

(45)

## Personality Inventory

ES 1 yes	33 L X	65 F	101 B X
52 no X	34 L X	66 T	102 O 5
T 3 yes	35 D X	67 F X	103 B X
BY 4 no	36 L	68 F	
5 yes X	37 L	69 T X	104 A
6 no	38 L X	70 F	105 B
7 no	39 L X	71 F	106 C X
8 yes	40 D X	72 F	
9 no	41 L	73 T	
10 yes X	42 L X	74 T	
11 yes	43 D	75 T	
12 yes X	44 I	76 F X	
13 yes X	45 L	77 T X	
14 yes X	46 I	78 F	
15 yes	47 L X	79 T X	
16 A X	48 D X	80 C 2	
17 A	49 L X	81 B X	
18 B X	50 D X	82 A 5	
19 B X	51 D	83 C 2	
20 A	52 I	84 D 5	
21 B	53 I	85 C 2	
22 A	54 I	86 D 5	
23 B	55 I	87 A X	
24 A	56 D X	88 B X	
25 B X	57 I	89 D 5	
26 B X	58 I	90 D X	
27 A	59 L X	91 D 5	
28 A	60 I	92 C 2	
29 I	61 I	93 C X	
30 I	62 I	94 B X	
31 L X	63 I	95 C 2	
32 L	64 D	96 A X	
		97 B X	
		98 C X	
		99 C 2	
		100 B X	

0-19

41

m

ES	S	SC	BU	m	SH	T
1	7	82-5	4	-12	+10	3
23	9	86-5	17		+10	6
65	24	89-5	20			8
70	92-2		21			11
72	99-2		22			15
80-2			27			
83-2			28			
85-2			66			
91-5			68			
95-2			71			
102-5			74			
			75			
			78			
			84			
			73			

14-  
8+  
-6

29 -  
30 -  
31 -2  
32 +2  
33 -2  
34 -2  
35 -3  
36 +2  
37 +2  
38 -2  
39 -2  
40 -2  
41 +2  
42 -2  
43 +2  
44 -  
45 +2  
46 -  
47 -2

43 19 15 75 -12 20 25

Below  
normBelow  
normBelow  
norm

norm

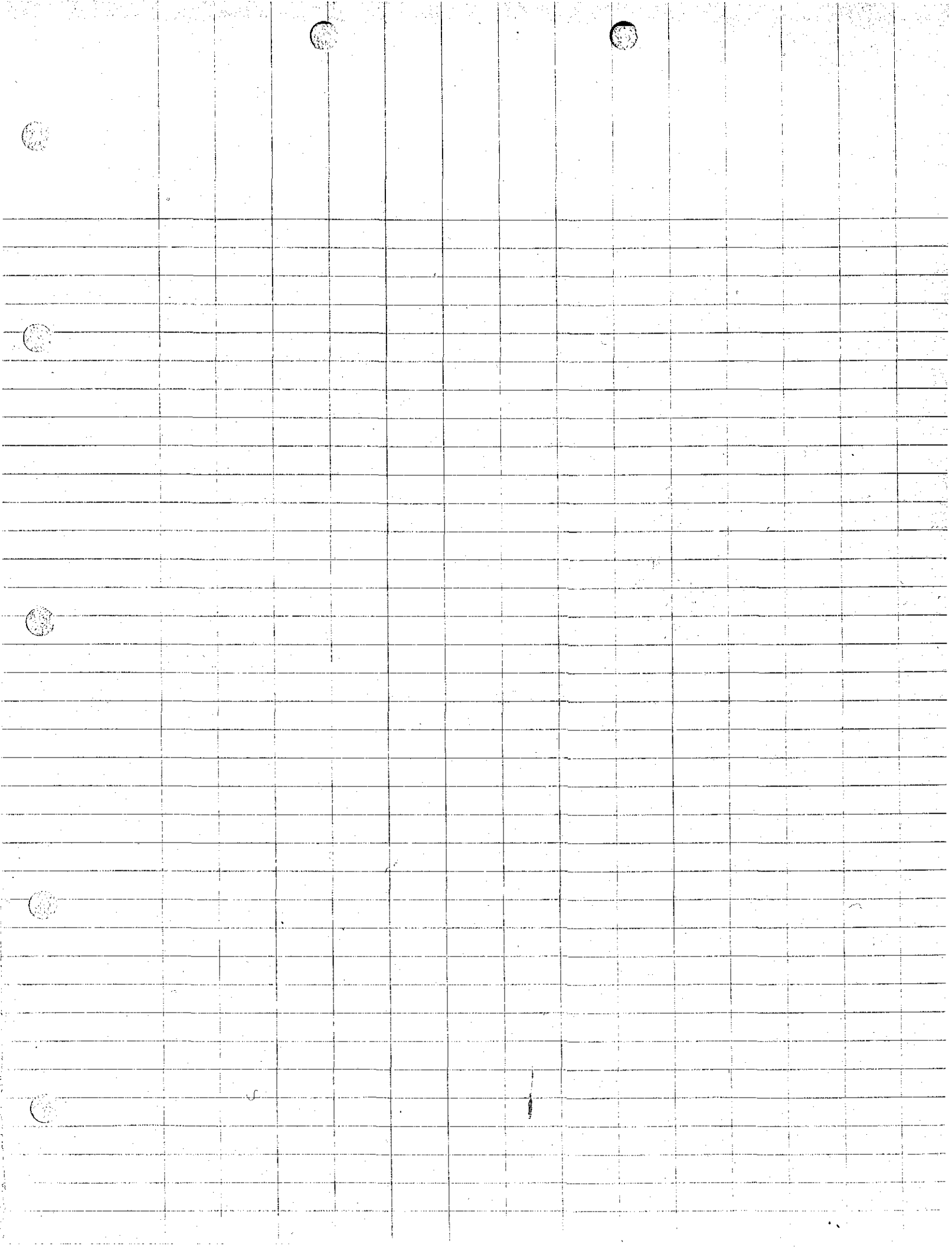
very  
low

norm superior

for  
norm

48 -2  
49 -2  
50 -2  
51 +2  
52 -  
53 -  
54 -  
55 -  
56 -2  
57 -  
58 -  
59 -2  
60 -  
61 -  
62 -  
63 -  
64 +2

-12



for

12  
+5  
-1  
m

ES	S	SC	BV	m	SH (10)	T	Total
10	7	82-5	21	14	104	31	29
12	9	86-5	22	69	105	6	30
13	24	87-2	25		106	8	31 -2
18	88	89-5	27			11	32
23	92-2	90-2	28			15	33
65	99	93-2	66				34 -2
70		98-2	71				35 2
72		101-2	73				36
79			74				37
8-5			75				38
<del>82-5</del>			76				39
83-2			78				40
84-5							41
85-5							42 -2
91-5							43 -2
94-2							44 2
95-5							45 2
96-2				-14			46 2
100-5							47 -2
102-5							48 -2

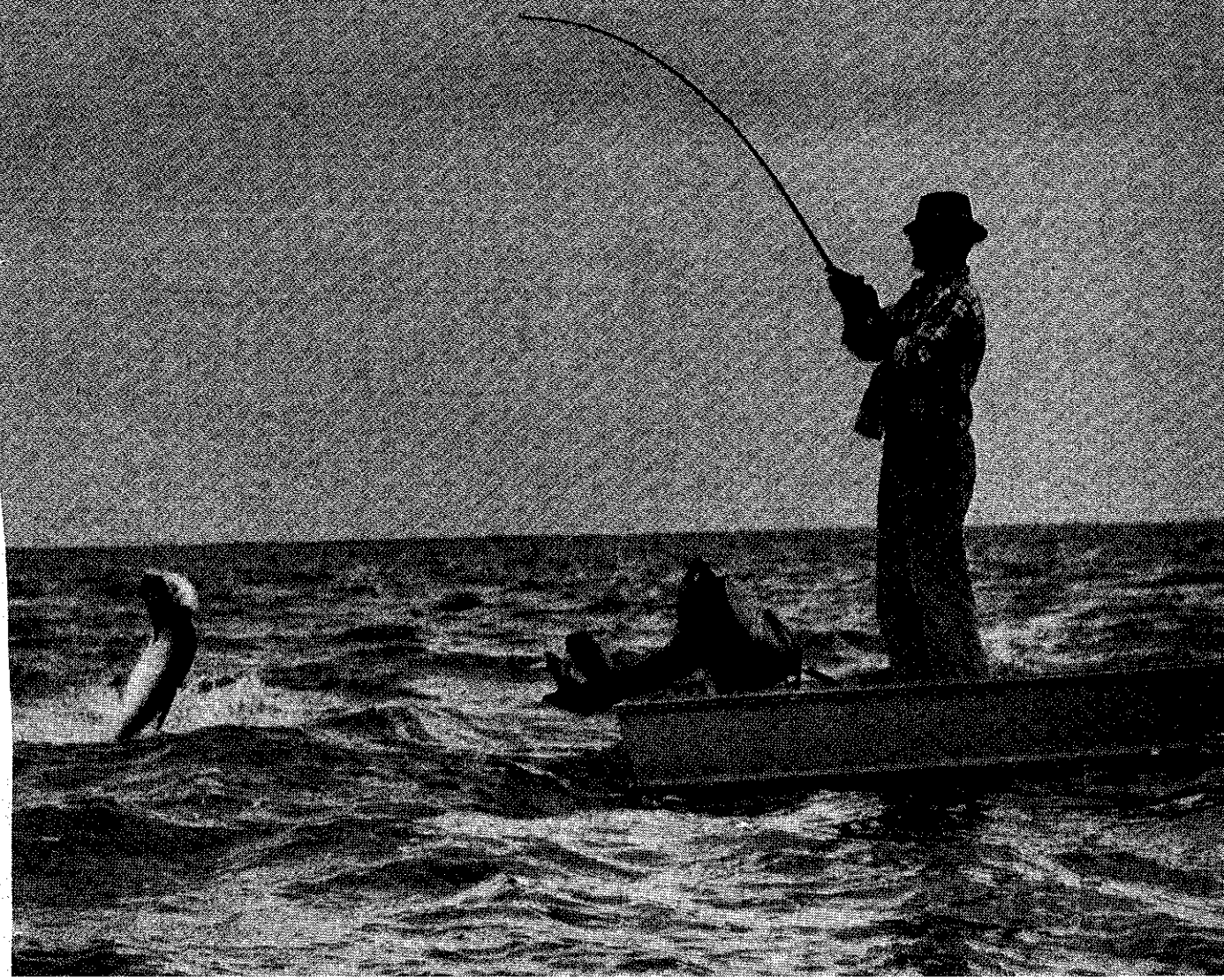
86  
27  
25  
60  
24  
25

249

86 27 25 60 -4 30 25

sup norm Below norm norm very low superior superior

29  
30  
31 -2  
32  
33  
34 -2  
35 2  
36  
37  
38  
39  
40  
41  
42 -2  
43 -2  
44 2  
45 2  
46 2  
47 -2  
48 -2  
49 -2  
50 -2  
51  
52  
53  
54  
55 -2  
56  
57 -2  
58  
59 -2  
60  
61  
62 +2  
63  
64 -2



can you beat them?

# THE HIRE-FIRE TESTS

Many employers are now using a new standard in selecting personnel.

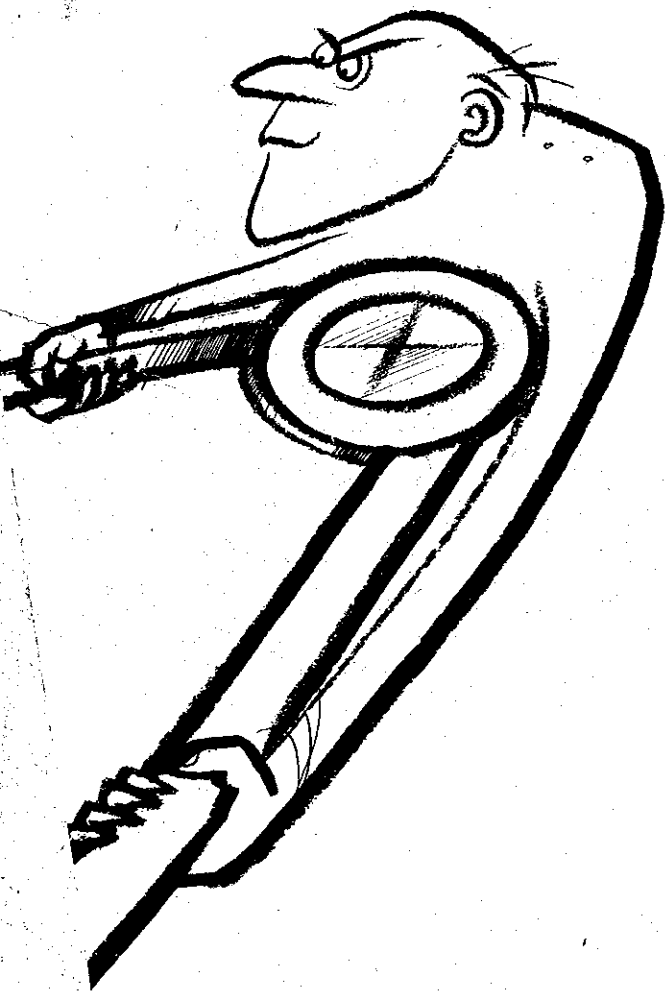
It is the personality test, a small-scale brainwash designed to map your mind and job-rate you for life.

You must pass it to get or hold a job — any job



Illustrated by

*Osborn*



**The sample below is a typical personality test. Take it for fun—before you have to take it in earnest.**

- \* \* \* \*
- How do you rate? Answers on pg. 75
- How would an employer rate you?
- Are you a "good job risk"?
- How many employers really believe in these results?
- How can you lick the brain-pickers in an actual testing situation?

For the answers to these questions and the full, behind-the-scenes story of the shocking menace that may soon affect your earning power, be sure to read next month's TRUE expose:

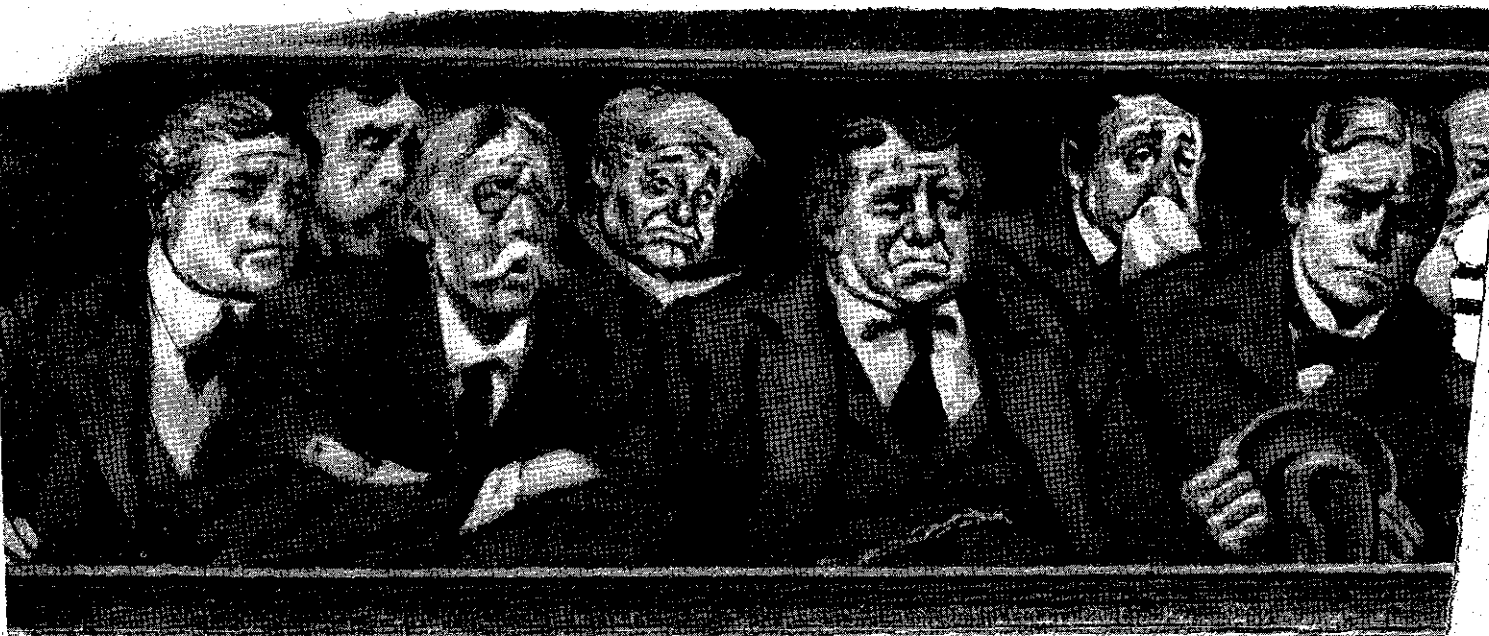
### **THE BRAIN-PICKERS CAN COST YOU YOUR JOB**

By MARTIN L. GROSS

Answer the following questions (1-15) by circling either "Yes" or "No."		
1.	Is your sex life satisfactory?	Yes No
2.	Are you talkative at social gatherings?	Yes No
3.	Did you ever take anything that belonged to someone else?	Yes No
4.	Do you tend to be unconventional in your social or religious beliefs?	Yes No
5.	Do you enjoy spending a good evening alone?	Yes No
6.	Do you always tell the truth?	Yes No
7.	Would you like a job such as a forest ranger's that kept you away for a few years?	Yes No
8.	Did you ever greedily take more than you should?	Yes No
9.	Can you express yourself better writing than talking?	Yes No
10.	Do ideas run through your head that keep you awake?	Yes No
11.	Have you ever kept anybody waiting for an appointment?	Yes No
12.	Do you lose your appetite when you get upset?	Yes No
13.	Does it bother you to have people watch you work?	Yes No
14.	Are you considered a little indifferent to the opposite sex?	Yes No
15.	Did you ever want to get even with somebody?	Yes No



A TRUE BOOK-LENGTH FEATURE



Kneeling before the jury, Howe cried: "My client wasn't the murderer—it was that dear lamb of God on his knee!"

# The SUPER SHYSTERS

**Crookeder than their clients, craftier than their rivals,  
the legal-eagle team of Howe & Hummel  
made a mockery of justice— and once damn near legalized murder**

**By ALAN HYND**

**O**f all the lawyers who have ever confused witnesses, pulled the wool over the eyes of jurors and confounded judges, the shyster firm of Howe and Hummel, which functioned in New York City between 1869 and 1907, remains, even to this day, pre-eminent. Many of the great advocates, such as Clarence Darrow, have, while honest, specialized in magnetizing jurors by the sheer power of their personalities. Others, like Earl Rogers, the California whizz, were unbeatable experts at locating loopholes in the statutes. Some, like William J. Fallon, of New York, were outright crooks. Howe and Hummel were all three. Howe could charm the birds out of the trees, Hummel was so expert at finding loopholes in the statutes that he once came within a whisper of legalizing murder in the State of New York, and, when the sun of inquiry was on them, both boys cast corkscrew shadows.

Most great mouthpieces have specialized in one type of case—murder, divorce, breach-of-promise, or civil litigation.

Howe and Hummel, who functioned in a crummy three-room suite of offices on the ground floor of a red brick building in downtown Manhattan, across the street from the Tombs, handled everything from murder through divorce and breach of promise to the and/or and where in theatrical contracts.

Murder, though, was the staff of life to Howe and Hummel. Their mouths watered every time they heard of a premeditated death, knowing that the chances were 10 to one that the slayer, if well heeled, would beat a path to their door. In their 38 years of practice they defended more than a thousand men and women accused of murder or manslaughter, or an average of one every two weeks for the highest score of any practitioner in the field of jurisprudence. There are no existing records of what the firm's exact batting average was in the homicide league but old timers and old newspaper accounts would indicate that the boys hoodwinked the jury, [Continued on page 10]

Illustrated by LOUIS S. GLANZMAN



# TRUE'S PERSONALITY INVENTORY

[Continued from page 43]

Answer the following questions (16-28) by circling either A or B

16. When I am late for a public meeting, I prefer  
(A) To stand in the rear (B) To take a seat up front
17. When doing my work, I generally  
(A) Plan far ahead (B) Concentrate on the immediate
18. Life is  
(A) Wonderful (B) Too much trouble
19. Are you more interested in reading about  
(A) Julius Caesar (B) Aristotle
20. The main objective of scientific research is  
(A) Practical application (B) Discovery of truth
21. In regard to the AFL-CIO, workers should be encouraged to  
(A) Join (B) Stay out if they want
22. Which society represents the higher degree of civilization?  
(A) Modern industrial society (B) Ancient Greeks
23. Which makes you feel better?  
(A) Admiration (B) Achievement
24. Which would you rather have?  
(A) A good friend (B) \$500
25. Which would read first in the New York Times?  
(A) Stock market reports (B) Drama section
26. Which activity interests you more?  
(A) Athletics (B) Intellectual affairs
27. Which would you prefer?  
(A) A hard, interesting job (B) An easy, uninteresting job
28. Which would you prefer?  
(A) \$20,000 in 1970 (B) One new car and its upkeep now

The following questions (29-64) are a test of your interests. Next to each mark whether you like (L), dislike (D) or are indifferent (I) to the item or activity.

- |                                |                                  |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 29. Boxing matches             | 47. Art galleries                |
| 30. Repairing a jet engine     | 48. "Blue" movies                |
| 31. Beautiful scenery          | 49. Bridge                       |
| 32. Smokers                    | 50. Racing a sportscar           |
| 33. Ladies' Home Journal       | 51. Raising flowers              |
| 34. Looking in store windows   | 52. Poker                        |
| 35. Shooting a machine gun     | 53. Long walks                   |
| 36. Snakes                     | 54. Croquet                      |
| 37. True                       | 55. Formal dress affairs         |
| 38. Mademoiselle               | 56. Bosomy girls                 |
| 39. Writing letters to friends | 57. Being a frogman              |
| 40. Hunting                    | 58. Sporting pages of newspapers |
| 41. Buying furniture           | 59. House and Garden             |
| 42. Going to auctions          | 60. Professional hunter          |
| 43. Teaching school children   | 61. Burlesque                    |
| 44. Running a crane            | 62. Mechanix Illustrated         |
| 45. Football                   | 63. Running a lathe              |
| 46. Seeing scientific exhibits | 64. Cooking                      |

104-106. Sense-of-humor test. Read the following jokes and choose the punch line you believe is funniest.

104. Two men and a well-shaped blonde are flying in a small airplane when the engine conks out and they decide to jump. The men grab the only two chutes. Says one man to the other: "What about her?" The second man answers: "We'll have to scratch her." Surprised, the first man asks:
105. Politician speaking to a farm crowd looks for a place to speak from. One farmer obligingly brings a manure spreader which the politician mounts. Says the politician as an opening remark:
106. Scotsman whose large valise has just been thrown off a moving train because he refused to pay the baggage fee:

65-79. Decide quickly whether the statement is True (T) or False (F) and mark each one appropriately.

65. I often get athlete's foot, especially in the summertime.
66. Most attorneys are honest.
67. There are too many frills in modern education.
68. Almost anything can be fixed up in the courts if you have enough money.
69. I like mannish women.
70. I get angry when I run out of whisky when the store is closed.
71. People should not patronize stores that are on strike.
72. I have used alcohol excessively.
73. Taxes on large incomes are too high.
74. I am interested in accumulating a substantial amount of money.
75. Manners are an essential aspect of life.
76. I believe in God but I think some people make too much of a fuss over religion.
77. We should encourage public housing projects for poorer people.
78. I prefer looking at scientific apparatus than at new products of industry.
79. There is something wrong with my mind.

80-103. Mark to what degree the following questions apply to you. (A.) Almost Always (B.) Frequently (C.) Rarely (D.) Almost Never

80. Do people regard you as queer? ( )
81. Do you find it difficult to start conversations with people of the opposite sex? ( )
82. Are you at ease with older people? ( )
83. Do you catch cold? ( )
84. Are you critical of the American way of life? ( )
85. Do you cry? ( )
86. Do you feel that people are watching you on the street? ( )
87. Do you feel ill at ease at a party when you are dressed more informally than others? ( )
88. Are books more entertaining than companions? ( )
89. Do you find it hard to brush off salesmen? ( )
90. Do you object verbally when a person steps in front of you in a line? ( )
91. Do you enjoy a good drink of whisky or a cocktail in the morning? ( )
92. Do you have trouble making friends? ( )
93. Do you try to persuade people to do things? ( )
94. Does criticism bother you much? ( )
95. Do your teeth need dental work? ( )
96. Are you tired when you wake up in the morning? ( )
97. Are you self-conscious in front of superiors in business or school? ( )
98. Have you been a leader in groups or clubs? ( )
99. Do you ignore feelings of other people when working for an important goal? ( )
100. Do you think about possible misfortunes? ( )
101. Do you feel inferior? ( )
102. Do you get pimples, carbuncles, or boils? ( )
103. When you get hungry, do the pangs come on quickly? ( )

- A. "Think we have time?"
- B. "Wasn't she a good kid?"
- C. "Why did it happen to her?"
- D. "Will you promise to bring three chutes next time?"

- A. "I can see Indiana from here."
- B. "This is the first time I've ever stood on the opposition's platform."
- C. "Thank you for the best seat in the house."
- D. "Perhaps this will help fertilize my thoughts."

- A. "You're a wee bit freshie, conductor."
- B. "Now see what you've done. My laddie will surely bump himself when he hits the ground."
- C. "Conductor, you haven't the soul of a Scotsman."
- D. "You'll pay for this, conductor."

ANSWERS ON PAGE 75

# He Populated a Private Paradise

[Continued from page 32]

not be precisely what he was searching for, but this coral-ringed, palm-shaded port, where hordes of friendly Polynesians paddled around in outriggers, was close enough to the ideal. Marsters jumped ship.

For two weeks, he wandered around the dirty, overpopulated island talking to native traders and the skippers of copra schooners about neighboring islands. They all had tales about favorite islands, but none sounded quite right.

Then one day something truly miraculous happened. He was in the market waiting for a loading agent who had work for him, when he saw a 19-year-old girl buying some cloth from the Chinese shop keeper. She was different from most of the girls he'd seen on the island, so many of whom were fat and had bad teeth and flat noses. This girl's slim body was wrapped in a red and white *pareu*, her hair hung long and dark against her golden skin and her face was beautiful. When Marsters spoke to her she smiled a friendly smile and her dark eyes looked appreciatively at the good looking young Englishman. She knew a little English and they made themselves understood easily enough.

After a stroll along the dock she took him inland to a special fresh water pool she knew of. Imbued with the casual island approach to the human body, she shed her clothing with little embarrassment. Then she climbed one of the mossy rocks and dived in, her perfect body slicing through the still, dark water. Marsters, a good deal more inhibited, left his underclothes on after taking off the seaman's garments. But once in the water he splashed around happily with this carefree girl and took her hands when she held them out to him.

Life on his father's farm had left little time for dalliance—and certainly there had been no golden-skinned, raven-haired daughters of nature in the chilly Gloucestershire swimming holes—but, nevertheless, William was not entirely ignorant about the ways of a man with a maid. She liked him, that was plain, and he liked her. He'd seen enough of island life to know that there could be only one logical outcome.

But Marsters, in spite of his rebellious, adventurous nature, was still a Bible-reading product of Victorian England, and what he did about Esther, as he called her, was hardly the general rule: he took her back to the village, routed the English minister out of his house, and married her.

They stayed around Suvarov for another week, but Marsters was restless in spite of his happiness with his lovely bride. When Esther commented on his apparent discontent, he told her of his gnawing dream of an island paradise. She said that her family came from a fine island to the northeast and that her father would help him get started there.

It sounded like an ideal life, so they set off eagerly in the inter-island schooner for Penryhn, the largest of the Cook Islands.

Here again was disappointment; Penryhn was too large and too crowded for Marsters' taste. Also he was appalled by the casual way these islanders shared their wives and expected to share his. He returned dejectedly to Suvarov. With them came Esther's handsome 17-year-old sister whom Marsters named Adeline.

He became more restless and morose in Suvarov. All day he lounged on the wharf or in the grog shops talking to the seamen and traders about other places, seeking his paradise isle as relentlessly as Ahab sought his white whale. One day the town's resident missionary passed by a dirty thatched hut that passed for a saloon and reproved Marsters for idling.

"I came here," Marsters replied, "to build myself a paradise. I am going to do so."

"Paradise is up there," said the minister, "and you will only get there if you live the right way."

Marsters smiled. "For you, maybe. I am going to make my paradise on earth."

One day a native copra trader happened to mention a tiny island 500 miles south called Palmerston. Marsters' ears pricked up and he bought the man another drink, encouraging him to talk. Palmerston had been discovered by Captain Cook in 1774; it was small, attractive, and uninhabited, the trader said. He had never actually been on the island, but had heard that there was a passage through the reef into the lagoon.

This was enough for Marsters. On the next schooner he set off for Rarotonga with the two women. There he invested most of his savings in a small, broad-beamed, seaworthy boat. He outfitted it with food, tools, and seeds, and after a few shakedown cruises set sail for Palmerston, 270 miles away.

His brief service aboard the *Mary Denham* had taught Marsters next to nothing about seamanship and navigation, but luck was with him—after 10 days at sea, he hit the surf-ringed speck of coral on the nose.

That first sight of the atoll was a thrilling one to Marsters. Only a mile long and a mile wide, it was as beautiful and gem-like as the native had claimed, an incredible green mirage floating in a blue and white sea.

With his heart pounding, Marsters sailed in as close as he dared, but there was a vicious surf crashing on the reef surrounding the island. He could not possibly get through.

He began sailing around the island looking for a passage through the submerged coral jungle. Here he was only a few hundred yards from his coveted paradise—but how to reach it?

On the westernmost side of the island he finally spotted the only passage. A foaming turbulent strip of water rushed through the jagged coral chute to land.

There was no other break in the reef. Marsters took a deep breath and prepared to risk it. He shouted over the roar of the surf for the girls to move back in the boat and brace themselves. Then he

headed in through the surf toward the island, dropping the sails as he did.

A big wave caught the craft and propelled it into the churning waters of the chute. The bow plunged down into the foam and the boat skidded dangerously as the girls clutched the gunwales. Marsters fought the tiller, straightened the craft and kept it straight as the wave carried them in fast. Once out of the thrashing water, their momentum sent them scudding past the trees on either side and out into the quiet waters of the lagoon.

Exhausted but exhilarated, Marsters looked around him, breathing hard. The lagoon was large and encircling it was a thin strip of land covered with green foliage and white sand. Hundreds of boatwain birds sat on the beaches. The highest hill rose only 20 feet and the island certainly could use more coconut trees, but still it was more beautiful than Marsters had dreamed it could be. Even the girls, who had spent all their lives in the islands, were impressed and excited.

Marsters hoisted the canvas and sailed a quarter of a mile across the clear lagoon to what looked like the best spot for docking. After beaching the boat they went ashore; the women prepared hasty beds of big leaves on the sand and the trio fell exhausted on them. Marsters slept for 12 hours, Esther beside him and Adeline nearby.

Early the next morning, while the two sisters unloaded the boat and prepared breakfast from their dwindling stores, Marsters set out to explore his new kingdom. He soon discovered that it was even better than he had thought. There were several fresh water springs—they would not have to depend on rainwater for drinking.

After eating, Marsters put out the fish lines, some in the lagoon, some out in the troughs in the coral and the seaward side of the island. He gave Esther the throw net and sent her out to the reefs; in an hour she returned with a half dozen good sized fish and a small turtle—it was obvious that food would be no problem.

Marsters meanwhile had discovered that the clearing near where the dock would be was also the most sheltered and attractive place to build. He staked out the dimensions for a log house along European rather than Polynesian lines, and immediately set to work. The biggest trees needed for the basic structure were a considerable distance from the clearing and Marsters had to fell them into the lagoon and float them down to where he wanted them. Then he and Adeline would drag them up the beach and into position with ropes and pulleys; Esther was pregnant and could do little else but the fishing and planting. The sisters gathered driftwood from the beaches, and Marsters re-worked the boards with his skillful ax and saw. He was working far harder and longer than he had ever done for his father, but now he had a purpose.

In less than a month they had a simple but complete house with a living room and two bedrooms. They also had a primitive kitchen with running water and a sink; the water was diverted from the nearby well in a series of hollow canes

## TRUE'S PERSONALITY INVENTORY ANSWER SHEET

The questions on page 71 were designed to test you for seven traits, plus possible clues to alcoholism. The traits are listed by keys in the scoring box. Record each answer in the appropriate box according to the following key:

ES—Emotional Stability  
S—Sociability  
SC—Self-Confidence  
BV—Business Values  
M—Masculinity  
SH—Sense of Humor  
T—Truthfulness

1-15. Yes or No questions. Score five points for each correct answer

- |           |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1. Yes ES | 6. No T   | 11. Yes T |
| 2. Yes S  | 7. No S   | 12. No ES |
| 3. Yes T  | 8. Yes T  | 13. No ES |
| 4. No BV  | 9. No S   | 14. No M  |
| 5. No S   | 10. No ES | 15. Yes T |

16-28. A or B questions. Score five points for each correct answer

- |          |          |          |
|----------|----------|----------|
| 16. B SC | 21. B BV | 26. A S  |
| 17. A BV | 22. A BV | 27. A BV |
| 18. A ES | 23. B ES | 28. A BV |
| 19. A BV | 24. A S  |          |
| 20. A BV | 25. A BV |          |

29-64. This was a test of your masculinity. The correct answers are listed below. Record all items in the "M" box on the scoring sheet. Score +2 for each correct answer. Score -2 for each incorrect answer. Score "0" for each "I" (Indifferent) answer.

- |       |       |       |       |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 29. L | 38. D | 47. D | 56. L |
| 30. L | 39. D | 48. L | 57. L |
| 31. D | 40. L | 49. D | 58. L |
| 32. L | 41. L | 50. L | 59. D |
| 33. D | 42. D | 51. D | 60. L |
| 34. D | 43. D | 52. L | 61. L |
| 35. L | 44. L | 53. D | 62. L |
| 36. L | 45. L | 54. D | 63. L |
| 37. L | 46. L | 55. D | 64. D |

65-79. True or False questions. Score five points for each correct answer.

- |          |          |          |
|----------|----------|----------|
| 65. F ES | 70. F ES | 75. T BV |
| 66. T BV | 71. F BV | 76. T BV |
| 67. T BV | 72. F ES | 77. F BV |
| 68. F BV | 73. T BV | 78. F BV |
| 69. F M  | 74. T BV | 79. F ES |

80-103. Choice of A, B, C, D questions. All correct A or D answers score five points. All correct B or C answers score two points. Incorrect answers receive no points.

- |             |             |              |
|-------------|-------------|--------------|
| 80. C, D ES | 88. C, D S  | 96. C, D ES  |
| 81. C, D SC | 89. C, D SC | 97. C, D SC  |
| 82. A, B SC | 90. A, B SC | 98. A, B SC  |
| 83. C, D ES | 91. C, D ES | 99. C, D S   |
| 84. C, D BV | 92. C, D S  | 100. C, D ES |
| 85. C, D ES | 93. A, B SC | 101. C, D SC |
| 86. C, D SC | 94. C, D ES | 102. C, D ES |
| 87. C, D SC | 95. C, D ES | 103. C, D ES |

104-106. Score 10 points in Sense of Humor (SH) for each correct answer.

104. A 105. B 106. B  
Alcoholism: Check numbers 70, 72, and 91. Two or more incorrect answers might mean a future "lost weekend."

Truthfulness: If you score 10 or less in the "T" scale, throw away your test results. They won't trust your other answers.

Business Values are a test of your "conservatism" and "hard-headedness." If you score less than 55 in the BV scale, you may be too "liberal, impractical, or aesthetic" for American industry.

	ES Emot. Stab.	S Socia- bility	SC Self Conf.	BV Bus. Values	M Masculi- nity	SH Humor	T Truth- fulness	Total
Your Score								
Superior	80-100	30-40	40-55	80-100	55-85	30	25	330-435
Norm	60-80	20-30	30-40	55-80	30-55	20	20	230-330
Below Norm	40-60	10-20	15-30	35-55	15-30	10	15	130-230
Very low	0-40	0-10	0-15	0-35	Below 15	0	0-10	0-130



**UH-OH!**  
**watch those lips!**

What's in the wind?—trouble, plenty of trouble for lips exposed to wind and cold and sleet.

Use your 'Chap Stick'—use it fast.

World-favored family lip balm for chapped, cracked lips, cold sores and fever blisters.

Specially medicated, antiseptic. Brings fast relief.

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## "Old Ironsides"

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and habitable ship than the ordinary ship of war, which was usually crammed with men and guns to the limit of habitability. And as a sea-going vessel she was superb; Humphreys built into her those qualities which had already begun to distinguish American sailing ships and which later were to reach their ultimate expression in the clippers of mid-century.

The materials employed—thanks in large degree to that same convenient vagueness regarding costs—were the best that could be obtained in America. There was a good deal of red cedar in her construction (the British were to speak of her as a "fir-built" frigate) but the most important material was New England live oak, which, besides its natural toughness and resilience, possessed the great advantage of growing in contorted shapes so as to supply (to the person who sought for them conscientiously) the natural crooks, stronger than any man-made joint, for the "knees" and other bent sections. Her copper sheathing and spikes were supplied by no less a person than Paul Revere—the supply of copper for ships was one of the many important activities of Revere's busy life. The copper, of course, was merely to inhibit the growth of marine creatures on her bottom; for protection against the enemy's fire she relied on oak—22 inches of it at the thickest parts.

Since her launching she had done notable work. In 1798 she had distinguished herself against the French—and her first lieutenant, Isaac Hull, had distinguished himself in the capture of a French privateer; she had carried Preble's pennant in the Mediterranean, and during the years of the cold war with Britain (not so cold when one remembers the Little Belt incident) she had formed a part of Commodore Rodgers' squadron while the American Navy was being wrought up to the pitch of excellence that was so soon to become notable.

Isaac Hull was now her captain, a man not yet 40, but already a man of mark. Yet with the outbreak of war it almost seemed as if the evil omens attending her launching were now to be justified, for she was without a crew, and she was lying in the Chesapeake, liable at any moment to close blockade, in danger of actual capture if the British were to push a force into the Chesapeake as they were to do not long after.

The terms of enlistment into the United States Navy had been astonishingly liberal by comparison with those of other navies. Ordinary seamen were paid as much as \$15 a month, were well fed, and could claim their discharge after two years of service. Such conditions attracted a fine class of seamen; it was not Hull's fault that in his ship the period of enlistment of his crew expired at the very moment of the declaration of war—it would have been asking far too much of Mr. Madison's administration to have foreseen this tiresome complication and to have taken measures to deal with it

beforehand. Mr. Madison's message requesting war went to Congress on June 1 and war was declared on June 18, but no one thought during that interval of sending orders to Hull (who was no farther off than Annapolis) to start enlisting a fresh crew before parting with the old one, nor in those days of leisurely mobilization did it seem strange for the men who had served their two years to claim their discharge.

The administration's war plans were vague in any case; the orders that were eventually sent to Rodgers at New York most recklessly envisaged sending the whole of America's small naval force to sea and breaking it into two even smaller fractions which were to cruise about on the coast most conveniently for the British Navy to discover them and destroy them. Rodgers had more sense—he put to sea within the hour with every available ship in a single squadron and vanished out into the Atlantic so that the British were on tenterhooks wondering where he would reappear. Hull was under orders to join him, and he needed no urging in the matter of getting to sea, away from his dangerous situation, even though he had the same opinion of the orders given to Rodgers as Rodgers had. He collected a crew, filled up with provisions and water, and hurried to sea at the earliest possible moment.

He had five days after leaving the Capes to shake down his new crew before his first encounter with the enemy—only five days, but he had good material to work upon and his tried and experienced officers to help him. He put those five days to the best possible use, luckily for the *Constitution*, for himself, and for the United States of America. He was in most terrible danger, the most urgent, frightful peril, from which he could only save himself by using all his skill and experience and the trained—and well-organized—exertions of his crew.

It was July 17, hot, breathless, humid and hazy, as one would expect at that season and in that area—the future site of Atlantic City lay just on the horizon on the port side. The *Constitution* was heading for New York as fast as the fickle winds would permit; somewhere along the route Hull expected to encounter Rodgers' squadron coming down to meet him. That was what his instructions from Washington encouraged him to believe. Sure enough, in the afternoon, the lookout at the masthead reported a sail on the horizon in that direction, somewhat nearer to the shore than the *Constitution*. Soon he reported three more sails, and an hour later a fifth sail, this one considerably farther out to sea. They were ships of war, as far as the haze would allow them to be identified, exactly where Hull expected to sight Rodgers and his five ships. In the tiny breeze, and with night coming on, Hull headed to meet them. And it was not Rodgers' squadron at all, but the English captain Broke, with four frigates and a battleship. Only the day before an American ship of war, the brig *Nautilus* had sailed into his hands and had been captured.

Thanks to Hull, the *Constitution*

avoided a similar fate. Even in the haze and in the fading light there was something about those distant sails that excited his suspicion. At sunset he sent his men to their battle stations and got his ship's head round so that she began to creep out to sea, away from the main body of the strange squadron and away from the dangerous shore against which she might be hemmed in. The new course brought him closer to the isolated ship farther out to sea, and during the earlier hours of darkness the fitful and erratic breeze brought the two ships closer and closer together until at last Hull could make the private night signal to the stranger. The stranger did not answer.

This was His Majesty's ship *Guerriere*, Capt. James Dacres. She had been parted from Broke's main body and was making her way to rejoin. Now in the darkness here was a strange ship of war making strange signals. It was Dacres' duty to find out who she was, and if she was an enemy to engage her. The ships crept closer and closer together until they were within long cannon shot, too distant, at the same, to open fire in the darkness when it could not be seen where the ship fell. Then at this moment Dacres' lookout reported four other ships just visible in the darkness nearer the land—Broke's four ships, of course.

It was not so obvious to Dacres what they were. He knew that Rodgers was out with five American ships, and he was one American ship under his lee and four strangers in the distance. He looked to him as if he were heading toward the fate of the *Nautilus*. He hurried out his night identification signal at the British ships did not answer. He assumed that Dacres knew who they were and was merely reporting his rejoining; it was an error that was to cost the British very dear. Dacres had only to continue down wind from his windward position to come to close quarters with the *Constitution*. Ship to ship he stood no chance of a victory, as subsequent events were to prove, but in a night battle he might have—he almost certainly would have inflicted enough damage and caused enough delay to enable the rest of Broke's squadron to close with the *Constitution*.

As it was, he did what any sensible man would do; he hauled his wind and kept as far from all the strangers as he could. In five minutes the opportunity was lost forever. In the faint breeze the distance between the *Constitution* and the *Guerriere* widened steadily. Then it was dawn and all the mysteries were cleared up. Hull could see four frigates and a battleship astern of him. If any two of the frigates, or the battleship by herself, could get within range of him, he was lost; and he had no sooner reached this conclusion than the wind died away to a dead flat calm.

Now began the historic chase. Hull put his boats overside and set them to work to tow the *Constitution*—agonizing work in the still heat, the oarblades dragging with seeming ineffectiveness through the water, the towlines tightening and slackening with malevolent jerks at each stroke, and the huge ship, moving too