ZJEGLER SARGENT. EDITOR: AGNES W.B. SARGENT. ASSISTANT EDITOR

GEORGE HERBERT DEMING, SON OF JOHN (PAT) N. AND ANNA (CHUBBY) HUNTINGTON DEMING, WAS BORN ON TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1955, AT 7:12 A.M. IN THE GRACE-NEW HAVEN COMMUNITY HOSPITAL. HE IS THEIR THIRD CHILD, ALL BOYS. HE WEIGHED 7 LBS., 5 OZ. HE IS NAMED FOR HIS MOTHER'S BROTHER, WHO LOST HIS LIFE IN WORLD WAR II. HE IS THE 10TH GRANDCHILD OF LAURA RICE AND C. KENNETH DEMING, A GREAT-GRANDSON OF MAY SARGENT RICE, AND THE 7 IST GREAT-GRANDCHILD OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907). MRS. ELLSWORTH HUNTINGTON IS THE BABY'S MATERNAL GRANDMOTHER. CHUBBY REPORTS THAT SHE AND THE BABY CAME HOME AFTER FOUR DAYS IN THE HOSPITAL AND ARE WELL. THE DEMINGS LIVE AT 38 KILDEER ROAD, HAMDEN 14, CONN. A PICTURE OF THEIR TWO OLDER SONS APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF APRIL 21.

MARGARET CALDWELL DEMING, DAUGHTER OF WILLIAM A.R. AND PHYLLIS COLE DEMING, WAS BORN ON SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1955, AT 8 A.M. IN THE MARY FLETCHER HOSPITAL AT BURLINGTON, VT. SHE IS THEIR SECOND CHILD AND FIRST DAUGHTER, WEIGHED 6 LBS., I OZ., AND WAS 18 INCHES IN HEIGHT. SHE IS NAMED FOR HER MATERNAL GRANDMOTHER, MRS. ELBERT CHARLES COLE OF WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS. SHE IS THE 11TH GRANDCHILD OF LAURA RICE AND C. KENNETH DEMING, A GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF MAY SARGENT RICE, AND THE 72D GREAT-GRANDCHILD OF JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907). PHYLLIS WROTE: "SHE IS A PRECIOUS LITTLE THING, WITH DARK HAIR AND COLORING WHICH IS QUITE IN CONTRAST TO BRUCE'S TOWHEADED FAIRNESS. WE'RE VERY PLEASED TO HAVE A DAUGHTER, AND OF COURSE A SISTER FOR BRUCE WILL BE LOTS OF FUN." BRUCE'S PICTURE APPEARED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF JANUARY 24. THE BILL DEMINGS LIVE IN SHELBURNE, VT.

THOMAS COLLIER BABBITT, SON OF MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER BABBITT, IS TO BE MARRIED ON JUNE 4 TO MISS YVONNE BLAIR YORK, DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. HOLCOMB YORK. THE ENGAGEMENT WAS REPORTED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF APRIL 21. THE WEDDING IS TO TAKE PLACE IN NEW HAVEN AT SAINT JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT 4 O'CLOCK, FOLLOWED BY A RECEPTION AT THE FACULTY CLUB.

RICHARD C. SARGENT, JR., WHO HAS BEEN A PATIENT IN THE BRIDGEPORT HOSPITAL BECAUSE OF INJURIES RECEIVED IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT ON MARCH 6, AS REPORTED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF MARCH 21, RETURNED HOME ON MAY 14 WEARING A CAST WEIGHING 24 LBS. ON THE CUTE LITTLE CARD TO YE EDITORS (SUCH AS IS NORMALLY USED IN ANNOUNCING NEW BABIES) IS THIS MESSAGE: "NICE TO BE OUT AND ENJOYING THIS NICE WEATHER. STILL HAVE A BODY CAST, LIGHTER THAN THE FIRST ONE. WILL BE WITH ME FOR 8 WEEKS." DICK AND BOBBY WITH THEIR THREE DAUGHTERS (WHO WERE PICTURED IN SARGENTRIVIA OF FEBRUARY 23) LIVE AT 2078 HUNTINGTON TURNPIKE, NICHOLS, CONN.

HORACE PETTIT, JR., SON OF MILLICENT LEWIS PETTIT, RECENTLY A LIEUTENANT (JUNIOR GRADE), WROTE ON MAY 10: "YESTERDAY I WAS RELEASED FROM ACTIVE DUTY WITH THE NAVY AT JACKSONVILLE, FLA., HAVING SERVED MY LAST NINE MONTHS ABOARD THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER USS BENNINGTON. PLANS FOR THE FUTURE ARE NOT YET COMPLETE, BUT I EXPECT TO BE WORKING IN THE PHILADELPHIA AREA. ROSEMARY AND BRADFORD (HIS WIFE AND SON) ARE FINE."

Phebe-Norton Fisher Parker, daughter of Robert L. Fisher and of Atlee Downs Fisher, in response to a request for news wrote from Mercer Island, Wash., on April 27: "... A Junior Chamber of Commerce has been started on Mercer Island. Sprague (her husband) was its president from the inception to last month, and did a creditable job. We've met some very nice people who joined, and the Jaycees are helping an organization to which I belong — The Mercer Island Spastic Unit. We are planning a Seafair breakfast in July, to be an annual event and to coincide with the opening of Seafair week in Seattle which ends with the celebrated Gold Cup Races, and the Seattle owned boats, the 'Slo-Mo, Shou IV & V'. Sprague is building a 135 cubic inch hydroplane which he has hopes of RA cing this summer, although I can't guarantee that yet. Tonight I start taking our 10 months old St. Bernard to an obedience training class. To give you some idea of his size he weighs between 130 & 150 lbs.

"We're very proud of Sharon's school record. She is a superior student according to her teacher and gets straight As. Bee (Emli-Ann) is an average student, her one love being horses. I hope to start her riding again soon. Sprague, Jr., has been going to a musical kindergarten once a week this winter, which has helped him tremendously. He is all boy — a 'live wire' defines him perfectly. Robbje seems to be holding his own and progressing nicely. He wears a brace on his right leg and glasses, which really add to his charm. Our weather is pretty awful for this time of year. No spring to speak of, and everything is late, still many bare trees. We hope nice weather will come with a bang and stay that way. We seem to keep busy just with the ordinary things from day to day, and don't do anything spectacular. We enjoy Sargentrivia very much."

JOHN MOFFAT SARGENT, YOUNGEST SON OF MURRAY SARGENT, HAS RENTED A 3 1/2 ROOM APARTMENT AT 73 HORATIO STREET IN GREENWICH VILLAGE (New York 14, N.Y.). HE AND HIS FAMILY (JANET AND JOHN, JR.) MOVED IN ON FRIDAY, MAY 13, AND YE EDITORS VISITED THEM ON SATURDAY, THEIR FIRST HECTIC DAY. CONTRARY TO WHAT WAS ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN SARGENTRIVIA, JOHN AND JANET DO NOT PLAN TO MOVE INTO THE HOUSE THEY PURCHASED IN MARCH.

SYDNEY F. SARGENT, SON OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT, WROTE TO YE EDITORS ON APRIL 28 FROM 156 S. ROOSEVELT AVE., PASADENA 10, CALIF.: "ON MONDAY, APRIL 18TH, I RETURNED TO PASADENA FROM A 1400 MILE DRIVE THROUGH BLYTHE, CALIF., AND THEN EAST TO SOUTHERN ARIZONA. PRIOR TO MY TRIP I WROTE A NOTE TO ATLEE DOWNS FISHER, WHOM I HAD NEVER MET. THE UPSHOT WAS A CORDIAL INVITATION TO PAY HER A VISIT WHEN IN TUCSON. I ACCEPTED WITH PLEASANT ANTICIPATION. ATLEE PROVED TO BE A CHARMING PERSON AS WELL AS A DELIGHTFUL HOSTESS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT A VARIETY OF PAINFUL AND CRIPPLING AIL-MENTS SERIOUSLY RESTRAIN HER ACTIVITIES. I SPENT TWO DAYS AT HER COMFORTABLE AND BEAUTIFUL HOME IN THE HILLS NORTH OF TUCSON. ONE EVENING WE PHONED WEIR SARGENT IN PHILADELPHIA TO WHOM I HAD NOT SPOKEN IN (AT A GUESS) 40 YEARS. HE SEEMED AS DELIGHTED AS I MOST CERTAINLY WAS. ONE WARM AND BALMY AFTERNOON WE WENT TO A COCKTAIL PARTY IN THE NEIGHBORING HILLSIDE HOME OF ONE OF ATLEE'S MANY TUCSON FRIENDS. AN UNUSUAL FEATURE OF THIS PARTY WAS THAT GUESTS! CARS WERE PARKED BETWEEN CACTI, HUGE JOSHUA TREES, AND SCRUB BRUSH ON ABOUT THE ROUGHEST TERRAIN ONE COULD IMAGINE, WHILE 50 FEET AWAY INSIDE A WALLED PATIO BLOOMED A GORGEOUS GARDEN SURROUNDING A GREEN AND WEEDLESS LAWN. THE ANSWER WAS THAT MISS LAMB, OUR HOSTESS, HAD HAD TONS OF TOP SOIL TRUCKED IN AND DUMPED, TO A DEPTH OF 4 FEET, ONTO THE DESERT'S PRACTICALLY USELESS SAND AND GRAVEL. ATLEE'S HOME, BOTH INSIDE AND OUT, IS A DELIGHT TO THE EYE. PRACTICALLY ALL OF THE FURNISHINGS CAME WEST WITH HER. ONLY THE KITCHEN EMPLOYS THE MODERN PUSH-BUTTON APPLIANCES. THE HOUSE IS AIR CONDITIONED, AND HAS A MODERN HEATING SYSTEM AS WELL. PRESIDING OVER THIS, AS COMPANION AND FACTOTUM IS MARIA PIEPER, THE WIFE OF A DOCTOR. AN UNBELIEVABLY EFFICIENT LADY, AND A CHARMING ONE WHO IS AS DEVOTED TO ATLEE AS ATLEE IS TO HER. THE THIRD MEMBER OF THE HOUSEHOLD, A VERY RECENT ACQUISITION IS NAMED WA, A CUDDLY AND PLAYFUL PEKINESE PUPPY. IN A CAR ONE CLIMBS APPROXIMATELY 500 FEET IN TRAVELING THE 3 OR 4 MILES TO ATLEE'S HOME. THE LAST 1/4 MILE IS VERY STEEP AND IS A ROUGH UNPAVED ROAD. FROM HER UNOBSTRUCTED 4 ACRE KNOLL THE VIEW IS PANORAMIC AND STARTLINGLY MAJESTIC. A PLACE OF RELAXATION AND PEACE OF MIND FOR THE WEARY TRAVELER'S FEW VISITING HOURS. SHE BROADCASTS GRAIN AND OTHER TIDBITS ON HER GRASSLESS FRONT YARD FOR THE MANY TYPES OF BIRDS (INCLUDING QUAIL), RABBITTS, GROUND SQUIRRELS, LIZARDS, AND OTHER SMALL FRY WITH WHICH THE LOCALITY TEEMS.

"THE REST OF MY TRIP, DESIGNED AS A PLEASANT EXCURSION AND A CHANGE FROM ROUTINE, WAS A COMPLETE FLOP. THE DESERT NORTH THROUGH ARIZONA, NEVADA, AND EVEN BACK INTO CALIFORNIA WAS, AND STILL IS, PLAGUED BY HIGH WINDS. INSTEAD OF VISITING INTERESTING AND HISTORIC SPOTS, I SIMPLY HURRIED HOME CONCENTRATING ONLY ON KEEPING MY LIGHT COUPE FROM EITHER BEING BLOWN OFF THE HIGHWAY OR INTO AN ONCOMING CAR. CLIMBING TO AN ALTITUDE OF 5400 FEET AT PRESCOTT, ARIZ., I TEMPORARILY LEFT THE WINDY AREA AND FOR MAYBE A HUNDRED MILES OVER A CALM HIGHWAY THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS I ENJOYED THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY WHICH IS THE APPROACH TO THE GRAND CANYON AND BOULDER DAM. DOWN IN THE FLAT COUNTRY AGAIN, AS I REACHED LAS VEGAS, NEV., MY NEMES IS STRUCK AGAIN IN FULL FORCE. THE 300 MILES FROM LAS VEGAS TO PASADENA WAS A CONTINUOUS WRANGLE WITH THE WHEEL OF MY CAR, AN EXHAUSTING SORT OF FIGHT. ONLY THE ANGLE AT WHICH THE WIND POUNDED MY CAR KEPT THE PAINT IN PLACE AND THE GLASS FROM BEING BADLY PITTED BY FLYING SAND. THREE YEARS AGO AFTER A SHORTER TRIP MY INSURANCE COMPANY PAID FOR A COMPLETE NEW PAINT JOB AND THE INSTALLATION OF NEW GLASS IN THE WINDSHIELD AND ALL THE WINDOWS ON ONE SIDE. I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN FASCINATED BY THE DESERT'S VAGARIES, MOODS, AND BEAUTIES, BUT THIS TRIP CONVINCED ME THAT ITS ANTICS ARE NOT FOR MEN WHO APPROACH THE AGE WHEN PEACE AND QUIET SEEM MORE TO THE POINT THAN A FIGHT WITH NATURE'S ELEMENTS.

"AS IT TURNED OUT MY ARRIVAL HOME WAS WELL TIMED FOR THE SHORT FEW HOURS WE HAD WITH C.F.S. AND HIS ELLEN IN LOS ANGELES. THE H.L. SARGENTS, W.H. NCCANCES, C.F. SARGENTS AND I GOT TOGETHER AT THE JONATHAN CLUB FOR A DELIGHTFUL FAMILY DINNER. THE FOLLOWING DAY WHILE FORBES WENT HIS WAY IN THE PURSUIT OF S. & Co. BUSINESS, FLO (HOWARD'S WIFE) AND I HAD THE PLEASURE OF TAKING ELLEN ON A SIGHT-SEEING TOUR OF PASADENA, INCLUDING THE FAMOUS ROSE BOWL AND BULLOCK'S FABULOUS STORE. SUCH VISITS SEEM OVER BEFORE THEY REALLY START. ALL MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS ARE WELL AS OF THIS WRITING, AND I'M SURE JOIN ME IN LOVE TO SARGENTS EVERYWHERE."

THE FOLLOWING FROM THE DIARY OF LIEUT. COL. JOSEPH SCRANTON TATE, JR., SON OF ALICE SARGENT TATE, IS A CONTINUATION OF HIS ACCOUNT IN SARGENTRIVIA OF APRIL 21 OF HIS FLIGHT OF DECEMBER 17, 1942, OVER THE NORTH AFRICAN COAST.

"SOON WE WERE CROSSING ONE OF THE RUGGEDEST SECTIONS OF RAVINES, GULLEYS AND ROCKS ! HAVE EVER SEEN. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SURE DEATH FOR A FORCED LANDING IN THAT STUFF. WE CROSSED AND RAN PARALLEL TO THE MAIN HIGHWAY FOR A NUMBER OF MILES AND 'IT WAS REALLY ACTIVE. TRUCKS GOING TO AND FROM THE FRONT ALL THE WAY. THE WEATHER BECAME BEAUTIFUL. CLOUDS WERE PRACTICALLY NIL AND THE BLUE SKY AND SUN WERE ABOUT LIKE FLORIDA. THERE WERE NUMBERS OF WRECKED PLANES AND TRUCKS BELOW US BOTH ENGLISH AND GERMAN AND AMERICAN. YOU COULD ALMOST SEE ROMMEL IN RETREAT. SOON THE ROCKY RAVINES ETC. GAVE WAY TO THE GOLDEN SAND OF THE DESERT AND WE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF FOR NOW ALMOST ANY-WHERE ONE COULD MAKE A GOOD FORCED LANDING. THAT SECTION OF DESERT IS REALLY AN INTERESTING ONE ---AS DE FROM THE LONELY BEAUTIFUL DUNES AND WINDSWEPT PLATEAUS AND ROUGH, ROCKY, WASHED OUT RAVINES IT IS COVERED BY THE RUBBLE AND WRECKAGE OF THIS DESERT WARFARE WHICH HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF FOX HOLES -- NUSE (?) REMARKED THAT IT LOOKED AS IF THOSE BOYS HAD SPENT ALL THEIR LIVES DIGGING HOLES, GETTING IN AND OUT OF SAME AND RUNNING TO DIG ANOTHER. GUNS, TANKS. TRUCKS AND PLANES ARE STREWN ABOUT EVERYWHERE. SOME OF THE PLANES ARE ENGLISH, BUT THE MAJOR-ITY WERE GERMAN ME 109s, STUKAS AND OTHERS, A FEW JU 88s TOO. MOST OF THE ENGLISH PLANES I SAW WERE WELLINGTONS, THE SO CALLED 'WHEMPEYS.' (?) SOME WERE BURNED TO A SHELL AND OTHERS LOOKED AS THOUGH THERE WERE STORIES OF SUCCESSFUL FORCED LANDINGS. A COUPLE OF OLD AIRPORTS WERE IN EVIDENCE TOO. THE PLANES THEREON HAD EITHER BEEN BOMBED ON THE GROUND OR PURPOSELY DESTROYED BEFORE ROMMEL'S RETREAT. AROUND NINE IN THE MORNING WE LOOKED OUT TO THE LEFT AND SAW A WHITE TOWN DOWN BY THE COAST AND I

CALLED FLUBBER WHO TOLD US THAT IT WAS THE NOW FAMOUS TOWN OF TOBRUCK. JUST SOUTH OF IT WAS ONE OF THOSE HATEFUL BALLOON BARRAGES - AND I HAD THOUGHT WE WERE GETTING AWAY FROM ALL THAT. WE PASSED ON BY TOBRUCK LOOKING FOR A WHITE HOUSE BESIDE THE HIGHWAY WHICH WAS TO PINPOINT OUR FIELD TWO MILES SOUTH OF THE HOUSE. WE NEVER SAW THE HOUSE BUT PASSED OVER SEVERAL FIELDS WITH B-25s AND P-40s AND WELLINGTONS. FINALLY WE SAW OUR FIELD AHEAD. IT IS AN ENORMOUS AFFAIR ALTHOUGH THERE ARE NO RUNWAYS. BUT IT IS AS HARD AS ROCK AND BAKED TO A CRISP BY THE SUN. 1 PUT THE BOYS INTO ESCHELON AND WE CAME ON IN. THERE WERE ONLY SIX PLANES ON THE FIELD WHEN WE CAME IN SO I KNEW WE WERE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE. WE LANDED OKAY BUT TIRED AND GOT OUT (AFTER PARKING THE PLANE A SEEMING MILLION MILES FROM THE CAMP AREA) AND BEGAN UNLOADING BOF JR. A TRUCK APPEARED SHORTLY AND TOOK US OVER TO WHAT ! ASSUMED WAS THE OPERATIONS AND DUMPED US WITH OUR PRECIOUS FEW BELONGINGS ON THE FLOOR. TSK! GROUND ! MEAN. ON HAND TO GREET HIS LITTLE BROTHER TED WAS BRIG. GEN. PAT TIMBERLAKE AND SHORTLY WE WERE LED TO MESS. AFTER ONE OF THE BEST MEALS I'VE HAD RECENTLY (PORK CHOPS) WE WENT BACK TO OUR CLOTHES AND COLLAPSED IN THE SAND AND SUNLIGHT. I WAS EXHAUSTED. AFTER A COUPLE OF HOURS SLEEP I GOT THE CREW UP AND WE BAGGED ANOTHER TRUCK WHICH WE LOADED WITH OUR JUNK AGAIN AND PROCEEDED TO WHERE A NUMBER OF UNPITCHED TENTS LAY ON THE GROUND. TOMMY AND ! PICKED ONE AND SET ABOUT ERECTING IT WHILE THE REST OF THE CREW DID THEIRS. AFTER PITCHING ! COLLAPSED AGAIN UNTIL SUPPERTIME. TOMMY MANAGED TO STEAL A COUPLE OF COTS SO WE WERE NOT TOO BADLY OFF FOR SLEEPING. AT SUPPER JERK TOLD ME TO TELL THE CREW NOT TO GET TOO SETTLED BECAUSE WE ARE MOVING OUT AGAIN IN THE MORNING - FURTHER EAST - I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW WHERE YET BUT IN EGYPT SOMEWHERE NEAR THE SUEZ - THERE TO HAVE BOMB BAY TANKS INSTALLED TO READY OURSELVES FOR THE TRIPS WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE. FRANK VANUCCI, FRANK RINEHART AND A COUPLE OF US, STORMY SICKLES WAS ANOTHER, GOT HORSED INTO ISSUING EQUIPMENT TO THE MEN AND WE SPENT A COUPLE OF HOURS PLAYING QUARTERMASTER AND TOSSING OUT SOCKS, BLANKETS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, TROUSERS ET AL TO THE MEN WHO NEEDED THEM. DOWN IN THE BOTTOM OF A BOX OF SOCKS I FOUND A LARGE BOTTLE OF RED MOSCARA WINE WHICH I APPROPRIATED AND TOOK OVER TO THE TENT WHICH FLUBBER AND ATTILIO THE RAVISHER ARE OCCUPYING. THERE WE ATE AND DRANK TIL IT WAS ALL GONE AND BACK I CAME HERE TO MY LITTLE TENT TO WRITE YOU BY CANDLELIGHT. I CAN'T GET OVER THE WAY WE ARE TRAVELING -- TOMORROW WE RISE AT SIX AND LOAD THE PLANES WITH ALL OUR EQUIPMENT AND TOMORROW NIGHT I'LL BE WRITING FROM THE LAND OF PHARACHS AND THE PYRAMIDS AND SPHINX AND THE NILE. THIS HAS BEEN A WONDERFUL TRIP DARLING. IF ONLY WE WEREN'T AT WAR AND YOU WERE ALONG WITH ME WE COULD REALLY ENJOY IT ALL. GOODNIGHT DARLING I LOVE YOU. IT IS REALLY A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT OUT TONIGHT. IT IS WONDERFUL FLYING WEATHER HERE. I COULD REALLY FIGHT THE WAR HERE. I HEAR WE WILL RUN INTO SOME OF THE 98TH AND HALPRO TOMORROW. I USED TO BE IN THE 98TH IF YOU REMEMBER."

JOSEPH BRADFORD SARGENT (1822-1907), GRANDFATHER OF YE EDITOR AND TWENTY-NINE OTHERS. WROTE THE FOLLOWING LETTER, ENDING IN A FACETIOUS VEIN, FROM NEW HAVEN MARCH 13, 1894, TO HIS WIFE, VACA-TIONING IN LAKEWOOD, N.J., WITH HER SISTER AND BROTHER-IN-LAW, FANNY AND JUSTUS HOTCHKISS. "MARGARETT" AND LAURA ARE HIS DAUGHTERS, MISS JENNINGS THE LATTER'S NURSE-COMPANION. HENRY AND EDWARD ARE HIS SONS. CHARLOTTE WINCHESTER IS FLORENCE'S SISTER. MR. BALDWIN AND "HELLEN" ARE FLORENCE'S BROTHER-IN-LAW AND NIECE.

"MY DEAR FLORENCE,

"IT IS 9-30 A.M. TUESDAY, AND AT II-30 I START FOR BOSTON WHERE I AM TO READ A PAPER ON THE EARLY IRON AND HARDWARE MANUFACTURES OF THE NEW ENGLAND COLONIES AFTER THE DINNER WHICH IS TO BEGIN, IF AS STATED ON THE TICKETS. AT 6 P.M.

"I SHALL RETURN TOMORROW - AS I WROTE YOU SUNDAY, PERHAPS.

"MARGARETT RETURNED LAST EVENING AT 7 - SHE TELEGRAPHED TO YOU, HERE, THAT SHE WOULD. SHE IS LOOKING VERY WELL AND SEEMS TO HAVE HAD A GOOD TIME BOTH IN ATLANTA AND IN WASHINGTON.

"WE ARE ALL AS WELL AS USUAL. I CALLED ON CHARLOTTE AND MR. BALDWIN SUNDAY EVENING AND DROPPED MY LETTER FOR YOU INTO THE LETTER BOX ON MY WAY. HELLEN IS ABOUT WELL BUT HER TEMPERATURE OR HER PULSE, I FORGET WHICH, IS JUST A LITTLE FEVERISH AT TIMES. LAURA AND MISS JENNINGS WERE AT HENRY'S AT THE EVENING MEAL ON SUNDAY, AND AFTER MY CALL AT MR. BALDWINS I WENT TO HENRY'S FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE EVENING. HENRY AND EDWARD RETURNED FROM BUFFALO SATURDAY OR FRIDAY. WEATHER IS LOVELY AND THE STREETS ARE WELL DRIED. AN ELECTRIC PASSES OUR HOUSE EVERY FIFTH MINUTE AND THE MUSIC OF THE BELLS IS AS PLEASANT AND LOVELY AS THE DOLOROUS, UNTUNEFUL CHIMES THAT RING OUT FROM YOUR CHURCH TOWER.

"YOU HAVE A POSTAL CARD NOTIFYING YOU OF THE LADIES BRANCH OR SOCIETY OR SOMETHING, OF THE GRACE HOSPITAL. THAT IS ABOUT ALL THE ATTENTION YOU HAVE HAD, IN YOUR MEMORY, EXCEPT A FEW RECEIPTED BILLS - ONE FROM WODDENHEWS ANOTHER FROM STERN BROS. - PERHAPS THEY ARE ALL.

"I AM GLAD MISS MORSE IS WITH FANNIE. SHE IS A RELIEF FROM THE EVERYDAY TEDIUM OF HAVING

ONLY YOU. PRESENT MY REGARDS TO HER.

"REMEMBER ME TO FANNY AND JUSTUS. YOU DO NOT NEED REMINDING OF ME. YOU WILL NOT FORGET ME FOR YEARS.

> "AFFECTIONATELY, "J.B.S."

SARGENT & CO. OF NEW YORK, THE SALES FIRM, ACCORDING TO ITS OLDEST EXISTING LEDGER (LEDGER A) INVESTED \$50,000 IN THE LATTER PART OF 1865 IN UNITED STATES BONDS. ACCORDING TO THE LEDGER THE FIRST BLOCK OF \$24,000 WAS PURCHASED AT A PREMIUM OF \$1680, MAKING THE COST \$25,680. THE NEXT \$16,000 WERE PURCHASED AT A PRICE OF 99 5/16 AND ACCRUED INTEREST, OR \$16,203.60. THE LAST \$10,000 WERE AT A PRICE OF 97 1/8 AND ACCRUED INTEREST, OR \$10,032.50. DURING THE LATTER PART OF 1865 AND DURING 1866 THE FIRM WAS BORROWING FROM BANKS, PROBABLY EITHER TO PURCHASE OR TO CONTINUE TO HOLD THESE BONDS. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BONDS AFTER 1866 IS NOT NOW KNOWN BECAUSE LEDGERS 8 AND C ARE MISSING.

B IRTHDAY ANNIVERSAR IES

- JUNE 1 (25TH) MARY BAILEY IZARD, DAUGHTER OF NATHANIEL HAMMOND BAILEY (20TH) ABIGAIL JANE SARGENT LEWIS, DAUGHTER OF WILFRED SARGENT LEWIS (9TH) PHEBE SHARON PARKER, DAUGHTER OF PHEBE-NORTON FISHER PARKER
 - 3 RITA ANN HARDING HOLLAND, WIDOW OF RICHARD LYON HOLLAND
 (7TH) PRISCILLA CASANOVA, DAUGHTER OF MARGARET SARGENT WILLIAMS CASANOVA (3D) ROBERT NORTON PARKER, SON OF PHEBE-NORTON FISHER PARKER
 - 6 (10th) Anne Channing Turner, Daughter of Anne (Nancy) Loring Grove Turner
 11 (8th) Stephen Forbes Wiser, son of James Sargent Wiser
 12 (20th) Barbara King Moorehead, Daughter of Barbara Sargent Moorehead

- 13 CHARLES FORBES SARGENT, SON OF GEORGE LEWIS SARGENT (24TH) EMILY SARGENT LEWIS LATTIMORE, DAUGHTER OF WILFRED SARGENT LEWIS

15 - (6TH) WILLIAM PETER MACDOUGALL, SON OF DOROTHY JOAN WISER MACDOUGALL

22 - ROBERT LEWIS FISHER, SON OF MARGARET SARGENT FISHER (7TH) WENDY SARGENT MACDOUGALL, DAUGHTER OF DOROTHY JOAN WISER MACDOUGALL 23 - LAWTON GRISWOLD SARGENT, SON OF EDWARD RUPERT SARGENT

(IST) HELEN (HOLLY) CROWELL LORING, DAUGHTER OF GEORGE (GID) GARDNER LORING

24 - (2D) HALE CUNNINGHAM SARGENT, SON OF MURRAY SARGENT, JR.

30 - ALICE MAUD SARGENT TATE, DAUGHTER OF COLONEL FREDERIC HOMER SARGENT MARY SARGENT McCance, DAUGHTER OF MARY (MOLLY) DENNY SARGENT McCance (10th) DAVID LORING, SON OF CALEB LORING, JR. (9TH) PENELOPE WISER, DAUGHTER OF JAMES SARGENT WISER

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

JUNE 7 - (8TH) MARGARET SARGENT WILLIAMS AND JUAN JOSE CASANOVA

14 - (8TH) EMILY SARGENT PETT IT AND GORDON F. WHITNEY

15 - (37TH) LAURA RICE AND C. KENNETH DEMING

16 - (21ST) RICHARD M. AND EDITH BRUNE SARGENT

17TH) BRADFORD S. AND JOSEPHINE TOY COLLINS TILNEY

(IITH) JAMES S. AND NORMA HARVEY WISER (33D) MARGARET (PEGGY) FISHER AND THEODORE BABBITT (6TH) THOMAS O. AND KATHRYN TULLOCH SARGENT 17 -

18 -

(7TH) THEODORE F. AND BETSY HURD BABBITT 19 -

(42D) RICHARD C. AND RUTH KINGSBURY SARGENT 21 -

(6TH) GEORGE (GID) G. AND SARAH (SALLY) MEANS LORING

(5th) MARGARET HUSSON (TATE) AND WILLARD R. HOLLINGSWORTH

4TH) WILLIAM A.R. AND PHYLLIS ANNE COLE DEMING

(10TH) MARY CUMMING AND ALEXANDER STUART FITZHUGH, 111 IST) SAMUEL (TERRY) F. AND NATALIE MOORE BABBITT

(35TH) J. WEIR AND PHEBE DOWNS SARGENT

(33D) F. HOMER AND LILA WALKER SARGENT 15TH) MURRAY, JR., AND LUCY GARFIELD SARGENT

(8TH) WILLIAM P., JR., AND MARION HUNICKE SARGENT

(34TH) MARY (MOLLY) SARGENT AND WILLIAM H. MCCANCE

(4TH) JOHN M. AND JANET HUTTON SARGENT

BELOW ARE PICTURED THE CHILDREN OF LAURA CUMMING AND JOHN H. NORTHEY, JR., WHO LIVE AT 612 WESTWOOD ST., HIGH POINT, N.C.: JOHN, III, 5, DAVID AND LAURA, TWINS, 3, AND MARY VIRGINIA, 13 MONTHS.







