thank the workman but he just went back to his digging, so the next day I brought a package of macaroni which was considered an appropriate offering, and laid it on a stone. He said 'Good Morning' and went on digging with no further remarks. Apparently the Greek custom, whether from shyness or for some other reason, is never to look at a present given them, but to put it aside to examine and enjoy when the giver has gone. I learned afterwards that he was much pleased and I certainly was grateful to have my papoutsi back. When I reached the house that night, wearing two moccasins and carrying a third, all apparently exactly alike, there was some question as to how many feet I really had."

#### BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- March 31 - Laura (Lollie) Hammond, daughter of Laura Lewis Hammond
- April 2 - John Appleton Clark, stepson of John Sargent  
Converse Gray Fenn, son of Russell Sargent Fenn  
(4th) Thomas Cotten Chittenden Sargent, son of Murray Sargent, Jr.
- 3 - (2d) Ann Lewis Goeller, daughter of Bibby Deming Goeller
- 5 - Charles Kenneth Deming, husband of Laura Rice Deming  
Richard Collier Sargent, Jr.
- 6 - Hilda Sargent Ham, daughter of George Lewis Sargent
- 9 - (24th) Nancy Grove Turner, daughter of Barbara Sargent Moorehead  
(3d) Anne Boullemet Howard, daughter of Phebe Sargent Howard  
(1st) Kenneth Sargent Carter, son of Margaret Sargent Williams Carter
- 17 - Arthur Nicholson Turner, husband of Nancy Grove Turner  
(10th) David Sargent Ham, son of Hilda Sargent Ham
- 19 - (10th) Suzanne Louise Hinkley, daughter of Louise Sargent Hinkley
- 21 - (3d) Carol Sargent, daughter of Richard Collier Sargent, Jr.
- 25 - (11th) John Halsey Buck, III, son of Jean Sargent Buck
- 29 - Frederick Kingsbury Sargent, son of Richard Collier Sargent
- 30 - Suzanne Bailey Loring, daughter of Mary Emma (Tiny) Hammond Bailey

#### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- April 4 - (11th) Hilda Sargent and Roswell G. Ham
- 15 - (27th) Suzanne Bailey and Caleb Loring
- 18 - (52d) Margaret Sargent and Samuel H. Fisher
- 24 - (2d) J. Weir, Jr., and Patricia Conrad Sargent
- 29 - (3d) Elizabeth (Bibby) Deming and William J. Goeller



Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907), grandfather of ye editor and twenty-nine others, wrote the following letter from New Haven to his wife, vacationing in Norfolk, Conn., on August 3, 1880: "My Dear Florence: I intended to have gone to N. Y. tonight, but concluded, finally, to remain here tonight and write to you - taffy - and go tomorrow morning on 8 A.M. train. We have had a very drenching and welcome rain most of this afternoon, which will keep the dust down tomorrow and make pleasant railroading going and coming. We have three night blooming 'Cereus' or Sirious or Serious plants in blossom this evening, all standing in front of the front door, and the outdoor gas lantern lighted, making quite a floral exhibition - which almost nobody sees. The weather is damp, rainy and threatening by turns, so that our street is nearly silent, and the few who pass do not know rare flowers from pumkin blossoms. They are not of the Sereus class probably although they look serious as they go past looking neither to the right nor left nor upward. We have letters from Laura and Lewis today. May, a four page (large letter sheet) from Lewis, and Lizzie and I, one each from Laura. Mrs. Carrington did not take a salt water bath but her trunk, with her nice clothes and camel hair shawl, did, between the boat and wharf at Bar Harbor or somewhere thereabouts. It went to the bottom and contents were thoroughly soaked. Laura does not gush any over Mt. Desert, but on the other hand does not deery it. Lewis found a classmate in a canoe there, and thinks he will find many fellows of his acquaintance. Laura has a nice room with good out-look to the water. Everything goes on quietly at home, as usual. Teresa seems very happy and obliging and performs her duties quite satisfactorily, so far as I hear and can judge. She told me today that she was getting along nicely and is pleased with her place and duties, which she at first feared would be too much for her in so large a family but said she 'I don't see any more trouble in a large family than in a small one'. It is a relief to notice the different between here cheerful and smiling countenance and the austere countenance, elevated nose tip and dignified gait of her predecessor, the charming. I heard today of the death at the home of her mother in Ireland of the former occupant of the same position, Hannah Moore - 'Mary' as we called her - who went home to recruit. She died, as her brother told me, 'of a heart disease - she threw up her heart's blood' - which means that she died of consumption and the final and rather sudden taking off was a hemorrhage of the lungs - no doubt. After her death her mother found among her effects a bankbook on a local bank there which showed a deposit in the bank of 40 pounds sterling (\$200) which she carried with her from here. While she was in our family she supported in part her sick sister at times, sent home money to pay the expenses of the passage here of two brothers, sent money to help her mother several times, sent her sick sister home and brought her here again, paid her own expenses back to Ireland and had \$200 left to put in bank and she never had over four dollars per week, and most of the time only three. You may or may not expect me in Norfolk next Saturday - as you please and prefer, but I am not certain either way. The House ought to be represented at a meeting in Albany next week and Henry cannot well go, and I expect to be called to Worcester middle of next week, and am quite busy looking after the contractors and workmen who are at work on our foundations for new buildings and especially am busy watching the pile driving and stone work being put upon the piling. If I can see a rest for Saturday and Monday, I will go to Norfolk - but can't say so far ahead. I fed Johnnies turtles this morning with flies till they did not want any more breakfast. Give him a good spank for me. Affectionately, J. B. Sargent"

Lewis Jones (died 1684), immigrant ancestor of most of us, about 1640 joined the church at Roxbury in Massachusetts Bay Colony of which the Reverend John Eliot was pastor. He lived in "the Nookes", contiguous to Dorchester, not far from "Roxbury brook". He was one of sixty-four donors to the Free School in Roxbury August 31, 1645, agreeing to pay 4 shillings annually. He and his wife Ann had four children whose names have come down to us: Lydia probably born in England, Josiah (our forebear) who may have been born in Roxbury, Phebe who was born and died in childhood in Roxbury and Shubael who was born in Watertown, whither the family moved about 1650, and who was described in his father's will as in a "weak and helpless condition". The record shows that April 23, 1679, Lewis Jones of Watertown, planter, for 12 cords of wood sold to Justinian Holden, of Cambridge, about 3 acres of land, bounded with the farm land of Holden "and the great Fresh Pond surrounding the same". His will was executed with his mark on January 7, 1678, and a "codicill" added February 19, 1682, after his wife's death. He died in Watertown April 11, 1684. The inventory of his estate totaled £ 62,2 shillings. We are descended from his grandson Nathaniel (son of Josiah) in two lines. Nathaniel's daughter Rebecca married Daniel Denny and became the great grandmother of Joseph Denny Sargent (1787-1849), and Nathaniel's son Nathaniel became the grandfather of Mindwell Jones, the wife of Joseph Denny Sargent. (See chart on the last page of Sargenttrivia of December 15, 1943.) The following inscription appears on the tombstone in Watertown of Ann, wife of Lewis Jones:

Here Lyeth the Body of ANN  
JONES Aged 78 years Dyed  
The 1 of May 1680  
Upon ye Death of yt:  
Pious Matron  
She Lived a Pious Godly Life  
Being Now Escaped Free From Hate & Strife.