

SARGENTRIVIA

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An index to the issues published from January to June (Vol. 6, Nos. 1-6) is being mailed with this issue. Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W.B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Wendy Sargent MacDougall, daughter of Dorothy Joan Wiser and Duncan Lyall MacDougall, was born on Tuesday, June 22d, at 9:10 A.M. at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, Canada. She is their second child. Joan wrote to ye editor on July 4th: " *** She's just a midget compared with Diana, as she only weighed 5 lbs. and 11 ozs. at birth, but she is well and is gaining nicely. I am at the Royal Victoria Hospital. It's a beautiful hospital on the mountain overlooking Montreal. We are calling our wee girl Wendy Sargent, as we do need the good Sargent name in Canada. *** We are both well and looking forward to going home to-morrow."

Dorothy Joan Wiser MacDougall, daughter of Dorothy Sargent Wiser, in her letter of July 4th wrote: "Our present address is 3980 Benny Avenue, Apartment 24, Montreal 28 - which brings up another subject which I thought might interest you. We are, at the moment, living in Canada's largest housing project for veterans; it's called 'Benny Farm Gardens'. It's a tremendous undertaking of nearly 400 apartments. We like it very much as the places are all new and neatly equipped, and with the terrific housing shortage in the cities in Canada, we feel we are very lucky. We have a balcony which gets lots of sun, and they are now building a large playground for the children. Diana loves it as she has all the playmates any youngster could want."

David T. Holland, son of Rupert Sargent Holland, wrote to ye editor from Paris, France, on June 24th: "I have postponed answering your note because I received it in the middle of examination period at Harvard. After I got through, somewhat miraculously, Ph.D. oral exams in Government, I had a week left in which to rush home to see the family in Wayne, go to New York to buy equipment for a summer on a bicycle in France and get ready to sail. So I have waited till now, till I was more or less settled in France, before writing. At present I and a friend are in Paris but we expect to be here only a few more days. By next week we should be on our way to the chateaux country, and then to Brittany where we will probably spend the rest of the summer. To tell the truth, post-war Paris is not quite what I had imagined it would be. Judged by American standards it is still an inexpensive city as long as one doesn't get carried away by the window displays. Insofar as living expenses include only food and lodging, they are about one-third of that in the States. But Parisian good taste is still very seductive, and I suppose if you spent much time on the Rue St. Honore you would soon be losing francs by the hundred thousands, instead of by the thousands. We are happily settled in a small hotel across from the Ecole Militaire on the Left Bank. It is within easy walking distance of the Champ-de-Mars, the Invalides and the beautiful Rodin Museum. Our proprietress is a thoroughly delightful person, endowed with infinite patience that just matches my lack of facility in French. She shows great pride in her native language and never fails to correct me when I do it an injustice - which is often. This delightful summer is particularly welcome to me because this last winter has been quite a hard pull. Most of it was spent in studying for and worrying about the oral examination required of all students at Harvard for a Ph.D. degree. I took it in government - with particular reference to political theory and the Soviet Union - late in May. A pleasanter aspect of this last winter was my position of teaching fellow at Harvard and resident tutor in Adams House. Next year I will probably go on with the same work except that a Ph.D. thesis will take the place of the oral exam. But now back to France, still the most beautiful country I have seen. My college friend, Tod Bacon, with whom I am travelling, and I are set for a summer we have dreamed about for a long time. Thanks very much for sending me Sargentivia. Though I have never known any of the Sargents, Father and Aunt Lucy have spoken of you all so often that I often feel as if I were hearing about old friends."

Thomas C. Babbitt, son of Peggy Fisher Babbitt, on July 9th sailed for Europe on the "Queen Mary". He plans to bicycle in Belgium and France with George Alford, his Yale roommate, stopping at youth hostels. He expects to return about the first of September.

Louise Fisher, daughter of Atlee Downs Fisher and of Robert L. Fisher, in June completed her junior year at Radcliffe College. She wrote to ye editor from Trenton State Hospital, Rutgers University, Section A, Mercer Field Colony, Trenton, N.J.: " *** Am working as a psychiatric attendant at the above. Monday I transfer to the tuberculosis wards which will prove very interesting. Previously was working with seniles. Have lectures or picnics in the evening. Expect to finish Sept. 1st, then hope to see you when I come up to Pine Orchard. Am now living in Navy barracks 4 miles from the hospital under primitive conditions."

Alice Sargent Tate, daughter of Colonel Frederic Homer Sargent, wrote from Saint Augustine, Fla., on June 10th: " *** Fred Sargent (son of her brother, F. Homer Sargent-Ed.) came home from Clemson last week. He and his parents and a friend have gone to Punta Gorda for two weeks of fishing, after that Fred will return to Clemson to attend summer school. Both Homer and Lila Sargent have been in Saint Augustine several times since March. Lila's mother, Mrs. A.H. Walker, fell and broke her left arm, so Lila has visited her frequently. Mrs. Walker has lived in Saint Augustine many, many years. I

have been feeling much better, so have started fishing again. So far my luck has been poor, but I don't mind that in the least. It's wonderful to be able to be doing something. I am hoping I'll be able to play golf again before long. We have had a very busy winter, much work at the Woman's Exchange plus numerous other things, civic and social. *** We are suffering from a terrific drouth. Somehow our island does not share the mainland's showers. We see storms in the west, but have not had a real rain since March. The garden is parched. ***"

Bradford S. Tilney, son of Rhoda Sargent Tilney, with Josephine, his wife, in June attended as a delegate from Connecticut the four-day convention in Salt Lake City, Utah, of the American Institute of Architects. They made several stops on the way out - at Pittsburgh, St. Louis and Tabernash, Colo. - and were transported alternately by motor, by plane and by railroad.

Elizabeth (Buffy) Templeton Rappleye, niece of the Murray Sargents, whose engagement was reported in Sargenttrivia of April 26th, was married on June 24th to Alfred Corning Clark in the chapel of Riverside Church in New York. The Reverend Doctor Robert James McCracken performed the ceremony. Miss Mary Martin Semmes was the bride's only attendant. Edward Jones was best man for the bridegroom, whose ushers were Stephen Carlton Clark, Jr., his brother, and Willard Cole Rappleye, Jr., brother of the bride.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- August
- 1 - (7th) Jenifer Appleton Clark, daughter of John Appleton Clark
 - 3 - Margaret Sargent Williams Casanova, daughter of Margaret Rice Williams
 - 4 - Leicester Sargent Lewis, son of Emily Sargent Lewis
 - 5 - (1st) Stephen Denny Sargent, son of James Cunningham Sargent
 - 6 - Daniel Lisle Tate, II, son of Alice Sargent Tate
 - 8 - (2d) Amy Rice Goeller, daughter of Elizabeth (Bibby) Deming Goeller
 - (1st) Emili-Ann Crandall Parker, daughter of Phebe-Norton Fisher Parker
 - 9 - Howard Lewis Sargent, son of George Lewis Sargent
 - 11 - (18th) Lawrence Rozier Holland, son of Leicester Bodine Holland
 - 14 - (2d) Cornelius Kimball Ham, II, son of Roswell G. Ham, Jr.
 - 17 - (3d) Bruce Fenn, 3d, son of Bruce Fenn, 2d
 - 18 - (7th) Murray (Robin) Sargent 3d, son of Murray Sargent, Jr.
 - 19 - Heath Denton Bumgardner, husband of Mary Sargent Bumgardner
 - (7th) 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
 - (6th) 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
 - (22d) Ellen Hayward Pulford, stepdaughter of Catherine Rice Pulford

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- August
- 19 - (30th) Rupert S. and Margaret Lyon Holland
 - 23 - (7th) Frederick K. and Janet Wyr Sargent

Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907), grandfather of many of us, wrote the following letter from New Haven March 19, 1882, to his wife who was vacationing with her sister Fanny and brother-in-law, Mr. Justus S. Hotchkiss, at Old Point Comfort, Va. Charlotte, mentioned in the letter, was her sister Miss Winchester. May, Lizzie, Ned and Daisy refer to the writer's children. "Dear Florence: I have no letter from you to reply to, but will write nevertheless although I donot owe you one. I am enjoying life in a high degree. Am busy and comfortable. I get rather tired at night, and especially if I have no calls out -- which is not often the case. I had a vacation last evening and didnot hear the clock strike from 8 till 5 this morning. I was asleep before 9 o'clock

and did not wake till after 4 o'clock this morning. Was ready then to get up, but felt obliged to 'snooze' till half past six. Took a walk to factory wharves this forenoon — tide very high — no damage. Came home early and have not been out since and it is now 9 P.M. Have read, written and napped in chair and on lounge — comfortable, quiet & happy as a pig. I hope you have been as comfortable. May and I went to Misses Nott's and had a very charming time and I met some charming young ladies, and had only one competitor. He was almost a stranger, so that I had a full swing. There were a few young Students. After the music was over we had refreshments and then dancing. Several of the older ladies inquired about you. Charlotte was there. I have not heard from Lizzie, and Ned since I wrote you last, and therefore must presume that Ned is doing not very badly, although I would prefer to know that he is doing well. The weather must be so pleasant out there that I have very little doubt but that he is improving. I forgot to state when writing about family matters above that Daisy went to Mrs. Brush's daughter's party Friday evening. — a birthday party of ten, also — that everything in and about the house is progressing at the regular pace so far as I can judge. I often think how much less trouble and work there must be in taking care of our three rooms when you are away then when you are at home. I leave everything in good order, and all there is to do is to make the bed in the morning, and shut the windows. The extra spread and the humbug big pillows and Shams are non est, and consequently when the bed is made up in the morning it is finished for the day & ready to sleep in. It was always a mystery to me why women insist on having a bed look so uncomfortable and uninviting all day. It may be that it is to keep anyone from taking a nap on it. I received a letter from Brother George in which he inclosed a pencil letter from Mr. Simmons of St. Louis who writes that he has been suffering for ten days with the same ear trouble that George suffered so much with. Mr. Simmons addresses his letter to 'Uncle George'. I forget whether I wrote you about Laura's & my evening at Gov^r English's birthday party. We went — great crowd — nice people. Genl. Hancock could not come. Not many of your particular friends were there. Mrs. Watrous was there and hardly any other ladies so near to you: Write me more particularly as to when you want to leave for home. — I am very busy — too busy to be absent for a 'trip', and the weather is not sufficiently forward for travelling. Remember me to Fanny & Mr. Hotchkiss. Yours Affectionately, J.B. Sargent"

Griffith Bowen (d. 1676), immigrant ancestor of most of us, was a "gentleman" of Llangenydd, Gower, Glamorganshire, Wales, and emigrated to Boston in 1638. It is not known where and when he was born. He was married to Margaret, daughter of Henry Fleming, before he emigrated. The Bowen Genealogy ("Lineage of the Bowens of Woodstock, Connecticut" by Edward Augustus Bowen, 1897) shows the line of Griffith Bowen's ancestry back 38 generations to Beli Mawr, King of Britain in 55 B.C. The earliest record found of Griffith Bowen was May 16, 1606, in a "quitclaim" deed for "messuage tenement and landes" from one "Phillip Pyg of Penreze in the county of Glamorgan." There is record of a sale in 1638 of certain real estate for "the summe of fourscore and two poundes and twelve shillings." He and his wife were admitted to the First Church in Boston December 6, 1638. "The 25th day of the 1st moneth called March 1639 our Brother Mr. Gryffen Bowen hath a great lott granted unto him at Muddy River". He was one of the "Persons made free the 3th mo. 1639 the 22th." In 1639 he served on a jury that acquitted one Marmaduke Peirce of murder. In 1643 he had a house in Boston on what is now the east side of Washington Street from Bedford Street to Essex Street. Herewithin the house yard stood the "Liberty Tree", which is said to have been planted in 1646, and became famous in the Stamp Act times, and was cut down in spite by the Tories in 1775. (The tree made 14 cords of wood.) The last record of him in the New World was at a Town meeting in Boston "9:2 mo: 1649 Mr. Bowin & Petter Oliver is chosen for perambulation at Muddy River." He must have sailed for Great Britain soon after, taking with him his wife and several children. Much of what we know about his life after 1649 comes from court records. He appears to have been a frequent litigant. Many court and other documents are quoted in full in the Bowen Genealogy. They indicate "his lack of business foresight, his ill-luck, perhaps; his monetary difficulties; his imprisonment; his quarrel with his eldest son about his estate." May 30, 1654 he purchased for £524 a house and land, including a "water Corne Grist Milne" from "Collonell Phillipp Jones" in the parish of St. Maries in the County of Pembroke, over which there was considerable litigation afterwards. In 1660 he was imprisoned "without bayle" by Lord Gerrard for failure to pay to the lord some £300 collected from customs. Later he brought suit against his eldest son, Francis, over his estate. Griffith Bowen died in 1676, but just when or where, or where he is buried have not been discovered. His wife probably died before him, because she is not mentioned in the settlement of his Boston estate. He seemed to have been singularly unfortunate in his business affairs, probably owning but little property in Great Britain at the time of his death. He died intestate, but no record has been found of the administration of his British estate. His New England estate, all real estate in or near Boston, was inventoried at £535. (One of the two appraisers was our ancestor, Edward Morris.) Our ancestor, Mary, was the fourth of his ten children. She was born in Wales and was married about 1653 to Benjamin Child of Roxbury, Massachusetts, a sketch of whom appeared in Sargentivia of January 26, 1948. (See also genealogical charts in the issues of March 4, 1947, and December 15, 1943.) Mary Child's brother, Henry Bowen, moved to New Roxbury, which in 1690 changed its name to Woodstock and in 1731 became a part of Connecticut.

Below is a facsimile of the agreement dated December 1, 1858, for the co-partnership of Sargent & Brother of Leicester, Mass., the family hand card manufacturing business. On this date George Henry Sargent (1828-1917) acquired one-third interest by purchase from his brothers Joseph Bradford Sargent (1822-1907) and Edward Sargent (1832-1883). A facsimile of the bill of sale to Brother George of one-third of the firm's assets (which totaled \$23,782.02) was shown in Sargentivia of January 3, 1946. A facsimile of the agreement by the three brothers, also signed December 1, 1858, having equal interests in the New York merchandising business operated under the name "Sargent & Co." appeared in Sargentivia of February 23, 1945. In 1858 Brother Edward managed the Leicester business, Brother George the New York business and Brother Bradford (as "J.B." was called by his family) managed the New Britain firm of J.B. Sargent & Co., which had acquired in 1856 the manufacturing business of The Peck & Walter Manufacturing Co. Ye editor has not seen a co-partnership agreement of J.B. Sargent & Co., but in this firm Brother Bradford held a half interest and the other two brothers one-quarter each. Sargent & Brother had been the name of the Leicester firm since 1852, and was the real successor of the hand card business founded by the partners' uncle, Henry Sargent, and Isaac Southgate in 1810. Though not dissolved until April 17, 1879, Sargent & Brother in 1866 turned the business over to the new corporation of The Sargent Card Clothing Company. An account of this company was printed in Sargentivia of May 27, 1947.

We Joseph B Sargent of New Britain Conn, George H Sargent of New York City and Edward Sargent of Leicester Mass. have this day formed a copartnership for the purpose of manufacturing and selling Hand Cards, Blind Staples (and such other articles as may hereafter be agreed upon) at Leicester Mass.

The interests of the partners are equal: George H Sargent having purchased from J B Sargent and Edward Sargent one third interest in the Machinery, Tools, Fixtures Furniture, Merchandise Material and other property except Notes and accounts and cash on hand and in Bank.

The name and style of the firm shall be and is "Sargent & Brother"

The Copartnership shall continue for the term of five years unless sooner dissolved by mutual consent

Dec 1 1858

J B Sargent
Geo H Sargent
Edward Sargent