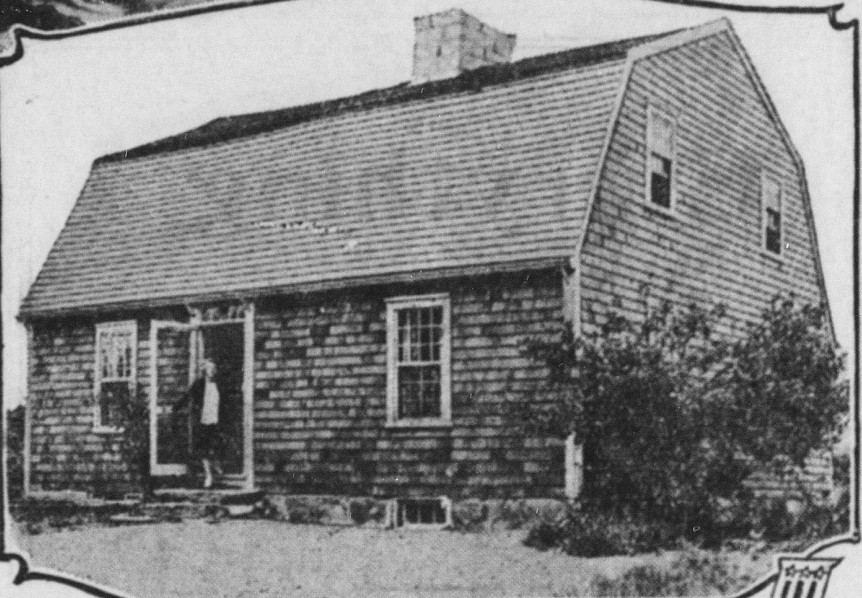




# Two Naval Heroes Named Perry



OLIVER HAZARD PERRY AT THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE



PERRY HOMESTEAD AT WAKEFIELD, R.I.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**N**AVY day (October 27) this year finds an interesting memorial nearing completion, for when the Perry homestead at Wakefield, R. I., is thrown open to visitors as a patriotic shrine, it will be not only a monument to two of our greatest naval heroes but to a family whose record in our naval history is unique. For that family was rich in "a naval heritage," if ever any American family was, and it is not to be wondered at, perhaps, that Oliver Hazard Perry and Matthew Calbraith Perry should distinguish themselves aboard ship.

Although Christopher Perry, the father of the two naval heroes, was only thirteen years old at the outbreak of the Revolution, he immediately enlisted in the Kingstons Red and served in the Continental army. He next served on a privateer, then on board the Mifflin, was captured by the British and for three months endured the horrors of the British prison ship, Jersey. Escaping from the Jersey, Perry enlisted on the Trumbull under Capt. James Nicholson and had a part in the brilliant victory over the British privateer, Watt, in 1779. Later he was captured again and sent to Newry, Ireland, as a prisoner of war.

There he became acquainted with Sarah Alexander, a pretty Scotch girl, whose grandfather had fled from Scotland to Ireland and who had been left an orphan in her childhood. At the close of the war Christopher shipped as a seaman on a British ship bound for America. Sarah Alexander was a passenger on the same ship and upon her arrival at the home of Dr. Benjamin Rush in Philadelphia, Christopher sought her out and they were married. He took his bride to the Perry homestead in Rhode Island, a house that looked out toward the sea and from which her husband and her sons were to "go down to the sea in ships" and become officers in the navy.

There were five of them—Oliver Hazard, Raymond H. J., Matthew Calbraith, James Alexander and Nathaniel Hazard. As if this contribution to her adopted country's sea forces was not enough, two of her three daughters married naval officers, Capt. George W. Rodgers and Dr. William Butler. The influence of this mother on her sons had much to do with their later fame. She told them stories of her warrior ancestors in Scotland; she closely supervised their education, she "fitted them to command by teaching them to obey" and when, still in their teens, they answered the call of the sea, she sent them forth cheerfully. She lived to see all of them make honorable records in the service of their country and two of them win fame and one of them receive the highest honors which his countrymen could pay him.

He was Oliver Hazard Perry, born August 23, 1785 in the home which is soon to be opened as the Commodore Perry Memorial. He entered the navy as a midshipman at the age of fourteen when war with France seemed inevitable. But it was not until Commodore Preble was sent to subdue the Barbary pirates that he saw his first active service in the war with Tripoli. In 1810 he was commissioned a lieutenant and placed in command of the schooner Revenge was

wrecked off Watch Hill, near his home, but a naval board of inquiry not only cleared him of all blame for the disaster but highly applauded him.

By the time of the second war with England, Perry was known as one of the best officers in the navy and early in 1812 he was placed in command of a flotilla of gunboats in Newport Harbor. Then came the chance for him to win fame. The war was going badly for the Americans. The British had captured Detroit and were threatening to conquer the Northwest, which had been won for us by George Rogers Clark during the Revolution. To check them, it was necessary to obtain mastery of Lake Erie and there Perry was ordered to go, build a squadron of ships, defeat the British fleet on Lake Erie, which was manned by some of Nelson's veterans, and co-operate with General Harrison and his land forces.

It seemed like a hopeless task, but Perry never faltered. Making his way through the wilderness in a sleigh in February, 1813, he arrived at Presque Isle (now Erie, Pa.) and with the aid of Sailing Master Daniel Dobbins built five ships, despite a disheartening shortage of money, shipwrights, arms and sailors to man them after they were done. His green timbered squadron was joined later by four ships from Buffalo and with these he was expected to fight six well-manned British ships.

On September 10, 1813, the two fleets met off Put-in-Bay on the Ohio shore of Lake Erie. In less than two hours and a half, the Americans were victorious. They had inflicted a loss on the British of 200 killed and 600 made prisoners. Perry's loss was 27 killed and 96 wounded. Before the smoke of battle had cleared away he sat down and, resting his cap on his knee, used his impromptu desk for penning his immortal dispatch to General Harrison: "We have met the enemy and they are ours. Two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop."

Perry's victory had saved the Northwest again to America. The news of it thrilled the country. Congress gave him a vote of thanks and awarded him a gold medal. He was promoted from master commander to captain. At the close of the war he was placed in command of the Java, a first-class frigate, and sailed with Decatur for the Mediterranean. In 1819 he was made a commodore and placed in command of a squadron which was sent to the West Indies to suppress piracy. There he fell ill of the yellow fever and on August 23, 1819, he died in Port Spain, Trinidad. He was buried there, but in 1826 the American government sent a sloop of war to bring his body back to his native state. He was buried at Newport with all the honors due him and today a tall granite

monument marks the last resting place of the "hero of Lake Erie."

Matthew Calbraith Perry was nine years younger than his brother, Oliver Hazard, and served as a midshipman under him on the Revenge. While he never attained such distinction by one brilliant feat of arms as had his brother, his life was one of continuous action. It is summarized by a recent biographer as follows:

"He conveyed the first colony of negroes from this country to Africa; his ship regulations for use on the African station were a model long followed in the navy; he fought pirates in the West Indies, voyaged to Mexico, protected commerce from Greek pirates in the Mediterranean, founded the first United States naval apprentice system, commanded the North Carolina, the finest warship in the world, took John Randolph as envoy to the czar in the first American warship to enter Russian waters, was entertained by the founder of the khedival dynasty in Egypt, made a brilliant naval demonstration in the harbor of Naples, served ten years shore duty at Brooklyn navy yard where his work caused him to be called the chief educator of the navy, studied lighthouse illumination and went to Europe on one of the first regular steamships, enforced the Webster-Ashburton treaty in Africa, had oversight of the steam navy in the Mexican war and breached the walls of Vera Cruz with naval guns when Scott's light artillery failed, and visited the waters of Newfoundland to settle the fisheries dispute."

But the thing for which he is most famous is the fact that he organized and commanded an expedition in 1854 which was to have world-wide significance. For centuries Japan had cut herself off from contact with the nations of the Western world and had steadfastly refused to have either trade or diplomatic relations with "foreigners." Under the excuse of making arrangements for protecting American sailors, engaged in the Pacific whaling industry, who might be shipwrecked on the coasts of Japan, Perry proceeded there with four warships. Despite the suspicion and thinly-veiled hostility of the Japanese, the American commander conducted his negotiations so diplomatically, combining firmness with the politeness, so dear to the heart of the Oriental, that on March 31, 1854, Japan signed a treaty of peace, amity and commerce with the United States. From that day dates the end of the "hermit nation" and the rise of modern Japan to a position among the world powers. It was brought about by a Commodore Perry, whose diplomatic victory was no less brilliant than the victory in warfare won by another Commodore Perry 31 years earlier.

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### WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

**How and Why Bodies Fossilize**  
**U**NLESS well protected, or in rainless Peru or Egypt, or in dry caves, or the cold storage of Arctic ice, or in oil, wax, or amber, the body soon yields to the bacteria of decay or to the teeth of wolves and hyenas. For bone or other tissue to be replaced by mineral whereby it petrifies or "fossilizes," many conditions must be right. The wiser the animal, the less likelihood of its being caught in quicksands or engulfed by the gravel and silt of floods. Primitive man was as little enamored as we are of being buried alive.

Fossil remains of the famous Cro-Magnon man have been found in Wales, and especially in France. Possibly earth never saw finer built human beings. His brain was 15 per cent larger than ours, his stature taller than any living race by two inches. He was clean-limbed, lithe, and swift. He had a good chin, thick and strong jaws. His head was long, his face broad. He buried his dead. He was an artist and an artisan. He lived about 25,000 years ago. Did he become an ordinary European, or did he disappear? No one knows.

Beyond Cro-Magnon, our forebears rather ran to brutish casts. Grimaldi man was of the Negroid type. Neanderthal man had a huge head, chipped flint, and buried his dead. He is set down at 50,000 B. C. and left no known heirs. He is the first known cave-man.

The jaw of Heidelberg man fits a gorilla, but the teeth are ours. He is possibly 400,000 years old. Pittdown man is possibly a hundred thousand years old. Some say he was the first Englishman. We have reached a point in time where no one knows who's who.

The champion fossil is Pithecanthropus erectus (ape-man erect), discovered by Dubois in Java in 1891. He is certainly a half million years old; some say a million. He is more pithecanthrope than any known human being, more anthropoid than any known ape. He was as erect and almost as tall as the average European. He had definitely left the "well-ventilated arboreal tenements." He was a low-browed moron—and may be represented in the living flesh. But whether he was of the direct line that led to man, or only of a line that ended with himself, is not yet definitely known. It is enormously significant that, after a debate lasting more than a quarter of a century, the biologists of the world cannot decide whether Pithecanthropus erectus belongs to the first or the second of the earth's First Families. That makes him a pretty good link that is no longer missing.

To import monkeys for their sex glads is ghastly business, perhaps the lowest that has engaged the cupidity and lust of man, but to shoot down simians as we do mad dogs or boys in uniform is a crime. The four Anthropoid apes are our next-of-kin-living; they should be respected as cousins and not exterminated as vermin or Indians.

Man was never a gorilla, a chimpanzee, an orang, or a gibbon. No biologist ever made such a claim. Whether these apes could "have developed into human beings" is a different story. They've made the makings—all the parts. If we knew how heredity works and could control variation, we might breed from an ape a being that could dig a ditch, play the piano, talk English, and sing the "Messiah." We can teach them to smoke cigarettes, chew tobacco, drink beer, wear clothes, and eat with a knife and fork. We do not yet know the limit of their capacity to learn human ways.

Why do zoologists put these four apes so close behind us that we can feel their breath and they can catch our diseases? Because they are Anthropoid. Nothing has yet surpassed them in the race to become human. Their anatomy, embryology, histology, morphology, paleontology, physiology, and psychology entitle them to second place in the Ancient and Honorable Order of Firsts.

They vary in their man-likeness; no one is in all ways closest to man. The orang looks like an Irishman; the gorilla is built like Jack Dempsey; the chimpanzee is the most angelic; the delicate gibbon has a lady-like skull and an upright carriage. The first three—the Great Apes—are the extremes of variation from a generalized ancestor. The gibbon varies least, and to that extent is nearest the tree man climbed down when he decided to stand up and talk.

Except in teeth, the young female gorilla is the most human. Her father is a brute in size and appearance. Only five feet high, he may weigh over 400 pounds; mostly neck, chest, and arms. If his legs were of human proportions, he would stand over seven feet high.

The chimpanzee, like the gorilla, lives in jungle Africa. Like the gorilla, he has a shuffle-along gait, swinging his body between his long crutch-like arms. He has the gorilla's proportions, but never the great bulk of chest. And so is more at home in the trees, where he builds his nest, as does the orang. The chimpanzee's skull is not unlike the ape-man erect tried on when turning into man—and gave up because it had too much jaw for the teeth required and not enough brain-box for ideas.

© by George A. Dorsey.



### The Mark of Genuine Aspirin..

**B**AYER ASPIRIN is like an old friend, tried and true. There can never be a satisfactory substitute for either one. Bayer Aspirin is genuine. It is the accepted antidote for pain. Its relief may always be relied on, whether used for the occasional headache, to head-off a cold, or for the more serious aches and pains from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or other ailments. It's easy to identify Bayer Aspirin by the Bayer Cross on every tablet, by the name Bayer on the box and the word "genuine" always printed in red.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monopropionic Acid ester of Salicylic Acid

#### Love and Humanity

Love is but another name for that inscrutable presence by which the soul is connected with humanity.—Stimms.

If there is anything in a man his opportunity will come sooner or later.

#### Starting a Fire Safely

Fill a bucket with fine ashes and saturate them with kerosene. Put two or three tablespoonfuls of the mixture in the grate, lay on the dry wood and the fire is ready to go.—Farm and Fireside.

### When BABIES are upset

Baby ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhea—a condition it is always important to check quickly. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready? There is nothing that can take the place of this harmless but effective remedy for children; nothing that acts quite the same, or has quite the same comforting effect on them.

For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable prepara-



tion always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. Its gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. Its mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All druggists have Castoria; the genuine bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

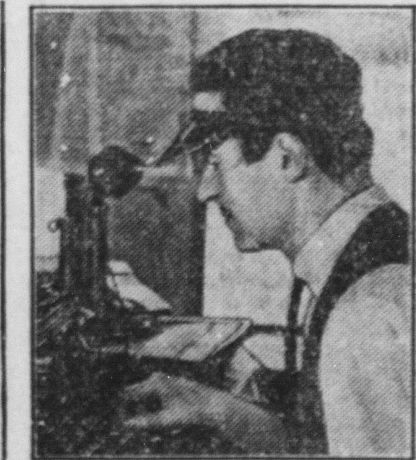
### When a White Collar Man "Goes Army"

Perhaps he doesn't learn a few things!

**D**ON'T envy a man who "only has to work a typewriter." So we were told by Mr. Solon S. Bloom of 3503 Woodbrook Avenue, Baltimore, Md., whose health began to give away because his work gave him no bodily exercise.

"I decided to get away to a military training camp," says Mr. Bloom, "thinking the rough and tumble with the army would do me good for a month. I asked the doctor what to do about my condition. 'I've seen men, I've known men,' he said. 'I know what they eat, drink, and how they live. I know cathartics, physics, and all the ways men try to keep themselves regular—and the only two that go together well are men and Nujol. Nujol soothes and heals the membranes and expels bodily poisons normally, naturally, easily, so that you are regular as clock-work.'"

That was what Mr. Bloom learned when he left his typewriter and went



into the army. If you are like most other people, you too will find that Nujol will make all the difference in the world in the way you feel.

Remember Nujol is not a medicine, for it contains no drugs of any kind. It is simply bodily lubrication that everybody needs.

You can get a bottle of Nujol at any good drug store, in a sealed package, for the price of a couple of good cigars. If you will start today and try it for two weeks you will agree that Nujol is the easy normal way to keep well and make a success out of your life. You will be astonished at the results!

### 250 DAILY

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### Yiddish Not Hebrew

Yiddish is spoken by a large number of Jews of German or Polish ancestry, and is not the natural language of the Jewish people, who speak modern Hebrew. The Jews who left Germany in the Middle Ages for the Slavic lands of Bohemia, Poland, Galicia and Lithuania spoke, besides Hebrew, the middle high German. In course of time Hebrew and Aramaic and Slavic words became customary, and a certain modi-

fication of the sound of the German words also took place, and by the sixteenth century a world-defined dialect, or language, known as Yiddish had become common. It was not adopted as a literary language until the Nineteenth century.

#### Half Way

A family of small children spent this summer on a farm, their first experience. The country life charmed them especially because of the multitude of new things to learn. Their

mother quite enjoyed the following conversation which she overheard: "No, it's not a cow. It's a Jersey. The man said so when he was talking to Daddy."

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