

ZIEGLER SARGENT, EDITOR; AGNES W.B. SARGENT, ASSISTANT EDITOR

ANNE ADELAIDE LINDSAY SARGENT, DAUGHTER OF DAVID COLLIER AND JEAN THOMSON SARGENT, WAS BORN ON SATURDAY, APRIL 9, AT 5 P.M. IN THE HARTFORD (CONN.) HOSPITAL. SHE IS THEIR FIRST DAUGHTER AND THIRD CHILD. SHE WEIGHED 6 LBS., 5 OZ. HER FIRST NAME IS FOR HER PATERNAL GRANDMOTHER AND HER TWO MIDDLE NAMES ARE FOR HER MATERNAL GRANDMOTHER, MRS. JAMES LEWIS THOMSON. SHE IS A GRANDDAUGHTER OF JOHN AND ANNE (NANCY) HOYT SARGENT, AND THE 54TH GREAT-GRANDCHILD OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907). JEANIE WROTE: "WE WILL PROBABLY CALL HER JUST ANNE. SHE IS THRIVING AND VERY CUTE." THE DAVID SARGENTS LIVE AT 31 WALBRIDGE ROAD, WEST HARTFORD. A PICTURE OF THE TWO SONS, JOHNNY, 7, AND TOMMY, 3, APPEARED (WITH LABELS REVERSED) IN SARGENTRIVIA OF JANUARY 24.

THOMAS COLLIER BABBITT, SON OF MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER BABBITT, IS ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED TO MISS YVONNE BLAIR YORK, DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. HOLCOMB YORK, 960 PROSPECT STREET, NEW HAVEN. YVONNE IS AN ALUMNA OF STEPHENS COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, MO., AND OF GRANBROOK ACADEMY OF ART, BLOOMFIELD HILLS, MICH. SHE WAS INTRODUCED TO SOCIETY AT THE NEW HAVEN ASSEMBLY IN 1949, AND IS PURSUING A CAREER IN SILVERSMITHING. TOM ENTERED YALE FROM POMFRET SCHOOL IN JULY 1944, BECAME AN INFANTRY PRIVATE IN THE ARMY A FEW MONTHS LATER, AND ARRIVED IN FRANCE IN EARLY APRIL 1945 SHORTLY BEFORE THE GERMAN SURRENDER. HE REMAINED IN EUROPE WITH THE OCCUPATION FORCES FOR MORE THAN A YEAR. MANY OF HIS LETTERS ABOUT HIS ARMY EXPERIENCES, ESPECIALLY WITH AN AMERICAN ARMY TRAVELING GROUP OF SINGERS, APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA. HE RETURNED TO THE UNITED STATES IN THE SUMMER OF 1946, WHEN HE WAS DISCHARGED AND RETURNED TO YALE, FROM WHICH HE GRADUATED IN 1949. AT YALE HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE GLEE CLUB, THE WHIFFENPOOFS, AND ST. ANTHONY HALL. THE FOLLOWING THREE YEARS HE SPENT STUDYING ARCHITECTURE IN THE YALE SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS, GRADUATING IN 1952. HE IS PRACTICING HIS PROFESSION IN LITCHFIELD, CONN. THE WEDDING IS PLANNED FOR JUNE 4.

MARY HAMMOND BAILEY, DAUGHTER OF NATHANIEL HAMMOND AND MARY MOORE BAILEY, GRANDDAUGHTER OF MARY EMMA (TINY) HAMMOND BAILEY, AND GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF LAURA FRANCES LEWIS HAMMOND (1835-1908), WAS MARRIED ON SATURDAY, APRIL 16, TO JOHN IZARD, JR. THE WEDDING TOOK PLACE IN SAINT GEORGE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN GRIFFIN, GEORGIA. A REPORT OF THE ENGAGEMENT AND SOME OF THEIR ACTIVITIES APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF FEBRUARY 23. MARY'S PARENTS LIVE AT 1056 MAPLE DRIVE, GRIFFIN. JOHN IS PRACTICING LAW IN ATLANTA.

MILLICENT LEWIS PETTIT, DAUGHTER OF EMILY SARGENT LEWIS, IS THE AUTHOR OF A BOOK OF POETRY ENTITLED "INDIAN SUMMER", PUBLISHED BY THE EXPOSITION PRESS.

BRADFORD S. TILNEY, SON OF RHODA SARGENT TILNEY, AND HIS SON TIMMY, AGE 12, TOOK PART IN THE FATHER AND SON GIANT SLALOM SKI RACE AT BIG BROMLEY, MANCHESTER, VT., ON MARCH 13. THIS RACE IS SPONSORED BY THE AMATEUR SKI CLUB OF NEW YORK. BRAD AND JOSEPHINE, HIS WIFE, ARE ENLARGING THEIR HOUSE IN CHESHIRE, CONN. BRAD'S ARCHITECTURAL WORK, WHILE LARGELY IN THE NEW HAVEN AREA, AT PRESENT INCLUDES GOVERNMENT JOBS IN MAINE AND NEW LONDON.

SANDRA SARGENT, 10 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER OF FREDERICK K. SARGENT, HAS SENT TO YE EDITOR AN INTERESTING MULTIGRAPHED BOOKLET ENTITLED "OUR NAMES IN HISTORY", COMPILED BY HER AND HER CLASSMATES IN THE BRISTOL SCHOOL, WEBSTER GROVES, MO. ARRANGED IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, IT CONTAINS HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL INFORMATION ABOUT THE FAMILY OF EACH PUPIL. IT WAS PART OF THEIR ASSIGNMENT IN THE AMERICAN HISTORY COURSE GIVEN BY MISS LESTER KEATHLEY, WHO ALSO CONTRIBUTED SIMILAR INFORMATION ABOUT HER ANCESTRY.

SARGENT & COMPANY RECENTLY CONTRACTED WITH THE UNION, WHICH IS BARGAINING AGENT FOR EMPLOYEES, FOR A GENERAL WAGE INCREASE OF FIVE CENTS AN HOUR, EFFECTIVE FEBRUARY 28.

SARGENT & COMPANY'S ANNUAL REPORT TO STOCKHOLDERS FOR 1954 SHOWED EARNINGS OF \$157,607 ON SALES OF \$11,494,413. THIS COMPARES WITH EARNINGS IN 1953 OF \$193,731 ON SALES OF \$11,297,789. AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS ON MARCH 25 ALL THE DIRECTORS WERE RE-ELECTED: HERMAN R. GIESE, W. SARGENT LEWIS, LUDWIG K. MOOREHEAD, AURIN E. PAYSON, C. FORBES SARGENT, JOHN SARGENT, MURRAY SARGENT, THOMAS D. SARGENT, ZIEGLER SARGENT, AND ARNOLD J. WILSON. AT THE DIRECTORS' MEETING FOLLOWING ALL OFFICERS WERE RE-ELECTED: MURRAY SARGENT, CHAIRMAN, C. FORBES SARGENT, PRESIDENT, W. SARGENT LEWIS, VICE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY, HERMAN R. GIESE, VICE PRESIDENT, J. BRYER DUFF, VICE PRESIDENT, AND N.A. CLOUET, TREASURER. SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY WHO WERE NOT DIRECTORS ATTENDED THE ANNUAL MEETING, HEARD THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT, AND SAW MANY OF THE NEW PRODUCTS: LAURA R. DEMING, ELIZABETH C. SARGENT, LAWTON G. SARGENT, JR., MURRAY SARGENT, JR., JAMES C. SARGENT, HENRY B. SARGENT, AND JOHN M. SARGENT. MOST OF THEM LUNCED TOGETHER AFTERWARDS AT ROSETTI'S RESTAURANT, WHERE THEY WERE JOINED BY JAMES SARGENT'S WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN — BECKY, STEPHEN, JAMES, JR., AND FELICITY.

LAWTON G. SARGENT, SON OF EDWARD RUPERT SARGENT, HAS BEEN ELECTED A VICE PRESIDENT OF THE GRADUATES CLUB OF NEW HAVEN. HE IS MAKING SLOW PROGRESS IN GETTING RID OF HEPATITIS.

## SARGENTRIVIA

BARBARA KING MOOREHEAD, DAUGHTER OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD, WAS WITH THE SMITH COLLEGE CHAMBER SINGERS ON A SINGING TOUR OF EUROPE IN THE SUMMER OF 1954. FOLLOWING IS THE FIRST INSTALLMENT, WRITTEN TO HER FAMILY FROM VENICE IN JULY, OF BARBIE'S ACCOUNT OF THE TRIP: "... WE GOT OFF (FROM PARIS) GOOD AND EARLY ON OUR 15 HOUR TRAIN RIDE TO MUNICH. WHAT A TREK! WE FOUND WHEN WE GOT THERE THAT WE WERE IN TWO HOTELS, AND SINCE I WAS IN A THREE-ROOM AT THE TIME, WE WENT TO THE OTHER HOTEL. IT WAS DE LUXE WHEREAS THE OTHER WAS ONLY FIRST CLASS. THE CITY IS THE MOST DEPRESSING CITY — THERE IS SUCH A TREMENDOUS CONTRAST THE NEW AND THE OLD — AND THE ONLY TRANSITION BEING BOMBED RUBBLE. I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THE CITY FIFTEEN YEARS AGO. FEW OF THE OLD MONUMENTS ARE STANDING AND THOSE THAT ARE ARE BADLY SCARRED. THE NEW BUILDING IS PURELY FUNCTIONAL (YOU LOVE THAT WORD, MA!) AND JUST DOESN'T FIT IN WITH THE OLD. MOST OF IT IS ONE STORY AND YELLOW STUCCO — LOOKS LIKE QUICK FILL OF AN OLD PARKING LOT OR PREFABRICATED BUILDING. HAVING TORN THE ARCHITECTURE TO PIECES IT HARDLY SEEMS CONGRUOUS TO SAY THAT I LOVED IT, BUT I FELT QUITE AT HOME THROUGHOUT OUR STAY THERE.

"WE WERE SPONSORED BY THE USIS — U S INFORMATION SERVICE, AND SO OUR CONCERT WAS AT THE AMERICA HOUSE. A BEAUTIFUL AUDITORIUM, WITH EXCELLENT ACOUSTICS. WE HAD A RECEPTION AFTERWARD AND MET MANY INTERESTING PEOPLE. THERE WERE TWO AMERICANS THERE WHO TOOK TWO OF THE GALS FOR A PICNIC IN THE MOUNTAINS & A DRIVE DOWN TO AUSTRIA. I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO OUT WITH ONE OF THEM, BUT DECIDED IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SEE SOMETHING OF MUNICH AS POLLY JACKSON HAD MET A YOUNG MEDICAL STUDENT WHO OFFERED TO TAKE US AROUND. UNFORTUNATELY I THINK I WOULD HAVE SEEN MORE OF GERMANY HAD I GONE WITH THE AMERICANS, AS OUR GUIDE HAD GONE OUT TWO NIGHTS BEFORE WITH THE ONLY GERMAN SPEAKING GAL IN THE GROUP AND SINCE SHE DECIDED TO COME WITH US THE NEXT MORNING WE WERE QUITE THE EXTRA PARTY. THEY TOOK US AROUND FOR A WHILE AND THEN, MOST UNTACTFULLY, VANISHED — LEAVING US ON OUR OWN. AH, WELL, SUCH IS LIFE, METHINKS.

"I THINK I MENTIONED OUR MEETING WITH THE BURGOMASTER — IT WAS IN THE RATS-KELLER OF THE TOWN HALL. WE HAD OUR SECOND BREAKFAST AS SOON AS WE GOT THERE (10:00 HAVING JUST FINISHED OUR TEA AND ROLLS AT 9:35!) IT CONSISTED OF BOCH BEER AND WEISSWURST. THE LATTER I'M AFRAID I MUST GROW TO LIKE OVER A VERY LONG PERIOD OF TIME! BUT I DID FIND THE BEER GOOD AFTER THE FIRST SHOCK OF HAVING TO DRINK IT AT THAT HOUR. NO WONDER THE GERMANS GET SO PORTLY — THEY SEEM TO EAT EVERY FIVE MINUTES. THEY TOOK US UP TO THE TOP OF THE CLOCK TOWER WHERE WE GOT A 80 METER HIGH VIEW OF THE CITY. — THEN WE WENT OUTSIDE (DOWNSTAIRS!) TO WATCH THE DANCE AND JOUSTING TOURNAMENT WHICH WENT ON IN THE TOWER WHEN THE CLOCK STRUCK ELEVEN. YOU UNDERSTAND OF COURSE! A GLORIFIED CLOCK TOWER OF VENICE. IT'S AMAZING HOW REALISTIC THE WHOLE PERFORMANCE WAS — THEY EVEN KNOCKED ONE OF THE LANCERS OFF HIS HORSE. . . .

"THE NEXT DAY WE BOARDED THE TRAIN FOR FLORENCE. WHAT A RELIEF TO GO THROUGH THE DOLOMITES. THE TRAIN WAS COOL AND A WONDERFUL ONE AT THAT — THE SEATS WERE MOVABLE AND WE MADE A HUGE BED OUT OF OUR COMPARTMENT. IT LOOKED LIKE A DEN OF INIQUITY WITH THE SIX OF US SANDWICHED IN LIKE SARDINES, PROSTRATE ACROSS THE COMPARTMENT.

"OH, I DO LOVE AUSTRIA — THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS JUST ABOUT DREW ME OUT OF THE TRAIN AND PUT ME ON SKIS. THERE IS A GIRL FROM MANCHESTER (VT.) WITH US, A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE, AND SHE AND I SAT AND GAZED LONGINGLY OUT THE WINDOW AT THESE TEMPTING CHEZ-D'OEUVRES OF NATURE PASSED BY. WE'VE DECIDED THAT CHRISTMAS VACATION SKIING IN AUSTRIA IS A NECESSITY! (ALONG WITH THE TRIP OUT WEST, AND SPRING VACATION IN NASSAU!)

"I ALMOST FORGOT TO MENTION THE GROUP OF GERMAN SINGERS WHO WERE ON THE TRAIN FROM PARIS TO MUNICH. THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE JOSEPH HAYDEN CIRCLE — THERE WERE ABOUT FIFTEEN OF THEM, MIXED CHORUS, AND FULL OF LIFE. WE WERE CALMLY SITTING IN OUR COMPARTMENT WHEN ONE OF US HAPPENED TO NOTICE A FILM BOX AT THE END OF A STRING — FLAPPING BY OUR WINDOW. GREAT WAS THE EXCITEMENT AS WE PULLED IT IN. THERE WAS A NOTE TELLING US WHO THEY WERE AND THAT THEY WOULD COME TO OUR CONCERT, ETC. IT SEEMED RATHER AMUSING AS WE PASSED OUR NOTE BACK VIA THE STRING — THAT HERE WE WERE IN THE FIRST COMPARTMENT OF THE CAR DIRECTLY BEHIND THEIRS, AND WE WERE COMMUNICATING OUT THE WINDOW VIA A MOST ARCHAIC METHOD. THE ICE WAS SOON BROKEN, HOWEVER, AND AT EACH STATION WE WOULD BOTH TROOP OUT TO THE PLATFORM AND SING TO EACH OTHER. WE GATHERED QUITE A CROWD EACH TIME — GIVING THE PEOPLE IN EACH STATION A WONDERFUL TREAT, AND IN ONE CASE HELD THE TRAIN UP FIVE MINUTES WHILE WE FINISHED. THEY ARE SUCH GOOD HUMORED PEOPLE, AND THRILLED TO BE ABLE TO HAVE SUCH FUN WITH THE FOREIGNERS THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL CODE OF MUSIC — A CODE WHICH MEANS EVERYTHING TO THEM. THEY NEVER STOPPED SMILING THE WHOLE TIME — AND SOON IT WAS QUITE CONTAGIOUS. IT MADE THE TRIP PASS MORE QUICKLY. ONE OF THEM HAD A GUITAR AND CAME AND SAT IN THE CORRIDOR OF OUR CAR, PLAYING AND YODELING. TWO OF THE SONGS HE YODELED WERE ONES LIZA HAD TAUGHT ME FROM ASPEN AND SO HE WAS QUITE SURPRISED TO HEAR A FEMALE ECHO FROM ONE OF THE COMPARTMENTS. . . .

"WE HAD OUR FIRST CONCERT (IN ITALY) AT THE PITTI PALACE IN FLORENCE. A MOST ENCHANTING PLACE — WITH THE COLUMNED AND STATUED WALLS BEHIND US LIT BY COLORED LIGHTS — AND THE FOUNTAIN OF THE BOBOLI GARDENS ON THE BALCONY ABOVE SPLASHING AWAY, WITH BLUE LIGHTS ON IT. WE GOT QUITE A GOOD AUDIENCE CONSIDERING THAT DIMITRI MITROPoulos WAS GIVING HIS FAREWELL CONCERT OF VERDI AND TSCHAIKOVSKY — FREE! THE SAME NIGHT. I WISH EVERYONE HAD GONE TO HIS PERFORMANCE, OURS WAS ABOUT THE WORST ONE WE HAVE GIVEN ALL SUMMER. WE COULDN'T HEAR THE PIANO AND AS A RESULT WE WENT QUITE SHARP. WE GOT THROUGH IT ALL SOMEHOW — AND SLIPPED OUTSIDE TO FIND A TAXI. WHAT AN IDEA! THERE WERE ABOUT TWO — BUT TWO NICE AMERICANS DROVE FOUR OF US BACK TO THE HOTEL. GOING OVER TO THE CONCERT TWO OF THE GIRLS DECIDED IT WOULD BE FUN TO TAKE A FIACRE. OUR HOTEL WAS RIGHT OFF THE SQUARE AROUND THE DUOMO AND SO IN EVENING GARB WE TRUNDLED ACROSS THE SQUARE, THROUGH MOBS OF GAWKING ITALIANS, TO THE FIACRE STAND. I SWEAR THE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY DO NOTHING BUT STAND AROUND AND LOOK AT THE FEW WOMEN WHO VENTURE OUT INTO THE STREETS. WE FINALLY GOT A BUGGY AND I REALLY FELT AS THOUGH WE FOUR SHOULD BE BOWING AND SMILING TO THE CROWDS ABOUT US AS THE QUEEN MUST WHEN GOING ABOUT THE COMMONWEALTH."

# SARGENTRIVIA

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## BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- MAY 3 - (13TH) LINDA SARGENT, DAUGHTER OF RICHARD COLLIER SARGENT, JR.  
 (12TH) FAITH SARGENT LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF WILFRED SARGENT LEWIS  
 5 - HARRY HARLAND SKERRETT, JR., HUSBAND OF SYLVIA MURRAY TILNEY SKERRETT  
 VINCENT ROY MIKESHOCK, HUSBAND OF CATHERINE VIRGINIA DEMING MIKESHOCK  
 7 - (12TH) SARGENTRIVIA  
 8 - DOROTHY JOAN WISER MACDOUGALL, DAUGHTER OF DOROTHY SARGENT WISER  
 9 - BRUCE FENN, 2D, SON OF RUSSELL SARGENT FENN  
 MICHAEL MOTTE GROVE, SON OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD  
 12 - ELIZABETH (LIB) OWEN SARGENT, WIFE OF THOMAS DENNY SARGENT  
 15 - JANET WYER SARGENT, WIFE OF FREDERICK KINGSBURY SARGENT  
 17 - ELIZABETH (BETTY) DAY SARGENT  
 19 - (18TH) ROBERT (ROBIN) GRAY BUSHNELL, JR., STEPSON OF JEAN SARGENT BUSHNELL  
 20 - LUCILLE DEEMER FISHER, WIFE OF ROBERT LEWIS FISHER  
 26 - (88TH) SAMUEL HERBERT FISHER, WIDOWER OF MARGARET (DAISY) SARGENT FISHER  
 DAVID THURSTON HOLLAND, SON OF RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND  
 29 - MARION HUNICKE SARGENT, WIFE OF WILLIAM PARKER SARGENT, JR.  
 31 - GEORGE (GID) GARDNER LORING, SON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING

## WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- MAY 23 - (19TH) CATHERINE COLE AND ROBERT PERCY TATE  
 (4TH) MARGARET SARGENT FISHER AND OISTEIN LIE-NIELSEN

ANOTHER EXTRACT FROM THE DIARY OF LIEUT. COL. JOSEPH SCRANTON TATE, SON OF ALICE SARGENT TATE, FOLLOWS UNDER DATE OF DECEMBER 17, 1942.

"WELL HERE I AM IN THE LIBYAN DESERT JUST TWENTY MILES SOUTHEAST OF TOBRUCK AT A FIELD KNOWN AS GAMBUT OR LG 139. L.G. STANDING FOR LANDING GROUND IN THE BRITISH WAY OF THINGS. I HAVE SOME RATHER BAD NEWS TO PUT IN HERE. JUST AFTER I STARTED — I MEAN STOPPED WRITING LAST NIGHT I SAW LOU BROWN WHO WAS SPARKY'S PILOT AND I ASKED HIM HOW SPARKS WAS DOING. LOU TOLD ME THAT SPARKY DIED THE NIGHT OF THE FIFTEENTH IN THE INFANTRY HOSPITAL AT ALGIERS. HE HAD BEEN STRUCK IN THE HEAD BY A LARGE PIECE OF FLAK WHICH ENTERED THE NOSE OF THE AIRPLANE AND STRUCK DOWN ON TOP OF HIS HEAD WHILE HE WAS MANNING HIS GUNS JUST AFTER WE LEFT THE TARGET. IT PIERCED HIS BRAIN AND HE NEVER REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS. IT WILL BE ROUGH ON TONY AND HIS FAMILY FOR HE WAS REALLY A GOOD BOY. HE WAS CHEERFUL, LIKEABLE AND DID HIS JOB WELL. ALSO I SAW ROACH AT THE BRIEFING. HIS ENGINEER, BOMBARDIER, NAVIGATOR AND COPILOT WERE KILLED WHEN HE CRACKED UP THE SAME DAY SPARKY WAS HIT. THAT MAKES SIX BOMBARDIERS WE HAVE LOST SINCE WE STARTED — AND NOW ANOTHER ONE IS MISSING. LOU BROWN HAS NOT COME IN YET AND NO WORD HAS BEEN RECEIVED FROM HIM. HE HAD TURNER, BILL WILLIAMS' BOMBARDIER ON BOARD TO TAKE SPARKY'S PLACE. IT IS POSSIBLE THAT LOU TURNED BACK OR MADE A FORCED LANDING IN ENEMY TERRITORY BUT WE WON'T KNOW FOR A FEW DAYS BECAUSE THEY SAY COMMUNICATION WITH ORAN FROM HERE IS VERY BAD. MAJ. COOL DIDN'T MAKE IT EITHER BUT ALFRED SAYS HE SAW THE MAJ. GO BACK IN AND LAND AT TAFARAOUJ RIGHT AFTER HE TOOK OFF. SOME TROUBLE WITH THE HYDRAULIC SYSTEM I GUESS. HE WAS FLYING WITH KUNZE IN 'THE BIG DEALER' AND IT WAS PRETTY BADLY SHOT UP IN THE 1ST RAID. WELL AFTER THE BRIEFING LAST NIGHT WE WENT DOWN TO THE SHIPS ABOUT ELEVEN THIRTY AND MADE OUR LAST MINUTE PREPARATIONS — SAW THAT EVERYTHING WAS SHIPSHAPE AND I TALKED OVER THE WAY I PLANNED TO FLY THE MISSION WITH JOHN AND PAT MURPHY MY TWO WINGMEN AND THEN WENT BACK TO THE SHIP TO WAIT FOR TAKEOFF. THE COLONEL TOOK OFF FIRST ABOUT 1 AM WITH 'JERKS NATURAL' ON ONE WING AND HODGES 'LIBERTY LIMITED' ON THE OTHER. THEN WENT A FLIGHT OF 330TH AND THEN MY FLIGHT. BECAUSE OF THE PARKING AND TAXING SITUATION EACH SHIP CLEARED SINGLY AND THE NEXT ONE WAITED UNTIL THE FIRST ONE GOT OFF BEFORE HE EVEN STARTED TAXING. THIS GAVE A GOOD INTERVAL IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENED ON THE RUNWAY. WE WERE PRETTY HEAVY BUT GOT OFF OKAY AND CLIMBED TO 2000' WHERE WE CIRCLED WITH LANDING, RUNNING AND PASSING LIGHTS ON UNTIL JOHN AND PAT JOINED FORMATION. WE ALSO BLINKED A GREEN T (—) ON OUR ALDIS LAMP TO THEM WHEN THEY GOT IN FORMATION TO INDICATE THAT THEY WERE FORMING ON ME. THEN WE HEADED OUT ON COURSE FOR BISKRA WHICH IS A MILE EAST SOUTHEAST OF TAFARAOUJ. I STARTED A CLIMB OF 500' A MINUTE AT 160 MPH PULLING 2300 AND ABOUT 35 TO 37 INCHES TO HOLD THE SPEED. 'WE HAD TO CLEAR A 4000' RIDGE TWENTY MILES TO THE EAST OF THE FIELD WHICH WE DID OKAY. WE FLEW A LOOSE FORMATION WITH OUR LIGHTS ON UNTIL WE GOT TO BISKRA AT 10,000' WHERE WE DOUSED ALL BUT OUR TOPSIDE FORMATION LIGHTS AS WE CROSSED THE TUNISIAN BORDER INTO ENEMY TERRITORY. THERE WERE HIGH AND LOW SCATTERED CLOUDS ALL THE WAY AND WE COULDN'T SEE BISKRA AS WE PASSED BUT WE ALTERED COURSE AND PLOWED ON OUT OVER TUNESIA. ALL LIGHTS WERE OUT IN THE PLANE BUT FLUBBERS FLASHLIGHT WAS BUSY DOWN ON THE NAVIGATORS TABLE AND OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE I COULD SEE HIM WORKING WITH HIS DIVIDERS AND CHECKING OUR COURSE AND DISTANCES THROUGH THE FOOT PEDALS AND WIRES UNDER THE DASHBOARD. NOW AND AGAIN HIS HEAD WOULD POP UP IN THE NAVIGATORS DOME AS HE SHOT SOME LUCKLESS STAR TO OBTAIN A FIX TO TELL US WHERE WE WERE. THE MOON IS GETTING LARGER NOW AND THE SKY AND CLOUDS WERE BRIGHT AS DAY UP THERE. EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE I COULD LOOK BACK ON OUR RIGHT WING AND SEE JOHN MURPHY OUT THERE HOLDING HIS FORMATION GOOD AS GOLD. PAT HAD LEFT US SOMEWHERE AND WANDERED ALONG BY HIMSELF. I DIDN'T SEE HIM FOR A LONG TIME. I GOT TIRED SOON AFTER WE CROSSED INTO TUNESIA AND I GAVE THE CONTROLS TO TOMMY FOR A WHILE UNTIL I AWOKE FROM MY DOZING WITH A START AND FOUND US JUST OVER AND JUST SOUTH OF SOUSSE ON THE COAST OF THE MEDITERRANEAN. THERE WERE LITTLE TWINKLING LIGHTS DOWN THERE — I GUESS THE GERMANS FIGURED THAT THEY HAD NO FEAR OF A BOMBING RAID SO THEY HADN'T A STIFF BLACKOUT. I TOOK OVER FROM TOMMY JUST AS WE BEGAN TO RUN INTO

SOME ROUGH CLOUDS. I CLIMBED OVER THEM UP TO 14000 FEET AND THEN GAVE IT TO TOMMY AGAIN. HE FLEW ALONG UNTIL WE WERE JUST ABOUT DUE SOUTH OF MALTA. WE WERE A LITTLE NORTH OF OUR COURSE THEN BECAUSE IN THE DIM EARLY DAWN I SAW MALTA OFF TO OUR LEFT AND FAR BELOW US. THE ISLAND LOOKED RED AS THE FIRST RAYS OF SUN HIT IT. SHORTLY AFTER THIS I FOUND A LONG SLOPING BANK OF CLOUDS AND PLAYED ROLLERCOASTER ON IT BY SLIDING DOWN TO THE BOTTOM. WE HIT ABOUT 200 GOING DOWN AND PRETTY SOON WE WERE UNDER THE CLOUDS AT 2000 FEET AFTER HAVING PICKED OUR WAY THROUGH THOSE HIGH ONES AND TELLING FLUBBER I WAS GOING TO CHANGE COURSE EACH TIME. IT WAS A RELIEF TO GET DOWN UNDERNEATH AND AS THE SUN REALLY ROSE I GAVE IT TO TOMMY AGAIN AND ON WE WENT. I SLEPT FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR AND WOKE UP JUST AS WE WERE RUNNING TO MORE RAIN SQUALLS SO I TOOK OVER AND DODGED ABOUT FOR A WHILE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE BRIGHT LITTLE HOLES WHICH MEAN CLEAR WEATHER. A LITTLE LATER WE RAN INTO CAVU WEATHER, AND PAT MURPHY CAME DOWN OUT OF THE CLOUDS TO JOIN US. IN A FEW MINUTES WE MADE OUT THE HIGH BLUFFS OF THE LIBYAN COAST AND CLIMBED TO 3000' TO ENTER THE CORRIDOR. I HELD OR HAD HELD MY COURSE AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE TO WHAT FLUBBER HAD GIVEN ME AND WE HIT JUST ABOUT SIX MILES NORTH OF TOCRA WHERE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HIT THE COAST." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

JOSEPH DENNY SARGENT (1787-1849), GREAT GRANDFATHER OF YE EDITOR'S GENERATION, A MANUFACTURER OF HAND AND MACHINE CARDS IN LEICESTER, MASS., RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING LETTER FROM A CUSTOMER, WHO WANTED TO BUY "DIRECT":

"NEW YORK, AUGUST 14 1846

"MR JOSEPH D SARGENT

"DEAR SIR

"OUR PREDECESSORS DEFOREST MORRIS & CO. AS WELL AS OURSELVES, HAVE BEEN SELLING YOUR CARDS FOR SEVERAL YEARS, WE HAVE PURCHASED THEM THRO OUR FRIENDS MESS LONG DAVENPORT & Co @ \$3.50. AS WE CONFINE OURSELVES EXCLUSIVELY TO THE SALE OF YOUR CARDS—WE TAKE THE LIBERTY OF ADDRESSING YOU, WITH THE HOPE THAT YOU WILL EVEN FURNISH THEM TO US AT A LESS PRIZE—AS WE FIND OUR NEIGHBOURS ARE UNDERSELLING US—YOU FURNISHED US THE LAST SEASON WITH SOME 3 TO 400 DOZEN—& WE SHALL PROBABLY REQUIRE THAT QUANTITY THIS SEASON IN LOTS OF 50 DOZEN. PLEASE INFORM US BY RETURN MAIL, WHAT YOU WILL FURNISH THEM AT EITHER FOR CASH OR 6 MS CREDIT. WE ARE DESIROUS OF CONTINUING THE SALE OF YOUR CARDS AS THEY GIVE GREAT SATISFACTION—(IN FACT WE HAVE SOLD NO OTHERS) BUT STILL IN PAYING 3.50 WE MAKE BUT A SMALL COMMISSION, & UNLESS WE CAN PURCHASE THEM AT A SHADE LESS THAN 3.50 WE FEAR WE SHALL BE COMPELLED TO KEEP A CHEAPER ARTICLE.

"WE WOULD REFER YOU TO MESS WOLFE & GILLESPIE OF THIS CITY—AS TO OUR STANDING—BUT WE ARE PREPARED TO PAY THE MONEY.

"YOURS RESPECTFULLY

"JOHN RAYNOLDS

"OF DADE & RAYNOLDS

"MALCH

"PLEASE ADDRESS JOHN RAYNOLDS CARE WOLFE & GILLESPIE NY"

A NOTATION ON THE LETTER IN J.D. SARGENT'S HANDWRITING READS: "ANSD \$3.25 DLD IN BOSTON OR N.Y. AT THIS TIME BUT SHOULD PREFER SENDING THEM TO BOSTON IN WINTER CASH OR 3.50—6 MOS" THIS PROBABLY REFERS TO THE POPULAR NO. 10 COTTON CARDS, FOR WHICH J. & G.M. JUSTICE OF PHILADELPHIA PAID IN FEBRUARY 1823 AS HIGH AS \$6.00 PER DOZEN (PAIRS), LESS 5% COMMISSION.

BELOW AT THE LEFT ARE THE TWO SONS OF JOHN (PATSY) N. AND ANNA (CHUBBY) H. DEMING: JOHNNY, 2 1/2, AND HUNTY, 4. AT THE RIGHT IS DEBBY, 17 MONTHS, DAUGHTER OF EMILY PETTIT AND GORDON F. WHITNEY.

