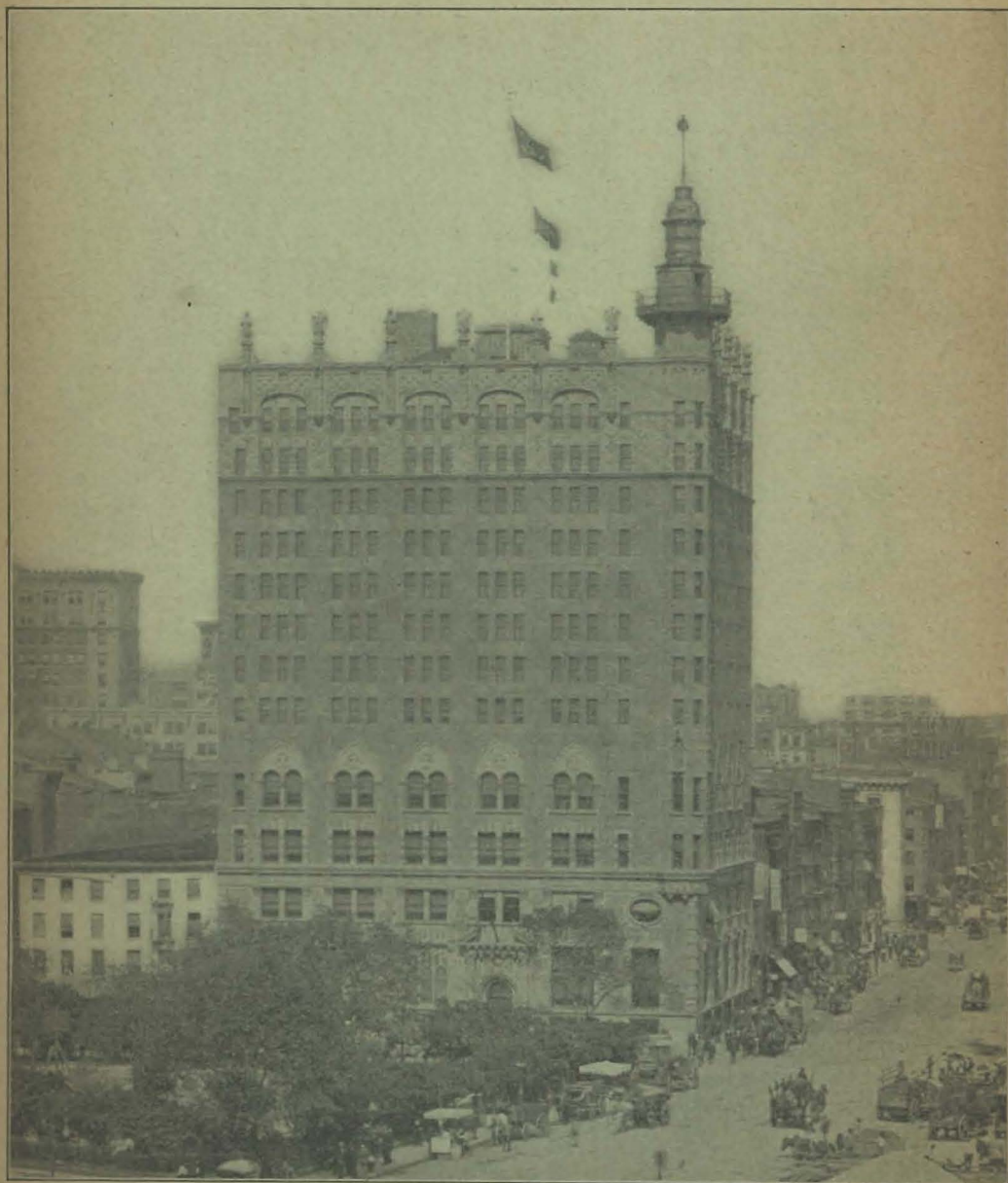

The Lookout



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.

\$124,000 Will Clear Away This Debt.

We are paying 5% interest on this \$124,000 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 \$2,500 for the Kitchen.

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

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

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

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

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

THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 5

AUGUST, 1914

No. 4

Sea Fever

I must down to the seas again, to the
lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to
steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's
song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face and
a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the
call of running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may
not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the
white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown
spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the
vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way,
where the wind's like a whetted
knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a
laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream
when the long trick's over.

John Masefield.

When a Sailor Needs a Friend

"This'll pay for all of 'em," he said.

"Five beside yourself?" inquired the
clerk, smoothing the crumpled bill.

"Sure. They are all out of money
and work and they want beds."

As the six filed through the turnstile
in the direction of the dormitory elevators,
the clerk spoke to his assistant,
smiling reflectively.

"Well, they may say what they like
about the sailor, but he never fails a
friend."

The Rebellion of Morris

She wrote us from Germany inquiring
about one Morris Karus. Was he
still receiving newspapers and letters
at the Institute? She had not heard
from him since February and she was
sincerely ours Miss Margarete Stein.

When we got in touch with Morris,
who is an engineer sailor and successful,
the Man-Who-Gives-Advice intimated
delicately that a young woman
seemed anxious about him.

"Margarete?" remarked Morris,
"well, I'll tell you. I have written to
her and sent her \$50.00 a month for the
last three years. Sometimes I sent
\$60.00. We were engaged, and last February
I wrote for her to come over
here. She replied that she was wildly
eager to come but that she had not a
single mark with which to buy her passage.
Think of that! Of all the
money I had sent her, (and \$50.00 in
Germany is the equivalent of \$100.00
over here,) she had not a pfennig left.
So you can write to her that as far as
I am concerned the matter is finished."

"Why don't you write to her asking
some explanation? Maybe there is
one."

But Morris shook his head.

"No," he said, "I have the great
good nature and I loved that girl very
much but I have turned like the worm,
as you say in America. I am rebelled."

"Seeing New York"

\$10.00 has been received toward
the fund proposed for trying out the
plan of letting the sailors see New
York under the Institute's guidance.

Sleepy Patriotism

Out on the little curb which borders Jeannette Park the sailors sit under the August sun, eating bananas and reading yesterday's newspapers. Sometimes one of them nudges a gleaming-eyed West Indian and says:

"Ain't you going to join the war, Frenchy?"

The reply is usually a cold glance of contempt.

Along South Street the boys hold out hastily printed cards containing verse.

"Hock die Kaiser!" they shriek, with fine disregard for the German Emperor's gender, "Hock die Kaiser, only 5 cents!"

Or else the barrel organs begin the "Marseillaise" and "God save the King" at the same time, and the sleepiest British sailor throws his hat carefully in the air, calculating that it may fall again into his hands.

And along the curb the swish of banana-skins and the rattle of last night's war-extras lull the drowsy ones into complete lassitude.

—o—

Incinerator \$450

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

The sanitary benefits accruing from the use of an incinerator are obvious, one of the greatest being the decrease of flies. This suggests itself as another wisely practical gift of \$450.00.

Albert and the Law

When John Burgess was arrested for having given knock-out drops to Albert Gilmore, a sailor, in his saloon, the plaintiff and his friend, John Haines, were held as material witnesses up in the House of Detention. It has always been a difficult matter to prosecute offenders, because the sailor making the complaint would get a berth and sail away before his case came to trial.

A letter from Albert to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice sheds illumination upon Albert's mental processes during his enforced stay as the city's guest.

"I went to trial of Burgess to-day and they have found him guilty of concealed weapon under Sullivan Law. They was going to fine him for it, at first, but when they knew that he had give me knock-out drops, the Judge said it was a serious case and that he wanted the case tried now. But the lawyer asked for trial Monday as he had no witness to prove he was innocent. Tell all the boys at the Institute I will do as much as I can to this fellow (Burgess) to learn others how to behave. Don't forget some cigarettes, sir, as I have not got any at all. Albert Gilmore."

At the end of this simple epistle was appended an appeal by Albert's chum. It began, in uncertain writing "Could you doe me a faver?" but here Albert took the pencil, explaining, "Dear Sir, this man cannot write properly so I will write."

"Sir, I am barefoot, very nigh, and I will give my check (the witness fees) if you will send me a pair of shoes, size 8¼ soon as you can. It is dreadful to see people looking at you when you are going to court. I feel ashamed of myself. I am, sir, John Haines."

An interesting outcome of the situation was Burgess' sentence which he so thoroughly deserved. And meantime, both Albert and John received the "favours."

Supplementary "Slop Chest"

Show windows seven feet wide and six feet high will dignify the supplementary Slop Chest being built on the main floor. The central department store will still continue in the Basement and here the men will be taken to be fitted for their shore or sea clothes, boots, etc. The branch store opening on the Hotel Lobby or Sitting Room will be a sort of demonstration-booth. Its big windows will display every article the sailor needs when he goes to sea—blankets, cups, plates, cutlery, soap, flannel shirts—in fact, what is known as his "sea gear." Here also men can leave their laundry and arrange to have it delivered to them. This Lobby will in time take on a semblance of the long Arcade, lined with brilliant shop windows, at the Pennsylvania Station.

The new store may be given as a memorial or gift, costing \$900.

Toys for the Canal-Boat Children

Toys of every sort, games, dolls and puzzles, are needed for the little children who live almost in the Institute's door-yard. On the canal-boats tied up along the South Street piers are hundreds of youngsters whose parents cannot afford to buy them even the simple, inexpensive toys to brighten their long days on the ugly, cheerless boats. Second-hand toys will be most useful.

Oscar Proves Himself

Oscar sat in the office of the man who is at once Swedish and Norwegian missionary, dispenser of relief to sick and destitute seamen, and investigator of desperate cases.

It couldn't be supposed that Oscar knew all the good offices of the Swedish missionary, but he knew that he would speak Oscar's tongue and that is important when you are a cabin boy and only fourteen years old.

"I think you might get me a ship. I would sail again," he suggested simply to his kindly auditor.

"That may be possible. Have you any papers?"

"Papers?" repeated Oscar a little blankly.

"Yes, you see it's quite necessary to have a discharge-book or papers proving that you are a seaman, when you apply for a position."

Oscar thought a minute, looking out the window with a perplexed frown. Suddenly he sat up very straight and radiated a truly Swedish smile.

"I have the paper you urge," he said, and drawing it from his pocket placed it in the friendly hand.

When the Swedish missionary opened it a very faint mist obscured it for an instant. It was Oscar's certificate of baptism.

Pictures Wanted For the North River Station

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

John is Misunderstood

Although the American sailor resents it fiercely, or mildly, according to his temperament, he is generally known as "Jack Tar" or simply "Jack." He may have been christened Aloysius or Ferdinand or Marmaduke but to his intimates and to strangers he is supposed to answer when "Jack" is spoken.

In the British navy and merchant marine there has been a gradual change toward "Scotty" as a sort of generic term indicating sailor.

The other day John Doherty spent an hour or two in amiable idleness about the Lobby before booking his room. At intervals the Desk Man's assistant heard someone call "Hello, Scotty" and John always answered, so that when he finally engaged a room and received his ticket, the slip read "John Scott" and went uncorrected.

Late on the same night Doherty returned, after a cheerful evening spent along the Sailorman's Boulevard, and demanded his key.

"I've lost my ticket but you'll find my name," he urged.

Of course they did not find his name, and naturally John was annoyed. It took several minutes to identify Doherty as "Scotty," but when it was accomplished John spoke firmly to the Desk Man.

"It's not that I mind your making a mistake. I suppose you didn't know that they call all the sailors 'Scotty' now. What I object to is your thinking that a man who looks as much like a Doherty as I do should be Scotch. Sure, if my voice is full of burrs then I hope the saints will never send another brogue out of Ireland."

And John departed for bed, with the

pleasant sense of one who has spoken and done it well.

—o—

Three New Fountains

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.

For the **Officers' 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.

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

—o—

Five Rooms on Twelfth Floor Floor \$250 Each

So many requests for the opportunity to give officers' rooms have been received that it has been decided to have the five rooms on the twelfth floor, now being used by members of the Institute staff, reserved as gifts or memorials. These rooms are large, very light, and furnished in the beautiful but simple craftsman style.

Bronze tablets will be placed upon the doors bearing the inscription: In Memory of
Given by

That Eagerness for Battle

“Mail for me—H. Vogt?”

The Desk Man came back from Section V and shook his head.

“Nothing for you, Vogt,” he began, “I guess”—but his voice slowed up to a gasp of astonishment. “What have you been doing to your face?”

Mr. Vogt, late of Holland, but more recently citizen of the world, would have smiled if his lip had not been cut open nearly to his nose.

“You see I am going home to fight for the old country. I expect to get a ship to-morrow.”

“Yes, but your lip should be stitched. What was the idea, anyhow?”

“Well, I got to arguing about the war, and the first thing I knew I was in a young fight of my own. I can’t let anyone insult Holland, no matter which side of the water I am.”

“He’ll make a fine soldier,” one of the loungers told the Desk Man. “He can’t wait to begin.”

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.

Ice cream is now sold at the Soda Fountain and whenever possible it is purchased for the apprentices’ entertainments and for the seamen. This machine, whose practical uses have been thoroughly investigated, would reduce the present cost of buying ice cream outside by about 55%.

The Ice Cream Maker is offered as a suggestion to someone wishing to make a gift of \$500.00 to the new Institute.

Hospital Cases

Sometimes ten sailors appeal to us in a day for medical assistance. Occasionally they require only a little attention at the hospital and then a chance to rest quietly for a few days, but recently we have sent to the hospital, for prolonged treatment, two cases which have attracted unusual interest.

One of them is a disease which the physicians say is only discovered once in 200 years and the other case is one of which there are but four known to have developed in New York City. The life of the sailor breeds peculiar ailments and it is a harshly scientific fact that we have frequently secured extra attention for a man purely because his illness offered a chance for study.

There should be an additional fund for sick seamen. The Institute is hampered in its desire to give aid to men, who through no fault of their own are unable to work. Sometimes a week in the hospital, secured at the right moment, would obviate months of suffering.

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. “All beds taken,” reads the sign, very often as early as 9 o’clock in the evening, and disappointed seamen have to go outside. This little dormitory, opening off the large ones, offers the chance of a gift to the new building, \$350 being the estimated cost of building and furnishing.

Read Carefully the inside of the first cover. It is important.

THE LOOKOUT

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Frank T. Warburton,.....Sec'y and Treasurer

Address all communications to
Archibald R. Mansfield,.....Superintendent
or Irene Katharine Lane, Editor

War and the Seamen

Until a decisive battle has been fought in the North Sea, it is difficult to tell just what effect the great European war will have upon the shipping situation. As we go to press the conditions are not yet acute.

There are thousands of sailors in New York but most of them have recently been paid off and are in no immediate need. However, five ships upon which the Institute was depending have been held up. One of them, loaded with 2700 tons of coal, had a crew of 39 men put on board by the Institute Shipping Bureau and then received orders not to sail for her South American port. In this instance the sailors will not suffer, as they were signed on and are now working on board the vessel, at anchor in the harbor.

As rapidly as the International Mercantile Marine boats are put under the American flag, berths will need to be filled and this will take care of a small percentage of the tremendous number of unemployed men. Unless the big South American lines resume their regular schedules within the week, there

is likely to be a condition of unemployment which will speedily become extremely serious.

The sailor is peculiarly helpless ashore, so limited are his opportunities for learning any other trade in connection with his own. And even if this were not so, New York already has an enormous army of out-of-work men which she has been unable to find jobs for.

The fear of capture by German cruisers will restrain many of the ship-owners whose vessels trade to Central and South American ports. It was reported that six German warships were hovering about the West Indies, Venezuela and Brazil, but with the impossibility of coaling at any station nearer than Germany it is felt that they will be unable to maintain a hostile attitude. Capturing one of the coal cargoes would strengthen these German boats so as to make them a direct menace to the British freight and passenger steamers.

There is no doubt that the war as it affects shipping will be exceedingly injurious to the sailors. Many of them are going home as reservists, but there will easily be five thousand men in this city without berths and without the prospect of any, and the resulting destitution is certain to be appalling.

Asking for News

"My husband left five years ago without cause," begins the letter asking us to locate Richard Pennington, a sailor.

"My son has not written to me since January. Have you seen him?"

"The children are always wanting to know when father is to come home. He has not written in nearly a year or sent

me any money, but I think the Institute is his address."

"My three brothers are all in America and sailors. Can you find any of them for me?"

The month of July was particularly successful in the Inquiry Department for about twelve men were located and put into communication with their families. This number represents one third of the inquiries received. Sometimes a mother's letter says that she has not heard from her son in 25 years. In these cases we are rarely able to give her any encouragement. The trouble seems to be due largely to the disinclination of the average sailor toward writing. He puts off the letter home from month to month until he is ashamed to write, and gradually he forgets that his silence and absence are causing pain.

—o—

"Seeing New York" Automobile

"I was thinking you'd go with me this afternoon to see some of the Museums or Central Park," began the boy, addressing his companion, a man of forty-five, as they sat together at the Lunch Counter.

"Sure I'd go in a minute, but I don't know the way. I've never been away from the water-front, all the years I've been coming to this port. I've often thought I'd be going up town, but I never have."

And it was the knowledge that of the half million seamen who come to this port of New York every year only about ten per cent ever get above 14th Street that decided the Superintendent to make one of his old dreams into a reality.

"For ten years I've been trying to see my way to having a 'Seeing New York' automobile to take the sailors

all over this Island," he said earnestly. "And this summer I believe we can at least experiment. The men come in here and stay a week or two and all they know of the greatest city in America is which way the saloon doors open on South and West Streets. We have hundreds of decent, self-respecting men who would honestly appreciate a chance to see New York with a guide. If we could take out groups of forty, three times a week, it would give them not only pleasure, (which is their primary object from the minute they land until they sail again) but education."

Mr. Mansfield therefore asks for subscriptions to the "Seeing New York" Fund to enable us to rent a motor this summer and test the value of his idea. Later on he hopes to be able to purchase a machine to take these men of the merchant service on tours all over Manhattan.

If Lookout readers are interested in this plan for the instruction and recreation of the Institute seamen, checks or currency should be sent to the Rev. A. R. Mansfield, with a slip marked "Seeing New York' Fund."

—o—

Chapel Chairs \$5.00

There are 242 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———."

—o—

Chapel Chairs

Gifts of Chapel Chairs have been made by

Mrs. Edward N. Strong..... 10
William F. Beller 3

A Call for Luggage

"Is this the Baggage Department of the Seamen's Institute?" the telephone voice asked, and when the attendant had affirmed the suspicion, the voice explained.

"I have room 1131 in your building, but I am now up in the Bronx County Jail. Just a little trouble, yes. And I want you to get out my two suit-cases and send them up here by express."

"You must expect to make a long visit to the jail," commented the attendant as he wrote down the numbers of the checks.

"Yes, sir, I was better off down in Room 1131, but if I can get my luggage it won't be so bad."

"What does he want of all his luggage?" puzzled the attendant, reporting to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice.

"To make the jail cosy," returned the harrassed solver of problems. "Only of course he can't have his stuff sent without being personally identified."

Room 1131's recent lodger languishes, the monotony of involuntary leisure quite unrelieved.

Before and After

"I want you to find out for me about my boy, Harold, whether he is well and keeping good company," wrote a woman to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice. He made a mental promise to keep his eye out for one of the little cabin-boys who should be named Harold Hall and left word that Harold was to be sent to his office when he came to the Institute.

About a week later Harold sought the Man-Who-Gives-Advice.

"They said you wanted to see me."

If there is such a thing as a stifled gasp of astonishment, then it greeted the inquiring sailor. Harold was aged

some fifty years, was very red as to complexion and hair, and exhaled an odor of tobacco and alcohol which was in itself an accomplishment.

"Well, I thought from your mother's letter that you were a little chap," he explained. "She wants to know if you are well and keeping good company."

"Sure," grinned Harold, appreciatively, "tell her you think I was looking pretty well."

Gifts or Memorials

The following list contains suggestions for gifts or memorial in the new building:

Baggage Department \$2,000

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

Kitchen or "Galley" \$2,500

Equipped with most modern and sanitary methods for preparing food. Gleaming with copper, brass and spotless agate.

Laundry, \$1,500

To take care of all the linen of the Institute, about 3,000 pieces a day.

Barber Shop \$300

To encourage a seaman to improve his appearance; increased self-respect always follows.

Stereoptican Outfit \$700

Equipment for moving pictures, illustrated lectures, etc. Approved by Board of Education.

Soda Fountain \$1,500

A Huyler's fountain is now in operation in the lobby and the brass foot-rail which was placed at the "soft drink bar" to lend it an air of innocuous gaiety is seldom without a row of sturdy sea-boots.

The show-cases are filled with tobacco, picture post-cards and the curious variety of sweets which seamen prefer. This soda fountain has not been given as yet; it has the value of being a unique gift as well as an intensely practical one.

They Ask for Mail

"For Anton Pschendinsky a letter?" he ventured timidly.

"Better write it down," said the Desk Man, and in a few minutes Anton was settled in one of the Lobby arm-chairs reading his ten letters which had been coming to the Institute for the past four months.

The Desk Man wore a look of excessive concentration. Mail was being demanded by

Manuel Matamalo

T. Yamamoto

Josef Zelinka, Boatman

Kurt Zdurneck.

And when all these had been satisfied someone asked for letters addressed to "Fröken Alma Blainkvist."

"Letters come in here sometimes directed to the 'Sailors' Home, New York, America,'" he told the editor, "and they come in every language. I sent twenty-four letters to a man in England last week. No matter where a sailor may be, his family feels safer if his mail comes to the Institute."

Just then another terra cotta face was pressed against the desk window.

"Letter for me — Nicolai Angosturvenski?"

And the Desk Man patiently examined the section A.

**Shipping Department
Month Ending July 31st**

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Illinois	4	Port Arthur
S.S. Highland		
Heather	22	Brazil
S.S. Highlander	7	New York Harbor
S.S. Gardenia	2	Light House Dep't.
S.S. Tintoretto	1	Manchester
S.S. Northwestern	4	Port Arthur
S.S. Reserve	1	New Haven
S.S. Highland Laird.	28	Brazil
S.S. General Schofield	4	Coast Defence
S.S. Denis	33	Brazil
S.S. Asiatic Prince.	22	Brazil
S.S. Welsh Prince..	2	Brazil via Norfolk
S.S. Roumania		
Prince	1	Tampico
S.S. York Castle	6	South Africa
S.S. Santa Catherina	1	Brazil
S.S. Lucy Neff	2	Stamford
S.S. J. M. Guffy	1	Port Arthur
S.S. Eocene	1	Savannah
S.S. H. F. Dimock..	1	Boston
S.S. Brilliant	1	Port Arthur
S.S. Vauban	60	Brazil
S.S. Zephyr	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Boniface	6	Liverpool via Brazil
Tug Waltham	2	New York Harbor
Tug E. A. Keeler...	1	New York Harbor
Tug Anna W.	1	New York Harbor
Tug M. E. Luckenbach	2	Porto Rico
Tug Gerry	1	New York Harbor
Tug W. J. Conway..	1	New York Harbor
Tug May McGuirl...	1	New York Harbor
Tug W. A. Gladwish	2	New Bedford
Tug Standard	3	New York Harbor
Dredge Packard	2	New York Harbor
Dredge Sofies	1	New York Harbor
Dredge Esopus	2	Oyster Bay
Dredge No. 11 Packard		
Dredge Dredge Co...	1	Perth Amboy
Dredge No. 3 P.		
Sanford Ross	1	New York Harbor
Dredge Silex	3	New York Harbor
Dredge Esopus	2	New York Harbor
Sch. Yacht Katoura.	25	Cruising
Sch. Yacht Elreba..	2	Cruising
Yacht Noma	3	Cruising
Yacht Neaira	2	Cruising
Yacht Hillicut	1	Cruising
Yacht Corolyn	1	Cruising
Yacht Elinora	2	Cruising
Yacht Aleyone	1	Cruising
L. V. No. 78, Light		
Vessel		
Barge Caddo	1	Light House Dep't.
Barge No. 96,		Port Arthur
Standard Oil Co...	1	Port Arthur
Men given temporary employment	45	In Port
Total	322	

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
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	16,460.00
William A. Du Bois.....	15,480.00
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.....	11,730.00
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 }	
Henry R. Kunhardt }	

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, Edey & 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
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 July 1914

Arthur, Mr. L. L.....	Magazines.
Becker, Miss Edna.....	Magazines.
De Peyster, Miss Augusta.....	\$100 for Boat Fund.
Elliott, Mr. Thomas.....	\$1.00.
Farrand, Mrs. Wilson.....	Magazines.
Fink, Mrs. M. M.....	Magazines.
Garlick, Dr. Wm. E.....	\$3.60 for social work.
Hall, Mrs. Geo. L.....	Magazines.
Hall, Mrs. V. G.....	Magazines.
Harper & Brothers.....	Magazines.
Hitchcock, Mr. & Mrs. Ripley.....	Magazines.
Hudson, Mrs. D. S.....	Magazines.
Hyde, Miss A. L.....	Magazines.

ICE CREAM FUND.

Cox, Miss Isabella V.....	\$2.39	
Godwin, Mrs. John D.....	\$2.00	
"L. M."	\$5.00	
"Teodora"	\$5.00	
Jankins, Mr. J. W.....		Clothing.
Knott, Miss F. E.....		Clothing.
Lathrop Mrs. & Mrs. R. C. Corner.....		Bound Books.
Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel.....		Magazines.
Mathews, Miss E. J.....		Magazines.
McClure's, The Publications, Inc. N. Y.....		Magazines.
"L. M." For Games and pictures and Burial Fund.....	\$20.00.	
Moore, Mrs. W. R.....		Magazines.
Moran, Miss Nina A.....		Knitted helmet.
Morse, Mr. F. R.....		Clothing.
Potts, Mrs. Chas. E.....		Magazines.
Prime, Miss Cornelia.....		"Punch."
Reynolds, Mr. William C.....		Magazines.
Rhineland, Mrs. William.....		Bound Books.
Richard, Mr. A.....		Magazines.
Rhoades, Mrs. H.....		Knitted Articles.
Rolph, Miss E. A.....		Magazines.
Sanford, Mr. Edmund C.....		Magazines.
Sanson, Rev. J. R.....		Magazines.
Sayer, Mrs. E.....		Magazines.

SEEING NEW YORK FUND.

Egbert, Miss Ellen W.....	\$5.00	
Godwin, Mrs. John D.....	\$5.00	
Sherman, Mr. A. F.....		Framed Picture.
Terry, Mrs. I. V.....		Magazines.
"Teodora"		Games & Magazines.
Watson, Mrs. M. E.....		Knitted Article.
Wheeler, Miss L. C.....		Magazines.
Whitehouse, Miss F. M.....		Magazines.
Wood, Mrs. Howard O., Chapel of Our Saviour.....		Care of altar linens and vestments for one year.
Woodward, Mrs. M. P.....		Clothing & Magazines.
Young, Mrs. R.....		Magazines.

CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS:— Librarian

All Angels Church, N. Y.....	Miss K. L. Bailey.....	Magazines.
Calvary Church, Brooklyn.....	Miss M. M. Dean.....	Magazines.
Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y.....	Mrs. J. L. Hogeboom.....	Magazines.
Christ Church, New Brighton, S. I.....	Miss Mary Bayne.....	Magazines.
Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn.....	Miss M. J. Ithell.....	Magazines.
St. Luke's Church, Montclair, N. J.....	Mrs. Frank Presby.....	Books.
St. Paul's Church, Riverside, Conn.....	Rev. Chas. Boylston.....	Magazines.

GIRLS' FRIENDLY SOCIETY:—

St. George's Church, N. Y.....	Miss Alice Kurz.....	Magazines, Cushion.
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WOMAN'S MISSIONARY ASSOC.:—

St. James' Church, Elmhurst, L. I.....	Mrs. L. F. Booth.....	Magazines.
Trinity Church, Whitehall, N. Y.....	Mrs. W. G. C. Wood.....	Magazines.
St. Mary's Guild, Church of the Resurrection, Richmond Hill, N. Y.....		Magazines.

ANONYMOUS DONATIONS:—

July 7th—Wells Fargo Ex., Englewood, N. J.....	Magazines.
“ 14th—Adams Ex., Mrs. J. B. Smith.....	Magazines.
“ 15th—Express	Magazines.
“ 15th—Express	Clothing.

That Taste for Jokes

He strode up the steps to the Hotel Desk with the jaunty assurance of the sailor just paid off and able to buy the world. When the key was taken from the board and the Desk Man about to enter his name in the register, he picked up the pen with an important flourish and wrote, on a slip of paper, “W. Beer,” presenting it grandly to the clerk.

“Beer?” asked the clerk, smiling. “What ship?”

“Oh,” retorted he of the extreme jauntiness, “I’m from a tank — the Vesta.”

“They are much wittier when they are first paid off,” commented the clerk grimly as W. Beer sauntered up to the elevator. “In about a week he won’t find himself so amusing.”

Class Room \$1,500

On the fourth floor, back of the auditorium and at the left of the apprentice room, is the class room.

Up here are held lectures on First Aid to the Injured. Seamen are constantly receiving minor injuries which, if treated properly at the time, will heal rapidly. But in so many cases which have come to us, the seaman without any knowledge of antiseptics or the most simple medical treatment, has permitted a slight accident to grow into a serious injury. It is most important that all seamen should carry Red Cross cases and be able to use them in emergencies.

In the class room are held the lectures of the New York Nautical College.

This room gives the Institute the needed opportunity to help the men who want to learn, who are ambitious and eager to become more efficient seamen.

An Emergency

The Marine Barracks at Washington was visited on one occasion by a party of young girls from a Delaware town, friends of one of the officers of the barracks. The party exhibited much interest in everything pertaining to the life and discipline of the post.

“What do you mean by ‘taps’?” queried one of the young women.

“Taps is played every night on the bugle,” answered the officer addressed. “It means ‘lights out.’ They play it over the bodies of dead soldiers.”

A puzzled look overspread the questioner’s pretty face. Then she asked:

“What do you do if you haven’t a dead soldier?”—Harper’s

Sailors as Soldiers

Twenty men were sent here by the Netherlands Consul in one day last week. They are all going home as reservists to protect Holland. Consuls of every nationality are sending seamen to us to be put up until they can get a ship. This is but another interesting phase of war cause and effect.

General Summary of Work

JULY 1914

Savings Department.

July 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$26,251.77
Deposits	23,967.68
	<hr/>
	\$50,219.45
Withdrawals (\$9,678.90 transmitted)	24,534.41
	<hr/>
August 1st. Cash balance.....	\$25,685.04

Shipping Department.

Vessels shipped by Seamen's Church Institute	12
Men shipped.....	277
Men given employment in port.....	45
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Total (number of men).....	322

Hotel Department.

Rooms and beds rented.....	12,776
Lodgers employed thru Shipping Dept.	244

Post Office and Baggage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,333
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked.	2,084

Relief Department.

Assisted (lodgings, meals, clothes and medically)	170
Men sent to hospital.....	19
Visits to hospitals.....	41
Visits to patients.....	574
Visits to vessels in port.....	561
Men sent to Legal Aid Society.....	7

Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English	12	749	657
Scandinavian	11	235	229
Spanish	12	282	232
German.....	Chaplain absent on vacation		
Lettish	1	19	17
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total....	36	1,285	1,135

Communion Services	1
St. Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Class Meetings discontinued for Summer.	
Temperance pledges signed.....	18

Social Department.

Entertainments	4
Attendance (Seamen 600).....	641
"Sing Songs"	4
Attendance (Seamen 300).....	300
Packages reading matter given.....	322
Bibles, Gospels and Testaments given..	467
Comfort bags given.....	29
Mufflers given	5

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made	41
Visits to vessels	144
Men transported	171
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	291

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

IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

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.