

The Lookout



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

OUR ONE HANDICAP !!

\$145,000 STILL TO RAISE

Over 400 of the **bedrooms** in this building are filled every night.

Every one of the **73 beds in the Dormitories** is occupied.

The **Reading and Game Rooms**, the **Shipping Bureau**,
Savings and Baggage Departments are in use.

The **Barber Shop** is kept busy attending to its customers.

The "**Slop Chest**," our **department store**, is growing popular.

BUT we cannot open the **Lunch Counter**, the **Dining Room**
and **Kitchen** until we secure the \$145,000 balance on the
Building Fund.

OUR ONE HANDICAP is that **we cannot serve meals** to
the 600 men who come daily to the Institute.

Won't you help us to open the **Restaurant**?

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 \$300 for the Barber Shop?

By giving \$300 for the Parcel Room?

By giving \$250 for an Officer's Room? 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. IV.

JANUARY, 1914

No. 9

Jack and the Social Instinct

Jack went to the dormitory about midnight, was shown his bed and told to put his clothes in his locker when he was ready. Just then the attendant was called away and when he returned he received a vigorous complaint from the occupant of the bed next to Jack's. Jack sat blithely perched upon the feet of the complaining lodger.

"I don't know this man; he's a stranger to me and 'ere he will come and sit on my feet and try to talk to me. I'm sleepy."

The attendant explained to Jack that his yearning for society must be suppressed and Jack went back to his own bed.

After about five minutes a louder complaint was heard. It came from the bed on the other side.

"Look here," said the voice, peevishly. "I paid 15 cents for a night's sleep. You get off my bed. I don't want to have no strangers sitting on my bed even it was the middle of the morning."

Jack was propelled toward his own place rather forcibly this time and for five minutes the dormitory was a peaceful spot with only the hollow whistles from the East River coming in through the open windows. Then the first voice spoke, irritably:

"I say, there, attendant. Take him off. He's all for talking to me again. Never had no one take such a fancy to me and I don't like it."

Jack's social instinct proved his undoing. He was obliged to dress and

leave the dormitory; his money was refunded and he went away, talking—at last—only to himself.

A Desire for Shoes

"My boots was stolen in the night," began Peter Reynolds with less regret in his tone than seemed natural.

"Stolen—from your locker? That's hardly possible," said the attendant.

"Well, they was, sir. And I can't go out without any shoes." He extended an imperfectly stockinged foot in a manner plainly intended to be pathetic.

The attendant looked at him in puzzled dismay. It seemed incredible and yet here was Peter with no evidence of shoes concealed upon his person. He made his way to the store room where odd boots are kept for destitute seamen and finally fitted the man with a pair of good second-hand shoes. Peter demurred, not disagreeably, but firmly:

"I ought to have a new pair. They give out new pairs down here, I've heard they did."

Just then one of Peter's recent dormitory companions came along.

"I wouldn't give him no boots, sir. He threw his out the window in the night. They was old and he thought you'd give him a new pair."

And this proved to be true. Peter's desire for new shoes had led him to use a simple device which would have worked very well if only his neighbor had not suffered from insomnia.

How Money Fluctuates

Since he was a Finn we will call him Olsen, for it wouldn't be quite fair to give his real name.

He went up to the dormitory at 3 A. M., having secured a bed which another had given up when unexpected employment was offered him. Olsen had, as the dormitory attendant said, "no appearance of prosperity" and there hung about him like an aura the unmistakable suggestion of many recent saloon visits.

Olsen awoke before some of his drowsiest neighbors had stirred and began to dress. He was nearly ready to leave when, as if the need for swift action had seized him, he ran to the bed of the sleeper near him and shook him by the shoulder.

"See here," he said excitedly, "I've been robbed. I have lost \$36.00."

"G'wan, you're drunk," responded the rudely awakened one, not very politely, but with at least a half accuracy.

"Drunk, am I?" shouted Olsen, "I tell you I've lost \$36.00."

By that time every one in the dormitory was awake. They gathered about him and pelted him with questions. In a few minutes the sum had risen.

"T'was \$52.00," moaned Olsen.

And a little later, "I had two \$10.00 bills, two \$5.00s and a \$1.00."

"Tell me about it," urged the dormitory attendant.

"I had two \$20.00, two \$10.00 and a \$5.00," insisted Olsen, his histrionic sense growing more acute each second.

"How much?" persisted the dormitory attendant.

"Well, I had \$36.00, anyhow and I don't remember what the bills were," answered Olsen, sullenly.

At this the men began to jeer loudly and Olsen edged sheepishly toward the stairs. As he started down he was followed by shouts of laughter and the gleeful sound of seamen in a heavy competition of witty taunts. Olsen didn't return to press his claim.

The Ready Tears

"I must have a bed, sir. I'll only want one of your 15 cent beds." He had not been sent to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice for the clerk behind the Hotel Desk had regarded him with a skeptical eye.

"I'm sorry, but we can't afford to give away lodging unless we are supplied with a good reason. You aren't ill; you have only been out of work four days; you weren't robbed of your wages; why should you ask to be helped?"

From a bulging trousers pocket the seaman drew a large handkerchief, richly purple in its tone, and in its opulent folds he buried his grieved, disappointed face. The man behind the Hotel Desk looked uncomfortable.

"I say," he began, "don't cry about it. Other chaps have been in your fix before now——," but the owner of the purple handkerchief had moved over to the other side of the lobby.

About fifteen minutes later he approached another clerk and producing a dollar bill asked for a 25 cent room.

Savings Deposited

During the month of December \$17,550.33 in seamen's wages were deposited in the Institute's Savings Department. This is the largest amount deposited in a single month since the Department was opened. Of this \$6,314.69 was transmitted to seamen's families, all over the world.

First Christmas Concert

"This is Boxing Day," one of the British seamen was heard to say on December 26th, as he turned the pages of "London Graphic" in the Reading Room.

"Not in this country," corrected his neighbor, "but its some sort of holiday because they're having a party here tonight."

"They" held the first Christmas entertainment in the Auditorium that evening. Four hundred and twenty-two seamen were present and about thirty guests. There were four cinematographs; there were six vaudeville performers who danced and sang and told jokes. The male members of the choir of St. Andrew's Church, Richmond, sang and the organist of that church, Mr. Robert Grant Walker acted as accompanist for the evening; the new Steinway grand piano was used.

Two Christmas trees, twenty feet high, stood at either side of the stage and when the electric candles, fifty on each tree, were lighted, the men applauded in a way to prove the sentimentalists to be right when they say: "The sailor has the heart of a child!"

Promptly at 9:30 coffee, buns and cakes were served by committees which had been arranged by the House Steward; this was managed so efficiently that it gave the effect of every man being served at the same time. 1,000 buns were provided.

After-coffee speeches were made by the Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, Superintendent, and Mr. Edmund L. Baylies, President.

Mr. Mansfield said that Monday, January the 5th would mark for him the end of 18 years spent in the Institute

work. He referred to the 70 years growth of the Society and then, introducing the President, said that it had been Mr. Baylies who had seen the tremendous possibilities for expansion, and that by going out and interesting the people of New York had built this new building.

Mr. Baylies said that while Mr. Mansfield had been with the work 18 years that he himself had been in it 28 years. He said he had gone into it because he had always felt the sailors had never had a square deal in this port. "The work had," continued Mr. Baylies, "for many years been conducted on old fashioned lines until quite recently when we took up the idea of giving sailors the same chance that other men have. Then it was gradually increased to its present size."

There was no hint of patronage in Mr. Baylies' manner, but just the simple friendliness of man to man, when he told the men that good quarters had been provided for them and that he naturally expected them not to misuse the building.

"In my profession," he added, "I have handled many Admiralty cases, coming in contact with seamen frequently, and I have found that the sailor generally tells the truth; and when he doesn't, I usually find him out."

This unique tribute pleased the men greatly and they laughed and applauded, with refreshing sincerity.

At the conclusion of Mr. Baylies' short address when he wished them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, inviting them to return for the next Christmas party, the men gave three cheers—for

Mrs. William Van Rensselaer Smith who gave the Auditorium; for Mr.

Baylies, for Mr. Mansfield and for the whole Institute.

Bags of tobacco, corn cob or clay pipes were given out, more songs were sung and the first New Building Christmas party ended at a quarter of twelve.

Spanish Seamen

Through the South Street windows of the Institute one sees rows of canal boats, barges and lighters, tied up to their piers, seeming to jostle the big West Indian ships that lie alongside. Opposite the windows of the Superintendent's office is the Spanish steamship line and it was after watching the Spanish officers and sailors pass in and out or stand idly on the pavement, that the idea occurred to him of making the Institute appeal in some special way to these men.

Inquiries of the Bishop of Cuba resulted in securing Vincenti Angel Tuzzio, a deacon in the Episcopal Church, who had for several years been in charge of an industrial school at Colon.

Senor Tuzzio has his office in the Institute and conducts Spanish services in the Chapel on Sunday at 3:00 P. M. and Thursday evenings at 7:30. His first service was held on Sunday, December 21st.

Although on many ships the firemen are Spaniards, there has been no one on the water-front to take any particular interest in these seamen from Portugal, Brazil and Spain. Senor Tuzzio goes down to the ships, welcoming the sailor in his own tongue, telling him of the Institute, the clean beds, the games, the free shipping bureau and the concerts. Their quick, impulsive response to kindly advances stands out in sharp contrast to the

slower, more suspicious attitude of the Anglo Saxon.

And their coming to the services, their seeking out Senor Tuzzio to ask information and advice means another important step in the Institute's plan to reach the seamen of all nations. It believes that giving the sailor a chance to talk to the man of his own nation will reach men who have hitherto been shy and constrained about seeking for the greatest thing the Institute stands for—and that, after all, is spiritual and not material.

Gifts or Memorials

The following list contains suggestions for gifts or memorials in the new building.

Baggage Department \$2,000

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

Soda Fountain, \$1,500

Soft drinks bar to give thirsty seamen a chance to be sociable without becoming intoxicated.

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.

Parcel Room \$300

On Lobby floor to store packages and clothing left in bedrooms by careless lodgers.

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.

Shanghaiing

We feel that the statements recently made in this city's press in respect to shanghaiing in this port are entirely unwarranted and unsupported so far as we can ascertain. The statement that sailors are bought and sold like slaves by boarding-house keepers is very greatly exaggerated.

No Society working for the betterment of the condition of seamen in the Port of New York is better acquainted with the conditions on the water front than are the Institute and the Seamen's Christian Association of No. 399 West Street.

These societies have been engaged for the last fifteen years in leading the fight against shanghaiing, crimping and the many abuses from which sailors suffer at the hands of the shipping masters that formerly had both the sailors and the shipowners in their power. The old conditions have gone, never to return. The report that New York was one of the worst ports in the world for seamen to come to has not been true for the past ten years. We doubt whether in any other port are there so many agencies actively engaged in looking out for the welfare of seamen.

These societies stand ready and willing at all times, either through their own efforts or with the help of the Legal Aid Society, to protect every right which the sailor possesses, both in respect to his person and his property. If injustice is done at any time to a seaman and he obtains no redress, it is in most cases due to the fact that a complaint is not made to those who would be able to right the matter.

"Ambulance" Ships

In a recent letter to the Evening Post, Mr. J. Augustus Johnson refers to the International Conference on "safety at sea" now sitting in London, adding that the loss of the Titanic and the slow burning of the Volturno with other recent casualties suggest the need for prompt and comprehensive remedies.

Following are printed the resolutions adopted by the Institute and forwarded to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor:

"The time has come for the establishment of a series of lanes or zones in which to take electrical and other observations by an international patrol of relief ships, fitted with Marconi wireless and other apparatus, to give warning of ice and derelicts, to receive signals for help from all ships in distress, and with life-saving supplies to render first aid to the injured on the high seas. They are to 'stand by' and convoy crippled vessels to harbors of safety; salvage therefrom to augment the proposed fund to cover the international cost to be furnished by the contributing maritime nations with such aid as can be obtained from underwriters, shipping corporations, chambers of commerce, boards of trade, and other contributors."

With such oceanic ambulances within call in each zone it would not be necessary that other ships should speed to the rescue, as in the case of the Volturno, which had eleven passenger steamships rushing to her rescue. One duly equipped expert or rescue ship could probably relieve other vessels from the inevitable cost and probably useless delay of attendance.

THE LOOKOUT

Published every month by the Seamen's Church Institute of New York at 25 South Street

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year, post paid Single Copy, 10 Cents

All persons contributing annually \$2.00 or upwards to the Society thereby become paid subscribers to the the LOOKOUT for one year.

CIRCULATION - - - 7,000
EDMUND L. BAYLIES, - - - President
FRANK T. WARBURTON, Sec'y and Treasurer
Address all communications to
ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, Superintendent
or IRENE KATHARINE LANE, Editor

Hail and Farewell

If any Lookout reader stood in Madison Square Park from a quarter to twelve on New Year's Eve until five minutes past twelve on New Year's morning he must have felt just a bit solemn over the birth of 1914. Watching the lighted hands on the Tower clock as they crept from minute to minute, mercilessly extinguishing the worn out 1913; assisting in the last rites by singing "Oh, God our Help in Ages Past" and "Nearer My God to Thee," made the coming of a New Year rather a sober and important festival. And perhaps by no group of persons is its dignity and importance more keenly felt than by the men and women who have helped to make the new Institute.

A year ago the over-crowded little "Breakwater" was taking care of one hundred men every night, sometimes allowing the over-flow to sleep on the floor or on billiard tables; the Reading Rooms at Number One State Street and at the North River Station were filled all day long; there was always that faintly irritating sense of cramped quarters, of the need to expand. But the new building was growing every

day. A picture taken the first of January showed its exterior practically finished, although there were still four months' work to be done on the inside.

On Tuesday, April 15th, one year from the date of loss of the S. S. "Titanic" the ceremony of dedicating the Lighthouse Tower was held in the Auditorium.

On Wednesday, May 28th, the first public Opening of the New Building occurred. The flags and flag staff given by the Lafayette Post were formally presented, Commander George Stokes making the address. Over 2,000 attended, tea being served in the Apprentice Room by the Seamen's Benefit Society.

On Monday, September 15th, the 500 bedrooms were thrown open for the use of seamen and on Sunday, October 12th the new Chapel of our Saviour was opened by a service at which Bishop Greer was the Officiant. Bishop Nichols of California made an address and this service formally opened every part of the new building with the exception of the Lunch Room, Dining Rooms and Kitchens. The Restaurant portion of the Institute cannot be put in use until the remaining \$145,000 has been received.

On Wednesday, November 19th, a Reception to the Subscribers to the Building Fund was held, giving everyone who had contributed to the new building an opportunity to inspect it from the top of the Lighthouse Tower to the Ice Machine and Dynamos in the cellar. Tea was served in the Auditorium by the Seamen's Benefit Society.

At the meeting of the Board of Managers on Wednesday, December 3rd the new Constitution and By-Laws of

the Society were adopted and Mr. Edmund Lincoln Baylies, Chairman of the Building Committee and a member of the Board of Managers for over 28 years, was elected President of the Institute.

When the bedrooms were opened on Sept. 15th ninety-three (93) seamen slept in the building that night. On the night of January the 15th 462 seamen were accommodated; this included 73 beds in the dormitories and 15 of the officers' rooms.

In these beginning days of 1914 the Institute is exceeding all the high anticipations of its sponsors. And every day brings new developments. The editorial written in January, 1915 will record the most significant year in the history of work for seamen in this port of New York. The modern axiom that "nothing succeeds like success" has proved itself again, though its just as true (and as trite) that nothing succeeds like belief in the Greatest Good.

\$20,000 Gift

As we go to press, two friends of the Society, who wish to remain unknown, have given \$10,000 each to the Chairman of the Building Committee to be used in paying off the debt, upon the condition that the entire balance needed be raised.

Reducing the fund to \$145,000

Following are the recent subscriptions which have been sent in to reduce the Building Fund so that the Institute may open the Restaurant:

- Anonymous\$20,000.00
- Henry Clay Frick\$5,000.00
- Frederick G. Bourne 5,000.00
- Robert S. Brewster 1,000.00
- Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty..... 1,000.00
- Mrs. H. G. Julian 1,000.00
- Col. Robert M. Thompson..... 500.00
- Samuel Thorne 500.00
- In Memory of Stuart F. Randolph 250.00

Charity Fund of M. H. Trotter....	60.00
Hanover Press	10.00
Mrs. Samuel Carey	10.00
Mrs. C. V. R. Hillhouse.....	5.00
Mrs. George B. Case.....	5.00

\$34,340.00

When Christmas Candles Shine

Early on the morning of Christmas— at 6 o'clock—there was held the special Scandinavian service, the most beautiful service in the Swedish church. Nearly forty men were present, all of them either Swedes, Danes, Finns or Norwegians.

The Chancel and Altar were outlined with gleaming candles; candles shone from the walls, from the window ledges, from the Pulpit, from every nook where a candle could shine in the little Chapel. At that hour dawn was making lazy efforts to rise, and there was that hush in the air which is the more poignant because it is something that the spirit feels—and not simply the cessation of noise.

With the exquisite music of the Swedish carols, the quiet reverent attention of the men and the flickering dots of flame like animated stars, the little Institute Chapel seemed to hold what people call "the real spirit of Christmas." One felt anew, with quivering intensity, the fact of the birth of the Christmas Child.

Chapel Chairs \$5.00

So many letters have been received from persons who desire to make gifts to the new Chapel of sums from five to twenty dollars that it has been decided to allow the 300 chairs to be presented as separate gifts. \$5.00 will pay for one of these chairs and a small bronze plate will be affixed to the back, reading "Presented by" or "Anonymous" as the donors prefer.

These chairs are of simple Gothic design, dignified and beautiful.

If the South had Won!

Youth, with yellow hair, blue eyes, pink cheeks and a Swedish accent are admirable ingredients for the composition of a victim, especially if these be combined in a cabin boy with large beliefs in the goodness of everybody.

He stood in the office of the Man-Who-Gives-Advice clutching a bit of crumpled blue and white paper.

"I land in Boston last week," he began with a little catch in his voice which might have been a sob if he had not swallowed hard. "I bane worrkin' two years on one barge and I bane save a lot money. My brudder he write me to come to Pennsylvania and I go on bank and draw me out one hundret dollar; the man give me two pieces \$50.00 each. Then I take the boat to New York (had a little money for that ticket beside my hundret dollar) and when I go to station to pay my fare I give the man this bill and he say it no good—never had been good for fifty years."

He unfolded the crumpled blue and white paper. It was a Confederate bill for \$100, bearing the date of February 17, 1864 and the picture of Jefferson Davis. The boy said it must have been put in his purse by whoever stole his two fifty dollar bills; he said he never saw it until he went to buy his ticket in the Penn. station that morning.

"We will do what we can but I'm afraid there is little chance of finding the thief," said the Man-Who-Gives-Advice very regretfully.

The boy's mournful blue eyes scrutinized his Confederate bill again; he

saw the words "One Hundred Dollars" and then he said, with puzzled resentment:

"But why this no good now?"

And there was gentleness in the voice that answered, even if very little enlightenment, in the reply, "If the South had won in the Civil War, it would have been good."

Cabins for Seamen

A ship owner has recently built three vessels, with a common mess-room and two berth cabins for the crew. All honor to him for his action and consideration for his employes. We venture to predict that the officers of these vessels will get the pick of the crowd wherever they sign on a new crew and above all, the ship owner will have the feeling that he has done well by his men. Imagine the life as lived in the average fore-castle with a dozen men upwards in a large room, the bunks round the walls, a long table down the middle and a very mixed company. There is no privacy and privacy is every man's right. Sleep is often difficult because of the talk and singing of other men.—"Church and Sailor" London, Eng.

It seems a pity that the name of this ship owner is not given. A man whose generous impulses lead him to such a radical and thoroughly humane reform as this should not remain an anonymous benefactor.

Staff Sitting Room

Mrs. John Jewell Smith has made the Staff Sitting Room one of her gifts to the new Institute. This room on the 12th floor will be inscribed in memory of Mr. Smith who was for 16 years a member of the Board of Managers and Treasurer of the Society.

Church Periodical Club.

The Church Periodical Club will hold its monthly meeting at the Institute on Monday, January 26th at 11 A. M.

This will enable about fifty of the women who have been active in this important work of collecting and distributing magazines, books and papers, to see the new building.

Because of Carols

While the Carol Service was being sung in the Chapel on Christmas Eve a Swedish sailor who had been sitting in the back of the church suddenly left his place and went swiftly up-stairs to find Mr. Ljunggren, the Swedish missionary. Seated by Mr. Ljunggren's desk he began to sob distressingly. Finally he raised his head and said:

"I was just sitting there while they sang and I got to thinking how it was Christmas and how I hadn't been home in so many years, and I knew I hadn't lived up to the things I meant to do. So I wanted to come up and tell you I'd decided to turn over a new leaf."

"Of course," agreed Mr. Ljunggren, "and that's not so hard to do. How can I help you?"

"Well, I drink a good bit and I've not sent much of my wages home, nor written very often. I'm thinking I'll be different."

And its quite possible that he will. Christmas carols have a way of reaching out for that something which analysts call ideals.

Moving Pictures

Beginning Wednesday, January 14th lectures illustrated by moving pictures under the auspices of the Board of Education will be given in the Auditorium.

Staff Rooms \$250.00

On the twelfth floor there are 11 rooms, 9 of them facing Coenties Slip with a view of the Harbor. These rooms are large and well furnished and are designed for the use of the Staff, visiting clergymen or superintendents. As memorial rooms they commend themselves at once as unusually attractive.

Shipping Department

Month ending Dec. 31st, 1913.

Vessel.	Men.	Destination
S. S. Santurce.....	3	Philadelphia
S. S. Socony.....	2	Port Arthur
S. S. Russian Prince	6	Tampico
S. S. Texas.....	8	Port Arthur
S. S. Ella.....	1	Buenos Ayres
S. S. Horace.....	5	Brazil
S. S. Northtown.....	5	Port Arthur
S. S. Chelsea.....	1	Sound
S. S. Christopher..	30	Brazil
S. S. Chancellor....	2	Atlantic Coast P'ts
S. S. Dochra.....	20	River Plate
S. S. Byron.....	26	Brazil
S. S. Hungarian Pr.	12	Brazil
S. S. Javary.....	19	Brazil
S. S. Shimosa.....	1	China
S. S. Dominic.....	2	Liverpool via Brazil
S. S. Indian Prince	23	Brazil
S. S. Vandyck.....	32	Brazil
S. S. Texas.....	1	Port Arthur
S. S. Corfe Castle.	30	South Africa
Light Vessel		
Cornfield Point....	1	Light House Dept.
Light Vessel		
Ram Isl. Reef #23	1	Light House Dept.
Tug Wilcox.....	7	New York Harbor
Tug Imperial.....	2	New York Harbor
Dredge Warren...	2	New York Harbor
Dredge No. 11....	1	New York Harbor
Barge Cadde.....	2	New York Harbor
Barge Dallas.....	2	Albanv
Barge Upton.....	1	Port Arthur
Barge Keeler Tow-boat Co.	1	New York Harbor
Sch. J. H. Birdsall.	2	New York Harbor
Scow P. Sanford		
Ross.....	1	Atlantic Coast P'ts
Steam Lighter J. C. Austin.....	1	New York Harbor
Yacht Argos.....	1	New York Harbor
		Cuba
Total.....	256	

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
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	30,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
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
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
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
William A. Du Bois.....	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	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
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Mertimer 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
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 Katharine Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,500.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	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
Crossman & Sjelcken.....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,000.00
W. Bayard Cutting.....	1,000.00
James Douglas.....	1,000.00
W. L. Harkness.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	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
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 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 DECEMBER 1913.

Acton, Mrs. S.....	Christmas Cards.
American News Co.....	Magazines.
Babcock, Mrs. O. H.....	Magazines.
Babcock & Wilcox.....	2 Framed Pictures.
Barber & Co., Inc.....	Playing Cards.
Bolton, Miss E. W.....	Comfort Bag.
Boufield, Mrs. D. J.....	Magazines.
Brown, Mr. Edwin A. S.....	\$1.00.
Boston Port Society.....	Mariners Advocate.

Carew, Mrs. Lucie B.....	Comfort Bags.
Coggill, Miss Anna A.....	Holy Scriptures.
Cosmopolitan Sewing Circle.....	Knitted Articles.

Church Periodical Clubs:

Baptist Church, North Orange, N. J.....	Magazines.
Church of the Epiphany, N. Y.....	Magazines.
Church of the Heavenly Rest, N. Y.....	Magazines.
Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Andrew's Memorial, Yonkers, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. George's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. George's Church, Astoria, L. I.....	Christmas Cards.
St. John's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Lydia's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Mark's in the Bowrie.....	Magazines.
St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Philip's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Stephen's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Thomas's Church, New York.....	Magazines.
Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.....	Magazines.
Zion & St. Timothy, New York.....	Magazines.

Women's Auxiliary: Church of the Messiah, Rhinebeck, N. Y.....	Knitted Articles.
Junior Auxiliary: St. George's Church, N. Y.....	Calendars.
Church of the Heavenly Rest, Mission Juniors, New York.....	Christmas Cards.
St. Faith's Guild, Holy Trinity Chapel, N. Y.....	Box fruit, tobacco, nuts, etc.

DeWitt, Mrs. George.....	Playing Cards.
Dominick, Mr. M. W.....	Bound Books.
Duane, Mrs. James May.....	\$50.00.
Dunlap, Mrs. Wm. J.....	Playing Cards.

Endicott, Mrs.....	Knitted Articles.
Esselystyn, Mrs. F. C.....	Magazines.
Everett, Mrs. H. W.....	Oil Painting.

Fink, Mrs. M. M.....	Magazines.
Frost, Mrs. S. T.....	Knitted Articles.
Fuller, Mrs. G. A.....	Magazines.

Harding, Mr. D.....	Bound Books.
Hartley, Mrs. F.....	Bound Books.
Hicks, Mrs. John B.....	Bound Books.

John, Mr. E. W.....	Christmas Cards.
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King, Mrs. J. Howard.....	Knitted Articles.
Kirk, Miss Eleanor.....	Magazines.
Knote, Miss F.....	Knitted Articles.

Lawrence, Miss Isabella.....	Magazines.
Leland, Miss	Knitted Articles.
Magee, Mrs. John.....	Magazines.
Marsh, Miss A. B.....	Magazines.
McKim, Mr. John A.....	\$10.00 for Xmas Entertainment.
Morford, Mrs. Theodore.....	Magazines.
Moran, Miss Nina A.....	Knitted Articles.
Mueller, Miss Louise M.....	\$10.00 for Xmas Entertainment.
Palmer, Mrs. H.....	Magazines.
Pancoast, Mrs. M. A.....	Magazines.
Prime Miss Cornelia.....	Punch Magazines
Rhoades, Mrs. H.....	Knitted Articles & Postal Cards.
Robertson, Mrs. Annie K.....	Magazines.
Schultheis, Mr. Henry.....	2 Paintings.
Severe, Mrs. Wm.....	\$1.00 & Tree Decorations.
Singer Building	Pictures.
Smith, Miss Lilian	Steinway Piano & Pianola.
Valentine, Miss Myra.....	Magazines.
Vanderbilt, Miss Jane.....	Framed Picture.
Vedder, Mrs. D. H. A.....	Bound Books & Magazines.
Vosburgh, Mrs. Helen.....	Magazines.
Waldron, Miss Mary W.....	Magazines.
Wallian, Miss. L.....	Magazines.
Wells, Mrs. Kenneth.....	Magazines.
Wendell, Mrs. Gordon.....	Clothing, picture & magazines.
Wilson, Mr. Orme, Jr.....	\$50.00 for Xmas Decorations.

Anonymous Donations:

December 4th, By Adams Express	Magazines.
December 12th, By Express	Magazines.
December 15th, From Mt. Vernon.....	Magazines.
December 19th, By Borough Express.....	Magazines.
December 20th, By Wells Fargo & Co.....	Magazines.
December 26th, By Adams Express.....	Magazines.
December 30th, By Adams Express.....	Magazines.

Longboat's First Guest

When Robert Boyd, who weighs over 200 lbs., with steps made uncertain by too many trips beyond the swinging doors, essayed to descend the marble stairs leading to the basement, he fell down the entire flight cutting his head badly.

After taking six stitches in the wound, the ambulance surgeon diagnosed Robert as suffering chiefly from alcoholism and refused to take him to the hospital. Robert agreed with the diagnosis, and was assisted to the Longboat, the room designed for seamen guests whose thirst has overcome their prudence.

Robert was put to bed and a mattress put on the floor, but when the Man-Who-Gives-Advice went to see him an hour later, Robert lay upon the floor almost under the bed, his head upon the mattress. He had also carefully removed the bandage.

"Lemme alone," was his brief response to all inquiries as to his comfort. "I gotta sleep, that's all."

Robert is over fifty years old, has been one of the largest depositors to the Savings Department, and aside from his obstinate loyalty to the waterfront saloons is one of the most delightful old friends of the Institute.

Its rather too bad that Robert should have dedicated the Longboat.

GENERAL SUMMARY OF WORK DECEMBER 1913

Savings Department.

Dec. 1st, cash on hand ...	\$19,860.83
Deposits	17,550.33
Sundries & S. S. tickets, etc.....	231.21
	<u>\$37,642.37</u>
Payments(\$6,314.69 trans- mitted).....	15,395.52
Sundries & S. S. tickets, etc.....	213.00
	<u>15,608.52</u>
Jan. 1st, cash balance	\$22,033.85

Shipping Department.

No. of vessels shipped by Seamen's Church Institute.....	13
No. of men shipped.....	256
No. of men given employment in port ...	70
Total (number of men).....	<u>326</u>

Hotel Department and Reading Rooms

Rooms and beds rented	12,540
Lodgers employed thru Shipping Dept ..	189
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked..	1,262
Letters received for seamen.....	2,340

Relief Department.

Assisted (Board, lodging, clothes)	367
Visits to ships in port.....	168
Visits to hospitals	9
Sick seamen visited	39

Religious and Social Departments.

	No. of services	Attend- ance	Sea- men	
Services {	English	22	1,498	1,280
	Scandinavian	16	419	359
	Spanish	4	49	34
Totals	42	1,966	1,673	

Communion services.....	3
Entertainments	1
Attendance.....	497
"Sing Song" in Concert Hall after Sun- day evening service.....	1
Attendance.....	125
Packages reading matter given.....	1,008

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made.....	27
Visits to vessels.....	107
Men transported.....	221
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	393

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 Street.