

## S A R G E N T R I V I A

Vol. 1

192 Bishop St., New Haven, Conn., May 25, 1943

No. 2

Uncle Bruce Fenn died suddenly on Sunday, May 16th. He was in his 87th year. He stood at the top of his class at Hopkins Grammar School, graduated from Yale Sheffield Scientific School in 1877. In college he was a gymnast, and in later life he kept his muscles in good condition. After two years in the Yale Law School he practiced law in New York for nine years. Overwork so damaged his health that for the next two years he raised chickens, et cetera, in Nutley, N. J. He then began his career at Sargent & Company, where for 52 years he was connected as employee, secretary, vice president and a director.

1st Lieut. Murray Sargent, Jr., of the Army Air Forces, writes from Miami Beach, Fla.: "Lucy is coming north the end of June to help her mother dispose of some property in Syracuse (bringing the babies) and will probably spend a few days in New York. Our younger child is a typical Sargent - he has an enormous appetite (sic). \*\*\* I have attended two parties given the Yale Club of Miami, John P. Booth, President, and expect to go to another May 25th, to be given, incidentally, in a WAAC mess hall (with no WAACs present, however). I have met a number of class-mates, and seen practically all of the football games from last fall. \*\*\* Lucy sends her best. She is outside with Squiji, who is helping her keep her mind off what she is reading."

Roderick Engert expects to graduate from Harrow School, England, in July and then to join his parents in Afganistan.

2nd Lieut. James C. Sargent and Becky spent a few days at the New York Hospital. Ye editor suspects it is military business not physical ailments that bring this recently-married (i.e. January 23d) pair to the big city. Jimmy is reported to be an instructor in the Army Air Forces at Harrisburg, Pa. Perhaps he needs a quiet spot like New York to prepare his lectures. He can tell an airplane from a surface vessel.

Bill Rappleye is also in the Army Air Force and has recently been sent to Tennessee.

Rhoda Tilney spent a few days, off and on, in New Haven recently, bringing color to the publication office.

Agnes Sargent saw "Life with Father" on her recent trip to New York. She seems to think the Day family was not so different from the Sargent family.

Private Lawton G. Sargent, Jr., left Springfield, Mass., on Sunday, May 23d, bound he knew not whither.

Corporal William F. Sargent has been transferred from the Army Air Forces Technical School, Chanute Field, Illinois, to the New Castle Army Air Base, Wilmington, Del. His address is 89th Ferrying Squadron, New Castle A. A. B., Wilmington, Del. He writes: "I landed in the East instead of the West or South, so it is good to get back, especially away from central Illinois. This is a new squadron, and we had to carry all our beds and bedding from the Supply Room to the barracks, but we don't get any

sheets. Also the B. & O. R. R. has lost my important barracks bag of the two somewhere with all my clean clothes, letters, papers, notes, check book, mess kit and everything I want, they are trying to trace it. They were both checked through from ---- a day ahead and only one finally came and that got good and wet. I sure am mad and fed up about that. (no place to write a letter here except to balance it on your knees, even my writing tablet is lost with the bag) We are about 7 miles south of Wilmington and it is a hard job to get out on account of the poor bus service. Only 4 of us from the large class came here - most of them went to Salt Lake City, California or Florida. \* \* \* This is a windy place a lot of the time and very dusty as there is no grass or turf around. They have me working on a clerical job up in the engineer's office for a while, so I am not doing any mechanical work on planes as yet, from 8 to 5:30. We have to rise at 5 a.m., breakfast 6:15, drill from 7:00 to 7:45, lights out at 9:30. The food is fairly good but no plates or cups as yet, so I have had to eat out of a borrowed pie plate from the kitchen, as my mess kit is in the lost barracks bag. Also, there is no laundry facilities set up as yet. Nobody seems to know how we are going to get our clothes clean. There are a lot of radio operators in the barracks who fly every day. Also a couple of fellows who have taken trips to England and Africa, but they can't say or talk too much about it. P.S. They even have the nerve to reduce many of us back to privates - I have escaped so far."

Items suitable for publication in Sargenttrivia should reach the publication office prior to publication. Ziegler Sargent, Editor;  
Agnes W. B. Sargent, Assistant Editor.