

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

ELIZABETH DAY SARGENT, DAUGHTER OF CHARLES FORBES SARGENT AND OF ELIZABETH DAY SARGENT, IS ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED TO JOHN WARREN BARNETT, SON OF MR. AND MRS. HAROLD BARNETT OF LAKEWOOD, OHIO. THE ENGAGEMENT WAS ANNOUNCED ON APRIL 30TH. BETSY IS A GRANDDAUGHTER OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT AND OF JULIUS G. DAY OF NEW HAVEN. SHE EXPECTS TO GRADUATE IN JUNE FROM OBERLIN COLLEGE, AS DOES JOHN, WHO PLANS TO ENTER THE HARVARD LAW SCHOOL IN THE FALL.

PRIVATE SAMUEL F. (TERRY) BABBITT, SON OF PEGGY FISHER BABBITT, WROTE AT YE EDITOR'S REQUEST ON APRIL 13TH FROM FORT DEVENS, MASS., OF HIS RECENT EXPERIENCES: " *** OPERATION 'PORTREX', AS THE MANEUVER WAS DUBBED BY THE ARMY, WAS ABOUT AS CLOSE AS YOU CAN GET TO THE REAL THING WITHOUT ACTUAL WARFARE, AND IT WAS JUST ABOUT AS CLOSE AS I'D EVER WANT TO GO—THANK YOU VERY MUCH? ALTHOUGH THE ENTIRE THING COVERED A PERIOD OF OVER TWO MONTHS, THE MAJORITY OF THE TIME WAS TAKEN UP IN TRAINING. WE WERE FIRST TRANSFERRED BY BOAT TO THE AMPHIBIOUS TRAINING BASE AT NORFOLK, VIRGINIA, WHERE WE WERE INTRODUCED TO, AND EVENTUALLY BECAME VERY FAMILIAR WITH ALL PHASES OF AMPHIBIOUS TRAINING. THE FIRST PRACTICE WAS ON DRY LAND, CLIMBING UP AND DOWN CARGO NETS WITH ENOUGH EQUIPMENT ATTACHED TO THE AVERAGE BACK TO MAKE A MULE BALK. THERE WERE VARIOUS AND SUNDRY METHODS OF DOING EVERYTHING FROM JUMPING OFF A BOAT TO TYING YOUR RIGHT SHOELACE. AFTER ALL WAS COMPLETED ON LAND, WE WENT OUT INTO THE CHESAPEAKE BAY TO DO IT THE WET WAY. WE GOT WET WHILE WE WERE TRAINING, BUT WE WERE TO FIND OUT ALL TOO SOON THAT WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS TO BE REALLY WET. WE MADE SEVERAL PRACTICE LANDINGS ON BEACHES IN AND AROUND NORFOLK, UNTIL BOTH THE NAVY AND THE ARMY HAD THEIR PARTS LEARNED AND WERE READY FOR THE SHOW. A SLOW CONVOY WAS SENT AHEAD OF US, MADE UP OF THE BIG, SLOW BOATS, WHICH WERE ESSENTIAL TO THE LANDING BUT WHICH COULD NOT KEEP UP WITH A NORMAL CONVOY. TWO DAYS LATER WE LEFT NORFOLK, SOME 90 BOATS STRONG, AND PACKED TO THE GUNWALES (IF A TROOP-CARRIER HAS THEM). THERE WAS AN ENTIRE RE-ENFORCED INFANTRY BATTALION, OR ROUGHLY A LITTLE OVER 1,000 MEN, CRAMMED INTO OUR SHIP, WHICH WAS A LITTLE ATTACK TRANSPORT, AND NOTHING BUT SARDINES BRINGS TO MIND THE CLOSENESS IN WHICH WE LIVED ON TIERS OF CANVAS COTS, 4 OR 6 COTS HIGH, ALLOWING ONLY ENOUGH ROOM TO LIE DOWN, AND NEVER ENOUGH TO SIT UP. AT FIRST IT WAS COLD AND SOMEWHAT MISERABLE AS WE GOT OFF THE CAROLINA COAST, BUT SOON WE WERE ENTERING SOUTHERN WATERS, AND THEN THE CARIBBEAN, WARM, AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BLUE IMAGINABLE. WE WERE TRAVELING UNDER COMBAT CONDITIONS WHICH MEANT CONSTANT ZIG-ZAGGING AND COMPLETE BLACKOUTS AT NIGHT. PROGRESS WAS SLOW, BUT PLEASANT, WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF THE TIMES WHEN NEW JET PLANES, BELONGING TO THE AGRESSOR (ACTUALLY U.S. TROOPS TRAINED TO FIGHT AS AN ENEMY IN ALL ARMY MANEUVERS) ATTACKED AND STRAFED US. WE READ IN THE BULLETIN THE NEXT DAY, THAT SEVERAL SHIPS OF THE CONVOY HAD BEEN 'HIT' AND HAD BEEN ORDERED BY THE UMPIRES TO DROP OUT FOR A CERTAIN LENGTH OF TIME, DURING WHICH THE MYTHICAL DAMAGE WAS REPAIRED. THE WEATHER CHANGED FROM BALMY TO HOT, AND WE WERE TOLD THAT D-DAY WAS ONE DAY OFF. THE NEXT DAY AND NIGHT WAS SPENT IN CHECKING AND RECHECKING EQUIPMENT AND ASSIGNMENTS, AND RECEIVING LAST MINUTE CHANGES IN THE PLAN OF ATTACK. I WAS IN CHARGE OF A SECTION (15 MEN) OF 57MM RECOILLESS RIFLES, WHICH IS ONE OF THE FAIRLY NEW WEAPONS OF A LARGE CALIBER WHICH HAVE NO RECOIL, ARE LIGHT ENOUGH TO BE FIRED FROM THE SHOULDER, AND ARE PRETTY DEADLY WHEN USED AGAINST MEN, TANKS, AND AVERAGE-SIZE PILLBOXES. HOWEVER, AS SUCH I HAD THE VERY DOUBTFUL HONOR OF BEING ONE OF THOSE WHO HAD TO BE WAKED ANYTIME SOME NEW SCRAP OF INTELLIGENCE CAME IN ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE LANDING. WE GOT UP ON MARCH 8, D-DAY, WAY BEFORE THE CRACK OF DAWN, AND WERE RETURNING FROM BREAKFAST WHEN WE FIRST SAW THE OUTLINE OF OUR DESTINATION WHICH WE HAD BEEN STUDYING FOR DAYS FROM AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS. IT WAS THE TINY ISLAND (4 MILES BY 6) OF VIEQUES (PRONOUNCED BEE-ACHE-US), JUST 6 MILES OFF THE EASTERN TIP OF PUERTO RICO. IN THE EARLY DAWN THE NAVY UNLOADED ITS LANDING CRAFT, A PROCESS WHICH LOOKS FROM A DISTANCE SOMEWHAT LIKE AN ANIMAL GIVING BIRTH TO A FRISKY LITTER. ON THIS DAY, OF ALL DAYS, IT WAS SO ROUGH THAT HAD WE BEEN IN COMBAT, THE ACTUAL LANDING WOULD HAVE BEEN POSTPONED, BUT SINCE THE ARMED FORCES WERE SPENDING A FANTASTIC AMOUNT OF COOL CASH EVERY MINUTE, WHICH HAS ITS DRAWBACKS UNDER MR. JOHNSON'S NEW BUDGET, WE WENT AHEAD. HAVING WEATHERED TWO STORMS ON THE WAY DOWN, I WAS SICK FOR THE FIRST TIME ONLY 300 YARDS FROM OUR DESTINATION, WHICH RATHER TOOK THE THRILL OUT OF A SPEEDY BOAT RIDE, BUT, HAVING LEFT TWO OF THE LANDING BOATS SWAMPED BEHIND US (NO CASUALTIES) WE HIT THE BEACH, AND BEGAN TO PUT A MONTH OF SPECIALIZED TRAINING TO USE. WE WERE ON THE ISLAND FOR THREE AND ONE HALF DAYS OF 'FIGHTING', AND ANOTHER HALF DAY OF COLLECTING AND CLEANING OUR EQUIPMENT AND SELVES. FIGHTING, IN THIS CASE, SEEMED TO BE ANOTHER WORD FOR WALKING; UP, DOWN AND AROUND AN ISLAND WHICH SEEMED TO BE A SOLID MASS OF HILLS. PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THE 'ENEMY' WAS OUTLAWED, BUT MANY ON BOTH SIDES WERE CAPTURED, AND WE FOUND THAT BLANK AMMUNITION, WHEN USED IN SUFFICIENT QUANTITY, CAN BE QUITE AN EFFECTIVE THING. PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE WAS USED BY BOTH SIDES, AND AS YOU TRAMPED DOGTIRED ALONG THE DUSTY ROADS YOU MIGHT BE BOMBARDED WITH A SHOWER OF LEAFLETS WHICH, WITH A PICTURE OF A LARGE RED FOOT, SAID 'FEET TIRED?....TAKE A BREAK WITH AGRESSOR!....AGRESSOR TREATS PRISONERS RIGHT!' OR YOU MIGHT WAKE UP SOME MORNING TO HEAR A LOUD-SPEAKER ON THE HILL OPPOSITE YOU CHORTLE, 'TIME TO GET UP, SOLDIER, WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER AND HAVE A GOOD, HOT BREAKFAST WITH US?' ON THE SECOND AFTERNOON WE (ABOUT 12 OF US) WERE CUT OFF FROM OUR COMPANY AND ALL SUPPLIES, AND WALKED FROM LATE AFTERNOON TO ONE-THIRTY THAT NIGHT, PICKING UP STRAYS ON THE WAY, BUT NEVER FINDING THE OUTFIT. WE WENT WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER THAT NIGHT, AND FOR BREAKFAST DINED ON 3/4 CUP OF WATER, AND ABOUT 3 MOUTHFULS OF HASH WHICH WE CHISELED FROM ANOTHER COMPANY. WE STARTED BACK TOWARD THE BEACH, ONLY TO MEET OUR OUTFIT, FRESH AFTER A GOOD REST, MOVING UP AGAIN. WE HAD TO TURN ON OUR WELL-WORN HEELS AND FOLLOW. THAT AFTERNOON I WAS WOUNDED, I MUST ADMIT MUCH TO MY RELIEF. THE WAY THEY DO THAT IS TO

HAND YOU A TAG, WHEN THEY THINK THAT YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN WOUNDED UNDER BATTLE CONDITIONS, AND THE TAG STATES WHERE AND HOW YOU ARE HIT, AND WHAT YOU MUST DO, SUCH AS THIS: 'DEAD..REMAIN IN PLACE, OR WOUNDED IN RIGHT SHOULDER, STRETCHER CASE, REMAIN IN PLACE UNTIL LITTER BEARERS ARRIVE.' HOWEVER, BY THE THIRD DAY THE UMPIRES WERE RUNNING A LITTLE SHORT ON TAGS, AND I RECEIVED ONE USUALLY RESERVED FOR A VEHICLE. I WAS, ACCORDING TO MY TAG 'SLIGHTLY DAMAGED', BUT IT STATED, 'YOU MAY SEND FOR A REPAIR TRUCK'. THE WAY I FELT I COULD HAVE USED ONE. THE NEXT DAY WE WERE MARCHING AGAIN UNTIL ABOUT NOON, WHEN A LARGE RED ROCKET ANNOUNCED THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS OVER, AND WE MARCHED ONCE MORE, BUT THIS TIME FOR A DIP IN THE BLUE CARIBBEAN! THE NEXT DAY WE PACKED UP AND BOARDED THE SHIPS ONCE MORE, LEAVING THIS TIME FOR THREE DAYS PASS AT CUIDAD TRUJILLO (SANTO DOMINGO) IN THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC. THERE WE SPENT THREE BOILING DAYS SEEING THE SIGHTS, AND THEY WERE MANY AND VARIED. THE MOST IMPRESSIVE PART WAS SEEING A DICTATORSHIP IN ACTION, AND THE RESULTS WERE ALL AROUND US. THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS, PARKS AND ROADS ARE BEAUTIFUL AND MODERN, AS ARE THE MANY MONUMENTS RECENTLY BUILT TO THE GLORY OF THE COUNTRY AND ITS LEADERS. IN CONTRAST ARE THE MANY ANCIENT RUINS, SOME BEAUTIFULLY KEPT, FOR IT WAS HERE THAT COLUMBUS REALLY LANDED, AND HE LEFT HIS BROTHER ON THE ISLAND TO FOUND THE FIRST COLONY IN OUR HEMISPHERE. THE TOMB OF COLUMBUS IS HERE, AS WELL AS MANY STATUES AND MEMORIALS TO HIM. BUT WITHIN AND AROUND THESE ARE SET THE SQUALID HOMES OF THE PEOPLE, COLORFUL, WHICH IS THEIR SAVING GRACE, AND SURPRISINGLY CLEAN, BUT PITIFULLY INADEQUATE. FROM THE FEW WHO CAN SPEAK ENGLISH WE LEARNED OF THE HUNGER THAT MOST OF THEM FACE DAILY, AND FROM ONE WE GOT AN EVALUATION OF HIS STANDARD OF LIVING. HE WAS A DAY LABORER, WORKING 5 DAYS A WEEK, 8 OR MORE HOURS A DAY. FOR THAT WORK HE RECEIVED A PAY CHECK OF \$6.61, FROM WHICH THE GOVERNMENT TOOK \$1.25 AS INCOME TAX, AND .75 FOR SOCIAL SECURITY. THE MAN WAS MARRIED AND HAD 4 CHILDREN. WE LEARNED FROM SOME OF THE AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN THAT ORDERS HAD BEEN GIVEN TO THE POLICE BEFORE WE ARRIVED TO APPREHEND AND SHOOT ANY MAN WHO GOT IN A FIGHT OR IN ANY WAY MOLESTED AN AMERICAN SOLDIER OR SAILOR! QUESTIONING WAS AN UNNECESSARY WASTE OF TIME. ALTHOUGH PARTS OF IT WERE BEAUTIFUL TO LOOK AT, AND ATTRACTIVE FROM THE TOURIST STANDPOINT, WE THOUGHT THAT THREE DAYS WAS QUITE ENOUGH. WE WERE ANXIOUS TO SEE HOME AGAIN. THE WHOLE THING WAS AN EXPERIENCE THAT TAUGHT US LOTS, NOT ONLY IN METHODS OF FIGHTING, BUT IN ENDURANCE, AND MORE ESPECIALLY IN THE CHARACTERS OF THE MEN WITH WHOM WE WORKED. YOU CAN GET TO KNOW A MAN PRETTY WELL WHEN YOU LIVE AND WORK WITH HIM FOR THREE DAYS ON A HOT, DRY ISLAND. I'LL NEVER FORGET OR REGRET IT. ***"

DOROTHY SARGENT WISER, DAUGHTER OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT, WROTE TO YE EDITOR FROM 296 MANOR ROAD, ROCKCLIFFE, OTTAWA, CANADA, ON MAY 20: "LITTLE DID I DREAM OUR TRIP WOULD BE OF INTEREST TO ANYONE BUT OURSELVES, BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT, SO HERE GOES! YES, HENRY (BUD) AND I HAD A GORGEOUS TRIP TO THE WEST COAST IN FEBRUARY AND MARCH; PRIMARILY IT WAS A BUSINESS TRIP FOR HIM, AND I TAGGED ALONG FOR THE RIDE. HENRY HAD NOT SEEN HIS MOTHER FOR NINE YEARS SO WE OF COURSE VISITED HER IN CORONADO. AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, SHE WAS PATHETICALLY GLAD TO SEE HIM, AS WE WERE TO SEE HER, FOR TIME MARCHES ON. I WAS DELIGHTED, TOO, AT THE PROSPECTS OF SEEING SYD, HOWARD AND MOLLY AND THEIR RESPECTIVE FAMILIES, ALL LIVING IN AND NEAR LOS ANGELES. WE WENT BY TRAIN, SANTA FE, LEAVING OTTAWA ONE BLEAK SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AND ARRIVING IN LOS ANGELES THE FOLLOWING WARM SUNNY TUESDAY! IT WAS A THRILL TO BE GREETED IN THE STATION AT LOS ANGELES BY OUR SARGENT WHISTLE LONG BEFORE WE COULD SEE FAMILIAR FACES! WE HAD A QUIET WEEK IN CORONADO; GREATEST EXCITEMENT WAS SEEING THE ENORMOUS AIRCRAFT CARRIER 'VALLEY FORGE' ON FIRE ONE MORNING. SHE LAY AT THE DOCK AT THE FOOT OF OUR STREET, AND WE WALKED DOWN TO SEE HER EACH DAY. SAN DIEGO IS, OF COURSE, JUST ACROSS THE BAY, SO WE HAD AN AFTERNOON WITH GEORGE GROVE (BARBARA'S SON) ON HIS MINE SWEEPER, U.S.S. 'CURLEW', AND HE JOINED US FOR DINNER IN THE EVENING. IT WAS FUN SEEING HIM; HE LOOKED BROWN AND FULL OF HEALTH AND VIGOR. ONE GAY DAY IN MEXICO WAS ALL WE HAD TIME FOR, BUT IT WAS GAY. ON OUR WAY UP THE COAST WE HAD TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WITH THE MCCANCES (A SHORT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS). BILL'S CHURCH IMPRESSED US ENORMOUSLY, AND THEIR HOUSE IS CHARMING WITH IVY, FERNS, SHRUBS AND FLOWERS SO LUXURIANT THAT IT MADE ONE'S MOUTH WATER! MOLLY'S 'GREEN THUMB'; AND HER HOSPITALITY WAS AS RADIANT AS ALWAYS. TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS WITH FLORENCE AND HOWARD AND LOUISE, ALSO WERE MUCH TOO SHORT. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME WE HAD MET HOWARD'S CHARMING DAUGHTER, AND THE FIRST TIME HENRY HAD MET FLO, SO YOU SEE HOW MUCH LOST TIME WE HAD TO MAKE UP. WESTERN HOSPITALITY CAN ONLY BE MATCHED BY THE SOUTHERN VARIETY, AND THEY GAVE US A MARVELOUS TIME AND DROVE US EVERYWHERE. SYD CAME IN FROM PASADENA SEVERAL TIMES TO SEE US AND YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT FUN IT WAS CATCHING UP ON ALL OUR NEWS. THEY TREATED US ROYALLY. I CAN EASILY SEE HOW CALIFORNIA GETS IN ONE'S BLOOD: A BIT OF MY HEART HAS REMAINED OUT THERE. HOWARD AND FLO PUT US ON THE 'LARK', A FASCINATING UP-TO-THE-MINUTE TRAIN TO SAN FRANCISCO, FROM WHICH WE TELEPHONED THEM, EN ROUTE, AFTER WE WERE AN HOUR FROM LOS ANGELES-- A NOVEL EXPERIENCE FOR US, THO' PERHAPS THE MUCH TRAVELED MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY WILL NOT THINK IT AT ALL UNIQUE. A BEAUTIFUL, CLEAR SUNDAY IN SAN FRANCISCO GAVE US A BIRDS'-EYE VIEW OF THAT FASCINATING CITY: SO LOVELY IT WAS, THAT EVEN ALCATRAZ LOOKED INVITING! WHEN WE ARRIVED IN VICTORIA, B.C. (AND HENRY'S BUSINESS END OF THE TRIP) HE WAS BROUGHT DOWN TO EARTH WITH A BANG, BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN WE STILL DIDN'T HAVE A GOOD TIME. MARCH IS NOT THE BEST MONTH TO BE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA, (ONE HAD TO IMAGINE THE GLORIOUS COLOR OF THE GARDENS ABOUT TO BURST INTO BLOOM) BUT IT IS A WONDERFUL MONTH TO BE AWAY FROM OTTAWA, AND WHILE WE WERE THERE OTTAWA HAD ITS WORST WINTER WEATHER. THEN HOME WE CAME, BY CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROAD, ACROSS THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, SO BREATHTAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL. MEETINGS FOR HENRY EACH DAY AT VANCOUVER, CALGARY, EDMONTON, SASKATOON, REGINA, WINNIPEG AND PORT ARTHUR, KEPT HIM OCCUPIED WHILE I ENJOYED SEEING THE TOWNS, AND WANDERING THROUGH THE SHOPS. IT WAS MY FIRST TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT, SO PLEASE FORGIVE MY NAIVE ENTHUSIASM. I ENJOYED IT COMPLETELY, AND SO DID HENRY. HE, OF COURSE, HAS BEEN TO BRITISH COLUMBIA MANY TIMES, PARTICULARLY DURING THE WAR WHEN HE OFFICIALLY REPRESENTED THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AS DIRECTOR OF AIR CRAFT PRODUCTION."

YE EDITORS HAVE HEARD OF THE RECENT BIRTH OF RALPH ANDREW FLETCHER, 3D, THE SON OF LOUISE FISHER FLETCHER AND RALPH ANDREW FLETCHER, JR., A GRANDSON OF ATLEE DOWNS FISHER AND OF ROBERT LEWIS FISHER. HE IS A GREAT-GRANDSON OF THE LATE MARGARET SARGENT FISHER AND SAMUEL HERBERT FISHER. HE IS THE 37TH GREAT-GREAT-GRANDCHILD OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907) AND ELIZABETH COLLIER LEWIS (1829-1874).

DEBORAH LEWIS PETTIT, DAUGHTER OF MILLICENT LEWIS PETTIT, IS HAVING A LONG SIEGE IN THE HOSPITAL WITH A BROKEN LEG. MILLICENT WROTE ON APRIL 22D: "THERE IS NOT MUCH TO SAY ABOUT DEBBY—EXCEPT THAT SHE BROKE HER FEMUR ON DECEMBER 17TH WHEN A HORSE SHE WAS RIDING REARED AND FELL OVER ON TOP OF HER. SHE HAS BEEN IN THE BRYN MAWR HOSPITAL EVER SINCE, IN TRACTION, WHERE SHE WILL REMAIN FOR ANOTHER SIX WEEKS, AT LEAST."

J. WEIR SARGENT, JR., AND NAN, HIS WIFE, HAVE MOVED TO CINDERELLA ROAD, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN. THEY WROTE YE EDITORS A CONGRATULATORY LETTER ON SARGENTRIVIA'S REACHING ITS SEVENTH BIRTHDAY, BUT DID NOT TELL ANYTHING ABOUT THEIR NEW ABODE.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

- JUNE 1 - (20TH) MARY HAMMOND BAILEY, DAUGHTER OF NATHANIEL HAMMOND BAILEY
 (15TH) ABIGAIL JANE SARGENT LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF WILFRED SARGENT LEWIS
 (4TH) PHEBE SHARON PARKER, DAUGHTER OF PHEBE-NORTON FISHER PARKER
 3 - RITA ANN HARDING HOLLAND, WIDOW OF RICHARD LYON HOLLAND
 (2D) PRISCILLA CASANOVA, DAUGHTER OF MARGARET SARGENT WILLIAMS CASANOVA
 6 - (5TH) ANNE CHANNING TURNER, DAUGHTER OF NANCY GROVE TURNER
 11 - (3D) STEPHEN FORBES WISER, SON OF JAMES SARGENT WISER
 12 - (15TH) BARBARA KING MOOREHEAD, DAUGHTER OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD
 13 - CHARLES FORBES SARGENT, SON OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT
 (19TH) EMILY SARGENT LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF WILFRED SARGENT LEWIS
 15 - (1ST) WILLIAM PETER MACDOUGALL, SON OF DOROTHY JOAN WISER MACDOUGALL
 16 - JANE CATER SARGENT, WIFE OF LAWTON GRISWOLD SARGENT
 22 - ROBERT LEWIS FISHER, SON OF MARGARET SARGENT FISHER
 (2D) WENDY SARGENT MACDOUGALL, DAUGHTER OF DOROTHY JOAN WISER MACDOUGALL
 23 - LAWTON GRISWOLD SARGENT, SON OF EDWARD RUPERT SARGENT
 30 - ALICE MAUD SARGENT TATE, DAUGHTER OF COLONEL FREDERIC HOMER SARGENT
 WILLARD C. RAPPLEYE, JR., SON OF ELIZABETH CUNNINGHAM RAPPLEYE
 (23D) MARY SARGENT MCCANCE, DAUGHTER OF MOLLY SARGENT MCCANCE
 (5TH) DAVID LORING, SON OF CALEB LORING, JR.
 (4TH) PENELOPE WISER, DAUGHTER OF JAMES SARGENT WISER

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- JUNE 7 - (3D) MARGARET SARGENT WILLIAMS AND JUAN JOSE CASANOVA
 14 - (28TH) LAWTON G. AND JANE CATER SARGENT
 (3D) EMILY SARGENT PETTIT AND GORDON F. WHITNEY
 15 - (32D) LAURA RICE AND C. KENNETH DEMING
 16 - (16TH) RICHARD M. AND EDITH BRUNE SARGENT
 (12TH) BRADFORD S. AND JOSEPHINE TOY COLLINS TILNEY
 (6TH) JAMES S. AND NORMA HARVEY WISER
 17 - (28TH) MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER AND THEODORE BABBITT
 18 - (1ST) THOMAS O. AND KATHRYN TULLOCH SARGENT
 19 - (2D) THEODORE F. AND BETSY HURD BABBITT
 21 - (37TH) RICHARD C. AND RUTH KINGSBURY SARGENT
 (1ST) GEORGE G. (GID) AND SARAH (SALLY) MEANS LORING
 26 - (5TH) MARY CUMMING AND ALEXANDER STUART FITZHUGH, III
 28 - (30TH) J. WEIR AND PHEBE DOWNS SARGENT
 (28TH) F. HOMER AND LILAH WALKER SARGENT
 (10TH) MURRAY, JR., AND LUCY GARFIELD SARGENT
 (9TH) PHEBE SARGENT AND WILLING HOWARD
 (3D) WILLIAM P., JR., AND MARION HUNICKE SARGENT
 30 - (29TH) MARY (MOLLY) SARGENT AND REV. WILLIAM H. MCCANCE

IN THE PEDIGREE OF OUR ANCESTOR, GRIFFITH BOWEN (D. 1676), GOING BACK TO KING BELI MAWR, REPRODUCED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF MARCH 15TH, IS THE NAME CARIADOC VRECH FRAS, EARL OF HEREFORD, LORD OF RADNOR, AND LORD OF THE DOLOROUSE. THE LATTER LIVED IN THE 6TH CENTURY AND WAS ONE OF KING ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, ACCORDING TO "ANNALS AND ANTIQUITIES OF THE COUNTIES AND COUNTY FAMILIES OF WALES", BY THOMAS NICHOLAS (1872), PAGE 83, WHERE HIS NAME IS SPELLED CARADOG FREICHFRAS AND THAT OF HIS WIFE TEGAUFON (DAUGHTER OF KING PELYNOR). THIS BOOK WAS OUT FOR REBINDING WHEN YE EDITOR WAS SEEKING INFORMATION IN THE YALE LIBRARY ABOUT THESE CLAIMED ANCESTORS. THE AUTHOR STATES THAT BLEDDYN AP MAENARCH (SPELLED IN THE PEDIGREE BLETHYN AP MAYNERICK OR MAYNERCH - "AP" MEANS "SON OF") LIVED IN THE 11TH CENTURY. ON PAGE 90 "SO IT IS RECORDED" THE ROUND TABLE KNIGHT'S SON WAS CAWRDAF, LORD OF FERREG AND BRECON. "FROM CAWRDAF IN THE 14TH GENERATION IS SAID TO HAVE DESCENDED BLEDDYN AP MAENARCH, LORD OF GARTHMAEDRYN (BRECON) WHEN BERNARD NEWMARCH (LEADER OF THE NORMAN ARMY-ED.) ARRIVED. HE HAD M. ELINOR, DAU. OF TEWDWR MAWR, AND SISTER OF RHYS AP TEWDWR." ON PAGE 303 TWO OTHER GENERATIONS ARE SUPPLIED WHERE IT STATES "MAENARCH AP DRYFFIN AP HUDD HUGAN, 12TH IN LINEAL DESCENT FROM CARODOC VRAICHVRAS, WHOSE WIFE IS SAID TO HAVE BEEN GWENLLIAN, DAU. OF BRYCHAN BRYCHEINIOW". IN THE PREFACE NICHOLAS SAYS: "THE ABUNDANCE OF GENEALOGICAL RECORDS FOUND AMONG THE WELSH HAS EXPOSED THEM TO THE CHARGE OF UNCITICAL CREDULITY AND EXTRAVAGANT ASSUMPTION. THE PRACTICE OF RECORDING AND MULTIPLYING COPIES OF PEDIGREES SHOULD, ON THE CONTRARY, PROTECT THEM FROM SUCH A CHARGE. THE FACT IS THAT GENEALOGY AMONGST THE ANCIENT WELSH, WAS A STUDY INTERTWINED WITH THE WHOLE OF THEIR SOCIAL LIFE, AND AN ELEMENT IN THEIR LAW OF PROPERTY; AND FROM THIS CIRCUMSTANCE THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE WELSHMAN'S PREDILECTION FOR THE PRACTICE IS CLEARLY AND RATIONALLY TRACEABLE. BY LAW A MAN HELD RANK AND CLAIMED PROPERTY 'BY KIN AND DESCENT'. HE MUST SHOW HIS LINEAGE THROUGH NINE GENERATIONS TO BE A FREE CYMRO AND HOLDER OF LAND."

PICTURED BELOW IS THE HOUSE BUILT IN 1745 BY NATHAN SARGENT (1718-1799), ANCESTOR OF THE HOMER SARGENTS, ON CHESTNUT HILL IN THE EASTERN PART OF LEICESTER, MASS. LEICESTER WAS SETTLED IN THE EARLY PART OF THE 18TH CENTURY LARGELY BY PEOPLE FROM MALDEN, MASS. NATHAN AND HIS COUSIN AND BROTHER-IN-LAW, JOSEPH SARGENT (1716-1802), WERE AMONG THEM. NATHAN IN HIS FRAGMENTARY DIARY WROTE: "I CAME TO DWELL AT LEICESTER, FEB. 28, 1741." JOSEPH CAME ABOUT THE SAME TIME. NATHAN PURCHASED FOR £200 SOME 100 ACRES FOR A FARM, WHICH WAS ON THE WORCESTER EDGE OF THE TOWN. JOSEPH'S 40 ACRES ADJOINED NATHAN'S ON THE WEST. NO PICTURE OF JOSEPH'S HOUSE REMAINS. IT WAS RAZED IN 1831 AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS TWO UNMARRIED DAUGHTERS, PATTY AND RACHEL, WHO CONTINUED TO LIVE THERE AFTER THEIR FATHER'S DEATH AND WHO DIED WITHIN A FEW DAYS OF EACH OTHER. THEY WERE SISTERS OF HANNAH, WHOSE FRAGMENTARY DIARY APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OCTOBER 26 AND NOVEMBER 16, 1948, AND JANUARY 14, 1949. THE JOSEPH SARGENT FARM WAS PURCHASED BY DESCENDANTS OF NATHAN. IN AN ARTICLE BY C.C. DENNY IN 1893 ENTITLED "AN ANCIENT ROAD, AND REMINISCENCES OF SOME FAMILIES WHO DWELT ON IT" HE STATED: "A FEW RODS DOWN THE HILL FROM THE OLD NATHAN SARGENT PLACE AND ON THE WESTERLY PART OF THE NATHAN SARGENT FARM STOOD A HOUSE BUILT BY JOSEPH SARGENT IN 1746. IT WAS BUILT ON A HIGH BANK WITH A CARRIAGE ROAD RUNNING UP CLOSE TO THE FRONT DOOR, TWO STORIES IN FRONT AND ONE STORY IN THE REAR." NATHAN'S FIRST WIFE, MARY SARGENT, DIED MAY 28, 1750. HE MARRIED SECONDLY FEBRUARY 12, 1751, MARY DENNY (DAUGHTER OF DANIEL), FROM WHOM THE HOMER SARGENTS ARE DESCENDED. HER NIECE, MARY DENNY, MARRIED JOSEPH SARGENT (1757-1787), SON OF JOSEPH ABOVE. GENERAL WASHINGTON PASSED ON THE ROAD, A POST ROAD, ON JULY 1, 1775, ON HIS WAY TO CAMBRIDGE TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE ARMY AND AGAIN AS PRESIDENT ON OCTOBER 22, 1789. TRADITION SAYS THAT HE RESTED UNDER THE SHADE OF A LARGE SYCAMORE TREE OPPOSITE THE NATHAN SARGENT HOUSE. THE HOUSE WAS PULLED DOWN IN 1908.

