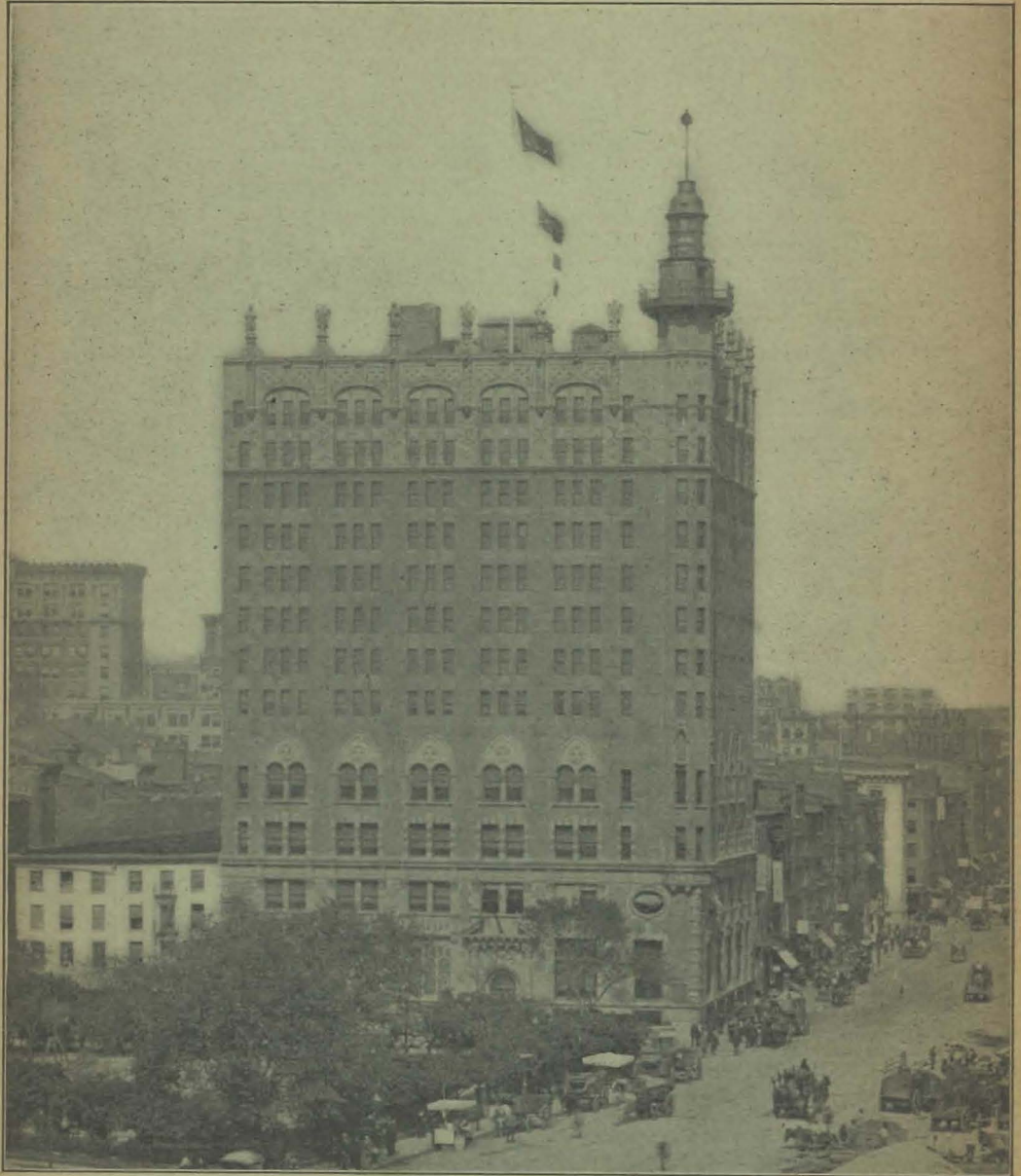


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# The Lookout

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THE SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK  
25 SOUTH STREET

# THE WAR WILL HURT THE SAILOR

His chances for getting employment  
will be greatly lessened.

Destitution such as this water-front has  
never known is sure to result.

**THEREFORE** it is absolutely imperative that the  
Building Fund Balance should be removed **TO GIVE**  
the Institute every opportunity to help the sailor.

## \$121,000 Will Clear Away This Debt.

We are paying 5 % interest on this \$121,000 Balance  
**YOU** can help the sailor when he needs it most

By giving \$5,000 or more and becoming a "Founder."

By giving \$1,000 or more and becoming a "Benefactor."

By giving \$2,000 for the Baggage Department.

By giving \$1,500 for the Soda Fountain.

By giving \$350 for Small Dormitory.

By giving \$250 for a Staff Bedroom. Only 5 left.

By giving **Any Amount** from \$1.00 upwards.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO  
**EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee**  
**54 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY**

# THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 5

OCTOBER, 1914

No. 6

## The Ballad of Lost Ships

Riven and battered,  
Beaten and scattered,  
Vessels that started so valiantly  
forth—  
Ancient and weary,  
Ragged and dreary,  
Driven by whirlwinds to south and  
to north.  
All your devotion  
To the great ocean  
Given and granted in pure heritage—  
What has it brought you;  
What has it taught you?  
Only the might of the sea's deadly  
rage!  
Gallant and daring,  
Braving and faring,  
With your own ship-bells a-ringing  
your knell—  
On to your fruiting,  
We stand saluting,  
Heroes and victims, all hail and fare-  
well!

*Leolyn Louise Everett.*

## A Little Matter of Race

They stopped in the middle of an exciting game of billiards to settle the question of the supremacy of the seas.

"Why should you believe that England owns the sea, anyhow?" began Franz.

"Because she has been victorious in all her big naval battles since the beginning," contended George with more patriotism than accuracy.

"Not much she hasn't," returned Franz indignantly. "Germany has—" he broke off, diverted by a new idea. "See here, let's sit down and go right

back over history and count up."

They dropped their cues, allured by a game which has all the thrills of reality. Franz seemed speedily to be getting the worst of it: his facts were there but his rising temper interfered. George talked on, calmly confident until he came to Noah. Surely no one could dispute that there was a great ruler of all the water in the world.

"I suppose you'll say Noah was a German," he sneered.

Franz jumped to his feet, exasperated beyond control. He took the wide stair-case two steps at a time until he reached the Desk Man.

"You settle this," he cried, "What was Noah—English or German?"

## Safety First

One heavily breathing sleeper already occupied the "Longboat" when the door was opened about nine o'clock the other evening to admit another too enthusiastic drinker of healths. The first man had been put to bed early in the day in a condition which can be elegantly described as very drunk. He aroused himself when he realized that his privacy was being invaded.

"Where am I?" he demanded, after the manner of stage heroines recovering from swoons.

"You are in the Seamen's Institute," he was told by one of the staff.

"All right," he agreed promptly, "leave me alone. I know I'm safe here." And turning luxuriantly upon his narrow cot he prepared again for sleep, secure in the knowledge that he could neither be beaten, robbed nor thrown out-of-doors.

### The Heroic Peter

"Tell me something brave and courageous and—well, noble, about the sailor," someone asked the editor the other day.

"But the bravest ones often don't get back to land and the courageous ones on shore often get into jail for pugnacity," was the rather dampening response.

"There must be some, though," persisted the Institute visitor and she was told that there was one. There was Peter.

Peter had saved up his money from many cruises until he saw ahead a complete month of luxurious idleness. He engaged his room at the Institute, ordered a daily paper and bought two new pipes. He felt very contented; he even wondered a little if a month of pampered ease might unfit him for the sea again, but it was a comfortable and not a worrying thought. He'd been working steadily for nearly six years with only a day ashore at rare intervals in his long voyages.

It was late in the afternoon of the fourth day of Peter's vacation and he was sitting in a Lobby arm chair, a purple haze of tobacco obscuring his head and shoulders. He gradually became aware that a boy's voice near him was full of trouble.

"I ought to go home to my mother, my father just died and she's sick, and I can't get a berth what with the war and everything. And even when I get there I won't have any money or chance of getting a job in England these times."

Peter listened quite shamelessly. He moved uneasily in his arm chair and the purple haze drifted away as his neglected pipe went out. At last he rose and went over to the boy.

"Boy," began Peter rather brusquely, "I'll have to find out if your story is true, but if it is I'll be sendin' you home. I felt it coming from the minute you began telling your hard luck. I was plannin' on staying here a month and doing nothing, but I've got an unreasonable nature, never satisfied unless I'm on the sea."

As he rose slowly, disregarding the startled protests of the bewildered boy, Peter looked thoughtfully about the Lobby.

"I thought I'd be spendin' a lot of time, sittin' here in the sun and smokin'," he muttered. Then he smiled, "I dunno if I'm plain soft-hearted or if I just lack sense: must be both."

### Blundering Billy

On Friday evening, October 2nd, a winter series of amateur theatrical and concerts held it's First Night.

The Junior Chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew's from the Ascension Church, Brooklyn, presented "Blundering Billy" with the assistance of some of the young women of the Parish.

The play was alive from the moment that the unfortunate William began his disastrous career by colliding with a step ladder, until the curtain dropped upon the lucky combination of circumstances that won him his adored Dorothy. Seamen appreciate comedy and their prolonged outbursts of applause inspired the actors to even greater zeal.

Between the acts old time chanties were sung: their picturesque titles, "Blow the Man Down" and "Hoodah Day" suggest something of their character and when shouted by full-lunged, lusty tars, they made the evening brilliant with local color.

## Peace Service Dr. Stires Speaks

In the Institute's Chapel of our Sa-  
viour on October 4th at 7.30 P. M. there  
was conducted one of the most impres-  
sive and significant services which has  
been held since the Chapel was dedicat-  
ed a year ago.

On the printed form of service were  
the words

### Day of Intercession for Peace Sunday, October 4, 1914.

"In devout recognition of the depen-  
dence of the people and the rules of the  
nations upon the guidance and wisdom  
of Almighty God, the President of the  
United States has called the people of  
this Country to prayer and has designat-  
ed Sunday, the fourth of October,  
as a Day of Intercession for Peace. It  
is a timely summons to which we give  
reverent response."

A note at the bottom of the page  
stated that the offerings were asked for  
the Work of the Red Cross.

A carefully planned order of service  
based on the one prepared by Bishop  
Greer followed. The psalms selected  
were No. 130 De Profundis and No. 85  
Benedixisti, Domine. Prayers were of-  
fered for the peace of the world, for  
the sick and the wounded, for those  
who minister to the sick and wounded,  
for those in poverty and need, for the  
President of the United States and all  
in authority, and after the hymn "God  
of the Nations, Near and Far," the Rev.  
Ernest Stires, D. D. made an address.  
He took for his text

"My peace I leave with you; my peace  
I give unto you."

He spoke to the seamen in simple,  
direct terms which they understood  
and which by its very simplicity carried  
strength and conviction. He began by

telling them that he was an amateur  
sailor, that he was born at Norfolk,  
by the sea; and that he never took a  
vacation unless it meant that he could  
be on or in the water.

In running his 75 h. p. motor boat, a  
gift of one of his parishioners, he was,  
he said, learning to become a real sailor  
though still a landlubber to his au-  
dience.

### War The Intoxicant

Dr. Stires then developed his subject  
with rare skill. He spoke of the intox-  
ication of war, contrasting it with the  
exhilaration of gambling, the stimula-  
tion of drinking and the thrill of duel-  
ling, hand to hand scraps, etc. He said  
that war—battles—intoxicated the sol-  
diers who had to fight so that they could  
do murder and not know it for that.

He said there was a mistaken impres-  
sion that the fellow who was defeated  
was in the wrong and by way of illus-  
tration of the fallacy quoted Andrew  
Jackson who said to Aaron Burr,  
"Alexander Hamilton will do you more  
harm dead than alive." The old idea  
that the man who was knocked down  
must naturally have been wrong no  
longer holds good: it is the man who  
does the pounding upon whom blame  
must also fall.

### The Ultimate Mediator

In a graphic picture of the Coliseum's  
cruel contests, he spoke of the time  
when the victorious gladiator, his foot  
upon the breast of his vanished oppo-  
nent looked to the lords and ladies to  
get the signal to plunge his sword into  
his victim's body. As he waited, a  
Christian monk rushed into the arena  
and raising his voice protested that the  
people had no right to let this man be  
killed for he was their brother. The  
monk was stoned to death but after

that no gladiator was ever murdered in the arena.

Thus in time, declared Dr. Stires would Christian intervention put an end to bloody war. He then asked just what praying for peace meant.

#### Praying for Peace

"Will the Lord stop the war because we pray? I don't think so. If He had meant to stop it, He would have done so without our solicitations. But He can stop it with our help and the peace we are to pray for is peace within ourselves. It is the peace which Christ had upon the cross. About Him was tumult and wrangling but in His heart was eternal peace. Each man should have the Christ peace and then there will be no war. Peace must come through us, out of us and then we will not stand for war."

#### America's Example

A statement made by a member of the Peace Union was read in which it was said that America in augmenting her navy and strengthening her army was imitating Europe. But Europe was saying, "We are all wrong. Do not follow our example. Get together with your South and Central America and United States and teach the old world lessons learned by the new." We should all get together by example and precept to preach the doctrine of down with the guns, with the military and navy leagues, with everything that inspires the youth of the country to think fighting splendid and glorious. This country should be a shining example of Pax Vobiscum.

In conclusion he reiterated his belief that the peace of the world would come through the individual, who shall find peace of mind, peace of soul and peace of spirit.

The intense interest with which the seamen listened to Dr. Stires, their obvious eagerness to assimilate every word of his inspiring address, made the Peace Service not only highly successful but profoundly moving.

They sang as the closing hymn "Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we Raise" and every man who could use his voice put a special note of prayer into the last two lines

"Then, when They voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace."

#### Portable Organ Gift

Signor Tuzzio has received his portable organ. He is now able to hold services in the Spanish boarding houses, on the docks, anywhere along the waterfront where he can secure an audience. His sincere delight, expressed with that Spanish graciousness which has no rival, would certainly give much pleasure to the donors of the organ, Mr. Nathan Adams and Mr. Edmund L. Baylies.

#### Progress of the Boat

Reports from the ship-yards say that work on the Institute's new tender, the J. Hooker Hamersley, is continuing so successfully and rapidly that the early days of November will see her completed and ready for use.

The dedication of the tender to the work of the Institute will be solemnized by an appropriate ceremony but it is impossible to give the exact date in this issue.

#### Frame for the Trowel. \$10.00

A pleasing touch of sentiment will surround the gift of \$10.00, the cost of framing the silver trowel with which the late Mayor Gaynor laid the Cornerstone of the new Institute building.

### Altar Piece In Small Chapel

Mrs. Lucie B. Carew, who has given virtually the entire equipment for the small Chapel—the Altar, Altar Rail, Chairs and Linen, has recently presented an Altar-Piece, now nearing completion at the studios of Messrs. J. & R. Lamb.

This mural painting, the work of Frederick Stymetz Lamb, has for its title "The Calling of Andrew and Peter" and represents the figure of Christ on the seashore with the two disciples; the figures are three quarters life size. The frame will be of oak to match the Chapel furniture and when in place this altar-piece will add indescribably to the charm and gracious dignity of the Small Chapel.

### Chapel Chairs

Mr. Nathan Adams.....	4
Mrs. Charles D. Dickey.....	2
J. H. Mills .....	1
Junior Auxiliary, Christ Church, Suffern .....	1

### Rosewood Billiard Table

Mr. Oakley Rhinelander has sent us a handsome rosewood billiard table for the Officers' Game Room, for which we are very grateful not merely because of its utility but as an evidence of Mr. Rhinelander's kindly thought of the Institute's needs.

### Chapel Chairs \$5.00

There are 222 chapel chairs which can still be presented as separate gifts to the new chapel.

Five dollars will pay for one of these chairs and a small bronze plate will be affixed to the back, reading "Presented by———."

### Tom Seeks a Job

Tom, usually so optimistic, so full of rollicking sea yarns that even the staff paused in its rush of work to listen, was in a gloom. He could not get a berth and he could not find anything to do on shore—at least, he could find nothing he liked doing.

"Dish washing and such like are not beneath me, but they ain't a man's size job," he explained, after a fruitless round of the up-town hotels and restaurants where he had sought work as house steward or waiter. He sat in the Reading Room spelling out the words in a war article and his inability to grasp their meaning irritated him savagely. Finally he picked up a newspaper and read the advertisements. His eye caught two words and he read them twice before hurrying down to the Desk Man.

"I say," he asked eagerly. "Where are the Polo Grounds?"

"Oh, 'way up town," replied the Desk Man. "155th Street is pretty far from here, Tom."

"Well, you write down the directions. I'm going up there," Tom declared, pulling up his belt and altering the position of the safety pin which attached a small red bow to the neck of his flannel shirt.

"Go ahead," said the Desk Man, indifferently. "I don't think there is a ball-game to-day, though."

"Ball-game!" snorted Tom, derisively. "I said Polo Grounds. Polo. I'm going up there to get a job taking care of the ponies."

For the **Hotel Reading Room** a fountain is very badly needed. We shall be glad to receive \$200.00 to install this.

# THE LOOKOUT

Published every month by the Seamen's  
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25 South Street  
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Frank T. Warburton,.....Sec'y and Treasurer  
Address all communications to  
Archibald R. Mansfield,.....Superintendent  
or Irene Katharine Lane, Editor

## Thinking about the Sailor

You sometimes hear people say, "But why do all this for the sailor? He's strong and ought to be able to take care of himself." It makes one wonder if those people do not belong to the class which goes away in the summer, leaving the pet cats to the mercy of the streets.

Not that the sailor bears any relation to a pet cat. On the contrary. He does his work under conditions which the ordinary business man would call impossible. He sleeps in a dark, damp, ill-smelling cabin lined with bunks, depressing in their discomfort and evil appearance. He eats whatever the company has permitted the captain to order. Occasionally it is palatable, but more often it has not even the virtue of being clean and nourishing.

The life of the average sailor is only 12 years on the sea as contrasted with 22 years or more, the life of the average landsman at his work. In an average year six sailors die every night, victims of the peculiar danger to which they are subjected at all times on the sea.

And when he comes ashore he naturally regards any change with ample friendliness. His work of battling with

elemental forces engenders in him a quality of perennial youth: his childish belief that everyone means well by him has been the tragic cause of his land troubles in the past. Almost any lure would catch him, would rob him of his wages, render him drunk and totally demoralized.

Of course the water-front condition has been improved enormously in the last ten years, but being a land shark is too lucrative a profession ever to be completely stamped out. The sailor will be preyed upon as long as he lives, and all that any of us can do is to help him to the realization that the crimps have nothing to offer in exchange for his self respect and clean mind.

After all, whatever the Institute does—and the Lookout readers probably do concede its many striking virtues—it exists primarily to help the seaman help himself. That is the big hopeful note in all modern philanthropy and this corner of South Street and Coenties Slip emphasizes it so subtly and withal so forcibly that no seaman guest can live here and fail to recognize it.

## Seamen's Families

Interference with communication caused by the European difficulties led the United States postoffice department to announce that it cannot insure the correct speedy payment of international money orders payable in any European country until after the restoration of peace and normal conditions. Such business, it is added, will be accepted subject to delays and risks.

This means trouble for the seaman who wants to send money home to his family in Europe: worried letters will soon begin to arrive, adding another sad item to the list of war terrors.



## The Neutrality of Cyril

They were not really arguing about the war but they were discussing it with gathering warmth. It had started as an amicable conversation between two British firemen and had grown into a babbling group of ten seamen, Scandinavian, Spanish, French and German. Bits of loud voiced opinions floated over to the Hotel Desk.

“Wot I say is that Belgium——”

“But the Kaiser, he did not want the war. He——”

“The honor of France. Eet ees for that——”

Presently they were joined by one of the smallest of mess boys. He was probably fourteen but his wide blue eyes and tightly curling blonde hair were infantile. The men made a place for him and one of them asked:

“Cyril, old top, how do you feel about the war? I suppose you are neutral, being an American citizen and all.”

Cyril looked up quickly. The flash in the wide eyes destroyed at once their childish candor.

“My father’s fighting: he’s English if I was born over here. All the same, I’m neutral. I don’t care who wins, just so long as Germany is beaten.”

And when they roared their hearty amusement Cyril walked away, with the air of one misunderstood but too proud to show he minded.

## Drinking Fountain

For the **Officer’s Reading and Game Room** a fountain is to be erected which will be similar in design to that of the Hotel Lobby. It also will have a bronze tablet placed above it and can be made a gift or memorial. The cost will be \$200.00.

## Illuminated Sign

A sign to be placed over the Chapel entrance on South Street will be very useful, both to attract the attention of straying mariners at service hours but also to point out the Chapel to sailors who are looking for it in the evening: this refers, of course, to seamen who do not live in the building. Such a sign could be made beautiful and decorative as well as practical and would cost about \$100.00.

## Music and Drama

Our season is now open and we shall appreciate it very much if musical and dramatic societies who are to give entertainments in the Auditorium and Concert Hall will communicate with the Superintendent in order to arrange the schedule of dates.

## Apprentices Fighting

Many of our apprentice lads, landing in New York during August and September, from Far Eastern voyages, immediately left their ships and went home to England to find places in the army. They said their farewells to the Institute and their friends here, knowing that they might never return. Some of these boys came here first when they were fourteen, away from home for the first time, while others who have since been promoted to the rank of officers, have been the Institute’s staunch friends for over ten years.

“But we are all jolly glad to go,” one of them told the Big Brother. “It’s the greatest thing that could happen to us.”

It is that spirit in the individual young Englishman which does truly make it the Greatest Thing.

### Arthur Invents a Title

Arthur waited while the Soda Fountain man tightened two spigots and carefully removed raspberry syrup from the shining counter.

"What'll you have?" inquired the Soda Fountain man, finally, after waiting delicately for Arthur to suggest his drink.

"Oh," answered his near patron, carelessly, "I never drink those sweet things. I'm looking for someone. I was just waitin' to ask you. Where's Missionary Alley?"

"Missionary Alley!" repeated the Soda Fountain Man. "Who'd be crazy enough to name a street that? Is it down around here?"

"Sure it is. It's right in this building," insisted Arthur. "I want to see one of the missionaries."

He was directed with smiling courtesy to the little corridor on the second floor from which open the offices of Mr. Ljunggren, Signor Tuzzio, Mr. Pinkert, Mr. Wood—and the Lookout.

### One Method

Five o'clock in the morning is that comfortable hour when persons who must get up at seven awake with a start, cast complacent glances at the clock and congratulate themselves upon their luck.

The other morning one of the staff was awakened unpleasantly by loud knocking upon his door. After discarding the idea of fire he tugged aimlessly at his watch. Then he called out:

"What do you want? It's only five."

"Sure, I know. This is Herbert. How do you think the war is coming out?"

Inarticulate rage choked the staff member's utterance. At last he managed to say,

"Did you wake me up to ask that?"

What do I care about the war right now?"

Herbert laughed, but he spoke with a view to conciliation.

"I thought maybe you'd lend me a nickel. I need to buy something."

The recently sleeping one turned his pillow deliberately before he answered.

"It's against the rules to lend money to a sailor. You'd better join the war if you're so anxious about it."

### Jeanette Park Passes

They used to play base-ball there in the little green park across the street and even a sort of denatured foot-ball, while the long, hot, summer days saw the shaded benches filled with drowsy seamen, lulled by the whistles of the harbor craft and soothed by the fragrant salt air which blows in over the Bay. Jeannette Park acted as a pleasant front yard for the Institute, filled with full leaved shrubs and elm trees; and then quite suddenly she yielded to the modern demand for rapid changes.

Where the benches clustered in amiable proximity are now huge piles of lead pipe, and on the baseball diamond the masonry of a kiosk sprawls untidily. The new Subway to Brooklyn has broken into the little Park and destroyed her.

But the seamen accept the demolition of their favorite with stolidity. They crowd a little closer together on the curb, eating their bananas and wondering about the war, while at their backs machinery whirs and the small Jeanette erupts as if shaken by volcano and earthquake.

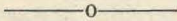
### Stereoptican Outfit \$700

Equipment for moving pictures, illustrated lectures, etc. One of the most valuable features in the building.

**There Should Be**

Another Piano in the Concert Hall to be used with the Pianola attachment. Seamen get a great deal of pleasure from operating the pianola but it cannot possibly benefit the Steinway grand, whose perfect tone can only be preserved by rather careful usage.

A small piano for the seamen to play upon as hard as they like will cost \$200.00.

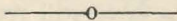


**Green Things for the Lobby**

Perhaps Lobby is a misleading title for the sunny sitting-room the other side of the turn-stiles. In the Lobby proper the men stand about or lounge against the Soda Fountain and Hotel Desk, but in the sitting room there is the peaceful atmosphere induced by filled benches and armchairs and the cheerful rattle of newspapers.

In this room we need green things—plants of all sorts, but principally big Boston ferns, glossy-leaved palms and rubber trees. With windows twenty feet high facing the south and east and west, the room is brilliant with sunshine all day: it is an ideal conservatory.

The high ceiling and white marble walls give an air of spaciousness which is chilly rather than cosy. Hanging baskets with green tendrils drooping over their sides could be hung from the ceiling, transforming the room, making it warm and colorful. This sitting room should wear an especially welcoming look and the gift of growing greenery can achieve just that effect.

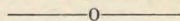


**Baggage Department \$2,000**

Where 5,000 pieces of dunnage can be checked; where seamen entrust everything they own.

**Shipping Department Report  
Month Ending September 30st, 1914**

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Dochra	24	Brazil
S.S. Vandyc	31	Brazil
S.S. Bunker Hill	1	Boston
S.S. Scottish Prince	23	Brazil
S.S. Denis	37	Brazil via Norfolk
S.S. Red Cross	113	Europe
S.S. Singapore	2	England via Havre
S.S. Pascal	2	Manchester
S.S. Shirley	1	Japan
S.S. Highland		
Watch	22	Marseilles
S.S. Canning	3	Manchester
S.S. Florida	2	Port Arthur
S.S. Lassell	5	Philadelphia
S.S. Herman		
Winters	1	Boston
S.S. Byron	24	Brazil
S.S. Eastern Prince	23	Brazil
S.S. Justin	4	Brazil via Norfolk
S.S. Charcas	1	Valparaiso
S.S. Caribbean	58	Quebec
S.S. Arcadian	5	Quebec
S.S. Puturia	3	Europe
S.S. Camoens	3	Manchester
S.S. Corfe Castle	15	South Africa
Dredge No. 9		
P. Sanford Ross	2	New York Harbor
Dredge Eastern	1	Port Jefferson
Dredge Vivian	1	New York Harbor
Barge Caddo	3	Providence
Tug Baxter	3	New York Harbor
Tug Salax	1	Oyster Bay
Tug Underwriter	4	New York Harbor
Tug Wilcox	1	New York Harbor
Tug No. 2		
Standard Oil Co.	1	New York Harbor
Bartlett Reef		
Light Vessel	1	Light House Dep't.
Cornfield Point	1	Light House Dep't.
Wrecker Cornelia	3	New York Harbor
Str. Lt. Controller		
Merritt and		
Chapman	2	New York Harbor
Sch. Sterling	2	Nova Scotia
Sch. Yacht Katoura	10	Cruising
Yacht Vanadis	2	Cruising
Men given temporary employment	18	In Port
		464



**Small Dormitory \$350**

In room No. 515, seven dormitory beds have been installed to make room for the men whose purses will permit the expenditure of but 15 cents a night for sleeping luxuries.

### The Complete Disguise

As he waited his turn to speak to the Desk Man he seemed to be repeating something softly under his breath, while his eyes wore the fixed look of one who commits to memory, painstakingly.

When the man ahead of him had received his ticket and key and was making his way through the turn-stile, he of the moving lips spoke to the Desk Man in a clear voice,

"Haben Sie eine schlafen zimmer?"

"Ja," answered the Desk Man, briskly. "Namen, bitte."

There was no reply. The Desk Man looked puzzled and his applicant even more confused.

"Namen, bitte," he inquired insistently.

A quick smile cleared the confusion on the seaman's face.

"Oh yes," he said. "John Kelly."

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### New Fountain

For the **Hotel Lobby** a drinking fountain, equipped with a sanitary foot-pedal, is being installed. Built of grey Tennessee marble, exquisitely simple in design, this fountain will occupy a conspicuous place in the Lobby and will be surrounded constantly by an enthusiastic line of teetotallers. Owing to the intricacy of the plumbing for this fountain the cost is \$250.00. A bronze tablet will be placed directly above it, giving the name of the donor or the memorial inscription.

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### Incinerator \$450

With our old system it took one man half a day to destroy the old rags, papers, fruit-skins, and other refuse which accumulates daily in the Institute. We have now put in an incinerator in the Sub-Basement to consume dry and wet garbage, in which everything can be burned at once.

### Fire at Sea Banana Leaf Bandages

Loaded with nitrate of soda the S. S. Foxton Hall, to whom the Institute has supplied crews for many years, discovered fire in her coal bunkers early in the morning of Sept. 23rd. She was about ten miles from San Salvador and after two hours' frantic fight with the flames, the order was given to take to the life boats.

Already the heat from the exploding chemical was terrific: it was a live thing which gripped at the men's arms and backs, pouncing upon their bared heads. There were 37 men (officers and crew) and just as they shoved off the boat on the starboard side, the fire burst over them and they jumped into the water.

"I thought we swam about for two hours in that hot water," the steward told the editor, "it sizzled and steamed fiercely. At last we got into the boat and headed for San Salvador. A roll-call found the Chief Engineer and a seaman were missing but though we stayed as near the burning ship as we dared we never saw them again, and we were forced to pull away. About a mile from the vessel we heard several loud explosions and, looking back, saw the Foxton Hall plunge downward at the bow. Her American flag, to which she had just been transferred, was the last thing we saw of her.

Natives from the island came out in two small boats and while one piloted us to land the other returned to where our ship sank to search for the missing men. Once on shore we tried to get our burns dressed. Banana leaves and bits of dirty rags were all we could get, so great was the native poverty and for two days we lived on scanty portions of rice and coffee. Then a schooner took us to Nassau where the Captain and four of the crew still remain, in the hospital. Six of the crew, German naval reserve men, were made prisoners and are now in the Nassau jail. The rest of us were sent up here to the Institute by the American consul. One of us just had to have large pieces of burned and infected flesh cut from his head."

## Founders and Benefactors

Contributing the sum of \$5,000 or more entitles one to be known as a "Founder." Contributing the sum of \$1,000 or more (but less than \$5,000), entitles one to be known as a "Benefactor." The names of the Founders and Benefactors will be inscribed upon large bronze tablets to be placed in the main entrance hall of the new Institute.

### LIST OF FOUNDERS

J. Pierpont Morgan.....	\$100,000.00
Ferris S. Thompson.....	100,000.00
Robert B. Minturn Foundation...	62,500.00
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	30,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
William A. Du Bois.....	17,980.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	16,460.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane....	15,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	15,000.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	12,630.00
Lispenard Stewart.....	11,000.00
Andrew Carnegie.....	10,000.00
James Stillman.....	10,000.00
William K. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Alfred G. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Edmund L. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Nathalie E. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Walter C. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	10,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	10,000.00
Thomas Potts.....	6,860.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	6,750.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	6,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	6,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,600.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
George F. Baker.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	5,000.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	5,000.00
Mrs. William E. Dodge.....	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00
Ogden Mills.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Wm. Van Rensselaer Smith....	5,000.00
Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson.....	5,000.00
Mortimer L. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Robert E. Tod.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	5,000.00
Mrs. E. Walpole Warren.....	5,000.00
Wheaton B. Kunhardt.....	5,000.00
Henry R. Kunhardt.....	5,000.00

### LIST OF BENEFACTORS

Mrs. John E. Alexandre.....	\$3,500.00
William L. Harkness.....	3,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	3,300.00
William G. Low.....	3,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	2,500.00
Allison V. Armour.....	2,000.00
Barber & Co., Inc.....	2,000.00
George S. Bowdoin.....	2,000.00

Funch, Edye & Co.....	2,000.00
Henry Lewis Morris.....	2,000.00
Percy R. Pyne.....	2,000.00
In Memory of Philip Ruprecht....	2,000.00
Gerard Beekman.....	2,000.00
James A. Scrymser.....	2,000.00
Seamen's Benefit Society.....	2,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	1,500.00
James W. Cromwell.....	1,500.00
Miss Ethel Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,500.00
James Douglas.....	1,250.00
In memory of Stuart F. Randolph..	1,250.00
F. Augustus Schermerhorn.....	1,100.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
In memory of Mary D. Bacon.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	1,000.00
C. K. G. Billings.....	1,000.00
Matthew C. D. Borden.....	1,000.00
Bowring & Company.....	1,000.00
Frederick F. Brewster.....	1,000.00
Mrs. B. H. Buckingham.....	1,000.00
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00
William P. Clyde.....	1,000.00
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,000.00
W. Bayard Cutting.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
Charles Hayden.....	1,000.00
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
Augustus Heckscher.....	1,000.00
Francis L. Hine.....	1,000.00
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,000.00
Henry L. Hobart.....	1,000.00
Anson W. Hard.....	1,000.00
Mrs. H. G. Julian.....	1,000.00
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00
Charles Lanier.....	1,000.00
Lazard Freres.....	1,000.00
Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
George G. Mason.....	1,000.00
Charles W. McCutcheon.....	1,000.00
John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Wilhelmus Mynderse.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
William Ross Proctor.....	1,000.00
William A. Read.....	1,000.00
John J. Riker.....	1,000.00
Henry Seligman.....	1,000.00
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,000.00
Isaac Seligman.....	1,000.00
Mortimer M. Singer.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Russell Sage.....	1,000.00
Ormond G. Smith.....	1,000.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,000.00
Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Vanderbilt.....	1,000.00
Col. Robert M. Thompson.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00
George Peabody Wetmore.....	1,000.00
Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore....	1,000.00
Mr. & Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse	1,000.00

## Donations Received During the Month of September 1914

Adams, Mr. Nathan .....	\$10 Seeing N. Y. Fund.
Brackett, Miss M. M. ....	\$1.00 Social work.
Brett, Miss Ella E. ....	Books and Magazines.
Caldwell, Mrs. Arthur P. ....	Pictures, reading matter, etc.
Chapman, Mr. Richard 2nd officer S. S. Narragansett .....	\$1.00 Social work.
Diedrich, Miss Marie M. ....	Picture.
Dominick, Mr. M. W. ....	Clothing.
Dominick, Mrs. M. W. ....	Knitted articles.
Fink, Miss Mary M. ....	Magazines.
Gregory, Miss A. ....	Pictures, calendars, etc.
Hall, Miss Isabella. ....	Knitted article.
Harper & Brothers. ....	Magazines.
Hope Club .....	\$2.00 Coffee Fund.
Hoyt, Miss Eliza O. ....	Magazines.
Hyde, Miss A. L. ....	Magazines.
Irving, Miss C. C. ....	Knitted articles.
Johnston, Miss Marion. ....	Knitted article.
Kintzing, Mrs. M. Ralston. ....	Magazines.
Lambert, Mr. Frederick. ....	\$1.00 for relief.
Lathrop, Mrs. ....	Bound books.
"Le Discussion," Manuel M. Coronado. ....	Year's subscription, Spanish paper.
Moehring, Mrs. Wm. G. ....	Magazines.
Montgomery, Miss B. ....	Magazines.
Morrison, Mr. John H. ....	Magazines.
Mount, Mrs. J. T. ....	Knitted articles.
Nash, Mrs. A. T. ....	1 barrel apples, \$1.00 for express charges.
"Theodora" .....	Books.
Pitkin, Mrs. Albert J. ....	Upholstered chair.
Public School No. 134 through Miss May Carolan. ....	Papers.
Purdy, Miss C. E. ....	Magazines, toys, etc.
Rianhard, Mrs. Dane Ellingwood. ....	Magazines.
Rossiter, Mrs. Edward V. W. ....	Phonograph records.
Ruprecht, Mr. Ludwig. ....	Two sets of Encyclopædia.
Satterlee, Mrs. H. L. ....	Magazines.
Sprock, Mr. F. A. ....	Pictures.
Sweet, Little Elizabeth .....	Toys.
Titus, Miss A. B. ....	Books, Magazines.
Wells, Miss Alice. ....	Magazines.
Wells, Mr. Kenneth. ....	Magazines.
<b>CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS:—</b>	
	Librarian
Christ Church, Bayridge, Brooklyn. ....	Mrs. O. Heinigke. .... Magazines.
Christ Church, Ridgewood, N. J. ....	Mrs. H. C. Christianson. .... Books.
Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry on Hudson, N. Y. ....	Mrs. H. L. Edgar. .... Magazines.

### ANONYMOUS DONATIONS:—

September 12th—Express .....	Magazines.
" 17th—Wells Fargo Express .....	Magazines.
" 22nd—Adams Express .....	Magazines.

## Pictures Wanted

### For the North River Station

At the Institute's station, 341 West Street—the North River Station—pictures are badly needed. Portraits of famous men are desirable, but particularly cheerful landscapes or interiors full of colorful detail most attract the seamen.

## To Make Ice Cream. \$500

If the Institute can put in a machine for making ice cream, it can be operated by our own power and can freeze fifty quarts in three-quarters of an hour. Our refrigerating plant can be used, thus doing away with the necessity for using ice. A practical use for a gift of \$500.00 to the new Institute.

# General Summary of Work

## SEPTEMBER 1914

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### Savings Department.

September 1st Cash on hand.....	\$28,425.42
Deposits .....	15,662.10
	\$44,087.52
Withdrawals (\$2,951.30 transmitted).....	12,528.92
October 1st Cash Balance.....	\$31,558.60

### Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by Seamen's Church Institute .....	39
Men shipped .....	446
Men given employment in Port.....	18
	Total (number of men).... 464

### Hotel Department.

Rooms and beds rented.....	12,509
Lodgers employed through Shipping Department .....	255

### Post Office and Baggage Departments

Letters received for seamen.....	1,916
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked	1,661

### Relief Department.

Assisted (lodgings, meals, and clothes)	48
Men sent to hospital.....	12
Visits to hospitals.....	6
Visits to patients.....	118
Visits to vessels in Port.....	117
Men sent to Legal Aid Society.....	3

### Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English .....	12	744	580
Scandinavian .....	6	128	128
Spanish .....	13	316	311
German .....	4	237	237
Lettish .....	Chaplain absent on vacation		
	Total.... 35	1,425	1,256

Communion Service .....	1
St Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Class Meetings discontinued for summer.	
Temperance pledges signed.....	43

### Social Department.

"Sing Song" .....	4
Attendance (Seamen 400).....	420
Packages reading matter given.....	565
Bibles, Gospels and Testaments given..	572
Comfort Bags and mufflers given.....	5

### Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made .....	38
Visits to vessels.....	110
Men transported .....	241
Pieces of Dunnage transported.....	402

## BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*  
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER  
CHARLES W. BOWRING  
HENRY L. HOBART  
BENJAMIN R. C. LOW  
A. T. MAHAN  
HENRY LEWIS MORRIS  
J. FREDERIC TAMS  
JOHN SEELY WARD

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IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

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## ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER  
CLEVELAND H. DODGE  
FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON  
WM. DOUGLAS SLOANE

**Contributions to the Building Fund should be sent to Mr. EDMUND L. BAYLIES, 54 Wall St.**