

SARGENTRIVIA

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

David Jackson Bailey, son of Seaton G. and Lueta Eubanks Bailey of Griffin, Ga., was born on July 14th at 2:55 P.M. He weighed 6 lbs., 13 oz. at birth. He is named for his paternal grandfather. He and his father will celebrate their birthdays on the same day.

Margaret Sargent Williams Carter, daughter of Margaret Rice Williams, was married in her home, 84 Central Avenue, Spring Glen, Hamden, Conn., on June 7th to Juan Jose Cazanova, of New York. His father is not living; his mother, Mrs. Isabel Ramirez, is now in Puerto Rico. Jose - he is called by his middle name - legally changed his name from Ramirez to Cazanova. He was born in Ponce, Puerto Rico, January 27, 1918. He is a veteran of the last war, serving three years overseas in the European theatre with the 29th Division of the Army, rising to the rank of technical sergeant. He expects soon to complete the radio technician's course at the Melville Radio Institute in New York.

The address of Ensign George Sargent Grove, U.S.N., son of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, is U.S.S. Burdo (A.P.D 133), F.P.O., New York, N.Y. The ship at last report was at the Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Va.

Barbara King Moorehead, daughter of Barbara Sargent Moorehead, is at Camp Watonah, Brewster, Mass.

P. Forbes McCance, son of Molly Sargent McCance, is running the camp motor boat and driving the camp truck at Pine Island Camp in Belgrade Lakes, Maine, for July and August. His Dad was a councillor there in his youth.

Sylvia Tilney Skerrett, daughter of Rhoda Sargent Tilney, and Kerry, her husband are house hunting and are staying in Weatogue across the way from their former residence. Address: Care Mr. J.J. Johnstone, Weatogue, Conn.

Daniel L. Tate, II, son of Alice Sargent Tate, started on July 1st in the employ of Time magazine.

Sargent hardware is used in all of the houses shown by John Wanamaker in their New York store in their "Village of Vision", a fine exhibition of modern small houses on the 8th floor. Sargent & Company also has a booth showing samples of some of the newest looks and other builders hardware.

Elizabeth C. Sargent, daughter of Henry Bradford Sargent, now making a tour of rural Britain in connection with her travel bureau, wrote to ye editor from the Red Lion Hotel, Truro, Cornwall, England, on June 25th: "*** I found a precious village called Boshan, (pronounced 'Bo z n'), where I should have loved to have found a hotel - perhaps that was why it was still precious. Every cottage had a garden in front and a thatched roof. It was on the sea, almost on a quay, and the fishermen and boats and church. The inhabitants such jolly, artistic looking people. I chatted with anybody I saw if I could think up an excuse for doing so. From Midhurst to Mere in Wiltshire was a lovely run, and I found a thatched roof, delightful restaurant beyond Romsey and Salisbury, where I lunched. I thought I could make the Ship Inn at Mere, but hills were too steep and trying to avoid Portsmouth seemed difficult, and lorries and road mending (which is going on all over) held me up any sprinting I might have done. Just after an excellent lunch I fairly smelled strawberries. There were fields of them, all the berries resting on straw and very fine. I bought a basket, and on the way to Mere had finished half of them, and the rest ate at tea time. That first day a rather breathless American had tea when I did. It appears she was an artist who married an Englishman (evidently dead). She came from Portland, Oregon, and had been living near Mere. She sold the house and much of her furniture and car, but not her grand piano. She had been recently to call at the beautiful 16th century manor, 1/2 mile from Mere, belonging to Vivian Leigh's first husband. (Vivian comes to visit him and her 14 year old daughter, and everybody is a friend to all!). Needless to say I saw all over the manor two days later, being encouraged by a lady to whom I gave a 5-mile lift in my car! The artist has been pulling wires in America and England to get back her American citizenship, and take her money and settle in Portland Island. She was a nice person. *** That night at dinner I chatted with a very delightful couple at the next table. The lady finally asked me if I was going into Salisbury, and when I told her I was the very next day, as I was calling on a lady in Nunton, she invited me for coffee at the Cadena Cafe and promised to give me 12 gal. of petrol in July (coupons - I pay for the petrol!). Wasn't that wonderful! I had a lovely chat that eve. with an aviator, who gave me the names of several Cornish inns, and later a glass of beer! Coffee was delicious at the Cadena Cafe and Salisbury, though hit by bombs, didn't lose her charm or her cathedral. Though I lost myself in the Longford Castle grounds for nearly half an hour, I finally found somebody who put me right for Nunton, and I was promptly invited to lunch by Josephine (Tilney's) cousin, a

sweet old lady who is going to the U.S.A. to visit Mrs. Ensign in August. Mere has the most enchanting villages near it. I'd seen many of them before with Mother. Great masses of oriental poppies, roses climbing up the walls of houses, the wild yellow iris that has been in every stream since leaving Kent and Canterbury. Blandford came next. I saw the modest tomb of Lawrence of Arabia and the tiny cottage or shack where he lived at Bodington, and the fields and hillsides of rhododendrons. Many of the lanes have them every now and again, all the way to and in Cornwall, on both sides of the roads and almost always where the trees are thickest. Foxgloves and campion in masses line the open lanes and roads. Purply pink bloom. Bickleigh on the rushing river Exe was fun. I chatted the first eve. with a young English commander with a beard. The Navy is not allowed to have - only a mustache. If they are very good looking, and my friend was, they love to sport a handsome beard. The Airforce, Army, etc., have big wavy mustaches, and they look very proud and gay. My commander took me to a darling inn for beer! Easton Court on Dartmoor came next, and it is the friendliest, jolliest place of all. Margaret Cobb's mother runs it, and she is a dear. On Sunday, June 22, I took a friend of Margaret's and two English ladies out for tea on Dartmoor (they treated me!). I saw two hotels, and we climbed great hills (1 in 4-1/2). Dartmoor was grand, and a glorious day. Had my first flat! A nail this long (Elizabeth's sketch measures 3-1/4 inches - Ed). An Englishman angel jacked up the car and an A.A. Scout came along and put on my spare! It cost me 17s., nearly \$4.00, to have it mended at Chagford, 1-1/4 miles from Easton Court Hotel; but we had a lovely afternoon. Truro. A Lady Randlesham, who loves Americans, has picked me up in the cocktail lounge. She gave me lunch here yesterday. She is very entertaining, has given me names of lots of hotels. Saw all over three yesterday. The Americans were stationed here during the War, and she was occupying her son's house two miles from Truro. She says they send her letters and boxes of food! She is a very generous lady herself, and I imagine they were charmed. She said it only took 24 hours and all their tents had electric lights in them. Two years and the English camp nearby had none! Must now go to St. Ives and Mullion Cove. *** From 3 Cooks Hotel, 3 Cooks, South Wales, she wrote on July 4th: " *** On the way from Truro to Dunster I first passed many cone-shaped, whitish small hills, and upon inquiry learned they were the residue of the Clay Pits, the clay of which makes the finest English china. And again I passed Tin Mines, the tower-like structures and arches of which were mostly covered with ivy, and looked like ruins of castles. Through gaps in the hedges had occasional glimpses of the sea. Investigated some hotels and inns on some headlands, with expansive views of sea. From Bude went due east to Holsworthy, Devon, to see the White Hart Hotel, because John Fothergill asked me to do so. When I showed the landlord John's postal to me he insisted on giving me coffee and cake in the very beautiful lounge, arranged by Mr. Avery of Bristol, the owner and friend of John Fothergill. It is famous for its food and wines. It is only a real culinary artist that can make this food, so closely rationed, more than good enough. Peas are coming in now, so that often instead of potatoes and cabbage for lunch and cabbage and potatoes for dinner you have peas for one meal. After Holsworthy, which has nothing of interest to offer except the inn with its lovely or interesting furniture, I went north and lunched at the little West Country Inn, where the food was delicious and everything quite charming and comfortable. Though it is on the high road it is so jolly, small and intimate I shall certainly send some clients there. On I went to Dunster, stopping to see two tiny churches, quite off the main road, with the steepest, narrowest, twistiest lanes to reach them. Torstock was in a gentleman's estate. The owner and rector was the Rev. Sir Albany Torstock. Interesting monuments in the church of the Torstock family. The road alongside the Exe River with hills all the way to the end of the river, Exmoor on the left hand and Brendon on the right - very beautiful and road-bed fine. Road mending is going on all over. Dunster, thank goodness, has not changed an atom, the same precious village it always was. Some pink houses, some yellow ones, a few of red stone - all with roses climbing their walls and gardens in front. In the dining room at the Luttrell Arms Hotel I was put at the table with a very charming young woman from Bristol, who has put physical therapy in all the hospitals there. After dinner we had our coffee in the garden, which was made on the hill directly behind the inn. You walk out of the second floor hallway and there you are. You have a glorious view of Luttrell Castle, crowning another hill, and you can see the Bristol Channel to the north. We had a very good time together. She gave me an illustrated book of charming English villages and all the chief industries here. I gave her my weekly ration points, but she paid the bill. I took her to Bridgewater, stopping on the return to see two lovely inns. My Bristol lady gave me tea at Bridgewater. In the Dunster garden we talked with two very attractive people from London who gave me a very good time when my Bristol lady left. Had a very jolly time at Minster Lovell and saw several inns besides. Very attractive people: four from Essex the first night at the Swan, and the last two nights a couple from Newcastle. At 3 Cooks in Wales there was a dear old couple from Shropshire, a Dr. and Mrs. Fellows, and I gave them cocktails in the evening to celebrate July 4th. I laughingly told them I was celebrating the day that we Americans beat the English! We had three jolly afternoon teas together and chats each morning and evening. There were others at the little 3 Cooks that we enjoyed too, all walkers, climbing hills daily. The rose garden was small but very beautiful. Lovely flowers were everywhere. It was a very friendly inn, and food was excellent. To-day I stopped to see a black and white 16th century hotel at Presteign. Then before reaching Shrewsbury stopped to see and lunch at Longnor Hall Hotel, run by a charming young man named Corbett who is a descendant of the original owner of the vast estate about 500 years ago. 1600 acres and the hill in the far distance and a great part of the stream we saw. There are deer also. He and his nice wife, who had been entertained in the U.S.A., refused to let me pay for my cocktail or lunch. So I have a pound of chocolate in my car to wrap up and send them on Monday. This is Saturday eve at the Hand Hotel in Llangollen, North Wales. I've finished my after dinner coffee, and am writing

this on my lap, a detective story under this paper. My room is the same that I had 10 or 12 years ago, overlooking just below a rose garden, beyond that the rushing River Dee. I can just see the falls through some trees. Trees on the opposite bank and a hill with ruins on the top of it beyond, not more than 4 or 500 ft. high, I should think. *** Dinner good, but not very generous portions. Breakfast, however, very generous. They used to have a huge, freshly caught, cooked salmon on fern leaves in the hall every morning, to show you what you could have for lunch! Now, no more. *** Have heard nothing whatever about an extension of time. Afraid I must return on August 9th on the 'Queen Elizabeth'."

Sargent & Company is included in a list of "Our Best Managed Companies" in American Business for June 1947. The accompanying article states: "Bankers, business men, investment authorities, newspaper business page editors, and editors of leading business papers throughout the country have nominated 209 organizations as the best managed business concerns of their communities. These nominations were sent to American Business as a result of an invitation to them to name the one company in their community or industry which they considered to be the best managed of all companies of their knowledge. *** The largest group of companies in any one classification to be nominated were, as might be expected, manufacturers. There were 112 manufacturers included on the list. Some are among the better known companies in the country; others are small companies, known only locally, or in certain lines."

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- August 1 - (6th) Jenifer Appleton Clark, daughter of John Appleton Clark
 3 - Margaret Sargent Williams Cazanova, daughter of Margaret Rice Williams
 4 - Leicester Sargent Lewis, son of Emily Sargent Lewis
 6 - (25th) Daniel Lisle Tate, II, son of Alice Sargent Tate
 8 - (1st) Amy Rice Goeller, daughter of Elizabeth (Bibby) Rice Goeller
 9 - Howard Lewis Sargent, son of George Lewis Sargent
 14 - (1st) Cornelius Kimball Ham, II, son of Roswell G. Ham, Jr.
 17 - (3d) Bruce Fenn, 3d, son of Bruce Fenn, 2d
 18 - (6th) Murray (Robin) Sargent, 3d, son of Murray Sargent, Jr.
 19 - (6th) 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
 (5th) 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
 (21st) Ellen Hayward Pulford, stepdaughter of Catherine Rice Pulford

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- August 19 - (29th) Rupert S. and Margaret Lyon Holland
 23 - (6th) Frederick K. and Janet Wyer Sargent

Lieutenant Thomas Bancroft (about 1622-1691), immigrant ancestor of most of us, came from England, but where or when is not known to ye editor. The first sure mention of him is his (first) marriage on January 31, 1647, at Dedham, Mass., to Alice, daughter of Michael Bacon, paternal ancestor of ye assistant editor. Alice died January 29, 1648, at or soon after the birth of a child, who also died. Michael Bacon, in his will made February 14, 1648, bequeathed 20 shillings to his son-in-law, Thomas Bancroft. The latter was married secondly, also in Dedham, September 15, 1648, to Elizabeth, daughter of Michael Metcalf. She was born October 4, 1626, in England. Soon after his second marriage he moved to Reading, where on September 29, 1648, his name appears on the first list of church members. He sold his Dedham property in 1652. Elizabeth was not dismissed from the Dedham Church to that at Reading until December 25, 1662. On May 12, 1663, one Joan Marshall was disciplined by the Reading Church for speaking "offensive words against Sister Bancroft." Thomas Bancroft was made a freeman in Reading in 1678. The records over the years show several purchases of real estate in or near Reading. In 1688 he subscribed £5 for a new church. He died intestate August 19, 1691, aged 69 years. His gravestones in Reading (now Wakefield). The inventory of his estate showed: real estate £266; personal £117 and books 40 shillings. His widow died May 1, 1711. They had eleven children, four of whom died young. We are descended from Sarah, the ninth child, who was born at Reading April 1, 1665, and who was married to John Woodward. John and Sarah Woodward were the parents of Ebenezer Woodward and the great-grandparents of Mindwell Jones, who married Joseph Denny Sargent (1787-1849). (See charts in Sargenttrivia on the last pages of the issues of December 15, 1943, and July 16, 1946.)

Below is a facsimile of the first two pages of a pocket-size black account book with a flap in which Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) entered the confidential figures in the earlier years of Sargent & Company, the manufacturing corporation of New Haven, of which he was president from its incorporation in 1864 until his death in 1907. "K/D GECK" was the code for July 1, 1864. The code was also used by Sargent & Company, the New York co-partnership, which was a sales organization. The figures on the first page show the net worth of the company. The first item, "F.R.E.," means Factory Real Estate. The second refers to the former Pavilion Hotel real estate (where in 1864 were housed some 100 families of employees moved from New Britain). "T.F. & M." stands for Tools, Fixtures and Machinery. The "wrot. & un" item is inventory at the factory. "M of JBS & Co. in N.Y." was the finished merchandise in New York turned over to the new corporation by J.B. Sargent & Co., its predecessor. "B.R." means Bills Receivable. The second page lists by initials the stockholders, showing the number of shares owned, total par value and book value of their holdings. The first three are the Sargent brothers. The next two items refer to Charles L. Baldwin. It would appear that one of the two items of stock owned by Mr. Baldwin was acquired by a transfer of the Baldwin oow bell business (see item near the bottom of the first page). "P.B." and "C.H.B." were the two Bradfords, father and son. "R.F.B." was Mr. Burohell, one of the company's "contractors". "T.J.A." was Mr. Atkins, later a partner in the New York house. "G.M." was Mr. Munson, the New York buyer. "R. Van V." was Mr. Van Voorhees, chief accountant in the New York store. "W.J.L." was Mr. Ladd, advertising and catalogue manager in New York. "H.R." was Hezekiah Russell, in charge of trucking at the New York store, and who, judging by the entry near the bottom of the first page, probably received his shares the way Mr. Baldwin received some or all of his. "J.B.S. Tr." is J.B. Sargent, Trustee, in which name the "unsold" shares were recorded. On other pages in the book (not shown here) are figures for later years, not always annually, up to July 1, 1888.

SEC. NH	K/D	GECK	Name	Shares	Par	Amount
	Jr. RE	124 099 79	JBS	5689	142,225	284 450
	Pavilion ..	25 358 94	Gns	2363	59,075	118 150
	Land	1 106 21	E.S.	1948	48,700	97 4 00
		5752 00	CLB	200	5000	10 000
	J. J. M.	55 721 34	..	100	2500	5 000
	Pat rns	10 337 30	PRB	300	7500	15 000
	B. wrot. & un	97 485 38	CHB	100	2500	5 000
	M of JBS & Co. in N.Y.		RJB	100	2500	5 000
	116 005 16					
	Dep't 157	17400.00	S.A.	400	10000	20 000
	Fuel	2 852 50	G.M.	200	5000	10 000
	B.R.	6 000 00	R. Van V.	200	5000	10 000
	Series + 13 cards	3 60	W.B.S.	50	1250	2 500
		427 272 22	H.R.	100	2500	5 000
	Dep't B.P.	21400.00	JBS Tr.	250	6250	12 500
	o/c P	15691.22		12000	300,000	600 000
		390 181 00				
	N.Y. Outside Inds					
	Dep't 157	166,000				
		24,000				
		141,900				
	Stocks + B.R.	46,753				
	Premium	1,650				
		190,336				
	Dep't Payable	80 517				
		109 819 00				
	Transferred by JBS & Co. to S.C.	500 000 00				
	Stock note	77 500				
	Stock sold cash & B	5 000				
 N.R.	5 000				
	250 shares Stock held unsold	12 500 00				
		600 000 00				