WITH THIS NUMBER IS BEING MAILED AN INDEX TO THE ISSUES PUBLISHED FROM JANUARY TO JUNE 1954 (Vol. 12, Nos. 1-6). Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W.B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Samuel Fisher (Terry) Babbitt, son of Margaret (Peggy) Fisher and Theodore Babbitt, was married to Miss Natalie Zane Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Zane Moore of Shaker Heights, Chio, at 4:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, June 26. The wedding took place in Saint Hubert's Chapel by the Chagrin River in Kiriland Hills, Ohio. The Reverend Milton S. Kanaga performed the ceremony. The country theme was carried out by tall brass altar vases of white larkspur and lilies, with white rose—buds clustered in the satin bows marking the pews.

THE BRIDE WAS GIVEN IN MARRIAGE BY HER FATHER, AND WORE A GOWN OF WHITE WITH A SIMPLE BODICE, TUCKED SHORT SLEEVES AND BELL-STYLE OVERSKIRT OF SILK TAFFETA OVER A DEEP FLOUNCE OF EMBROI-DERED NYLON FORMING A BUSTLE EFFECT AND BRIEF TRAIN IN BACK. HER OVAL FLOOR-LENGTH VEIL WAS BROUGHT FROM PARIS BY HER SISTER. SHE CARRIED A COLONIAL BOUQUET OF STEPHANOTIS AND WHITE ROSE-BUDS. HER SISTER, MISS DIANE CONVERSE MOORE, WAS MAID OF HONOR, AND WORE A SHORT STRAPLESS SHEATH DRESS OF WHITE LINEN UNDER A MODIFIED PINAFORE OF DAISY EMBROIDERED WHITE NYLON. A PICTURE HAT AND ARMLOAD OF WHITE DAISIES COMPLETED HER COSTUME. THE BRIDESMAIDS WERE MRS. ROBERT STANLEY LAMBERT, JR., OF DALLAS, TEXAS, A COUSIN OF THE BRIDE, AND MISS CHARLON CAIRNS, OF SHORT HILLS, N.J., THE BRIDE'S COLLEGE ROOMMATE. THEIR COSTUMES WERE SIMILAR TO THAT OF THE MAID OF HONOR, WITH PINAFORES IN SOFT SHADES OF GREEN. THE BRIDE'S MOTHER WORE AN AFTERNOON DRESS OF VIOLET TISSUE SILK WITH TINY HAT AND ACCESSORIES OF ORCHID AND WHITE. PEGGY BABBITT WORE A GOWN OF TURQUOISE SILK WITH SMALL HAT IN FIESTA AND WHITE ACCESSORIES.

THOMAS COLLIER BABBITT WAS BEST MAN FOR HIS BROTHER. THEODORE FISHER BABBITT, ANOTHER BROTHER, WAS AN USHER, AS WERE DAVID INGERSOLL HITCHCOCK, JR., AND VICTOR MORRIS TYLER, 2D, OF NEW HAVEN, KONRAD MATTHAE! OF ANN ARBOR, MICH., AND ROBERT STANLEY LAMBERT, JR., OF DALLAS, TEXAS. ALL ARE YALE GRADUATES EXCEPT HITCHCOCK, WHO WENT TO DARTMOUTH.

NATALIE WAS BORN IN CLEVELAND JULY 28, 1932, PREPARED FOR COLLEGE AT LAUREL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, AND RECEIVED HER BACHELOR OF ARTS DEGREE IN JUNE FROM SMITH COLLEGE, WHERE SHE WAS A MEMBER OF ALPHA PHI KAPPA PSI FINE ARTS HONOR SOCIETY. TERRY PREPARED AT POMFRET SCHOOL. AT THE END OF HIS SOPHOMORE YEAR AT YALE HE ENLISTED FOR TWO YEARS IN THE ARMY. ON ACCOUNT OF THE KOREAN WAR HE REMAINED ANOTHER YEAR. AS A MASTER SERGEANT HE WAS AWARDED THE SILVER STAR, AND WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY WITH THE HIGHEST NON—COMMISSIONED RANK. HE RETURNED TO YALE IN THE FALL OF 1951 AND RECEIVED HIS B.A. DEGREE IN 1953. HE WAS A MEMBER OF ST. ANTHONY, TORCH HONOR SOCIETY, PRESIDENT OF THE YALE GLEE CLUB, AND A MEMBER OF THE WHIFFENPOOFS. THEIR HONEYMOON WAS SPENT AT LAKE SUNAPEE, N.H. FOR THE SUMMER THEY ARE LIVING AT 43 LINCOLN STREET, NEW HAVEN. TERRY, UNDER A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM YALE'S ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT, IS DOING SOME WRITING. NATALIE STARTED ON JULY 12 WORKING IN THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN OF FRESHMEN AT YALE.

Helen Crowell Loring, Daughter of George (GID) G. and Sarah (Sally) Means Loring, was born on Wednesday, June 23, at 4:10 A.M., at the Salem (Mass.) Hospital. She weighed 7½ Lbs. and measured 21 inches. She is their first daughter and second child, is a grandaughter of Suzanne Bailey Loring, a great-granddaughter of Mary Emma (Tiny) Hammond Bailey, and a great-grand-daughter of Laura Frances Lewis Hammond (1835-1908). GID wrote on the Birthday: "Mother and Child are both doing very well, and we are of course thrilled to have a little girl to keep our seventeen months old young boy company." The Lorings Live on Bridge Street, Manchester, Mass. GID is in the investment department of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company in Boston.

CALEB LORING, JR., SON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING, HAS BEEN ELECTED A DIRECTOR OF THE PLYMOUTH CORDAGE COMPANY, SUCCEEDING HIS FATHER. ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE COMPANY IN 1824 WAS A LORING, AND THERE HAS BEEN A LORING IN THE MANAGEMENT OR ON THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS EVER SINCE, INCLUDING THREE PRESIDENTS.

ALICE SARGENT TATE, DAUGHTER OF COLONEL FREDERIC HOMER SARGENT, WROTE FROM HER HOME IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., ON JULY 5: "HOPE AND DANNY, JR., ARRIVED APRIL 23RD AND THE FOLLOWING WEEK DAN (HER SON) CAME DOWN. HOPE AND THE BABY FLEW FROM CLEVELAND, DAN DROVE DOWN VIA PITTSBURGH AND A COUPLE OF PLACES IN VIRGINIA WHERE HE HAD BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO BEFORE STARTING HIS HOLIDAY. THEY STAYED WITH THE MAXWELLS (HOPE'S PARENTS) PART OF THEIR VISIT AND WITH ME THE LAST HALF. DAN HAD TO FLY TO NEW YORK EARLY IN MAY, ALSO SPENT A WEEK IN PONTE VEDRA FOR THE ANNUAL 'LIFE' MEETING. WE HAD A WONDERFUL VISIT, BEAUTIFUL WEATHER. THE CHILDREN ALL HAD SUCH FUN. A FEW OLD FRIENDS WERE VISITING HERE IN TOWN, SO THERE WAS A GOOD DEAL GOING ON FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE. . . . ON THE WAY BACK TO CLEVELAND THE CHILDREN WENT VIA NEW ORLEANS TO SPEND THREE DAYS WITH DAN'S FATHER, WHO HAD NOT SEEN DAN, JR. AGAIN HOPE AND THE BABY FLEW, DAN DROVE. . . "

REFERRING TO GOING TO ORLANDO TO HAVE A CHECK-UP BY HER DOCTOR AND WHERE HER BROTHER HOMER LIVES, SHE WROTE: "THE TRIP TO ORLANDO WILL BE VERY NICE, IN SPITE OF THE INLAND HEAT, BECAUSE FRED (HER BROTHER'S SON) AND DOT SARGENT AND THEIR LITTLE DAUGHTER, ELLEN, WHOM I HAVE NEVER SEEN, ARE VISITING HOMER AND LILA. HOMER, FRED, AND HEATH BUMGARDNER (MARY'S HUSBAND) HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM A FOUR DAY FISHING TRIP TO THE TEN THOUSAND ISLANDS OF THE EVERGLADES ON THE WEST COAST. HOMER AND FRED GO EVERY YEAR. THIS WAS HEATH'S FIRST TRIP. UNFORTUNATELY THE NIGHT THEY RETURNED TO ORLANDO HEATH WAS CALLED TO HIS FAMILY'S HOME IN STANLEY, NORTH CAROLINA, WHERE HIS FATHER HAD DIED VERY SUDDENLY. HEATH FLEW AT ONCE TO CHARLOTTE (NEAREST AIRPORT) AND MARY FLEW IN FROM PHILADELPHIA. . . .

"ROXANA AND THE CHILDREN ARE NOT COMING EAST THIS SUMMER. DODIE AND RICK (HER GRANDCHIL-DREN) ARE BOTH RAISING CALVES FOR THE STOCK SHOWS. THE REQUIREMENTS ARE STIFF, AND THE CHILDREN MUST TAKE ALL THE CARE, FEED, WATER, GROOM, ETC. ONLY THE TWO CHILDREN ARE PERMITTED TO HANDLE THE CALVES. IF THEY WIN RIBBONS IN THE ALPINE SHOW IN THE FALL, THEY WILL SHOW IN THE BIG SAN ANTONIO STOCK SHOW IN FEBRUARY. THEY ARE WORKING LIKE BEAVERS. . . .

"HOMER AND LILA WERE HERE THREE WEEKS AGO FOR THREE DAYS. HOMER STAYED WITH ME, WHILE LILA STAYED IN TOWN WITH HER MOTHER. AS IT WAS QUITE COOL ON THE BEACH THEY SPENT A GOOD BIT OF TIME OVER HERE, AND WE ALL ENJOYED THE SURF BATHING. AT THE SAME TIME OUR COUSIN, PETER STEWART OF MIAMI SPRINGS (MY MOTHER'S SISTER'S ONLY CHILD) AND HIS WIFE AND SMALL SON WERE VISITING AUNT NAN, SO WE HAD SORT OF A REUNION. . . ."

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT IS FROM THE DIARY OF LIEUT. COL. JOSEPH SCRANTON TATE, JR., SON OF ALICE SARGENT TATE, OF HIS FIRST COMBAT BOMBING MISSION ON OCTOBER 9, 1942. HE WAS A FIRST LIEUTENANT AND PILOT OF A B-24 LIBERATOR. THE TARGETS, THOUGH NOT MENTIONED IN THE DIARY, WERE GERMAN INSTALLATIONS IN LILLE, FRANCE. THE BRITISH WERE THEN PRACTICALLY CONFINING THEIR AIR ATTACKS TO NIGHT BOMB-ING. THE AMERICAN PLAN WAS TO ATTACK WITH A LARGE NUMBER OF BOMBERS IN CLOSE FORMATION, AND AT THE TIME WITHOUT LONG-RANGE FIGHTER SUPPORT.

"WELL - HERE I STILL AM - . THIS IS BEING WRITTEN ON OCTOBER TENTH. AS I LOOK BACK ON 11 -EXACTLY A MONTH AGO TODAY I WROTE IN HERE LINDBERGH HAS NOTHING ON ME AND NOW MARSHALL BILLY BISHOP VC. RCAF HAS NOTHING ON ME. MY FIRST VENTURE INTO THE BIG LEAGUES WAS QUITE AN EVENT. WE GOT UP AT THREE THIRTY AM, ATE AT FOUR AND WERE BRIEFED AT FOUR-FORTY-FIVE. SECOR, MY REGULAR RADIO OPERATOR, TIED IT UP AND DIDN'T GET BACK FROM HIS PASS, SO I HAD TO GET POOR WRIGHT OUT OF BED, GET HIM FED AND BRIEFED AND OUT AT THE SHIP TO CHECK THE EQUIPMENT. THE BOMBS, TEN BIG FAT FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS WERE LOADED - ALL GUNS WERE CLEAR AND WE WERE SET AND TOOK OFF AT SEVEN-FIFTY-THREE AFTER STARTING AND WARMING THE MOTORS AT SEVEN-THIRTY. WE FLEW NORTH CLIMBING INTO FORMATION. THE FLIGHTS BEING #1 FLIGHT #1 SHIP 'KATY BUG' WITH MAJOR BAKER AND HALL, #2 SHIP 'DOUBLE TROUBLE' WITH LT. RIGGS AND LEWIS, #3 SHIP 'JERKS NATURAL' WITH LT. JERSTAD AND LT. SIMS. 2ND FLIGHT - #1 SHIP 'BOOMERANG' LT. STEWART AND BAILEY, AND #2 SHIP 'THE BALL OF FIRE' WITH ME AND ALFRED, #3 WITH MURPHY AND FRANK LOWN IN 'SHOOT LUKE'. WE TURNED EAST AND SOUTH STILL CLIMBING AT 5000 AND CROSSED THE COAST OF ENGLAND AT 9:05 AT FELIXSTOWE. FROM OUR BRIEFING WE WERE TO PICK UP PURSUIT ESCORT BUT WE SAW NONE EXCEPT SOME B-175 FAR BELOW US. WE TURNED EAST AGAIN AND HEADED OUT INTO THAT 'WILD BLUE YONDER' WE SING ABOUT. THE VISIBILITY WAS CLEAR AND FAR AWAY AND BELOW US WE COULD SEE THE COAST OF FRANCE IN THE SUNLIGHT. WE HAD A FEW ANXIOUS MOMENTS IN OUR CLIMB AS THE TURNS OF THE GROUP WERE CRACKING US 'TAIL-END CHARLIES' LIKE A WHIP. TWICE I STALLED OUT ON THE INSIDE OF A TURN AND ONLY ALFRED'S QUICK ACTION ON THE SUPER-CHARGES KEPT US FROM AT LEAST FALLING OUT OF THE FORMATION IF NOT SPINNING IN. OTHER THAN THIS WE WERE CAUGHT IN THE PROP-WASH TWICE, WHICH, ONLY BY MAIN FORCE, WAS PREVENTED FROM ROCK-ING US INTO STEW. MURPH HAD A ROUGH TIME OF IT AND DAMN NEAR DID GET STEW WHEN TRYING TO PULL OUT OF THE PROP-WASH. WE MANAGED TO STAY IN FORMATION, BUT FELL OUT AND GOT WAY BELOW. I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD BE ABLE TO REJOIN US BUT SOMEHOW HE DID AND WE WENT ON. WE CHECKED ALL OUR GUNS IN BY FIRING THEM AT HIGH ALTITUDE AT THIS POINT AND ALL OF OURS WERE IN SPLENDID SHAPE. WE REACHED ALTITUDE JUST AFTER CHECKING THE GUNS AND 25000 FT. STARTED INTO THE COAST OF FRANCE. JUST SHORT OF DUNKIRK, RINEHART'S 'THE EAGER BEAVER' WHO WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO GO TO MID CHANNEL AS AN EXTRA TURNED BACK AS NO ONE FELL OUT. ABOUT 10,000 FEET BELOW US GERMAN FLAK SHIPS SENT UP BURSTS OF ANTI AIRCRAFT AT US. IT NEVER GOT NEAR US. JUST AFTER RINEHART TURNED BACK MURPHY LEFT THE FORMATION AND TURNED FOR HOME. COX, HIS NAVIGATOR GOT SICK AND ONE OF HIS TAIL GUNS JAMMED. JUST AT THE MOMENT THE MAJOR POKED THE NOSE OF 'KATY BUG' ACROSS THE COASTLINE IN A HEAVY ACCURATE BURST OF ABOUT TWO SALVOS OF FLAK BURST IN FRONT WITHIN AND BEHIND HIS FORMATION. HE MADE A QUICK LEFT TURN TO ESCAPE THE NEXT BURST WHICH WAS SURE TO COME AND ALMOST RAN JERK DOWN. AT THE SAME TIME IT STARTED TO SPIN BUT (AS I LATER LEARNED WHEN I GOT HOME A DAY LATER) HE MANAGED TO PULL IT OUT AND GOT BACK HOME WITH HIS OXYGEN LINE SHOT AWAY AND HIS HYDRAULIC LINES BURST. HE GOT DOWN OK THOUGH. AFTER THE MAJOR LEFT JERK JUMPED FORWARD LIKE A SCARED RABBIT AND TACKED ON TO THE 330TH'S RIGHT WINGMAN (ROACH). LATER HE MOVED ON UP AND TACKED ON TO THE 329TH AND EVENTUALLY THE 409TH. AT THE SAME TIME BEN RIGGS AND 'DOUBLE TROUBLE' SLIPPED INTO POSITION ON STEW'S LEFT WING AND FROM THEN ON OUT WE WERE LIKE A COUPLE OF LEECHES ON HIS TAIL. FROM THE COAST ON IN TO THE FIRST TURN WE MADE WE'WERE FLAKKED OCCASIONALLY AND IN FACT CONSISTENTLY, BUT NO BURSTS WERE TOO CLOSE FOR THE GOOD SOLID COMFORT WHICH WE ENJOYED AND ALTHOUGH WE DID CATCH A BURST IN THE LEFT VERTICAL STABILIZER AND SEVERAL IN THE WINGS NONE WERE SERIOUS. THE REST OF THE FLIGHT INTO THE TARGET WE WERE ONLY OCCASIONALLY HIT BY FLAK FRAGMENTS. THE TERRIFIC WINDS GAVE US A GROUND SPEED INTO THE TARGET OF BETTER THAN 300 MPH. IT ALSO CAUSED US TO GO SOUTH OF THE TARGET FOR OUR BOMBING RUN SO THAT WE WERE OVER THE TARGET AT 320' INSTEAD OF 200' AND WENT RIGHT OVER SOME HEAVY AA BATTERIES WHICH CAUSED US OUR FIRST BATTLE CASUALTY. SIMPSON OF 330, CAPTAIN AND FLIGHT LEADER, WAS HIT BY FLAK WHICH PUT ONE OF HIS MOTORS OUT OF COMMISSION AND HE FELL OUT OF FORMATION. IMMEDIATELY HE WAS ATTACKED BY THREE FW 190s AND WAS SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES. ART CRANDALL, MY TAIL GUNNER, REPORTED IT TO ME THUSLY THREE ENEMY PURSUIT APPROACHING FROM THE REAR, ONE B-24 GO ING DOWN IN FLAMES! ONE PARACHUTE, TWO PARACHUTES OUT - JESUS! - JESUS! - JESUS! - ALL THE TIME HE WAS SAYING THIS HE HAD HIS INTERPHONE BUTTON PRESSED DOWN AND HIS GUNS WERE GOING LIKE MAD. THE THREE FW'S WHO HAD FINISHED SIMPSON OFF ROLLED AND LOOPED TO CELEBRATE GETTING HIM, AND SINCE I WAS THE LAST SHIP IN MY FORMATION THEY CAME AT ME. WHEN ART BEGAN FIRING THE TWO WING FW'S PEELED OFF AND GOT OUT. THE LEADER FIRED ONCE GETTING US IN AN UPPER RIGHT VERTICAL STABILIZER WITH A 20 MM EXPLOSIVE CANNON WHICH DIDN'T DO MUCH HARM EXCEPT TEAR OUT THE DEICER BOOT AND TEAR UP THE

FIN. THEN HE NEVER FIRED ANOTHER SHOT BUT FLEW RIGHT AT US. I THINK ART'S FIRST BURST MUST HAVE KILLED THE PILOT, FOR ART KEPT ON FIRING UNTIL THE PLANE WAS ONLY FEET AWAY WHEN ONE OF THE WHEELS FELL OUT AND PARTS FELL OFF AND THE PLANE BURST INTO FLAMES AND SMOKE AND JUST MISSED US AS IT SWERVED OUT OF CONTROL AND WENT INTO A SPIN. OUR FIRST VICTIM THUS DISPOSED OF IT WAS A MATTER OF SECONDS UNTIL ALL OUR GUNS WERE CHATTERING AS WERE ALL OF BEN RIGGS AND STEWS. PLANE REAR GUARD, OR 'TAIL END CHARLIE', IS NO FUN. THE THREE OF US WITH THE EXCEPTION OF SIMPSON AND ROACH OF THE 330TH CAUGHT ALL THE HELL IN THE WORLD FROM THEN ON UNTIL WE GOT BACK TO ENGLAND. OVER THE TARGET WE DROPPED OUR BOMBS - MINE JUST AS THE PLANE WAS CAUGHT IN A TERRIFIC BLAST OF PROP-WASH FROM THE LEAD ELEMENTS. JUST AT THIS TIME WE DREW BLOOD AGAIN AS FLUBBER HAWKINS, THE NAVIGATOR, TRAINED HIS GUNS ON THE LEADER OF THREE FW'S WHO ATTACKED FROM THE RIGHT OF GREEN FRONT ON OUR OWN LEVEL. HE WENT DOWN IN FLAMES AND BEN KLOSE AND BAILEY, STEW'S ENGINEER AND TOP TURRET MAN, COLLABORATED TO BRING DOWN THE NEXT ONE #2 IN THAT FORMATION. THE GERMAN PURSUIT TACTIC TO MASS FIRE POWER IS TO ATTACK IN A REGU-LAR THREE SHIP V FORMATION. THEY USUALLY FLY ALONG PARALLEL AND ABOVE YOU JUST ABOUT OUT OF RANGE OF THE .50s AND THEN ALL PEEL OFF AND COME DOWN ON YOU. JUST AFTER THIS WE GOT HIT TWICE MORE BY EXPLOSIVE 20 MM. ONE WENT THROUGH THE LOWER LEFT SIDE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BOMB BAY AND EXPLODED. CUTTING THE OXYGEN LINES, THE GAS LINES, PUNCTURING THE HYDRAULIC LINE, CUT THE BOMB BAY DOOR CABLES AND FRAYED THE MAIN ELEVATOR AND RUDDER CABLES. THE NEXT ONE STRUCK A FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER IN THE LOWER LEFT SIDE DIRECTLY UNDER MY SEAT. IT FLATTENED THE NOSE WHEEL, FRAYED THE MAIN CONTROL CABLES AGAIN, CUT THE HEATER LINES AND MORE OXYGEN LINES, BOUNCED MY SEAT UP IN THE AIR A COUPLE OF INCHES, BLEW SOME STUFF INTO MY TROUSERS - I STILL HAVE THE PIECE - AND CUT ALFRED IN THE LEG AND BURNED HIS HAND SLIGHTLY. ANOTHER PIECE ZINGED BY WRIGHT'S, AND THE SUBSTITUTE RADIO OPERATOR'S HEAD. I WASN'T SURE I HADN'T BEEN HIT AND ALFRED KNEW I WAS, BUT AFTER A FEW EXPERIMENTAL MOVEMENTS I DECIDED I WASN'T AND WE HUGGED IN TIGHT TO THE FORMATION." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

August 1 - (13th) 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 (2D) JEAN HOLLAND DONNELL, DAUGHTER OF ROXANA HOLLAND (TATE) DONNELL

5 - (7TH) STEPHEN DENNY SARGENT, SON OF JAMES CUNNINGHAM SARGENT

6 - DANIEL LISLE TATE, SON OF ALICE SARGENT TATE

8 - (8TH) AMY RICE GOELLER, DAUGHTER OF ELIZABETH (BIBBY) DEMING GOELLER (7TH) EMLI-ANN CRANDALL PARKER, DAUGHTER OF PHEBE-NORTON FISHER PARKER

9 - HOWARD LEWIS SARGENT, SON OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT

10 - (5th) Bruce Kingsbury Sargent, son of Frederick Kingsbury Sargent

11 - (24TH) LAWRENCE ROZIER HOLLAND, SON OF LEICESTER BODINE HOLLAND

14 - (8TH) CORNELIUS KIMBALL HAM, II, SON OF ROSWELL GRAY HAM, JR. (6TH) WILLIAM CONLEY DONNELL, JR., SON OF ROXANA HOLLAND (TATE) DONNELL

17 - (9TH) BRUCE FENN, 3D, SON OF BRUCE FENN, 2D 18 - (13TH) MURRAY (ROBIN) SARGENT, 3D, SON OF MURRAY SARGENT, JR.

19 - HEATH DENTON BUMGARDNER, HUSBAND OF MARY SARGENT BUMGARDNER (13th) Wallace Bruce Fenn, son of Russell Sargent Fenn, Jr.

20 - (3d) ROBERT LEWIS FLETCHER, SON OF ROBERTA LOUISE FISHER FLETCHER

21 - BARBARA LOIS MALE SARGENT, WIFE OF RICHARD COLLIER SARGENT, JR.

22 - BRADFORD SARGENT TILNEY, SON OF RHODA MILES SARGENT TILNEY (4th) Charles Sprague Parker, Jr., son of Phebe-Norton Fisher Parker

26 - JOHN WARREN BARNETT, HUSBAND OF ELIZABETH (BETSY) SARGENT BARNETT (2D) ALEXIS FITZHUGH, DAUGHTER OF MARY CUMMING FITZHUGH

28 - ELEANOR SARGENT HOLLAND ODRONIC, DAUGHTER OF RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND

(12TH) 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 ELLEN PULFORD REESE, STEPDAUGHTER OF CATHERINE RICE PULFORD

31 - SARA PEET LEWIS. WIFE OF LEICESTER SARGENT LEWIS

## WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

August 6 - (5th) R. Louise Fisher and R. Andrew Fletcher, Jr.

- 7 (6TH) DANIEL L. AND HOPE MAXWELL TATE
  12 (10TH) DOROTHY JOAN WISER AND DUNCAN L. MACDOUGALL (5th) J. Weir, Jr., AND ANNE WEBB SARGENT
- 18 (3d) Dorothy Sargent and Karl Jack Bauer 23 (13th) Frederick K. and Janet Wyer Sargent
- 24 (21ST) ROBERT L. AND LUCILLE DEEMER FISHER

JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907) WAS THE COMPILER OF THE SARGENT & COMPANY CATALOGUES PRIOR TO THAT OF 1869. THE STATEMENTS HE INSERTED CONCERNING SOME OF THE LISTED AND ILLUSTRATED PRODUCTS ARE "TO THE POINT", AS HE WOULD SAY. IN THE 1866 CATALOGUE, THE FIRST TO BE BOUND IN CLOTH, UNDER FURNITURE CASTERS (P. 94) IS THE NOTATION: "OUR CASTERS ARE ALL MADE FROM NEW PATTERNS, AND STAND AT THE HEAD IN SIZE, WEIGHT, STRENGTH, SHAPE AND FINISH. CONSUMERS ARE WILLING TO PAY FOR OUR CASTERS 10 PER CENT. ABOVE THE MARKET RATES OF OTHERS."

UNDER HARNESS SNAPS (P. 143) APPEARS: "THIS STYLE OF SNAP IS THE ONLY SNAP SAFE TO BE USED WHERE ANY DAMAGE WOULD ENSUE FROM ACCIDENTAL BREAKING OR UNHITCHING. THE SPRING IS SO GUARDED, OVER, UNDER, AND AT BOTH SIDES, THAT THE RING INTO WHICH THE SNAP IS HOOKED, CANNOT SLIDE BACK UNDER IT AND BREAK IT, NOR WRENCH IT OUT OF PLACE; NOR CAN IT BE REACHED BY A BLOW OR ACCIDENTAL PRESSURE. IT IS ENTIRELY RELIABLE FOR ANY PART OF A HARNESS, AND IS 50 PER CENT, HEAVIER AND STRONGER THAN OTHER SNAPS. HORSES HITCHED WITH THIS SNAP CAN NOT UNHITCH THEMSELVES BY RUBBING AGAINST THE POST, THE USUAL RESULT WHEN ANY OTHER SNAP IS USED."

UNDER BEE-HIVE TWINE BOXES (P. 170) IS: "THIS IS THE BEST TWINE HOLDER EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, FOR THE FOLLOWING PLAIN REASONS, VIZ: THE COVER IS UNDERNEATH AND CAN NEVER COME OFF WHILE THE TWINE IS BEING DRAWN OUT. ITS BASE IS HEAVY AND BROADER THAN THE WHOLE HEIGHT; CONSEQUENTLY IT CANNOT TIP OVER. IT HAS NO GEARING, WHEELS, NOR HINGES TO GET OUT OF ORDER, OR BE BROKEN BY A FALL OFF THE COUNTER. IT IS COMPACT, THERE BEING NO SURPLUS ROOM OR MATERIAL IN IT. IT IS CONVENIENT IN EVERY RESPECT. IT IS CHEAP. IT IS SO MUCH APPRECIATED AT THE PATENT OFFICE, THAT THREE SEPARATE PATENTS FOR ITS MECHANISM AND DESIGN HAVE BEEN ALLOWED AND ISSUED."

UNDER "LIGHTNING" APPLE PARERS (P. 189) IS: "A THOROUGH TRIAL OF THIS PARER LAST YEAR, CONVINCED ALL WHO TRIED IT, THAT IT HAS NO SUPERIOR, AND IN SOME RESPECTS, NO EQUAL. IT WILL PARE APPLES, NO MATTER HOW ROUGH AND UNEVEN, QUICKER AND BETTER THAN ANY OTHER MACHINE. IT CARRIES THE PARING CLEAR OF THE MACHINERY, NEVER CLOGS, WORKS SMOOTHLY AND EASILY, AND NEVER GETS OUT OF ORDER. PRICE AS LOW AS ANY OTHER GOOD PARER."

THE LINE OF FURNITURE CASTERS WAS SOLD BY SARGENT & COMPANY AFTER J.B. SARGENT'S DEATH, AND HARNESS SNAPS, TWINE BOXES, AND APPLE PARERS HAVE BEEN LONG SINCE DISCONTINUED.

PICTURED BELOW ARE MICHAEL (18 MONTHS) AND MARIA (4 WEEKS), CHILDREN OF EMILY LEWIS LATTIMORE AND GRANDCHILDREN OF W. SARGENT LEWIS.



