

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

John Hotchkiss Sargent, son of David C. and Jean Thomson Sargent, was born September 3d at 1:15 P.M. at the Hartford Hospital in Hartford, Conn. He weighed 6-3/4 lbs. He is their first child and is a grandson of John Sargent of Greenwich, Conn. The boy's middle name, Hotchkiss, was the family name of his maternal grandfather's mother. Jeanie wrote to ye editor: "John is a wonderful baby in every way, already a credit to the family! I think he will look like Dave." Baby John is the 52d great grandchild of Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907). The David Sargents live at 40 Woodland Park, Hartford, Conn.

Emli-ann Crandall Parker, daughter of Phebe-Norton Fisher and Charles Sprague Parker, was born August 8th at 10:15 A.M. at Maynard Hospital in Seattle, Wash. She weighed 6 lbs. 3 oz. and is named for her paternal grandmother. She is their second child (both are girls). Her maternal grandfather is Robert L. Fisher. Her maternal grandmother is Atlee Downs Fisher. Emli-ann began traveling at an early age, motoring some 800 miles, round trip, with her parents and sister, Sharon, to spend two days with her Aunt Louise Fisher. The Parkers live in Manitou Park, Rolling Bay, Wash.

Elizabeth C. Sargent, daughter of Henry B. Sargent, returned from England on the Queen Elizabeth on August 14th. She wrote (airmail) from Balmer Lawn Hotel, Brookenhurst (New Forest), England, to ye editor on August 8th: "Sailing to-morrow, Saturday the 9th. Thought it would be fun to see whether this reached you before the Queen Elizabeth docks in N.Y. City (It did—on the 13th.—Ed.) *** Am all set and ready to go. The vaccination (U.S.A. rules) has not taken, but I have a pink patch of plaster on my right leg and a certificate from a young doctor at Matlock in Derbyshire to say he had performed the operation, which took exactly 5 minutes and cost me 1/2 of a guinea (10s., 6d.) *** I've just finished my tea and my car is being washed, so that I'll be turning it over to my Ledbury man at the White Hart Hotel at Romsey at eleven o'clock in the morning; and then he takes me down to the dock, and I'll not have to touch my 5 bags. Wild Forest ponies, cows and geese are wandering over the meadow in front. No fences. *** Elizabeth brought back a gloomy picture of the British economic situation both from her own observation and what her many British friends told her, with conditions getting worse and no prospect for a change for the better. She spent some days in New Haven trying unsuccessfully to find an apartment and then went to York Village, Maine, to visit Barbara Sargent Moorehead and her family. She is staying now at 360 Edwards Street, New Haven, with her Aunt Margaret (Mrs. G.L. Sargent) and may be reached by telephone 5-7422.

Margaret Motte Sargent (Aunt Margaret to most of us) was not able this last summer to get to her summer home in York Village, Maine. Her daughter, Barbara Sargent Moorehead, was there for a short time. Lud (Barbara's husband), the two sons — Ensign George (Jimmy) S.Grove and Midshipman Michael M. Grove — and the younger daughter, Barbie, were also at York.

The family of W. Sargent Lewis, son of Emily Sargent Lewis, spent the summer at North Haven, Maine, a large island in Penobscot Bay, usually reached from Rockland. They own a farm house five miles from the village but this past summer rented a house in the village. Carol, his wife, and their daughters — Emily, Abigail and Faith — were there for most of the summer and there Sargent spent his vacation. Emily was a keen skipper of a 13 ft. sloop, partaking in the weekly races. She has returned to Putney (Vt.) School, where she is a junior and art editor of "Putney", the school paper. Millicent Lewis Pettit, Sargent's sister, Horace, her husband, and their children — Deborah, Horace, Jr., and Norman — (all except daughter Emily Whitney, recently married) vacationed at their house from about August 1st. Their house is five miles from the North Haven village and is next door to Sargent's farm house.

Murray Sargent, son of Henry B. Sargent, and his family spent part of last summer at their camp at Mountainy Pond, Maine, which they call "Murjimhejon". Mountainy Pond is in a wooded area a few miles northeast of Bangor. Murray, Mary (his wife) and all four sons — Murray, Jr., Henry, Jimmy and John — were there for longer or shorter periods. Lucy (wife of Murray, Jr.) and their two sons, Robin and Tommy were also there. The family car made five round trips between New York and Mountainy. John had a summer job till August 15th with the New York Trust Company. Ye editors stopped at Mountainy for two nights on their way to Musquacook Lakes, where they spent most of their vacation.

Atlee Downs Fisher spent the summer at Pine Orchard, Conn. Among the family who stayed with her for longer or shorter periods were her daughter Sally McCawley, Bill (Sally's husband) and their two daughters Sally and Peggy, her daughter Louise and her sister and brother-in-law, Phebe and Weir Sargent. Atlee has moved from her apartment in Ardmore and resides in her own house, 911 Mt. Pleasant Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Sally Fisher McCawley, daughter of Atlee Downs Fisher and of Robert L. Fisher, and her family have moved from her mother's house to Chatham Cottage, Mt. Pleasant Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa. Bill, her husband, motors to work in Wilmington, Del., where he is employed by the DuPont Company.

Dorothy Sargent, daughter of C. Forbes Sargent, and William A.R. Deming, son of Laura Rice Deming, had summer jobs at Sargent & Company in New Haven. Dody did clerical work in the Employment Department. She has returned to Mount Holyoke College to begin her senior year. Her address is NorthRockefellerHall, Mt. Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass. Billy Deming was in the Advertising and Printing Department. He begins this month his freshman year at Middlebury College. His address is 1 Franklin St., Middlebury, Vt.

Betsy Sargent, daughter of C. Forbes Sargent, is returning to Oberlin for her sophomore year. Her address is Shurtleff Hall, Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

Louise Fisher, daughter of Atlee Downs Fisher and of Robert L. Fisher, took an 8,000 mile motor trip in six weeks last summer with her friend Marjorie Battles and the latter's parents, going as far west as Salt Lake City. She wrote from Taos, N.M., in August: " *** Saw my first mesa near the Texas-New Mexico border. What a thrilling sight - portentous of wonders to come. Had a whirl in Santa Fe. *** Saw Puyee, Corn Dance at Sta. Clara, Governor's palace, Museum, both art and archeology, met some most interesting people. *** To-day drove to Los Alamos. *** The phoenix rises from her ashes. What a sight it was. Ancient Indian ruins, a recent school and Brave New World all at once. A veritable 'Grand Canyon' of recorded civilization. *** Drove to Frijoles, dined and toured the canyon. A fascinating place. Swam in a swimming pool in the middle of the desert, took a beautiful drive to Taos by sunset, and am now ensconced in palatial splendor at a ranch connected with the Sage Brush Inn at Taos. ***" The party visited the Yellowstone. Louise's sister, Phebe-Norton Parker, Sprague, the latter's husband, with their two young daughters motored some 400 miles from Seattle and joined Louise for two days at Elk Creek Ranch, Idaho (not far from the Yellowstone). Louise returns to Radcliffe this month as a junior. Her address is Whitman Hall, 90 Walker St., Cambridge, Mass.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- October 1 - (25th) Laura Lewis Cumming, daughter of Laura Bailey Cumming
- 2 - (4th) Eleanor Fenn, daughter of Converse Gray Fenn
- (2d) Diana Tremaine MacDougall, daughter of Dorothy Joan Wiser MacDougall
- 3 - (14th) James William Hinkley, IV, son of Louise Sargent Hinkley
- 4 - Phebe Downs Sargent, wife of Joseph Weir Sargent
- 6 - James Sargent Wiser, son of Dorothy Sargent Wiser
- 15 - Rupert Sargent Holland, son of Mary Rupert Holland
- (23d) Phebe-Norton Fisher Parker, daughter of Robert L. Fisher and of Atlee Downs Fisher
- 16 - (14th) Deborah Lewis Pettit, daughter of Millicent Lewis Pettit
- 17 - Frances Barnes Fenn, wife of Russell Sargent Fenn, Jr.
- Rosemary Merrill Loring, wife of Caleb Loring, Jr.
- 18 - Florence Hierman Sargent, wife of Howard Lewis Sargent
- 22 - Earle Wheaton Sargent, son of William Parker Sargent
- John Wheaton Sargent, son of John R.W. Sargent
- 23 - (4th) Arthur Nicholson Turner, Jr., son of Nancy Grove Turner
- 24 - (12th) Richard Maxwell Sargent, Jr.
- 27 - Louise Sargent Hinkley, daughter of Joseph Denny Sargent
- 28 - Molly Sargent McCance, daughter of George Lewis Sargent
- Roxana Holland Tate, widow of Frederic Homer Sargent Tate
- 29 - Sydney Forbes Sargent, son of George Lewis Sargent
- 31 - Lilah Octavia Walker Sargent, wife of F. Homer Sargent

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- October 1 - (2d) Phebe-Norton Fisher and C. Sprague Parker
- 4 - (6th) Sarah Fisher and William M. McCawley, II
- 7 - (25th) C. Forbes and Elizabeth Day Sargent
- 16 - (11th) Russell S., Jr., and Frances Barnes Fenn
- 17 - (17th) W. Sargent and Carol Bodmer Lewis
- 20 - (2d) David C. and Jean Thomson Sargent

Henry Bradford Sargent (1851-1927), father of ye editor, was a member of the first Yale paleontological expedition headed by Professor Othniel C. Marsh and spent most of the last six months of 1870 on the western prairies exploring for specimens. Accounts of this and expeditions of later years have been published, particularly in "O.C. Marsh, Pioneer in Paleontology" by Charles Schuchert and Clara Mae LeVene (1940), which includes pictures of the group. Below is quoted Dad's diary, which he apparently kept for only a small portion of the period, stopping before reaching the end of the first trip, which started from Ft. McPherson in Nebraska. (Not quoted here are detailed expenses of over \$400 for the entire period). Later trips of the party were made from Ft. D.A. Russell in Wyoming, from Ft. Bridger, also in Wyoming, and from Ft. Wallace in Kansas. In between the last two trips the party devoted some time to sightseeing in Salt Lake City and San Francisco. The first transcontinental railroad, the Union Pacific, had been completed the year before. The authors of the Marsh biography stated: "The Yale College Expedition of 1870 reached New Haven on the eighteenth of December, 'after six eventful months, during which no serious accident or illness had happened to any of the party'. Its success was far-reaching. Directly, it gave to the Museum thirty-six boxes of material that included many an important specimen destined to become the type of a new genus or species. Indirectly, the wide publicity it received from newspapers in the East and in the West focussed attention both on the market for fossil vertebrates and on Professor Marsh as the most active figure in that market". The authors also stated that Henry B. Sargent found twelve "described specimens", double the number found by any other member. (One of the specimens, "Lithophis Sargenti", used to be on exhibition in the old Peabody Museum.) He and Harry D. Ziegler (for whom ye editor was named) were the only two undergraduates in the party. Because they missed the fall term of their senior year in "Sheff.", they had reasons for being conscientious in working under Marsh's direction, and were rewarded by being exempted, on the professor's recommendation, from doing any make-up work of the missed fall term. Thursday June 30, 70. Left N.Y. at 7.30 P.M. in an extra P.P.S. Car, on P.C.R.R. Went to bed mostly. July 1 Up at 5 A.M. Sat on platform of car to see the scenery of the Alleghanies. Got a breakfast & newspaper at Alt. & to July 15 Left Ft. McPhers. at 9 A.M. Party consisting of: Eli Whitney N Haven, G.B. Grinnell N.Y., J.R. Nicholson Dover, J. W. Griswold Troy, J.M. Russel Paris, C.W. Betts N.Y., I.M. Wadsworth N.Y., H.B. Sargent, N Haven, A.H. Ewing Chic. C. McCreve Danville N.Y. H.D. Ziegler, Phil. C.T. Ballard Louisville Leut. Reilley, Leut. Thomas, 55 mounted men Co. I of V Cav., 5 six mule wagons, 1 four horse wagon. Bill Handy as cook; Scouts: Major North & 2 pawnees. stopped at station for some baggage & straggled along to the first camp: - Pawnee Springs 30 x 50 feet. water best I ever tasted. 9 miles N from station. Prof Marsh Head Center, Wadsworth Capt. Betts Lifters. Whitney, Ewing, Russel, cook committee; Ballard, Reeve, Sargent, tent water oom. Ziegler Baggage Master & treasurer. Bill Cody came to the spring with us. Betts lost his gun off his saddle. Cody, North, 2 Pawnees, Betts & Griswold went back to find it. No go. Sent for a new one. An antelope killed, on the way over. July 16 Up at 3 A.M. each man takes care of his horse. We have food as for a picnic. Start at 5 o'clock. The country bluffy and the wagons go slow; about 11 A.M. the wagons got on a different trail and we lost them, found their trail and followed it, caught them in about two hours. One antelope killed. (others seen). After a long march we struck the source of the south fork of the Loup. Grass very long, water fair. Musquitoes!!!!!! July 17 Up at 3 o'clock; attend to horses; breakfast; wagons crossed with eight mules to a wagon. On the trail again. About 2 P.M. a heavy thunder storm wetting everything out of the wagons and refreshing everything; the clouds remained until sunset. camped at a alkaline lake which we struck about 6 P.M. A well was dug which gave better water, in the morning, though not much. a duck & grouse were killed; played ball a little; supper; coffee poor. 18 saved half a canteen of water from South fork. Up at 3 A.M. off at 5 A.M. very hard march; very hilly; valleys all run east; we want to go North column has to wait often for the wagons to come up; at about 3 P.M. we struck a pool of fair water for this country; several wells were dug and we waited to see if they would fill so as to camp or not. We got enough water & camped. Nobody knew how far off the Loup was, which we struck unexpectedly next day. while waiting for the water to run into the wells, (which were only ten inches deep below which depth the sand was dry), we lay under the wagons and went to sleep, then we took a little lunch, drunk up all my south fork water, found enough water for the men and Leut. Reilley pitched his camp. took the horses down the prairie about a mile and found a large pool where there was plenty of water for them; supper at about 7 P.M. bed. 19 Up at 3 A.M. off at 6 A.M. expect to find Loup perhaps in the morning. We found it to our surprise about 9-30 A.M. we seemed to have struck Eden. Went in swimming; water shallow; cool; current swift. washed clothes. after dinner went to the bluffs and by sunset found lots of bones. 20 Up at 3 A.M. to feed horses and back to bed until breakfast at 6-30 A.M. After breakfast our party and a guard of about 8 men started off ahead on the south bank to hunt for fossils. Found a good many bones in the bluffs. very slow work in the ravines. saw a herd of 150 elk. march about 12 miles keeping near the river most of the time. 1/4 of a mile from the spot where we camped there were two Sioux graves, each containing two persons we brought away some of the bones. 21 After breakfast off again with a guard found a good many bones in a number of ravines and the entire march of the whole outfit was only about 4 miles. The prairie was afire ahead and Leut. Reilley was afraid it would catch us if we remained on the south side of the river so we forded it and camped in a very good place to quell an attack but which had poor grass. went to find fossils after we had struck camp About 7 P.M. the fire began to come up on the bluffs on the south side of the river. The sight was grand, the smoke thick but the fear that it would cross and snake us out was upper most in our

minds. A thunder storm came up about 8 P.M. which put out most of the fire. It did not cross near us, but the next day we saw several places where the fire had crossed. Most of the party played pitch until about 9-30 P.M. I went to bed. 22 We were late getting off on account of packing up the fossils which we neglected to do the night before. marched all day through the burnt bluffs. The command got over little ground during the day (6 miles) because it had to wait for us. (3 hours in one spot.). The party was divided one on each bank. One deer shot. Encamped near two splendid springs. Generally have breakfast about 4-30 A.M. and dinner about 5 P.M. we get very hungry. 23 Sat. Another short march (4 miles) party divided as before. our party (south bank) crossed after a while but the other party got most of the bones as they had the bluffs on this day. Found some bones of Mastadon. Camped on a bluff spot. After dinner went down half a mile to explore some bluffs. found nothing. 24th Sun. Expect to strike the head of the Loup today. breakfast about 6 A.M. No gulleys on south side. We all go on with an escort of 10 men. Bluffs about the river all high; large gulleys but no fossils. The country on the south side is all burnt, as far as the eye can reach. only here and there green spots of from one to 10 acres in extent, where the grass was too green to burn. About 12 o'clock as we went up a high bluff, over looking the river, (which is here about 15 feet wide) and can be forded any where) we saw a herd of eight elk about 500 yards off and on the opposite side, in the bottom, close by the creek. Everybody (except Zieg & myself) immediately began to fire at them. At the first fire one rolled over into the creek. The others didn't seem to mind it much but trotted quietly up the bluff and out of sight while the lead was being rained at them. Jim Russell was with the scouts and (a little while after our crowd killed one) he killed another. Some of the fellows refused to work on account of the day. Camped on a very high bluff (overlooking the creek) which was too steep to take the wagons down. There were some splendid choke cherries down under some trees along the bank of the bluff which we sort of went for. After getting tents up Z & I went down and took a wash. Just after we came up the two Pawnees had finished roasting some ribs of the elk and we had hardly time for each one to get a rib before a very hard hail storm struck us. The largest hail stones that I saw from my tent were as large as a very large walnut. The storm stampeded the mules and the teamsters had to harness up and go after them. They were brought in about half an hour. The storm lasted about an hour. That night it was undecided whether to go on further or come back on our trail for home. 25 Forward. Prof. began with us to look for ravines, as before, fell behind sent forward for a guard & Reilley replied that he could not have one unless he kept ahead of the command. Prof. gave up fossil hunting and we all marched with the column. Struck a splendid spring about noon which came out of the bank as from 6 in pipe. All rested for an hour then forward. Camped on the south side of the creek on a bend. 26 We strike or Bird-wood creek 30 miles. Up rather late and off about 6 A.M. We had three rubber water bags which Prof. wanted me to fill, of course at the last minute. I filled them and as the wagons had gone Prof. carried one, Betts one and I the other; we caught the wagons in half an hour. My turn to go with the scouts ahead to-day, so I caught up with them the next time the command waited for the wagons to come up. We struck into several flat valleys of about a mile in width which made the travel easy. Two or three times we saw trees off on the prairie but the indians could not find water everything dry. One place about 20 miles from the Loup we found what was a small fresh water lake but now nothing but dry mud into which the horses sink up to their knees. Reilley thought we could find water by digging so the command turned off, (it was about a mile from our course) and begun to dig three wells for water. We went on to find water inside of 5 miles or to come back and all camp near the dry lake. Water was found but the sides kept caving in so fast that it was hard work, 5 feet found water. Each horse & mule got a pail full. We used the water which we brought in kegs & bags from the Loup. About dusk the Pawnees came back & reported that they had found the creek. 27 Off before breakfast at 3-45 A.M. Reached Bird-wood about 6.30 A.M. Camped. Breakfast at 10-30. Fixed a couple of Colts revolvers for two of the men. One had got his apart and could not get it together. The other was in the same condition in addition the cylinder would not work."

The panic of 1873, the culmination of speculation principally in gold, began on September 24th, the famous "Black Friday". Every business was seriously affected. Inability to obtain cash caused the shutting down of most industrial and commercial companies. Sargent & Company, of New Haven, closed down the week following Black Friday, but resumed the next week on a shorter working schedule. Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907), president of the company, made his first European trip that year accompanied by his two oldest daughters, Lillie (later Mrs. Bruce Fenn) and Laura. When the panic in the United States broke the party was in Paris, soon to sail for home. He declined to get excited while awaiting his booked time of sailing and kept his serenity. On his return he found the factory running 3 days a week, 8 hours a day (against the normal of 6 days, 10 hours a day). The week following the shut-down the factory actually operated 5 days (8 hours a day), but then dropped to 3 days a week till after the second week of November when the schedule was increased to 4 days (9 hours a day). In January 1874 the normal working time was resumed. The weekly work week continued to be 60 hours up to March 1894, when it was changed to 54 hours (9 hours a day for 6 days).