

SARGENTRIVIA

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No. 1

THIS NUMBER, THE FIRST OF A NEW VOLUME, FOLLOWS VOL. 10, No. 12 OF DECEMBER 23, 1952. AN INDEX TO THE ISSUES PUBLISHED FROM JULY TO DECEMBER 1952 (VOL. 9, NOS. 7-12) IS BEING MAILED WITH THIS ISSUE. ZIEGLER SARGENT, EDITOR; AGNES W.B. SARGENT, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

GEORGE GARDNER LORING, JR., WAS BORN ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, AT 6:18 P.M. AT RICHARDSON HOUSE, BOSTON LYING-IN HOSPITAL. HE WEIGHED 5 LBS, 8 OZ. HE IS THE FIRST CHILD OF GID AND SALLY MEANS LORING, IS A GRANDSON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING, A GREAT-GRANDSON OF MARY EMMA HAMMOND BAILEY, AND A GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON OF LAURA FRANCES LEWIS HAMMOND. SALLY WROTE: "HE'S VERY TINY WITH LOTS OF BLOND HAIR—AND TWO THRILLED PARENTS."

FREDERICK K. SARGENT, SON OF RICHARD C. SARGENT, AND JANET, HIS WIFE, BROUGHT BY TRAIN THEIR FOUR CHILDREN EAST TO SPEND CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S WITH HIS PARENTS IN NORTH HAVEN, CONN. THE CHILDREN ARE LESLIE, 10, SANDRA, 8, BRUCE, 3, AND TIMOTHY, 8 MONTHS. OF THE GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907) HAVING FOUR CHILDREN, IN ADDITION TO FRED THERE ARE CONVERSE FENN WITH FOUR DAUGHTERS, BIBBY DEMING GOELLER WITH THREE DAUGHTERS AND A SON, SALLY FISHER McCAWLEY ALSO WITH THREE DAUGHTERS AND A SON, AND PHEBE-NORTON FISHER PARKER LIKE FRED WITH TWO DAUGHTERS AND TWO SONS. THERE ARE NONE, AS YET, IN THIS GENERATION WITH FIVE CHILDREN. THE FRED SARGENTS LIVE AT 410 YORKSHIRE PLACE, WEBSTER GROVES, MO.

C. FORBES SARGENT, SON OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT, ON JANUARY 13 WAS ELECTED A DIRECTOR OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF NEW HAVEN. THE ARTICLE IN THE NEW HAVEN REGISTER ANNOUNCING HIS ELECTION STATED THAT IN ADDITION TO BEING PRESIDENT OF SARGENT & COMPANY HE IS A DIRECTOR OF NEW HAVEN CHAPTER, AMERICAN RED CROSS, NEW HAVEN SAFETY COUNCIL, NEW HAVEN TAXPAYERS RESEARCH COUNCIL. HE IS CHAIRMAN OF THE DEFENSE SECTION OF BUILDERS HARDWARE ASSOCIATION, A DIRECTOR OF PRODUCTORA FERRETARA MEXICANA, S.A., A MEMBER OF THE INDUSTRY ADVISORY COMMITTEE OF NATIONAL PRODUCTION AUTHORITY AND A MEMBER OF THE INDUSTRY ADVISORY COMMITTEE OF THE OFFICE OF PRICE STABILIZATION.

SARGENT & COMPANY IS MENTIONED IN THE 19-PAGE REPORT FOR 1951-1952 OF PRESIDENT ALFRED WHITNEY GRISWOLD OF YALE UNIVERSITY TO THE ALUMNI AS A SIGNIFICANT SIGN "OF INTEREST AMONG THE LEADERS OF AMERICAN BUSINESS AND INDUSTRY IN THE FINANCIAL CIRCUMSTANCES OF OUR COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES," IN THE FOLLOWING PARAGRAPH:

"THE YALE SCHOLARSHIP RECENTLY ESTABLISHED BY SARGENT & COMPANY OF NEW HAVEN, WHICH, LIKE THE FORD, IS AWARDED COMPETITIVELY TO CHILDREN OF ITS EMPLOYEES AND INCLUDES ROOM AND BOARD AS WELL AS TUITION, BUT WHICH ALSO REPRESENTS A GROWING TREND OF CORPORATE SUPPORT FOR HIGHER EDUCATION ON A LOCAL BASIS."

FELICITY HALE SARGENT, TEN WEEKS OLD DAUGHTER OF JAMES CUNNINGHAM SARGENT, WAS CHRISTENED ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 18, AT THE CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY IN NEW YORK BY THE REVEREND HUGH McCANDLESS, THE RECTOR. AS A GIFT TO HER GODDAUGHTER MISS MARGERY FOSTER, OF THE ADMISSIONS DEPARTMENT OF WELLESLEY COLLEGE, HAS ENTERED FELICITY AT THE COLLEGE, OF WHICH BECKY, THE CHILD'S MOTHER, IS ALUMNAE SECRETARY. AFTER THE CHURCH SERVICES A BUFFET DINNER WAS SERVED IN THE APARTMENT OF THE MURRAY SARGENTS, WHO ON THAT DAY CELEBRATED THEIR 40TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

MARGARET SARGENT LIE-NIELSEN, DAUGHTER OF ROBERT L. FISHER AND OF ATLEE DOWNS FISHER, WROTE TO YE EDITOR ON DECEMBER 4 AN ACCOUNT OF A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT OCCURRED TO HER AND LEE, HER HUSBAND, ON FEBRUARY 29, 1952, NOT FAR FROM THEIR HOME AT THAT TIME IN ARCADIA, FLA. THE FIRST INSTALLMENT APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF DECEMBER 23. THE FOLLOWING IS A CONTINUATION. IN A SUBSEQUENT ISSUE WILL APPEAR MAGGIE'S ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL.

"AFTER THIS BRAVE SPEECH HE MUTTERED TO HIS PARTNER, 'COME ALONG, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE,' AND PREPARED TO DO JUST THAT. THE CREWS HAD ALL GOTTEN ON OR IN THE TRUCK AND WERE STARTING OUT OF THE WOODS, WHEN THEY STOPPED THE TRUCK AND YELLED TO LEE AND MYSELF TO COME ALONG WITH THEM. THEY KNEW OUR CAR WAS PARKED ABOUT HALF A MILE FURTHER OUT OF THE WOODS. LEE HALF CARRIED ME TO THE TRUCK AS I COLLAPSED ON THE WAY, AND WE GOT IN THE CAB WITH THE DRIVER. ONE OF THE MEN PICKED UP GINGER WHO WAS RUNNING ALONG SIDE, SO THAT THE MEN WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO KILL HER. THEY SEEMED TO BE OUT TO KILL THAT DAY, AND NO ONE WANTED THE POOR INNOCENT LITTLE DOG TO BE THEIR VICTIM. WHEN WE GOT ALMOST TO WHERE OUR CAR WAS PARKED IN THE WOODS, LEE HANDED THE KEY TO ONE OF THE MEN ON THE RUNNING BOARD OF THE TRUCK AND TOLD HIM TO GO AND GET THE SHERIFF. THIS THE MAN DID, TAKING OFF AT A GREAT SPEED IN FRONT OF US. MR. PITTS AND HIS PARTNER WERE BEHIND US BY THIS TIME IN THEIR CAR, AND BECAUSE OF THE RUTS IN THE WOODS ROAD WERE PROHIBITED FROM PASSING US. THERE WERE TWO PASTURE GATES WE HAD TO GO THROUGH BEFORE WE CAME TO THE HARD ROAD, AND WHEN WE REACHED THE FIRST OF THESE THE DRIVER OF THE TRUCK, ACTING ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE, DROVE THE TRUCK ABOUT FOUR INCHES FROM THE GATE, SO THAT IT COULD NOT BE OPENED. HE THEN PUT THE KEY IN HIS POCKET AND ALL THE MEN GOT DOWN OFF THE TRUCK AND STOOD LEANING AGAINST THE GATE FACING THE TRUCK. MR. PITTS AND HIS PARTNER DROVE THEIR CAR TO THE RIGHT AND REAR OF THE TRUCK AND STOPPED. THE GROUND WAS COMPARATIVELY SMOOTH AT THE GATE SO THEY COULD DRIVE ALONG SIDE OF US. THE OTHER MAN WAS AT THE WHEEL, AND WHEN MR. PITTS GOT OUT OF THE CAR WITH HIS GUN IN HIS HAND, THE OTHER MAN HELD HIS GUN ON THE CREW FROM INSIDE THE CAR. POINTING THE GUN AT LEE,

WHO WAS SITTING IN A DAZED CONDITION IN THE CAB OF THE TRUCK, MR. PITTS ORDERED HIM TO BACK THE TRUCK AWAY FROM THE GATE SO THAT THEY COULD GET THROUGH. LEE SAID, 'I HAVE NOT GOT THE KEY AND I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO DRIVE THIS TRUCK.' THEN MR. PITTS SWUNG HIS GUN ON THE MEN LEANING AGAINST THE GATE, AND DEMANDED TO KNOW, IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS, WHICH ONE HAD THE KEY. NO ONE UTTERED A WORD. TO MAKE MR. PITTS THINK HE WAS THE ONE WHO HAD IT, ONE OF THE MEN STARTED RUNNING TOWARDS THE WOODS. MR. PITTS SAW HIM AND RUNNING AROUND THE TRUCK HE LEVELLED HIS GUN ON THE RUNNING MAN, AND ORDERED HIM TO COME BACK. THE MAN DID SO WITH HIS HANDS RAISED HIGH IN THE AIR. MR. PITTS THEN PUT THE GUN IN THE BELLY OF ONE OF THE MEN STANDING NEAREST HIM AND COCKED IT. LOOKING THE SCARED MAN RIGHT IN THE EYE HE SAID, 'IF YOU B— SO AND SO DON'T GET THE KEY AND DRIVE THIS TRUCK AWAY FROM THIS GATE RIGHT AWAY I WILL KILL YOU.' I COULD SEE HIS EYES AND I KNEW HE MEANT EVERY WORD HE SAID. LEE TOLD THE DRIVER TO GIVE THE KEY TO THE MAN, WHEREUPON HE BACKED THE TRUCK UP AND LET THE GANGSTERS THROUGH. THEY TOOK OFF AS FAST AS THE CAR WOULD GO. WE FOLLOWED IN THE TRUCK AT A SLOWER PACE, AND WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE HARD ROAD THEY WERE NOWHERE IN SIGHT. THE MAN WHO HAD GONE TO CALL THE LAW REPORTED THAT HE WAS ON HIS WAY, AND A FEW MINUTES LATER HE ARRIVED. WE GAVE A DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN, CAR, GUNS AND BRIEFLY TOLD WHAT HAD TRANSPIRED. WITH THIS INFORMATION THE SHERIFF TOOK OFF AFTER THE FLEEING CAR AND THEY WERE SOON CAUGHT WITH THE GUNS, ETC., AND BROUGHT BACK TO TOWN. MY IMMEDIATE CONCERN BEING FOR MY HUSBAND, I SOMEHOW MANAGED TO DRIVE THE CAR HOME. UPON TAKING LEE'S TEMPERATURE I LEARNED HE HAD ONE OF OVER 102°, SO CALLED THE DOCTOR. HE TOLD ME TO TAKE LEE TO THE HOSPITAL AND HE WOULD MEET US THERE. ONE HOUR LATER HE ARRIVED AND GAVE LEE A SEDATIVE AND ASPIRIN. HE PRESCRIBED SOME MEDICINE FOR HIS SLUGGISH CONDITION AND TOLD ME TO KEEP HIM IN BED FOR A FEW DAYS. ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE HOUSE WE WERE STOPPED BY THE SHERIFF WHO TOLD US WE WERE WANTED AT THE JUDGE'S OFFICE. ABOUT TWO HOURS HAD ELAPSED BY THIS TIME SINCE THE EPISODE IN THE WOODS, AND IN THE MEANTIME THE GANGSTERS HAD GOTTEN TOGETHER WITH THEIR LOCAL BUDDIES AND TOLD THE JUDGE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT STORY FROM WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED. THEY HAD TWISTED THE STORY SO MUCH THAT THE JUDGE CLAIMED IN ALL HIS TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS OF PRACTICE HE HAD NEVER HEARD TWO MORE CONFLICTING TALES ABOUT ONE EVENT. LEE AND I BOTH HAD THE FEELING THAT HE AND THE SHERIFF THOUGHT WE WERE LYING, AND THEY DID ALL BUT CALL ME THAT WHEN I SAID THE MAN HAD STRUCK ME, AS THE MARK HAD GONE FROM MY FACE BY THAT TIME, AND THERE WAS NO EVIDENCE. WE LEFT THAT UNFRIENDLY ATMOSPHERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE AND WENT BACK TO OUR APARTMENT. WE HAD LEARNED THAT THE THUGS HAD BEEN CAUGHT AND BROUGHT BACK TO TOWN, BUT WE ALSO LEARNED THAT A LOCAL PULPWOOD PRODUCER, A POOR-WHITE-TRASH COMPETITOR OF LEE'S, HAD SIGNED A \$250.00 BOND FOR THE TWO MEN AND THEY HAD WALKED OUT OF THE COURTHOUSE FREE MEN. THIS CONFIRMED OUR SUSPICION THAT THIS WHOLE THING WAS AN ATTEMPT, DESPERATE AND FINAL, TO RUN LEE OUT OF BUSINESS AND OUT OF THE TOWN OF ARCADIA FOR GOOD. A FEW DAYS BEFORE THIS ALL HAPPENED LEE HAD BOUGHT, THROUGH HIS COMPANY, SOME TIMBER THAT THESE LOCAL PRODUCERS WERE AFTER. THIS WAS NOT THE FIRST TIME THIS HAD HAPPENED OR THE REVERSE, AND THERE HAD BEEN PLENTY OF BITTER FEELING TOWARD US FROM THE MOMENT WE STARTED IN THE PULPWOOD BUSINESS. WE THOUGHT THEY WOULD GET DISCOURAGED AFTER A WHILE AND LEAVE US ALONE, BUT WHEN THEY FOUND WE WOULDN'T RUN EASILY, AND AFTER THEY HAD SABOTAGED OUR EQUIPMENT, STOLEN OUR CUT WOOD OFF THE LOADED CARS, AND PLANTED A COLORED MAN ON ONE OF THE TRUCKS WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO TEAR IT UP, I GUESS THEY DECIDED THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO RUN LEE NIELSEN OUT OF TOWN, AND THAT WAS TO WIPE HIM OUT PHYSICALLY. UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM I WAS THERE AND SPOILED THEIR LITTLE SCHEME. ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS BLAME WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN ON THE COLORED MEN AND THREATEN THEM WITH DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IF THEY TOLD THE TRUTH, AND WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN THE WISER? I REALLY THINK THAT IF I HAD NOT HAVE BEEN THERE THAT DAY IN THE WOODS I WOULD NEVER HAVE SEEN LEE AGAIN. ABOUT TWO WEEKS AFTER THIS FAMOUS DAY I TOOK LEE TO A NEURO-SURGEON IN TAMPA AS I WAS EXTREMELY WORRIED ABOUT HIS PHYSICAL CONDITION, WHICH GOT PROGRESSIVELY WORSE INSTEAD OF BETTER. THE LOCAL DOCTOR WAS NO GOOD AT ALL AND I DID NOT TRUST HIM. THE SPECIALIST TOLD US THAT LEE HAD A FRACTURED SKULL, A DENT IN HIS FOREHEAD THAT HE WOULD CARRY THE REST OF HIS LIFE, AND THAT THE HEARING IN HIS LEFT EAR WAS IMPAIRED. HE ALSO SAID THAT LEE HAD BEEN HIT WITH BRASS KNUCKLES—THAT ACCOUNTED FOR THE DENT AND CUTS. HE SAID THAT THE DOUBLE VISION, DIZZY SPELLS, DEPRESSION AND CONSTANT SEVERE HEADACHES WOULD DISAPPEAR IN TIME. HE WAS RIGHT. NINE MONTHS LATER THEY ALL REMAIN WITH LEE TO VARYING DEGREES. OUR NEXT STEP WAS TO ENGAGE A LAWYER AND SUE OUR ASSAULTANTS FOR DAMAGES. WE WERE FORTUNATE IN GETTING ONE OF THE BEST LAWYERS IN THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY AND THE OTHER DAY IN THE COUNTY COURTHOUSE OF ARCADIA HE PROVED HIS ABILITY TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT WE WERE AWARDED THE VERDICT BY A SIX-MAN JURY OF LOCAL COUNTRY BOYS, AND MEN. NINE MONTHS LATER, TO THE DAY, THE TWO MEN WERE FOUND GUILTY OF ASSAULT AND BATTERY AGAINST ME. OUR LAWYER HAD DIVIDED THE CASE INTO TWO PARTS, AND THE SUIT IN LEE'S BEHALF COMES UP IN FEBRUARY. IT WAS EXTREMELY GRATIFYING TO KNOW THAT THERE IS STILL JUSTICE IN THE WORLD, EVEN IN A LAWLESS TOWN LIKE ARCADIA, AND WITH THE ENTIRE TOWN ALIEN AND AGAINST US, AND NO CONCRETE EVIDENCE OF MARKS OR BILLS, OR EFFECTS. BEFORE I GO INTO DETAILS OF OUR EXPERIENCES IN COURT THIS PAST WEEK, I WOULD LIKE TO EXPLAIN THE REASON BEHIND ALL THIS UNPLEASANTNESS. MR. PITTS WAS CONNECTED WITH THE SAME SORT OF BUSINESS LEE WAS IN, BUT THEY HAD HAD NO PERSONAL CONTACT UP TO THIS TIME. MR. PITTS IS WHAT IS KNOWN IN THE PULPWOOD BUSINESS AS A DEALER, AND LEE WAS A PRODUCER. IN OTHER WORDS THE DEALER IS RESPONSIBLE TO THE COMPANY FOR THE AMOUNT OF WOOD SHIPPED THEM BY THE PRODUCERS IN HIS PARTICULAR TERRITORY. HIS JOB IS TO OVERSEE THE PRODUCERS AND TO HELP THEM OUT FINANCIALLY AND WITH THEIR EQUIPMENT TO SEE THAT THE OPERATION RUNS SMOOTHLY AND CONTINUALLY. LEE HAD BOUGHT A SAW THROUGH PITTS' AGENT, AND WAS GOING TO SHIP HIS WOOD THROUGH HIM, BUT HIS LOCAL COMPETITORS BOUGHT THE TRACT OF TIMBER LEE WAS AFTER IN MR. PITTS' TERRITORY. THIS WAS ANOTHER METHOD THEY USED TO TRY AND RUN LEE OUT OF BUSINESS. ABOUT FIVE WEEKS HAD PASSED WHEN MR. PITTS AND HIS BUDDY CAME IN THE WOODS, AND SO FAR LEE HAD NOT BEEN ABLE TO SHIP MR. PITTS ANY WOOD BUT WAS USING

THE SAW IN ANOTHER TRACT OF TIMBER UNTIL HE COULD BUY SOME THAT COULD BE SHIPPED TO MR. PITTS, THEREBY PAYING IN SMALL INSTALLMENTS FOR THE SAW. UP TO THIS TIME LEE HAD MADE ONE SMALL PAYMENT ON THE EQUIPMENT, SO MR. PITTS KNEW HE WAS TRYING TO PAY FOR THE SAW. IN OTHER WORDS, LEE HAD BOUGHT IT IN GOOD FAITH, BUT MR. PITTS DECIDED HE WANTED IT BACK WHEN HE LEARNED THAT LEE WAS CUTTING THIS PARTICULAR TRACT OF TIMBER THAT MR. PITTS HAD TRIED TO GET, TO CURTAIL LEE'S OPERATION. IN FACT, THE OWNER OF THE TIMBER TOLD US THAT ONE OF THE LOCAL COMPETITORS HAD LEFT HIS PLACE IN TEARS OF RAGE WHEN HE LEARNED THAT LEE HAD BOUGHT THE TRACT." (TO BE CONTINUED).

JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907), GRANDFATHER OF THIRTY INCLUDING YE EDITOR, WROTE THE FOLLOWING LETTER TO HIS WIFE. E.R.S. AND G.L.S. WERE HIS SONS, LAURA, MAY, MARGARET (FISHER) WERE HIS DAUGHTERS, ELIZABETH HIS GRANDDAUGHTER. MRS. HOTCHKISS WAS FLORENCE'S SISTER.

"NEW HAVEN, JAN. 24, 1904

DEAR FLORENCE:

I HOPE YOU ARE ENJOYING WITH YOUR SISTER IN BOSTON OR BROOKLYNE AS LOVELY A DAY AS WE HAVE HERE. MY REGARDS TO HER AND THE DOCTOR. I ALSO HOPE YOU ARRIVED AT YOUR DESTINATION ON FRIDAY WITHOUT MUCH DELAY. I WAS NOT SO LUCKY AS I HOPE YOU WERE. WHEN MY TRAIN GOT AS FAR AS 110TH STREET, N.Y. WE STOPPED ALONGSIDE OF TWO OTHER TRAINS HEADED FOR 42ND ST. BECAUSE OF THE JAM AHEAD OF US CAUSED BY THE FOG AND OTHER CONDITIONS. WE REMAINED IN STATU QUO 35 MINUTES AND ARRIVED IN THE 42ND ST. STATION RATHER MORE THAN THAT MUCH BEHIND TIME - AT BETWEEN 11-5 AND 11-10. I HAD NO TIME TO WASTE OR KILL BUT PROCEEDED AT ONCE FOR 42 WEST 48TH STREET AND HEARD THE SAME DIAGNOSIS THAT I HAD HEARD IN NEW HAVEN AND ADVICE AS TO THE SAME TREATMENT AND PAID 3.00 FOR WHAT I KNEW BEFORE ASKING ANY DR. MY MEETING AT WALDORF ASTORIA WAS TO BE AT THE BANQUET HALL AT 1 P.M. SO THAT I HAD TIME TO KILL AT THE WALDORF, WHICH I DID BY TAKING A LUNCH IN THE RESTAURANT - A MODEST ONE AT 55 CENTS, AND AFTERWARDS ANOTHER FREE LUNCH IN AN ANNEX ROOM OF THE BANQUET HALL, AN ARRANGEMENT THAT I DID NOT UNTIL ONE OCLOCK ONLY HALF AN HOUR BEFORE SERVICES WERE TO BEGIN IN THE BANQUET HALL. I DID JUSTICE TO THE LUNCHES AND TO MYSELF.

THE SERVICES LASTED SO LONG IN THE HALL THAT I WAS NOT ABLE TO TAKE THE 4 O'CLOCK TRAIN TO NEW HAVEN, BUT I WAS IN TIME FOR THE 5 O'CLOCK TRAIN, WHICH WAS LATE IN GETTING READY. WE LEFT MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR LATE. I HAD TELEGRAPHED FROM THE WALDORF TO LAURA THAT I SHOULD LEAVE ON THE 5 O'CLOCK TRAIN, WHICH IS DUE IN NEW HAVEN AT 6-45 OR A FEW MINUTES EARLIER, SO THAT SHE, IF SHE CHOSE MIGHT DELAY SUPPER TILL I ARRIVED. I ARRIVED HOME AT ABOUT 7-30 AND SUPPER WAITED FOR ME.

THE FOG WAS SO DENSE AND DARK IN THE EAST SIDE OF THE STATION AT 42ND ST. THAT IN GOING FROM MY CAR TO THE RECEPTION ROOM I KEPT MY UMBRELLA SWINGING IN FRONT OF ME, AS A BLIND MAN WITH A CANE, TO PREVENT COLLISIONS WITH PEOPLE COMING FROM OPPOSITE DIRECTION. IT WAS A RAINY, WINDY FOGGY SLUSHY DAY IN THE STREETS, AND, AS A GREAT WAVE OF THICK DARK SMOKE-FILLED FOG WAS BLOWN ACROSS OR ALONG A STREET OR A STREET CROSSING, RIDING OR WALKING REQUIRED CAUTION.

YESTERDAY I DID NOT GO OUT OF THE HOUSE, NOR TODAY. I WAS SOMEWHAT HOARSE, WAS NOT NEEDED AT THE FACTORY AND SO I HAVE KEPT QUIET AT HOME, READING, AND PLAYING PIQUET WITH LAURA WHO SEEMS ENTIRELY WELL, ALTHOUGH SHE SAYS ONE OF HER EARS IS NOT QUITE RIGHT YET. DR. SWAIN TOLD HER TO COME TO HIS OFFICE LAST FRIDAY OR THE FIRST FAIR DAY AFTERWARDS. SHE HAS NOT BEEN OUT OF THE HOUSE YET, ON ACCOUNT OF THE BAD WEATHER. WE KEEP GOOD HOURS FOR SLEEPING AND EATING, BUT SHE DOES NOT BREAKFAST WITH ME ALTHOUGH INVITED TO DO SO AND PARTAKE OF MY HASH, BEANS, APPLESAUCE AND CAOCO.

WE HAD MR. AND MRS. E.R.S. AND SON TO DINE WITH US TODAY AT 1 O'CLOCK. WE HAD ROAST CHICKENS AND THE VARIOUS USUAL VEGETABLES. WE FOLLOWED THE LONG ESTABLISHED FAMILY HABIT OF HAVING ONE YOUNGISH CHICKEN AND ITS GREAT GRANDMOTHER. I KNEW THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER AS AN OLD AND FAMILIAR INSTITUTION AS SOON AS OUR EYES MET, OR RATHER I SHOULD SAY, AS HER HEAD WAS CUT OFF WITH HER EYES IN THE HEAD, AS SOON AS MY EYES MET HER STIFF LEGS POINTED DEFIANTLY UPWARD AS IF SHE INTENDED TO STRIKE WHOMEVER SHOULD DARE TO ATTACK HER WITH A CARVING-KNIFE. I REALIZED AT THE SIGHT OF HER DEFIANT ATTITUDE AND HER PLUMP AND HARDENED, MUSCULAR, ATHLETIC BODY AND LIMBS THAT ONLY IN THE PANGS OF HUNGER SHOULD I DARE TO HAVE A TUSSELE WITH HER, SO I REMEMBERED THAT I HAVE AS GOOD A REPUTATION FOR FEEDING A MULTITUDE WITH ONE CHICKEN, NEARLY EQUAL TO THAT FISH STORY IN WHAT IS CALLED THE NEW TESTAMENT, AND I LET THE OLD GREAT GRANDMOTHER HEN ALONE, AND LET HER GO HER WAY BACK TO THE KITCHEN TO BE BOILED AND STEWED AND RUN THROUGH SARGENT'S GEM FOOD CHOPPER, AND THEN FRIED. WE HAD ALL THE CHICKEN WE NEEDED. I JUST TRIED TO CUT OFF ONE OF THE GREAT-GREAT GRANDMOTHERS LEGS HOLDING THE TIP END WITH MY FINGERS, BUT AS SOON AS I APPLIED THE KNIFE SHE KICKED SO VIOLENTLY THAT RATHER THAN HAVE A SCENE BEFORE COMPANY, I DESISTED AND ASKED HER PARDON. I GOT AN AFTER DINNER CUP OF COFFEE WHICH COMPOSED MY NERVES.

WE INVITED THE THREE DAUGHTERS OF G.L.S. BUT THEY HAD SOME YOUNGSTERS ENGAGED TO DINE WITH THEM, AND WE INVITED E.R.S. AND FAMILY.

DR. OSTROM AND HIS SON SPENT AN HOUR WITH US LAST EVENING. THE DR. WAS TO LEAVE FOR HOME AT 2-30 THIS AFTERNOON, SO THAT HE COULD NOT ACCEPT INVITATION TO DINE WITH US TODAY. HE LEFT REGARDS FOR YOU AND NELLIE.

MAY, MARGARET (FISHER) AND ELIZABETH (HENRY) ATTENDED THE SYMPHONY CONCERT WITH ME THURSDAY. ALL OUR FAMILY APPEAR TO BE WELL. HAVE NOT SEEN MR. AND MRS. HOTCHKISS BUT HAVE HEARD OF THEM.

YOURS LOVINGLY,
J. B.S."

SARGENTRIVIA

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- FEBRUARY 4 - (5TH) ROSEMARY LORING, DAUGHTER OF CALEB LORING, JR.
 5 - RHODA MILES SARGENT TILNEY, DAUGHTER OF HENRY BRADFORD SARGENT
 CALEB LORING, JR., SON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING
 6 - (1ST) JAMES LARSON BUMGARDNER, SON OF MARY SARGENT BUMGARDNER
 7 - ROBERT GRAY BUSHNELL, HUSBAND OF JEAN SARGENT BUSHNELL
 10 - HENRY BRADFORD SARGENT, SON OF MURRAY SARGENT
 11 - (21ST) JANE COLLIER CUMMING, DAUGHTER OF LAURA BAILEY CUMMING
 (19TH) SANDRA BUCK, DAUGHTER OF JEAN SARGENT BUSHNELL
 12 - (24TH) HOWARD LEWIS (PETER) SARGENT, JR.
 (18TH) PAMELA BUSHNELL, STEPDAUGHTER OF JEAN SARGENT BUSHNELL
 14 - (88TH) JOHN ROBERT WHEATON SARGENT, SON OF HOMER EARLE SARGENT
 17 - THEODORE BABBITT, HUSBAND OF MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER BABBITT
 18 - CALEB LORING, HUSBAND OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING
 22 - (24TH) SAMUEL FISHER (TERRY) BABBITT, SON OF MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER BABBITT
 23 - SARAH ATLEE DOWNS FISHER
 CATHERINE DEMING MIKESHOCK, DAUGHTER OF LAURA RICE DEMING
 FREDERIC HOMER SARGENT, III
 26 - JAMES CUNNINGHAM SARGENT, SON OF MURRAY SARGENT
 27 - (25TH) ROBERTA LOUISE FISHER FLETCHER, DAUGHTER OF ROBERT LEWIS FISHER
 AND OF ATLEE DOWNS FISHER

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- FEBRUARY 11 - (7TH) SEATON G. AND LUETA WHITAKER EUBANKS BAILEY
 12 - (10TH) CALEB, JR., AND ROSEMARY MERRILL LORING
 15 - (34TH) DOROTHY SARGENT AND HENRY J. WISER
 16 - (6TH) MARY SARGENT AND HEATH D. BUMGARDNER
 24 - (2D) EMILY SARGENT LEWIS AND DAVID LATTIMORE

IN THE PICTURE BELOW AT THE LEFT ARE THE FOUR CHILDREN OF CALEB LORING, JR., OF PRIDE'S CROSSING, MASS., FROM LEFT TO RIGHT KEITH, 9 MONTHS, CALEB, III, 9, DAVID, 7, AND ROSEMARY, 4. IN THE PICTURE BELOW AT THE RIGHT ARE NANCY GROVE TURNER AND HER THREE CHILDREN, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT ANNE, 7, MEG, 9 MONTHS, AND ARTHUR, JR., 9.

