



Introducing the *Nathan Hale* (*Golden Stout*)

We are pleased to introduce the “Nathan Hale,” our version of a Golden Stout in commemoration of America’s most notable spy. A revolutionary stout brewed with oats, rich coffee, and liberty hops. It’s full bodied mouthfeel will throw notes of chocolate, roast, and nuts.

As an American Patriot, Nathan Hale needs no introduction. He is the “martyr-spy” of the American Revolution and the patron saint of the American intelligence establishment; his statue stands today just off the main lobby of CIA headquarters in McLean, Va.

Hale was born in Coventry, Connecticut, on June 6, 1755. He was a teacher by trade and came from a dedicated Patriot family - five of his brothers fought the British at Lexington and Concord, Massachusetts, on April 19, 1775. Nathan joined them on July 1. From there, he quickly rose to the rank of captain in the military. He fought under General George Washington in New York.

In late June, 1776, the British occupied Staten Island in a landing unopposed by the Colonials. In late August a combined force of British and Hessian troops crossed Lower New York Bay and invaded Long Island. The British attacked the Americans from two sides forcing the Colonials to cross over to Manhattan Island. At the battle of Harlem Heights, Washington, facing General Howe in battle yet again, asked for a volunteer to go on a spy mission behind enemy lines.

As a 21-year-old captain in the Continental Army whose spotless moral character was universally admired, Hale courageously volunteered for the dangerous mission of reconnoitering British

army positions in the New York City area.

Disguised as a Dutch schoolmaster, Nathan Hale set out on his mission on September 10th. For a week he gathered information on the position of British troops, but was captured while returning to the American side. Because of incriminating papers Hale had in his possession, the British knew immediately that he was a spy. Howe ordered young Hale to be hanged the following day. That’s when Hale, who gave his life for his country, said those famous words - ‘I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country.’. Nathan Hale was hanged on Manhattan Island on Sept. 22, 1776 near the present location of Grand Central Station.

The following is an account from a British officer who witnessed the execution, “On the morning of his execution I requested the Provost Marshal to permit the prisoner to sit in my marquee, while he was making the necessary preparations. Captain Hale entered: he was calm, and bore himself with gentle dignity, in the consciousness of rectitude and high intentions.”

“He asked for writing materials, which I furnished him: he wrote two letters, one to his mother and one to a brother officer.’ He was shortly after summoned to the gallows. His dying words were remembered. He said, ‘I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country.’”

