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

STEPHEN DENNY SARGENT, SON OF JAMES C. SARGENT, IS PICTURED IN LIFE OF MAY 26TH, PAGE 110. HE IS THE UNNAMED CHILD STANDING ON THE STEPS (OR LADDER) IN THE PICTURE WITH MISS LUCIA TAFT, NURSERY SCHOOL TEACHER IN NEW YORK CITY.

J. WEIR SARGENT, SON OF JOSEPH DENNY SARGENT, HAS BEEN PROMOTED TO SECRETARY OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA WITH OFFICE AT 1600 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. WEIR WITH PHEBE, HIS WIFE, AND YOUNGER DAUGHTER, STEVIA, LIVE AT 104 SUNSET LANE, HAVERFORD, PA.

NORMAN PETTIT, SON OF MILLICENT LEWIS PETTIT, WHO HAS BEEN TWO YEARS AT HARVARD AFTER SERVICE AS A VOLUNTEER IN THE AIR FORCES, IS ON THE EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE LAMPOON, IS A MEMBER OF A. D. CLUB, HASTY PUDDING CLUB, AND INSTITUTE OF 1770. HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE HARVARD CRICKET CLUB WHICH DEFEATED YALE THIS YEAR 95 TO 35.

THOMAS C. BABBITT, SON OF PEGGY FISHER BABBITT, RECEIVED THIS MONTH FRON YALE THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARCHITECTURE.

GEORGE G. (GID) LORING, SON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING, HAS GRADUATED FROM THE HARVARD BUSINESS SCHOOL WITH THE DEGREE OF M. B. A. AT THIS WRITING HE AND SALLY, HIS WIFE, ARE MAKING A TRANSCONTINENTAL MOTOR TRIP, STOPPING FIRST IN GEORGIA TO SEE NUMEROUS RELATIVES. IN AUGUST GID EXPECTS TO START EMPLOYMENT IN THE BOSTON OFFICE OF THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ABIGAIL J. S. LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF W. SARGENT LEWIS, GRADUATED CUM LAUDE THIS MONTH FROM MILTON ACADEMY, MILTON, MASS.

DAVID LATTIMORE, HUSBAND OF EMILY LEWIS LATTIMORE, RECEIVED HIS BACHELOR OF ARTS DEGREE FROM HARVARD THIS MONTH. HE EXPECTS THIS SUMMER TO STUDY ORIENTAL LANGUAGES AT THE YALE SUMMER SCHOOL AND IN THE FALL TO ENTER THE CORNELL GRADUATE SCHOOL AS A CANDIDATE FOR AN N. A. DEGREE IN ORIENTAL LANGUAGES. DURING THE SUMMER DAVID AND EMILY EXPECT TO LIVE IN THE THIRD FLOOR APARTMENT OF THE W. SARGENT LEWIS HOUSE AT 188 BISHOP STREET, NEW HAVEN.

W. SARGENT LEWIS, SON OF EMILY SARGENT LEWIS, AND HIS DAUGHTER ABBY EXPECT TO JOIN THE SO-CALLED ARCHITECTS. TREK OF SOME TWENTY-FIVE MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS. THEY ARE DUE TO LEAVE NEW YORK ON JUNE 28TH ON A BRITISH OVERSEAS AIR CORPORATION PLANE, A NON-STOP FLIGHT TO LONDON. THE ITINERARY INCLUDES STOCKHOLM, ZURICH, FLORENCE, ROME AND PARIS, AND THEN A FLIGHT BACK TO NEW YORK WHICH THEY EXPECT TO REACH ON AUGUST 2D.

JOSEPH PEABODY LORING, THE YOUNGEST SON OF SUZANNE BAILEY LORING, GRADUATED THIS MONTH FROM MILTON (MASS.) ACADEMY.

REBECCA PORTEOUS JACKSON SARGENT, WIFE OF JAMES C. SARGENT, WAS ELECTED SECRETARY OF THE WELLESLEY COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION AT THE ANNUAL MEETING HELD RECENTLY AT THE COLLEGE. New Haven REGISTER, SUNDAY, JUNE 15, IN AN ARTICLE HEADED BY BECKY'S PICTURE SAID: "BEFORE HER MARRIAGE MRS. SARGENT, THE FORMER REBECCA JACKSON, TAUGHT ENGLISH AT THE STONELEIGH PROSPECT HILL SCHOOL, GREEN—FIELD, MASS., AND AT OLDFIELD SCHOOL, GLENCOE, MD., AND WAS AN OFFICER IN THE WAVES. THIS MONTH SHE RECEIVED AN M. A. IN ENGLISH LITERATURE FROM COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, HAVING OBTAINED HER B. A. FROM WELLESLEY IN 1940. SHE IS SECRETARY OF WOMEN OF THE PARISH, CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY, NEW YORK CITY, AND A MEMBER OF THE PARENTS COMMITTEE OF THE CHILDREN'S HOME SCHOOL OF THE CHILD EDUCATION FOUNDATION. FROM 1945 TO 1949 SHE WAS A MEMBER AND SECRETARY OF THE WELLESLEY ALUMNAE COMMITTEE ON LONG RANGE PLANNING OF THE CURRICULUM. . . "

LIEUT. GEORGE S. GROVE, U. S. N., SON OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD, HAS RECENTLY BEEN PRO-MOTED FROM LIEUTENANT, JUNIOR GRADE, TO LIEUTENANT.

LIEUT. (J. G.) MICHAEL M. GROVE, U. S. N., SON OF BARBARA SARGENT MOOREHEAD, HAS RECENTLY BEEN PROMOTED FROM ENSIGN TO LIEUTENANT, JUNIOR GRADE.

WRITTEN AND CABLED HER MOTHER'S FRIENDS, THE VANDERSALLS, BUT WE HAD NOT HAD TIME TO GET A REPLY. THERE WAS NO ONE TO MEET US AT THE AIRPORT. ONE OF THE OFFICERS FROM THE PLANE VERY KINDLY HELPED RUTH TO TELEPHONE. WE COULD NOT GET THROUGH, AS THE LINE WAS BUSY, AND FINALLY DECIDED TO TAKE THE BUS IN TO THE OFFICE. THE REST OF THE PASSENGERS WERE GETTING VERY IMPATIENT AND, OF COURSE, WE HAD NO EGYPTIAN MONEY TO PAY FOR THE TELEPHONE CALL. AT THE OFFICE IN TOWN WE FOUND A NOTE FROM MRS. VANDERSALL SAYING THAT SHE HAD HAD TO GO OVER TO THEIR CHURCH TO ARRANGE FLOWERS, BUT WOULD BE BACK SOON, AND SO SHE WAS WITH CAR. AT THAT POINT THE AIRLINES INFORMED US THAT THEY WEREN'T SURE THE RETURN FLIGHT SCHEDULED APRIL 7 WOULD GET OFF BEFORE THE NINTH.

"MRS. VANDERSALL TOOK US ALL IN THE CAR AND DROVE US OFF TO THEIR APARTMENT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CAIRO, WHERE THEY PUT UP ALL FOUR OF US. WE WENT PAST SHEPERD'S HOTEL, OF WHICH ONLY THE BACK WALL, A TRACE OF THE FRONT ENTRANCE, AND A PILE OF RUBBLE REMAINS. EVERYWHERE THERE WERE SHOPS WHICH HAD BEEN GUTTED BY FIRE, MANY OF THEM NOT BRITISH, BUT SELLING LUXURY GOODS. ALL THE NIGHTCLUBS AND MOVIE HOUSES WERE BURNED, EVEN THOUGH MOST OF THEM WERE EGYPTIAN OWNED. THEY ARE JUST BEGINNING TO CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS OF SHEPHERD'S, BUT SOME OF THE OTHER PLACES ARE ALREADY CLEARED UP AND ONE OF THE MOVIES IS BACK IN OPERATION, SHOWING 'THE MAGIC CARPET'. WE SPENT THE EVENING DISCUSSING PLANS FOR THE WEEK AND BEING 'BRIEFED' ON SAQQARA BY MR. VANDERSALL. HE IS CONNECTED WITH THE AMERICAN UNIVER-SITY AND HAS LIVED IN CAIRO FOR 29 YEARS EXCEPT FOR TWO YEARS DURING THE WAR. . . . MONDAY THEY TOOK OUR PASSPORTS AND TURNED THEM OVER TO SOMEONE AT THE UNIVERSITY TO REGISTER US WITH THE POLICE. WE CHANGED SOME MONEY INTO EGYPTIAN POUNDS AND CALLED AT THE FULBRIGHT OFFICE TO PAY OUR RESPECTS. THEN WE DROVE TO MEMPHIS AND HAD A PICNIC LUNCH ON SITE OF THE STEP PYRAMID, STOPPED BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD UNDER A EUCALYPTUS TREE. THE ROADS ARE MOSTLY DIRT, BUT HARD PACKED AND SPRINKLED EVERY DAY TO KEEP THEM HARD. THE ROAD RUNS CLOSE BY THE BIG DRAINAGE CANAL. THERE WERE CAMELS AND DONKEYS AND WATER BUFFALO AND GOATS AND SHEEP AND A FEW COWS AND HORSES, AND PALM TREES, OF COURSE, AND GREEN FIELDS OF WHEAT AND ALFALFA WITH THE TAN DESERT IN THE BACKGROUND. WE SPENT AN HOUR OR SO AT SAQQARA, IN THE SERAPHEIUM WHERE THERE ARE ALL THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGES WITH SARCOPHAGI OF BULLS AND IN THE MASTABA TOMB OF TI THAT HAS THE WONDERFUL OLD KINGDOM WALL CARVINGS AND IN THE TEMPLE AT THE BASE OF THE PYRAMID. THEN WE WERE CHAUFFERED BACK TO THE APARTMENT AND GIVEN AN EARLY DINNER BEFORE CATCHING THE NIGHT TRAIN TO LUXOR. NEXT INSTALLMENT-THE TALE OF MOHAMMED KHALILE."

MARIAN'S LETTER OF APRIL 16, ALSO FROM ATHENS, FOLLOWS: ". . . BY THIS TIME YOU SHOULD HAVE MY FIRST LETTER ABOUT EGYPT, SO YOU KNOW THAT THE TRIP WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. LET ME CONTINUE WITH THE STORY OF MOHAMMED KHALILE. MR. VANDERSALL TOOK US TO THE TRAIN MONDAY NIGHT AND HUNTED UP AN EMPTY COMPARTMENT FOR US. THERE WAS AN AMERICAN SCHOOL TEACHER, RETIRED, WHO WANTED US TO SHARE HER 'HAREM' CARRIAGE, BUT OF COURSE WE COULDN'T WITH MATT... WE PROMISED THE GUARD ON THE TRAIN A LITTLE MONEY IF HE WOULD NOT PUT ANYONE ELSE IN WITH US, AND HE DIDN'T, BUT WE HAD ENOUGH DUST FOR A PRIVATE DESERT. IF THE WINDOWS WERE UP WE SUFFOCATED, SO WE JUST KEPT THE SHUTTERS UP TO CUT THE DRAFT AND KEEP PEOPLE FROM PEERING IN AT THE STATIONS. IT WAS NOT A COMFORTABLE NIGHT, BUT THE LUNCH MRS. V. HAD GIVEN US HELPED PASS THE TIME, AND FROM FIVE THIRTY ON IT WAS LIGHT ENOUGH TO SEE THE COUNTRY OUTSIDE—GREEN FIELDS WITH LOTS OF PEOPLE GOING OUT TO WORK EVEN AT THAT HOUR, AND A FEW DESERT HILLS IN THE DISTANCE.

"WE ARRIVED AT SEVEN OR A LITTLE AFTER, AND TOLD THE CAB DRIVER WE WANTED TO GO TO CHICAGO HOUSE, SO THEY PUT US IN ONE OF THE VICTORIAS (?) AND OFF WE WENT. UNFORTUNATELY CHICAGO HOUSE WAS BUSY CLOSING FOR THE SEASON, AND WE HAD NOT GOTTEN THEIR LETTER IN CAIRO. THEY RECOMMENDED THE SAVOY HOTEL, AND WE WENT THERE. THE YOUNG MAN IN THE BRIGHT BLUE GALIBEA (NIGHTGOWN) NEXT TO THE DRIVER THEN INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS MOHAMMED KHALILE-NOT A GUIDE BUT BETTER THAN A GUIDE-WHO TOOK CARE OF CHICAGO HOUSE VISITORS. RUTH WAS READY TO ENGAGE HIM ON THE SPOT, BUT I WAS VERY SUSPICIOUS OF SUCH A FIRST OFFER. . . . I COLLAPSED INSIDE THE MOSQUITO NETTING TENT ON MY BED (WHILE THE OTHERS WENT TO KARNAK) AND WATCHED THE BOATS ON THE NILE WHICH WAS JUST ACROSS THE ROAD IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL. ACROSS THE RIVER WAS DEIR EL BAHARI AND THE SHORT RIDGE OF YELLOW HILLS THAT HIDE THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS. THE OTHERS MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH MOHAMMED TO HIRE A CAR TO GO TO EDFU. WE HAD PLANNED TO GO BY TRAIN, BUT IT WOULD HAVE MEANT LEAVING LUXOR AT FIVE IN THE MORNING AND I DIDN'T FEEL UP TO IT. BESIDE, THE CAR WOULD TAKE US RIGHT TO THE TEMPLE AND SAVE THE EXPENSE OF CROSSING THE RIVER. RUTH . . . STAYED IN THE HOTEL, SO I BORROWED THE SUN-HELMET SHE HAD BOUGHT IN CAIRO AND OFF WE WENT, DRIVER, MOHAMMED, AND FRIEND IN THE FRONT SEAT. THE CAR WAS NEW AND WE DROVE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. THE ROADS ARE DIRT AND WE LEFT A GREAT CLOUD OF DUST BEHIND, BUT THERE WERE NO HOLES AND IT WAS ONLY THE SUDDEN TURNS AT THE BRIDGES OVER THE CANALS THAT MADE US BOUNCE LIKE PEAS IN A POD. EDFU WAS EXTREMELY HOT BUT INTERESTING. (LUXOR WAS 1060 THE THREE DAYS WE WERE THERE!) BY QUARTER OF TWELVE WE WERE READY TO LEAVE AND WALKED INTO THE LITTLE TOWN, SUN HAMMERING ON OUR HEADS, TO FIND OUR CAR. WE ATE THE LUNCH THE HOTEL HAD PACKED IN AN OPEN FRONT TAVERNA WITH A DIRT FLOOR. ALL THE ARABS SAT OUTSIDE AND LEFT THE SHELTER TO US AND THE FLIES. THE LUNCH WAS ENORMOUS-POTATOES BOILED IN THE SKIN, TWO HARD BOILED EGGS APIECE, TOMATOES, ORANGES, BANANAS, BREAD, CHICKEN, AND LAMB. I HAD BEEN WONDERING WHETHER THERE WOULD BE ANYTHING I COULD EAT, BUT THE POTATOES, EGGS, BREAD, AND CHICKEN WENT DOWN VERY WELL, TOPPED WITH GAZOZA LEMONADE. MATT AND GINNY ORDERED A SECOND LEMONADE BETWEEN THEM AND OUT OF THE BOTTLE WITH THE LAST DROP CAME A LARGE INSECT. WE TOLD MOHAMMED, WHO HAD GOTTEN IT FOR US, AND HE TOOK THE GLASS AWAY OUTSIDE. THERE WAS A GOOD DEAL OF LAUGHING, AND THEN HE RETURNED TO SHOW US THAT IT WAS JUST A GRAIN OF WHEAT WHICH HE HAD ON HIS OPEN PALM, JUST THAT MINUTE DUNKED IN WATER ACCORDING TO GINNY." (TO BE CONTINUED)

## BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARIES

JULY I - LINDA DEMING GOSNER, DAUGHTER OF LAURA RICE DEMING

2 - (88TH) EDITH WOOLSEY, AUNT OF AGNES WOOLSEY BACON SARGENT 5 - JOSEPHINE TOY COLLING TILNEY, WIFE OF BRADFORD SARGENT TILDEY 6 - JANET HUTTON SARGENT, WIFE OF JOHN MOFFAT SARGENT 8 - CORNELIUS KIMBALL HAM, STEPSON OF HILDA SARGENT HAM

11 - RICHARD MAXWELL SARGENT, SON OF WILLIAM PARKER SARGENT (7TH) JOAN SARGENT, DAUGHTER OF RICHARD COLLIER SARGENT, JR.

12 - BARBARA ADAMS HOLLAND, DAUGHTER OF LEICESTER BODINE HOLLAND

(18T) DAVID THOMSON SARGENT, SON OF DAVID COLLIER SARGENT
14 - SEATON GRANTLAND BAILEY, SON OF MARY EMMA (TINY) HAMMOND BAILEY 5TH) DAVID JACKSON BAILEY, SON OF SEATON GRANTLAND BAILEY (3D) JAMES CUNNINGHAM SARGENT, JR.

16 - CATHERINE RICE PULFORD, DAUGHTER OF MAY SARGENT RICE 18 - (5th) MARGARET BANNARD MCCAWLEY, DAUGHTER OF SALLY FISHER MCCAWLEY 20 - LUCY HOLLAND PUTNAM, DAUGHTER OF MARY (MINNIE) RUPERT HOLLAND AGNES WOOLSEY BACON SARGENT, WIFE OF ZIEGLER SARGENT STH) SANDRA SARGENT, DAUGHTER OF FREDERICK KINGSBURY SARGENT

(20) ELLSWORTH HUNTINGTON DEMING, SON OF JOHN NELSON (PAT) DEMING (IST) KATHARINE HURD BABBITT, DAUGHTER OF THEODORE FISHER BABBITT

(12TH) ELLEN COLE TATE, DAUGHTER OF CATHERINE COLE TATE (9TH) SALLY MCCAWLEY, DAUGHTER OF SALLY FISHER MCCAWLEY

27 - VIRGINIA RICE, DAUGHTER OF MAY SARGENT RICE

## WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

JULY 3 - (18TH) BRUCE, 2D, AND GLORIA GROSS FENN

7 - (3D) ROSWELL G., JR. AND BARLOW CUTLER HAM

9 - (218T) ZIEGLER AND AGNES WOOLSEY BACON SARGENT

14 - (2D) THOMAS H. AND ELAINE MCEACHERN WISER

29 - (15TH) LEICESTER S. AND SARA PEET LEWIS

JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907), GRANDFATHER OF YE EDITOR AND TWENTY-NINE OTHERS, WROTE THE FOLLOWING LETTER TO HIS FIANCEE WHO BECAME HIS SECOND WIFE APRIL 22, 1878. "Mr. H." AND "FANNY" WERE MR. AND MRS. JUSTUS HOTCHKISS, FLORENCE'S BROTHER-IN-LAW AND SISTER. "NEW HAVEN, FEBY. I, 1878.

MY DEAR FLORENCE:

AS YOU SEE BY THE PLACE OF DATE OF THIS LETTER, I AM HERE; AND I CAME HERE WEDNESDAY NIGHT,

LEAVING NEW YORK ON THE 9 P.M. TRAIN.

I WENT TO MY BROTHER'S HOUSE ON LEXINGTON AVENUE (No. 6) AND DINED AT 6 O'CLOCK. MY BROTHER HAD RECEIVED A LETTER FROM LEICESTER MASS, URGING HIM TO COME AND SEE BROTHER ED., AND AFTERWARDS A TELEGRAM ASKING HIM TO COME THAT NIGHT. HE LEFT ON THE 5-35 TRAIN AND I DID NOT SEE HIM. HE HAD TELE-GRAPHED TO ME AT NEW HAVEN THAT HE WOULD BE IN NEW HAVEN AT 8 P.M. AND GO ON TO WORCESTER IN THE MID-

I CONCLUDED IT BEST TO LEAVE ON THE NINE OCLOCK TRAIN - THE TRAIN THAT BROTHER GEORGE WAS TO TAKE AT NEW HAVEN - AND MEET HIM AT THE NEW HAVEN DEPOT. I BOUGHT A TICKET TO WORCESTER PRESUMING THAT I SHOULD ALSO GO TO WORCESTER ON SAME TRAIN. BUT MY BROTHER GEORGE MET ME AT NEW HAVEN, (I HAD TELEGRAPHED HIM THAT I WOULD BE ON THE TRAIN) AND SAID THERE WAS NO REASON WHY I SHOULD GO - AND I WENT HOME TO WOOSTER STREET. GEORGE RETURNED LAST NIGHT, PASSING THROUGH NEW HAVEN AT 8 P.M. I SAW HIM AT DEPOT AND HE SAID THERE WAS ONLY A NEEDLESS ALARM AND ED IS AS WELL AS EVER - EXCEPT TOO MUCH GOOD LIVING.

ALL THE FOREGOING TO EXPLAIN WHY I AM HERE AND NOT IN NEW YORK.

I CALLED AT THE SAME OLD PLACE LAST EVENING - CAN'T HELP IT - (MUST GET SOME NEW BOOTS THAT DON'T KNOW THE WAY.). FANNY WAS AT THE "OURS". MR. H. WAS SMOKING HIS CIGAR. I TOLD HIM ABOUT OUR PLEASANT ROAMINGS AS COUNTRY PEOPLE IN A STRANGE, BIG, CITY AND TOLD HIM TO REPEAT MY STORY TO FANNY.

WHAT A LOVELY TIME YOU ARE HAVING FOR SHOPPING. WELL IT IS JUST AS WELL THAT THE SNOW CAME. YOU WILL NOW VISIT AND REST, AND YOUR VISIT WILL BE ALL THE PLEASANTER TO THINK HOW PLEASANTLY YOU ARE SURROUNDED AT MRS. STOKE'S HOUSE. - AND A WORD OF ADVICE NOW - PLEASE DONOT TRY TO DO ANY SHOPPING THAT REQUIRES WALKING IN THE NEW YORK STREET "SLUSH" OR CROSSING OF STREETS. I WILL WANT TO TAKE YOU TO NEW YORK AGAIN, AT ANY TIME WHEN THE SNOW HAS DISAPPEARED AND THE STREETS BECOME CLEAN AGAIN. LET YOUR SHOPPING WAIT ANOTHER WEEK OR TWO. I HAVE SO MANY TICKETS TO N.Y. THAT YOU MUST HELP ME USE THEM.

AND NOW, RIGHT HERE, I WANT TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH I -- BUT | WILL NOT. | WILL HOLD MY PEN AND TONGUE TILL I SEE YOU, AND IN THE MEAN TIME PLEASE DONT FORGET ME ALTOGETHER AND REMEMBER THAT NEW HAVEN IS A DREADFULLY LONESOME VILLAGE JUST ABOUT NOW.

PLEASE WRITE ME JUST A FEW WORDS IF YOU HAVE TIME.

Yours AFFECTIONATELY, J.B. SARGENT

(I WILL GO FOR YOU WHEN YOU ARE READY TO RETURN)"

THOMAS STANLEY (D. 1663), IMMIGRANT ANCESTOR OF MOST OF US (SEE GENEALOGICAL CHART IN SARGENTRIVIA OF MARCH 19, 1952, WHICH IS A CONTINUATION OF THAT OF SEPTEMBER 26, 1950), ARRIVED IN BOSTON FROM ENGLAND IN MAY 1634 ON WHAT SHIP WE DO NOT KNOW. HE WAS PROBABLY THE YOUNGEST OF THE THREE BROTHERS, JOHN, TIMOTHY, AND THOMAS, WHO LEFT ENGLAND ON THE SAME SHIP, JOHN DYING DURING THE WOYAGE. THOMAS ON ARRIVAL AT "Newe TOWNE" WAS APPOINTED GUARDIAN FOR HIS BROTHER'S ELDEST CHILD, JOHN. THOMAS WAS MADE FREEMAN IN MARCH 1635, SETTLED FIRST IN LYNN, WHERE HE WAS CHOSEN A MEMBER OF THE GENERAL COURT AND CONSTABLE, AND REMOVED TO HARTFORD IN JUNE 1636. HE WAS A JURYMAN IN 1639 AND 1643, AND A CONSTABLE IN 1644, 1647, 1648 AND 1653. THE DUTIES OF CONSTABLE REQUIRED HIM TO SUMMON THE COURTS, GENERAL AND PARTICULAR, TO THEIR SESSIONS, AND THE FREEMEN TO THEIR ELECTIONS, TO EXECUTE THE DECREES OF THE COURTS AND THE LAWS, TO ENFORCE ORDER IN PUBLIC WORSHIP, TO ARREST AND CONFINE OFFENDERS, TO ADMINISTER THE FREQUENT WHIPPINGS WHICH WERE ORDERED IN PUNISHMENT OF PETTY CRIMES, INFLICTING SO MANY LASHES "WELL LAID ON," A DUTY REQUIRING A STEADLY NERVE AND A STRONG ARM." IN 1659, DUE TO A DIS—PUTE IN THE CHURCH SUBSEQUENT TO THE DEATH OF REVEREND THOMAS HOOKER, MANY FAMILIES MOVED TO HADLEY IN MASSACHUSETTS, THE STANLEYS AMONG THEM. WHEN THOMAS STANLEY AND BENNETT TRITTON WERE MARRIED WE DO NOT KNOW, BUT THEIR ELDEST CHILD WAS BORN ABOUT 1638. WE ARE DESCENDED FROM THE THIRD CHILD, MARY, WHO MARRIED IN 1650 JOHN PORTER (1622—1688). THOMAS STANLEY DIED JANUARY 31, 1663, AND WAS BURIED AT HADLEY. HIS WILL, ON RECORD IN NORTHHAMPTON, READS:

"THE 29TH OF JANUARY 1659, THE LAST WILL OF MEE THOMAS STANDLEY, WRITTEN WITH MY OWNE

HAND.

My WIFE BENETT I ORDAYNE MY WHOLE AND SOLE EXECUTOR. VNTO MY SON NATHANEELL STANDLEY I GIVE ALL MY HOUSE & LANDS IN HARTFORD TO HIM & HIS HEIRES FOREVER AFTER HIS MOTHERS DECEASE. VNTO MY WIFE BENETT I GIVE OUT OF THE HOUSE & LANDS AT HARTFORD SEAVEN POUNDS EVERY YEARE AS LONG AS SHEE LIVETH, TO BE PAID TO HER BY MY SON NATHANEELL STANDLEY, IN WHEAT & PEASE PRICE CURRANT. VNTO MY WIFE BENETT I GIVE MY HOUSE AND LAND THAT IS HERE AT THE NEW PLANTATION AT THE EAST SIDE OF THE GREAT RIVER NEERE NORTHAMPTON & ALL MY HOUSEHOLD STUFFE & ALL MY CATTELL, SHEE TO PAY ALL MY DEBTS: AND SHEE TO PERFORME UNTO JAMES BEBE & MY COZEN JOHN STANDLEY THAT WCH IS BEFORE WRITTEN ACCORDING TO MY TRUE MEANINGE. WHERE—UNTO I HAVE SETT MY HAND THIS 29 OF JANUARY 1659.

"THOMAS STANDLEY.

"AND UNTO MY THREE DAUGHTERS I GIVE FIVE POUNDS APECE TO BE PAID WITHIN ONE YEARE AFTER MY DECEASE.

"THOMAS STANDLEY."

HIS WIDOW MARRIED GREGORY WILTERTON. THE ABOVE INFORMATION IS FROM "THE STANLEY FAMILIES OF AMERICA" BY ISRAEL P. WARREN, D.D. (PORTLAND, ME. 1887).

THE PICTURE BELOW WAS TAKEN A FEW MONTHS AGO IN FRONT OF THE WEIR SARGENTS' HOUSE IN HAVER-FORD, PA. LEFT TO RIGHT, STANDING: WEIR SARGENT, ANNE HOWARD, PHE AND GEORGE HARDING. SITTING: ELLEN SMEDLEY SARGENT AND PHEBE DOWNS SARGENT.

