

Ye editors are grateful for the many expressions of appreciation that have come to them, both written and verbal, for this "baby", not yet six months old. So far it has survived the paper shortage. More "copy" can always be used. What may seem commonplace or ordinary routine to you, dear reader, may be an interesting item of news to many others in the family. While especially desirous of letters from members of the armed forces, those from the home front are also welcomed. Ziegler Sargent, editor; Agnes W.B. Sargent, assistant editor.

Pilot Officer James Sargent Wiser of the Royal Canadian Air Force recently wrote: " * * * I have just received my copy of Sargentrivia and was extremely interested in Lawty's account of his recent activities upon his arrival at Primary Training School. It was quite surprising to learn of the extent that the Army goes to in order to make its men happy and content in the service. It was particularly interesting for me to compare my existence and experiences in Elementary Flying School of the R.C.A.F. last winter with those of Lawty's in the U.S. Army Air Corps. For example — It was January 17th when our class composed of twenty men from various Initial Training Schools arrived at St. Eugene, Ontario, to take up our flying life. An accumulation of three months of snow had piled high around the red shingled buildings leaving, in most cases, only the roofs visible. We soon learned that the aircraft we were to fly were Fleet Finches and more important that no cockpit heat was provided. As time went by we found many more disappointments in store for us. Aside from the bitter cold (it was down occasionally to 50° below zero) and the snow, we learned that no recreation facilities were provided of any sort. Social activities were impossible as the road leading into camp was impassable even, at times, for a sleigh. The wet canteen, consisting of a small hut, was always short on beer and usually closed on Saturday evenings. Twice while I was there storms destroyed our electrical and heating units making it necessary to huddle around a wood stove during the day and sleep fully clothed during the night. Hot water was non-existent, while hard tack and canned milk were the order of the day when food sleighs couldn't reach us. Actually it was a night-mare, but I look back at it now with a great deal of amusement. What's more important is that we learned how to fly. In any case I hope Lawty appreciates the life he is leading by comparison. Sargentrivia, I believe, has often wondered at the various R.C.A.F. ranks and how they compare with the U.S. Army. Following is a summary —

"Pilot Officer	- Second Lieutenant
Flying Officer	- First Lieutenant
Flight Lieutenant	- Captain
Squadron Leader	- Major
Wing Commander	- Lieutenant Colonel
Group Captain	- Colonel
Air Commodore	- Brigadier General
Air Vice Marshall	- Major General
Air Marshall	- Lieutenant General
Air Chief Marshall	- General"

Jim reached his 22d birthday on October 6th. Many happy returns of the day.

Barbara Sargent Moorehead's elder son, George Sargent Grove, entered Annapolis last June. Jimmy (as he has usually been known) celebrated his 19th birthday on September 29th. Many happy returns of the day. His address is: Midshipman George S. Grove, U.S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. Barbara's younger son, Michael Motte Grove, in September entered the Brooks School, North Andover, Mass. Barbara's youngest, Barbara Sargent Moorehead, Jr., attends the Country Day School in New Canaan, Conn.

Norton Fisher celebrated her 19th birthday on October 15th. Many happy returns of the day. She paid New Haven a visit last summer — she and her mother with Phebe and Weir Sargent occupied one of the Sheldon House cottages at Pine Orchard for a couple of weeks or more.

Lieutenant Bruce Fenn continues his work in London with the Naval Attache of Air of the American Embassy. It is reported that he is having an interesting experience, most of which cannot yet be told. His new mailing address is Lieut. Bruce Fenn, U.S.N.R., U.S. Navy No. 100, o/o Fleet Post Office, New York, N. Y.

Rhoda Sargent Tilney on September 7th started working at the store of Wm. H. Plummer & Co. (china, etc.), Fifth Ave. & 55th St., New York. On October 1st she moved into an apartment at 20 East 67th St. in the same building where the Bradford Tilneys had an apartment last winter and spring. She was helped in her moving by her sister Elizabeth, who was a guest at the Murray Sargents in the New York Hospital (525 East 68th St.) during the week prior to October 1st.

Laura Hammond (Cousin Lollie) spent two months from early in August "to cool off in the mountains" at Apple-Tree Cottage, Highlands, N.C. With her was her niece, Laura Bailey Cumming and the latter's young daughter, Jane Collier Cumming. Cousin Lollie has returned to 874 Piedmont Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

Ye editors recently enjoyed an evening of laughter at "Life With Father", which was played a full week in New Haven. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that ye assistant editor — it was the third time she saw the play — got her chief enjoyment in seeing ye editor laugh. Aunt Edith Woolsey and Elizabeth Sargent were also of the party. Elizabeth had seen the play once before.

Louise and Bill Hinkley celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary on September 29th.

Fhebe Downs Sargent celebrated her birthday on October 4th. Many happy returns of the day.

October 4th was also the second wedding anniversary of Sally Fisher and Bill McCawley.

Betty and Forbes Sargent celebrated their 21st wedding anniversary on October 7th.

Private Bradford S. Tilney, whose address is now A.S.N. #31337978, Co. F, 1308th Engineer Regiment, S.S., Camp Sutton, N. C. wrote Josephine on October 3d: "We have arrived at Camp Sutton just 39 hours after leaving Claiborne. First impressions of Reg't. 1308 are mixed, so I will only tell you the good points. 1. Mess Hall is family style — we stand up at the table until given the signal to sit down. 2. The Officers of the Co. eat with us. 3. The food is good and plentiful. 4. Coffee was the best to-night that I have tasted in the army. 5. My hut has 6 occupants who promise to be congenial — fortunately N. & S. are evenly distributed. 6. Regulations offer more variety in the way of insignia, emblems & sleeping hours. 7. I am much nearer you, possibly 600 or 700 miles. To-night our Lt. & Sgt. came to call & gave us an interview. We got the impression that the outfit is right on the ball. . . . On October 5th he wrote: "Spent a hard working day for the first time on something I knew cold — a building project. My efforts were strictly pick & shovel. I was on the concrete mixer gang. Nights it is really cold in these here hills. We now sleep under 2 blankets & a comfortable instead of just one blanket at Claiborne — in the morning the first man up builds the fire. The days have been clear & only warm from noon to 3 P.M. After my job at the construction project, we were taken out on a short hike — a big point was made of being fit — & afterwards there was a foot inspection. Most of us are fit, but the old part of the Co. is composed of some limited service men whom they want to discharge. The hike & obstacle course are used to weed out the weak & the lame. . . . At the Tilney home front in Cheshire, Conn., it is reported on good authority that Timmy is sporting a tooth.

Ye editor was recently accused of picking up strange ladies. The fact was that in the interests of keeping fit he went to the Lawn Club one Saturday afternoon to meet a tennis date with a gentleman friend, hoping to find two others to play doubles. He noticed on one of the courts two hard-hitting girls, whom he learned were the Howe twins, daughters of the Colonel who is in command of the Army A-12 (or whatever it is now called) at Yale. By chance, of course, he and his friend happened to start on the court next to the girls, and very soon mixed doubles were in progress. Cokes, etc., on the clubhouse porch followed in due course.

Peggy Babbitt is now living in her own house and expects to be there during the coming winter. Colonel Ted is in North Africa. Of the boys, Teddy is in the Navy V-12 at Yale and is allowed to go home on week-ends, and Tommy and Terry are at Pomfret School. Address: Mrs. Theodore Babbitt, 401 Humphrey St., New Haven 11, Conn.

The stork has made a second visit to the Converse G. Fenns. Another daughter was born on October 2d at 11 A.M. in the Bath (Maine) Hospital. She weighed 6 lbs, 7 oz., and has been named Eleanor. Mother and daughter are doing well.

Franny and Sargent Fenn on October 16th celebrated their 7th wedding anniversary and on the 17th Franny's birthday. Many happy returns.

First Lieutenant David C. Sargent wrote to his family from Camp Cooke, Calif., on October 10th: "Sargentivia has really expanded into quite a sheet. I find myself now looking forward eagerly to each new issue. *** although each week is full to the brim, there comes a time when the novelty begins to wear off and the doings of the present begin to be the doings of the past. I could tell you of a day on the carbine range; a night as officer of the day; a day building a reinforced ponton bridge; a night in bivouac. I could tell you of a problem of platoon tactics; Saturday inspections; a tour of duty as Division alert company. *** The ponton bridge is always fun to build, however, and it gives you a feeling of real satisfaction to take part in a project as constructive. It's a pretty bridge when it is finished, and when the job runs smoothly, the construction is a pretty thing to see. That's one advantage of the Combat Engineers — we get a lot more variation in our training than they get in most of the other branches. ***"

The Sargent Lewises took a house in Fenwick at the mouth of the Connecticut River for a month the latter part of the summer, primarily to keep their children away from New Haven during the poliomyelitis epidemic. The two older children went to Fenwick direct from camp. They all returned to 188 Bishop Street for the start of the children's school. Faith, who began life on May 3d weighing only 3 1/2 lbs., at last report tipped the scales at 17 lbs. Dr. Joseph I. Linde, health officer, among other things about the disease published the following: "The 1943 epidemic in the New Haven area started in June with two cases in nearby towns. No new cases developed until the second week in July when two cases occurred in the city of New Haven. Two more cases occurred in the third, and five in the fourth week. From there on, the peak of the epidemic was reached very rapidly in the third week of August during which week there were twenty-two New Haven cases and a total of thirty-seven. From that time there was a rapid decline in New Haven cases. Cases in the surrounding area declined less rapidly. The total number of cases in the area including the city of New Haven has been 201." He also reported that "the Kenny method of treatment has been used in most of the cases."

Molly Sargent McCance wrote on October 14th in answer to ye editor's request for news: "Thanks for such a write-up in your last Sargentivia! Guess I'm the first baby to figure at such length — and would like to say — that for those who have lain awake nights wondering if that baby got over the cold — she has lived to have colds in many countries since — has one right now in fact, and hopes to live through this one too! Yes — Bill is in the Chaplain's School in Cambridge, Mass., where he studies for five weeks in preparation for his duties 'somewhere'. A recent account says he has never lived two such strenuous weeks in his life. They 'shoot the works' even for Chaplains. He looks forward to running into some of the Sargentivia subscribers wherever he goes — and just as we always have at least one Sargent in Yale — so now we must have at least one on every continent — I would say. *** I leave for the coast tomorrow. ***" Molly is planning a visit to her brother Sydney Sargent, whose address is 3445 E. Colorado, Pasadena, Calif.

Aunt Laura Sargent reached her 89th birthday on October 18th. She lives at 178 Bishop Street, New Haven, with a companion and nurse, Miss Ann Flynn, in the house she built in 1912. She is usually up and about and occasionally goes out, but because of certain infirmities the probate court some time ago appointed Peggy Babbitt conservator of her person and The New Haven Bank, N.B.A., conservator of her property.

Across the continent on October 18th Florence Hiermann Sargent (Howard's wife) celebrated her birthday. We hope she had a singing telegram.

Virginia Rice and Margaret Ramsay of New Haven have an exhibit at the Third New York Antiques Exposition at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel from October 17th to 22d.

SARGENTRIVIA

Most of the children of Joseph Bradford Sargent married and one by one left the big house at 51 Elm Street (corner of Church Street), New Haven, but the house became more and more a temporary abiding place for the sons and daughters and their children during moving times, housecleaning and epidemics, or a parking place for the children while a dinner party was going on at their homes. On January 27, 1904 "Grandpa" wrote to "Grandma", away on a visit: " . . . I wrote you yesterday that Miss Margaret Fisher is visiting us for a change from the measles at home and Bobby came for a call to-day to see Peggy, but did not stay to lunch. Catherine Rice is also making us a visit to get away from the chicken pox. She goes to the high school, and takes breakfast with me at 7. Laura and Peggy breakfast at 8 in the main dining room. . . . " Two days later he wrote: " . . . We are living as usual—guests are Catherine Rice and Margaret Fisher. Margaret had a visitor day-before-yesterday who inquired of her 'how long will you stay here?' Margaret replied 'I am going to stay here till next Monday if we are to have Ice Cream at Sunday dinner, but if not I shall go home Saturday because we have Ice Cream Sundays.' I am much confined at home to take care of Laura. Her nurse has not returned. The weather has been too frivolous to admit of Laura's taking exercise on the sidewalks of the streets, so we amuse each other in the house, talking, playing cards, etc., and we read the papers and a little in books. I did not go to the factory yesterday afternoon nor to-day, nor have I been in the street except to go to post office. I do not know whether Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have returned. Helen will be here in a few minutes and we shall play Bridge Whist I presume till 10. Everything is as usual—all well but the chicken pox girls and they are nearly over that trouble. . . . "

Harrison Jones Sargent (Uncle Harry), eldest brother of Joseph Bradford Sargent, was a captain in the Mexican War. During the Civil War he lived in Georgia. His neighbors knew that his sympathies were wholly with the North. He made no attempt to aid either side in the conflict and was unmolested. It is doubtful if that could have happened in this day and age.

Our ancestor Joseph Denny Sargent, the youngest of three children, was born in Leicester, Mass., January 7, 1787, two months before the death of his father, Joseph Sargent. He was married on April 16, 1818, to Mindwell Jones, daughter of Phineas Jones of Spencer, Mass. He lived in Leicester all his life, dying May 25, 1849, at the age of 62. He was a practical farmer, surveyor and manufacturer of hand cards. He served in the State Militia, rising to Colonel of the 1st Regiment, 1st Brigade, 7th Division. He was twice a member of the Massachusetts Legislature—in 1838 and 1846. In 1820 we find him treasurer of the Congregational Society. In 1834 he made a subscription of \$250 toward the building of a meeting house for the new Second Congregational Society (Unitarian), from which he afterwards withdrew and returned to the first church, his wife remaining with the new. In 1835 he joined other leading citizens of Leicester in a land speculation in Maine, in which all lost heavily. For the three years 1835 to 1838 he was out of business, was strictly a farmer, and his family finances were quite low. Historians tell us that speculation in land was the primary cause of the panic of 1837. The manufacture of cards was later resumed. E.W. Rupert, "for and of the house of Rupert & Lindenberger" of Louisville, Ky., wrote from New York on July 22, 1845, asking the price of cotton cards. He also asked "How far is your place from Boston? Please state what other kinds of goods are manufactured in your place. I shall be in Boston after I receive your reply to this, and if worth my while I will go to your place." Another reason for his desiring to go to Leicester did not appear in his letter. His partner had told him about Lucy, then not quite twenty-one, younger daughter of Joseph Denny Sargent. A romance apparently started from the visit, for on October 1, 1846, E.W. Rupert and Lucy Baldwin Sargent were married. The business card illustrated below was first used by Joseph Denny Sargent in 1822.

