

## SARGENTRIVIA

Vol. 10

192 Bishop St., New Haven 11, Conn., December 23, 1952

No. 12

ZIEGLER SARGENT, EDITOR, AND AGNES W.B. SARGENT, ASSISTANT EDITOR, WISH ALL OF OUR READERS  
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR



ALEXIS FITZHUGH, DAUGHTER OF MARY CUMMING AND ALEXANDER STUART FITZHUGH, WAS BORN AUGUST 26 AT THE PORTSMOUTH (VA.) NAVAL HOSPITAL. SHE IS THEIR SECOND CHILD AND IS A GRANDDAUGHTER OF LAURA BAILEY CUMMING. MARY WROTE ON DECEMBER 15: " . . . WE NAME OUR DAUGHTERS FOR THEIR DADDY — MARY STUART, AGE 4 YEARS, AND ALEXIS (TO USE UP PART OF ALEXANDER). . . . AUNT SUE LORING LOOKED THE NAME UP IN AN ENCYCLOPEDIA TO FIND ONE ALEXIS—HE WAS A COMIC POET WHO LIVED TO BE 109. I HOPE MY ALEXIS WILL HAVE A LONG LIFE AND A SENSE OF HUMOR IN SPITE OF BEING A GIRL! I AM VISITING (THREE MONTHS) IN GRIFFIN NOW, BUT WILL MOVE BACK HERE PERMANENTLY NEXT FALL AFTER A STAY IN NEW ORLEANS AND IN DURHAM, N.C. 'WE' WILL BE 'EDUCATED', BY JOVE, BY THEN! FITZ WILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR AMERICAN BOARDS AT THAT TIME. . . ." HE IS A PHYSICIAN. ACCORDING TO LOLLIE HAMMOND HE "IS AT DUKE. HE HOPES TO FINISH HIS SPECIAL MEDICAL WORK SOON AND THEN BE A REAL BABY DOCTOR. ADMIRAL MCCOMIC DID NOT LET HIM OUT OF THE NAVY UNTIL THE MIDDLE OF LAST AUGUST. BEING IN THE NAVY AGAIN TOOK HIM FROM HIS WORK AT DUKE. NOW HE IS BACK AND ALMOST FINISHED. WE ALL HOPE HE CAN COME TO GEORGIA TO PRACTICE." IN THE MEANTIME MARY AND THE CHILDREN ARE LIVING WITH HER PARENTS AT 451 MACON ROAD, GRIFFIN, GA.

WILLIAM PARKER SARGENT, JR., AND MARION, HIS WIFE, ARE THE PARENTS OF TWO DAUGHTERS, BOTH BORN IN BROOKLYN, N.Y.: MARY SUSAN SARGENT, BORN NOVEMBER 10, 1949, AND ALICE ANN SARGENT, BORN OCTOBER 16, 1950. THE OLDER ONE WAS ADOPTED. THEY ARE GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTERS OF HOMER EARLE SARGENT (1822-1900). THE SARGENTS LIVE AT 24 SMITH STREET, GLEN HEAD, L.I., N.Y.

ABIGAIL J.S. LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF W. SARGENT LEWIS, WAS ONE OF FOURTEEN DEBUTANTES PRESENTED TO NEW HAVEN SOCIETY AT THE FIRST ASSEMBLY, HELD AT THE LAWN CLUB ON DECEMBER 12.

WILLIAM A.R. DEMING, SON OF LAURA RICE DEMING, AND PHYLLIS, HIS WIFE, MOTORED LAST SUMMER TO PORTLAND, OREGON, AND THEN SOUTH TO SAN FRANCISCO. THEY FINALLY ENDED UP AT BELLEVUE, WASH., WHERE THEY ARE LIVING NEAR LAKE SAMMANISH, ACCORDING TO BILL, IN "A NICE WELL FURNISHED, CLEAN COTTAGE A MERE STONE'S THROW (PHYLLIS MEASURED IT) FROM A 13 MILE LONG LAKE. . . . WE ARE ABOUT 14 MILES FROM SEATTLE VIA A 4-LANE HIGHWAY, SO IT TAKES ABOUT THIRTY MINUTES TO GET TO WORK." THEY HAVE A 5-MONTHS OLD PUPPY, DANNY, SENT OUT TO THEM BY PHYLLIS' MOTHER BY AIR EXPRESS. THEY ALSO HAVE A ROW BOAT WITH AN OUTBOARD MOTOR, AND HAVE DONE SOME FISHING ON THE LAKE. THEY BOTH SEEM ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT THE PACIFIC COAST. ON THEIR WESTERN JOURNEY THEY "HAD A WONDERFUL RIDE UP (DOWN?) THE COLUMBIA RIVER TO PORTLAND. IT WAS THE PRETTIEST RIVER WE HAVE SEEN TO DATE, AND IT LOOKED VERY ACTIVE, CANALS, DAMS, AND INDIANS FISHING FOR SALMON." THEY TRAVELED ON THE REDWOOD HIGHWAY—"A WONDERFUL SIGHT IT WAS ALTHOUGH THE ROAD WAS VERY WINDING. WE HAD OUR FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE PACIFIC (WITH FOG) THAT MORNING. WE STOPPED AND LOOKED AT THE TALLEST TREE IN THE WORLD (364 FEET) AND TOOK A LITTLE WALK AROUND." THEIR ADDRESS IS MR. & MRS. WILLIAM A.R. DEMING, ROUTE 2, BOX 2328, BELLEVUE, WASH.

ALICE SARGENT TATE, DAUGHTER OF COLONEL FREDERIC HOMER SARGENT, WROTE FROM ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., ON NOVEMBER 20 OF A JAUNT SHE MADE WITH HER BROTHER AND SISTER-IN-LAW: " . . . ON NOVEMBER 2ND I DROVE TO ORLANDO, WHERE I JOINED HOMER AND LILA, AND THE NEXT DAY (HOMER'S BIRTHDAY) WE SET OUT FOR MIAMI VIA LAKE OKECHOBEE. IT WAS AN INTERESTING TRIP, AND WE ENJOYED IT. THAT NIGHT WE SAILED ON THE P. AND O. STEAMER 'S.S. FLORIDA' FOR THE OVERNIGHT TRIP TO HAVANA, CUBA. WE HAD PERFECT WEATHER, SMOOTH SEA, CLEAR, BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, AND HAVANA WAS AN EXPERIENCE. WE STAYED AT THE SEVILLE-BILTMORE AND FROM THERE JOINED A 'TOUR' WHICH TOOK US ALL OVER HAVANA, THE SUBURBS, ETC. THERE IS MUCH TO SEE AND ENJOY. WE BOARDED THE 'FLORIDA' AGAIN THURSDAY NIGHT, THE 6TH, AND WHEN WE LANDED IN MIAMI NEXT MORNING WE IMMEDIATELY HEADED FOR KEY WEST. ALTHOUGH WE'VE ALL LIVED IN FLORIDA YEARS AND YEARS, NONE OF US HAD EVER BEEN TO KEY WEST. THE TOWN ITSELF IS RATHER DRAB, BUT THE RIDE DOWN THE KEYS OVER THE OVERSEAS HIGHWAY, PARTICULARLY FROM MARATHON SOUTH, IS SIMPLY AMAZING. THE COLOR OF THE WATER UNBELIEVABLE, IT IS REALLY MARVELOUS. SO FAR ON ALL OUR TRIPS WE HAVE HAD ABSOLUTELY PERFECT WEATHER—WE HAVE REALLY BEEN FORTUNATE. . . ."

MARGARET SARGENT LIE-NIELSON, DAUGHTER OF ROBERT L. FISHER AND OF ATLEE DOWNS FISHER, AND HER HUSBAND LEE ARE NOW LIVING AT 6410 S.W. 57TH PLACE, MIAMI, FLA. ON HER TRIP SOUTH ON A "MOTOR-SAILER" MAGGIE TOOK TIME TO TYPE THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT OF A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT OCCURRED A FEW

MONTHS AGO, TOGETHER WITH THE SUBSEQUENT COURT TRIAL. SHE MAILED IT TO YE EDITOR ON DECEMBER 4. THE FOLLOWING IS THE FIRST INSTALMENT.

"ON THE MORNING OF FEBRUARY 29, 1952 AT ABOUT 10:30 A.M. LEE AND I, ACCOMPANIED BY OUR SIX MONTHS OLD BOXER PUPPY GINGER, LEFT OUR APARTMENT AT 428 WEST HICKORY STREET, IN ARCADIA, FLORIDA, AND DROVE OUT TO SAM MERCER'S WOODS ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE MILES OUTSIDE OF TOWN, WHERE LEE HAD CREWS OF COLORED MEN CUTTING PULPWOOD. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL DAY AND I HAD TAKEN MY BROWNIE CAMERA ALONG TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE CREWS WORKING. WE ALSO HAD A PICNIC LUNCH WITH US. WE HAD BEEN IN THE WOODS FOR ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES WHEN TWO STRANGERS APPEARED BY CAR. THEY WENT OVER AND TALKED TO LEE AND THEN ONE OF THEM WENT OVER TO WHERE THE SAWS WERE OPERATING AND EXAMINED THEM. HE RETURNED TO HIS BUDDY IN A FEW MOMENTS AND SHOOK HIS HEAD. ABOUT THIS TIME LEE REALIZED WHAT THEY WERE AFTER AND SEEING THE BUTT OF A .38 CALIBER REVOLVER IN THE BELT OF ONE OF THEM HE DECIDED TO PLAY ALONG WITH THEM. HE TOLD THEM WHERE THE SAW WAS OPERATING THAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR, AND COMING TO WHERE I WAS SITTING ON A LOG, TOOK MY ARM AND SAID, 'COME ALONG, HONEY.' WHEREUPON THE FOUR OF US, LEE, MYSELF, AND THE TWO MEN, STARTED WALKING FURTHER INTO THE WOODS. LEE TOLD ME THAT ONE OF THE MEN WAS NAMED PITTS, AND THAT HE HAD COME FOR THE PULPWOOD SAW THAT HE HAD SOLD THROUGH HIS AGENT TO LEE. LEE TOLD MR. PITTS THAT HE WANTED TO PAY FOR THE SAW AND THAT HE HAD SENT A CHECK IN PART PAYMENT FOR IT 'JUST A FEW DAYS AGO. MR. PITTS WOULD HEAR NONE OF THIS AND SAID HE WANTED HIS 'DAMN' SAW OR FULL PAYMENT FOR SAME. NOT HAVING THAT MUCH CASH WITH HIM LEE FIGURED HE HAD BETTER BE AMIABLE OR THERE WAS NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN. THE TWO MEN LOOKED EXTREMELY SINISTER AND RUTHLESS. AFTER WE HAD GONE ABOUT THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILE WE CAME TO THE SAW IN QUESTION. LEE TOLD THE OPERATOR TO SHUT IT OFF, AND THE MEN CHECKED THE ENGINE NUMBER OF THE MACHINE AGAINST THE NUMBERS IN A LITTLE BOOK THEY HAD. IT CHECKED, SO LEE TOLD THE OPERATOR TO ATTACH THE SAW TO THE BACK OF THE LOADED PULPWOOD TRUCK THAT WAS STANDING NEAR BY, AND TO PULL THE SAW TO THE MEN'S CAR. THEN MR. PITTS TOLD LEE HE WANTED \$31.20 FOR THE FIVE WEEKS USE OF THE SAW AND THE BELTS THAT CAME WITH IT. LEE SAID HE WOULD WRITE A CHECK FOR THAT AMOUNT AND MR. PITTS SAID, 'I WON'T ACCEPT ONE OF YOUR DAMN CHECKS. I WANT THE CASH.' LEE TOLD HIM HE WOULD HAVE TO GO TO TOWN TO GET IT AND MR. PITTS SAID, 'ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO.' IN THE MEANTIME THE SAW WAS HITCHED TO THE BACK OF THE PULPWOOD TRUCK, AND THE MEN HAULED IT OUT TO THE WAITING CAR. WE FOLLOWED ON FOOT. WE HAD NOT GONE FAR WHEN I SAID TO LEE, 'I AM GOING TO HAVE TO SIT DOWN AND REST. I AM VERY TIRED.' (REMEMBER, I HAD RECENTLY RECOVERED FROM POLIO, AND WAS NOT ACCUSTOMED TO MUCH WALKING.) THERE WAS A STONE NEARBY AND I WENT OVER AND SAT DOWN ON IT. WHILE DOING SO I NOTICED THAT OUR 'COMPANIONS' HAD ALSO STOPPED AND SO I SAID, 'YOU DO NOT HAVE TO STOP JUST BECAUSE I DID. I HAVE A WEAK BACK AND I AM RESTING BECAUSE I AM TIRED.' NEITHER ONE OF THEM SPOKE BUT THEY REMAINED STANDING SILENTLY BEHIND ME WHILE I RESTED. A FEW MINUTES LATER I GOT UP AND WE RESUMED OUR SILENT MARCH. LEE AND I TRIED TO GET THE MEN TO WALK IN FRONT OF US, BUT WHEN WE SLOWED DOWN THEY SLOWED DOWN, AND WHEN WE WALKED FASTER THEY DID ALSO. IN OTHER WORDS THEY WALKED ABOUT FIVE FEET BEHIND US THE WHOLE WAY BACK TO THE CAR AND NEVER UTTERED A WORD. WE FELT LIKE CRIMINALS BEING LED (OR RATHER FOLLOWED) TO THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE. WHEN WE REACHED THE CAR THE COLORED MEN HAD ALREADY UNHOOKED THE SAW FROM THE TRUCK AND THEN THE TWO STRANGERS BEGAN TO DISMANTLE THE SAW PRIOR TO PUTTING IT INTO THEIR CAR. NOT HAVING SEEN THIS DONE BEFORE I WAS CURIOUS AND REMARKED ABOUT IT CONVERSATIONALLY. ALL I RECEIVED FOR AN ANSWER WAS A GRUNT. MR. PITTS WAS ORDERING HIS HENCHMAN AROUND AND BARELY TOUCHED THE SAW EXCEPT TO PUT PIECES OF IT IN THE CAR. AFTER I WATCHED THIS PROCESS FOR A WHILE I DECIDED TO TAKE A CRUISE AROUND THEIR CAR. WHILE DOING THIS I LOOKED IN ON THE FRONT SEAT, AND THERE BIG AS LIFE WAS A RIFLE, AND A AUTOMATIC PISTOL. I SORT OF SHIVERED BUT SAID NOTHING. NOT LIKING THE LOOKS OR ACTIONS OF THE MEN I DID NOT WANT TO AROUSE THEIR SUSPICION, SO ACTED AS THOUGH I HAD SEEN NOTHING. IT WAS ABOUT THAT TIME THAT MR. PITTS SAID TO LEE, 'ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN WRITE THAT CHECK NOW. BE SURE TO MAKE IT OUT TO CASH.' WHEN I HEARD THAT I PRICKED UP MY EARS. LEE MADE OUT THE CHECK AS ORDERED, AND THEN TAKING OUT THE COPY OF THE RECEIPT HE SIGNED WHEN HE RECEIVED THE SAW FROM THE SHIPPING COMPANY, WROTE ON IT AND HANDED IT TOGETHER WITH A FOUNTAIN PEN TO MR. PITTS, ASKING HIM TO SIGN IT, RELASING HIM OF POSSESSION OF THE SAW. MR. PITTS' ANSWER WAS, 'I WON'T SIGN A G—D— THING,' ETC. AND HE HANDED LEE BACK THE RECEIPT. AT THIS POINT I WAS STANDING AT THE REAR OF THE CAR WATCHING THE OTHER MAN DISMANTLING THE SAW. I WAS A FEW FEET AWAY FROM HIM, AND QUITE A FEW FEET FROM MR. PITTS AND LEE. I STILL HAD THE CAMERA IN MY HAND, AND WHEN I HEARD MR. PITTS REFUSE TO SIGN THE RECEIPT FOR LEE, I TOOK A PICTURE OF MR. PITTS' PARTNER PUTTING PIECES OF IT IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR. THIS I DID UNBEKNOWNST TO ANYONE. NEXT I FOCUSED THE CAMERA ON MR. PITTS, WHO WAS PUTTING A PART OF THE SAW IN THE REAR SEAT OF THE CAR, AND WAS JUST ABOUT TO SNAP THE PICTURE WHEN MR. PITTS SAW ME OVER HIS SHOULDER. HE SAID, 'IF YOU SNAP THAT CAMERA I WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU.' THIS WAS JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME SNAP IT AND THAT IS WHAT I DID. AS SOON AS MR. PITTS HEARD THE SHUTTER CLICK HE STRAIGHTENED UP AND CAME TOWARDS ME SAYING, 'ALL RIGHT, GIVE ME THAT CAMERA.' HE HAD AN UNPLEASANT LOOK IN HIS EYE, AND A MENACING ATTITUDE. BY THIS TIME HIS PARTNER HAD REALIZED THAT I HAD TAKEN HIS PICTURE ALSO, AND HE ADVANCED TOWARDS ME SAYING, 'NO ONE TAKES MY PICTURE WITHOUT MY CONSENT.' OTHER MEANINGLESS WORDS WERE SPOKEN BUT ALL THE MEN COULD THINK OF WAS TO GET THAT CAMERA, WITH THE DAMAGING EVIDENCE, AWAY FROM ME. LEE HAD COME OVER TO ME AND PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME. FINALLY, PITTS ASKED LEE IF HE WAS GOING TO MAKE ME GIVE HIM (PITTS) THE CAMERA. BY THIS TIME I HAD PUT IT BEHIND MY BACK. LEE TOLD MR. PITTS HE WAS NOT GOING TO MAKE ME GIVE UP THE CAMERA AND FOR HIM NOT TO TOUCH IT. ALL THIS WHILE I WAS WATCHING MR. PITTS, AND WHEN I SAW HIM MAKE MOTIONS WITH HIS FISTS AS IF HE WERE GOING TO HIT LEE, I STEPPED IN FRONT OF HIM. LEE HAD BEEN WATCHING THE OTHER MAN AND THEREFORE WAS NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. ALL OF A SUDDEN MR. PITTS HAULED OFF AND SOCKED LEE RIGHT IN THE FOREHEAD, AND LEE WAS KNOCKED OUT COLD INSTANTLY. HE WAS HIT WITH SUCH FORCE THAT HE WAS THROWN BACK A GOOD MANY



FEET, AND THEN HE LANDED FLAT ON HIS BACK, WITH HIS EYES AND MOUTH WIDE OPEN. AS SOON AS HE HIT THE GROUND MR. PITTS STRADDLED HIM AS IF HE WERE GOING TO 'STOMP' HIM, THAT IS, FINISH HIM OFF. IMMEDIATELY I WAS UPON HIM TRYING TO PULL HIM OFF AND SAYING, 'DON'T YOU TOUCH MY HUSBAND.' THE NEXT THING I KNEW, MR. PITTS HAD TURNED ON ME AND WAS TRYING TO TAKE THE CAMERA OUT OF MY HAND. RATHER THAN LET HIM DO THIS I FOUGHT HIM OFF AS HARD AS I COULD, USING THE CAMERA IN ONE HAND AND A PAPER BAG FULL OF BANANAS IN THE OTHER. I KNEW I COULD NOT HURT HIM, BUT I WANTED TO KEEP HIM FROM HURTING ME, AND TAKING THE CAMERA, AS I WANTED THE FILMS FOR EVIDENCE AND PROOF IN THE FUTURE. THE STRUGGLE LASTED A FEW SECONDS, IT SEEMED MORE LIKE MINUTES, AND THEN MR. PITTS' PARTNER CAME UP BEHIND ME. HE PINNED MY ARMS ABOVE THE ELBOWS TO MY SIDES, AND SAID, 'ALL RIGHT, WOMAN, THAT IS ENOUGH.' WITH THESE WORDS RINGING IN MY EARS, I WAS SOCKED ON THE LEFT SIDE OF MY JAW WITH SUFFICIENT FORCE TO KNOCK ME DOWN, AND I LANDED FLAT ON MY BACK. FROM THIS POSITION I RAISED MYSELF UP ON MY ARMS AND KICKED MR. PITTS IN THE GROIN AS HARD AS I COULD. UNFORTUNATELY I WAS TOO FAR AWAY TO DO MUCH DAMAGE, BUT I DID NOT MISS MY MARK AS HE DOUBLED OVER AND SAID, WHILE GLARING DOWN AT ME, 'WHY YOU - - -' THERE IS NO TELLING WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE THEN, BUT JUST ABOUT THAT TIME LEE CAME TO. HE WAS VERY DAZED AND DIZZY, AND WAS BLEEDING FROM FOUR CUTS ON HIS FOREHEAD AND NOSE, AND FROM HIS NOSE AND MOUTH. AS HE DRAGGED HIMSELF TO HIS FEET, HE SAW ME ON THE GROUND. I GUESS HE SAW RED FOR THE FIRST THING HE SAID WAS, 'ALL RIGHT BOYS, GET THE AXE.' THROUGH THIS WHOLE EPISODE THE NINE OR TEN COLORED PULPWOOD MEN WHO WORKED FOR LEE WERE STANDING AROUND A LOADED PULPWOOD TRUCK ABOUT FIFTY FEET AWAY. WHEN THEY SAW MR. PITTS HIT ME THEY ALL STARTED TO COME FORWARD IN A BODY, BUT HIS PARTNER SAW THEM AND RUSHING TO THE CAR GOT A GUN, WHICH HE HELD ON THE MEN AND THREATENED THEM. AS LEE YELLED FOR THE AXE HE CAME OVER TO WHERE I WAS AND HELPED ME TO MY FEET. HE IMMEDIATELY SAW THE BRUISE ON MY FACE AND ASKED ME WHO HAD HIT ME. I SAID THAT MR. PITTS HAD, WHEREUPON THAT PERSON PROCEEDED TO CALL ME EVERY NAME IN THE BOOK, AND TRIED TO MAKE LEE BELIEVE THAT I HAD TRIPPED AND FALLEN. WHEN I GOT TO MY FEET I TOLD MR. PITTS HE COULD HAVE THE OLD CAMERA AND SAID THERE WASN'T GOING TO BE ANY BLOOD SHED OVER A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT. AFTER I GAVE THE CAMERA TO HIM HE TRIED FRANTICALLY TO OPEN IT SO THAT HE COULD REMOVE AND DESTROY THE FILM. WHEN HE COULDN'T GET IT OPENED HE THRUST IT AT LEE AND DEMANDED LEE OPEN IT FOR HIM. NOT WANTING THE TWO MEN TO HAVE ANY MORE CONTACT WITH EACH OTHER, I GRABBED THE CAMERA OUT OF HIS HAND, OPENED IT AND HANDED HIM THE FILM, WHICH HE PROMPTLY EXPOSED. WHILE DOING THIS I TOLD HIM WHAT I THOUGHT OF A MAN WHO WOULD STRIKE A DEFENSELESS WOMAN, AND TOLD HIM HE MUST BE DOING SOMETHING ILLEGAL OR ELSE HE WOULD NOT DEMAND THAT FILM. OF COURSE HE DENIED THIS, AND THEN I TOLD HIM 'THEN WHY ARE YOU CARRYING A GUN?' HE SAID HE WAS NOT CARRYING A GUN, AND I SAID, 'OH YES YOU ARE. I HAVE SEEN IT.' HE DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER OR NOT I REALLY HAD, BUT HIS COAT HAD FLOWN OPEN DURING OUR SCUFFLE AND I HAD SEEN THE BUTT OF THE REVOLVER. LEE THEN ASKED THE NEGROES WHETHER OR NOT THEY HAD SEEN MR. PITTS HIT ME, AND THEY ALL SAID, 'YES, SIR' IN A CHORUS. THEN LEE SAID, 'NOW, YOU BOYS AREN'T GOING TO BE AFRAID TO TELL IN COURT EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED HERE, ARE YOU?' AGAIN, THERE WAS A CHORUS OF 'NO, SIR'. IT WAS THEN THAT MR. PITTS WHIPPED OUT HIS GUN FROM HIS BELT UNDER HIS JACKET, AND POINTING IT AT THE MEN SHOUTED, 'IF ANY ONE OF YOU D—B—B— SO MUCH AS OPEN YOUR YAPS ABOUT THIS IN COURT I WILL KILL EVERY D— ONE OF YOU.' (TO BE CONTINUED)

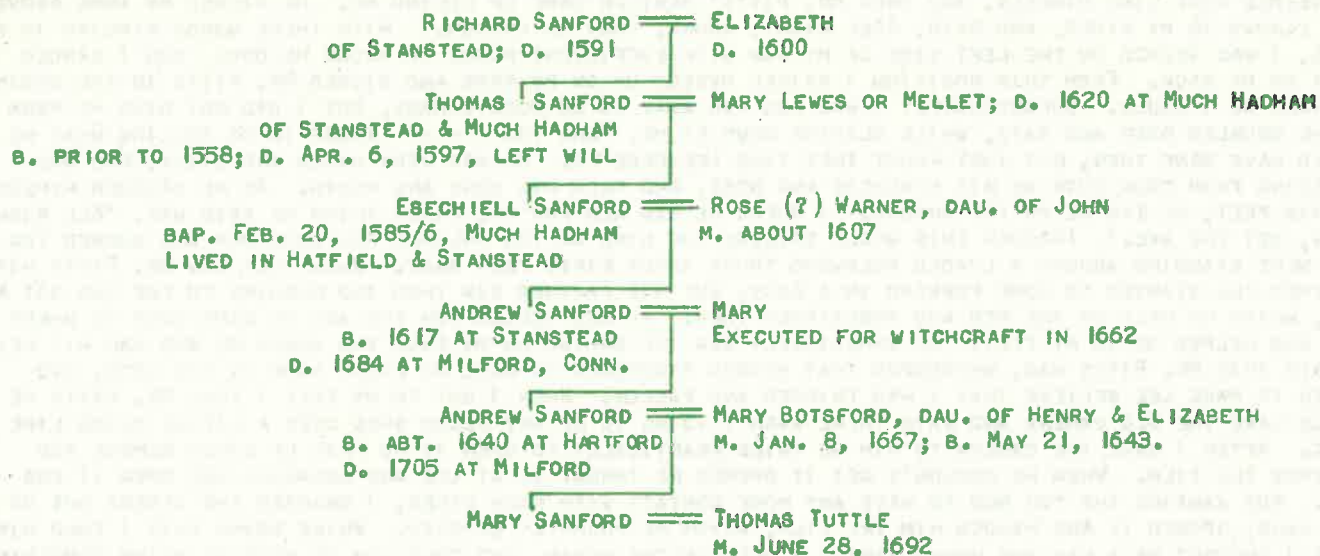
#### BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- JANUARY 3 - THOMAS OWEN SARGENT, SON OF THOMAS DENNY SARGENT  
 4 - GORDON FLANDERS WHITNEY, HUSBAND OF EMILY SARGENT PETTIT WHITNEY  
       THOMAS HUNTINGTON WISER, SON OF DOROTHY SARGENT WISER  
 7 - (13TH) STEPHEN HARDING HOLLAND, SON OF RICHARD LYON HOLLAND  
 10 - (9TH) KATHARINE AVIES FENN, DAUGHTER OF BRUCE FENN, 2D  
 11 - MARY HALE CUNNINGHAM SARGENT, WIFE OF MURRAY SARGENT  
 16 - ANNE (NANCY) HOYT SARGENT, WIFE OF JOHN SARGENT  
 20 - (8TH) FREDERIC (RICK) HOMER SARGENT TATE, JR.  
       (3D) RALPH ANDREW FLETCHER, 3D, SON OF ROBERTA LOUISE FISHER FLETCHER  
 21 - LUDWIG KING MOOREHEAD, HUSBAND OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD  
 22 - FLORENCE REBECCA SARGENT ERICSSON, DAUGHTER OF JOHN ROBERT WHEATON SARGENT  
 23 - (1ST) LAWRENCE CURRIE WISER, SON OF THOMAS HUNTINGTON WISER  
 27 - JUAN JOSE CASANOVA, HUSBAND OF MARGARET SARGENT WILLIAMS CASANOVA  
 29 - (10TH) TIMOTHY COLLINS TILNEY, SON OF BRADFORD SARGENT TILNEY  
 30 - MARGARET HUSSON HOLLINGSWORTH, WIDOW OF LIEUT. COL. JOSEPH SCRANTON TATE, JR.

#### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- JANUARY 18 - (40TH) MURRAY AND MARY HALE CUNNINGHAM SARGENT  
 23 - (10TH) JAMES C. AND REBECCA PORTEOUS JACKSON SARGENT

OUR SANFORD ANCESTORS IN ENGLAND, TRACED AS FAR BACK AS WE KNOW, LIVED IN STANSTEAD MOUNTFITCHET, ESSEX, AND IN MUCH HADHAM AND HATFIELD, HERTFORDSHIRE. IN SARGENTRIVIA OF JUNE 12, 1951, APPEARED THE RECORD OF THE TRIAL FOR WITCHCRAFT OF ANDREW SANFORD, THE IMMIGRANT, AND OF MARY, HIS WIFE. THE GENEALOGICAL CHART IN SARGENTRIVIA OF MARCH 20, 1951, SHOWS THE LINE OF DESCENT FROM ANDREW'S SON ANDREW, WHO MARRIED MARY BOTSFORD. BELOW IS SHOWN THE SANFORD LINE, ACCORDING TO "THOMAS SANFORD GENEALOGY" BY C E SANFORD (1911).



PICTURED BELOW ARE SOME OF THE FAMILY WHO WERE AT THE LAWN CLUB ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, CELEBRATING THE 80TH BIRTHDAY (ON NOVEMBER 19TH) OF JOHN SARGENT, YOUNGEST SON OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907), AS SNAPPED BY JOSEPHINE T.C. TILNEY. AN ACCOUNT OF THE PARTY WITH THE NAMES OF THE FIFTY PRESENT APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF NOVEMBER 24. IN THIS PICTURE MAY BE IDENTIFIED, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: WEIR SARGENT, SANDRA BUCK, TOM D. SARGENT, HILDA HAM, CATHERINE PULFORD, JEAN BUSHNELL, PHEBE SARGENT, RHODA TILNEY, JOHN SARGENT, MARY SARGENT, NANCY SARGENT, ELLEN SARGENT, ELIZABETH C. SARGENT, TOM O. SARGENT, MURRAY SARGENT, NANCY TURNER, BARBARA SARGENT, DAVID SARGENT, LAWTON SARGENT, SAM FISHER, NAN SARGENT, AND RUTH SARGENT.

