

*Present status of new Annex construction*

# The LOOKOUT

SEAMEN'S  
CHURCH  
INSTITUTE  
of NEW YORK

October  
1926

# The Lookout

VOL. XVII

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No. 10

## *The Institute Appeals*

By JOHN E. BERWIND

*Chairman of the Building Fund Campaign Committee*

The Seamen's Church Institute is in need.

It has built a thirteen-story annex to relieve congestion in the original structure and to keep abreast of its evergrowing popularity among men of the sea.

This annex was inevitable. And so was its cost, \$2,750,000.

The Institute has raised \$1,250,000 of this fund. There remains \$1,500,000 to be obtained from the men and women whose efforts and ambitions are responsible for the great wealth of the Port of New York. The Institute is in need of this fund.

This vast sum must be raised at once. Winter is coming on and the Institute's most humane work, that of sheltering the seaman from the cold nights he spends in port ashore, must not be impeded.

The building fund campaign committee, of which I am chairman, has set the period of

November 5-November 23 as the time for an intensive drive. The \$1,500,000 which we need must be subscribed before Thanksgiving time—then the Institute and the seafarers it serves will have much to be thankful for.

We do not propose to beg for funds. It is my firm conviction that those whose prosperity is bound up with the wealth of commerce brought to this port from foreign shores will recognize their duty to the men who are the living links across the sea.

The Seamen's Church Institute is not a new idea. It is not an experiment. Behind it are eighty-two years of fact. It is the largest, the best known and the most liberal policed institution for seafarers in this wide world. Active seamen regardless of race, creed or condition are welcome within its portals.

The present building at 25

## *The LOOKOUT*

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Superintendent

or  
Editor, The Lookout

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York, N. Y., under the act  
of March 3, 1879.*

South Street was opened thirteen years ago last month. And in those years more than 3,000,000 lodgings were provided for seamen.

The building can house but 836 men at a pinch. That means about 300,000 a year. And it also means that 100,000 active seamen in need of a "home," a place to sleep, are turned away from its doors each year.

With the annex, the Institute will have 1,500 beds nightly available. Then the sailors' lodging houses and the hangouts of crimps and other criminals who prey upon Jack Ashore, will be denied their victims—seamen now driven into their clutches because of lack of accommodations in a protected haven.

Board and lodging is not all that the Institute provides. Its social service work has given it an influence which reaches to the ends of the earth.

Through the Institute's social service, the missing seaman is found for a mother, a wife, a son or a daughter; the injured seaman is given medical and surgical advice and is aided while recuperating; the jobless are given work; the foreigner is helped to become a naturalized American if he so desires; and

the friendless are given friends. Spiritual guidance is at hand but never is it thrust upon the seaman. He who seeks is helped. You see, one of our campaign slogans is: "Help the seaman to help himself."

An inspection of 25 South Street will be sufficient testimony that the seaman does want to and is helping himself the best way he can. In our post office, he has an organization which enables him to remain linked with his friends and family though he wander for years across the faces of the seven seas. Last year alone 201,000 pieces of mail passed through the Institute post office.

The barber shop and tailor room are heavily patronized. The new type of seaman is not unlike the old. He wants to be clean, to appear neat, to look respectable.

The merchant marine school had ninety-one seamen in attendance in 1925, men who sought mental preparation to become ship's masters, mates, engineers.

To help the seaman help himself the Institute maintains a general information bureau, and departments for lost and found articles, legal advice, naturaliza-

tion, immigration, collection of wages, compensation and salvage, missing men, prison service, soldiers' bonus, State and Federal, convalescent placement, hospital and other references, depositary of unclaimed telegrams, placing in institutions of aged seamen, their wives and children, magazine and book distribution, passport identification, and giving relief either in lodging, meals, clothes or other means.

The Institute never seeks charity. It is 75 per cent self supporting, and of the seamen who avail themselves of its great hospitality, 80 per cent are American born or naturalized American citizens.

The growth of the Port of New York, the keystone to the country's prosperity, is due to the sea. From the ends of the earth, the cargoes of the world have been brought here by seamen. In turn, they have taken the wares of the metropolis wherever sail and steam have gone. They have helped to make New York the greatest port in the world.

During the war the seaman carried armies, provisions and machinery to the firing line. In

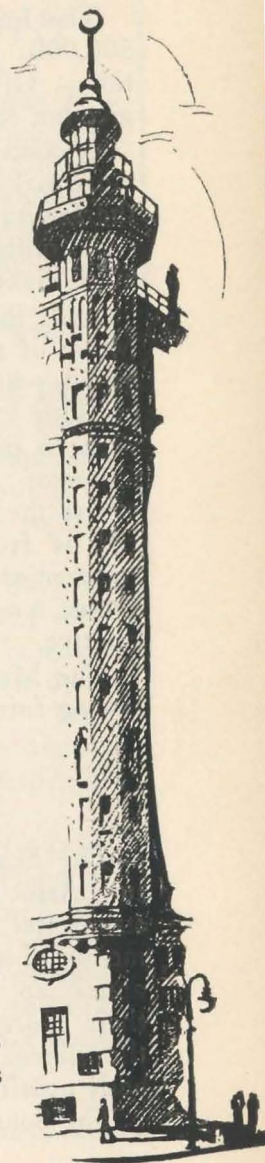
those troubled times he was the "living link across the seas."

Now his "home" is in need. For it, \$1,500,000 must yet be raised.

It is my sincerest wish that every one of the Institute's friends who appreciates its extraordinary work among the men who are the backbone of our international commerce will see to it that this \$1,500,000 is subscribed by Thanksgiving time. There are many who have given who, realizing the urgency of this fund, will give again. And others who have given, will, I hope, prevail upon their friends to help swell the Seamen's Church Institute's building fund.

The Institute needs \$1,500,000 more.

And it needs friends to subscribe this fund.



## How to Help the Seaman

The Institute must raise \$1,500,000 before Thanksgiving time. Often one is willing to give but one wonders just how.

A contribution of \$3,000 or more makes one a Benefactor of the Institute.

A contribution of \$10,000 or more makes one a Founder.

And there are Memorials. Many of them are suitable for groups—business, professional, patriotic or fraternal—which wish to pay tribute to one or more of their members. Of course the most popular memorial is from an individual to commemorate the name of a father, a mother, a son or a dear relative.

The Memorials take the following form:

Entrance Doorway and Lobby.....	\$50,000
Reading and Lounge Room (10,000 sq. ft).....	50,000
Dispensary and Hospital Rooms.....	50,000
1 Wing of 18 Officers' Bedrooms and Wash Room on Twelfth Floor.....	30,000
2 Wings of Seamen's Bedrooms (19 with running water, 14 ordinary rooms) Each.....	25,000
Enlarged Apprentices' Room, including Cloak Room and name as Founder.....	25,000
1 Block of 15 Officers' Bedrooms on Twelfth Floor.....	20,000
19 Corridors of Seamen's Bedrooms Each	15,000
Superintendent's and Administration Offices.....	15,000
5 Wings of nine Seamen's Bedrooms Each.....	7,000
1 Wing of five Officers' Bedrooms on Twelfth Floor.....	7,000
1 Wing of five Officers' Bedrooms on Fifth Floor.....	7,000
8 Very Large Dormitory Wash Rooms Each.....	5,000
10 Bedrooms and Endowment for free use of dependent convalescents Each.....	5,000
6 Forty-two bed Open Dormitories Each.....	5,000
1 Cloak and Wash Room for Volunteer Women Workers.....	5,000
1 Public Dining Room.....	5,000
1 Dressing and Wash Room for Men and Clerical Employees.....	3,000
41 Staff and Licensed Officers' Bedrooms.....	1,500
211 Seamen's Bedrooms with running water.....	1,000
205 Seamen's Bedrooms.....	500
Name as Co-Builder in Entrance Lobby.....	\$1,000 to 500
3 Drinking Fountains on Second, Third and Fourth Floors.....	500
8 Drinking Fountains on Dormitory Floors.....	250
200 Chapel Chairs.....	50

## The Associations Carry On

The Seamen's Church Institute Associations have been instrumental in securing three memorial seamen's rooms in the annex at \$1,000 each. And their efforts were made during the summer time when everybody usually plays.

The South Shore Association

of Long Island met their pledge by engaging the Jitney Players, a group of itinerant actors who travel by motors, to give a performance at the Babylon Theatre on September 10. The gross receipts were over \$1,350. When all expenses were paid, the asso-

(Continued on page 18)

## A \$250,000 Unconditional Gift

For more than a year representatives of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., have been investigating the Institute, its administration, its service to seamen and the needs for its expansion. Their report was presented to Mr. Rockefeller and his representative advises the Institute that he subscribes an unconditional gift of \$250,000 toward the Building Fund.

In writing of Mr. Rockefeller's decision, his representative said:

"As you know, the matter of the Seamen's Church Institute Building Fund has been carefully considered. I am very glad indeed to advise you that favorable decision has been reached. I am authorized to say, on behalf of Mr. Rockefeller, Jr., that he will contribute \$250,000 to the Building Fund of the Institute."

When the present Institute building was erected thirteen years ago, several men of large means came forward with big subscriptions, leading the list of those whose gifts made possible the building and the work which has been done through these years.

The present expansion and the erection of the annex, doubling the capacity of the Institute, calls for the expenditure of \$2,750,000.

This munificent gift of Mr. Rockefeller, made after careful and discriminating inquiry, should challenge the support of many other individuals of large means who seek the opportunity to give substantial sums to promote worthy causes. The money needed to provide these increased facilities for the merchant seaman in the Port of New York is but a part of the debt wealthy, affluent New York owes to the men who are the very backbone of its sea trade.

*Three Mothers*

There is many a mother in the world today who never fails to say a daily prayer for the Seamen's Church Institute. They have been served by it. It has given back to them their sons.

Here are two letters which tell a tale. The first is from a woman who is not overburdened with the goods of life. It is one of many that warms the heart of Mrs. Janet Roper, the House Mother and locater-extraordinary of missing men.

The letter reads:

"My dear Mrs. Roper: Your welcome letter was received two days ago and I wish to thank you so very much for locating my boy, and as you know, it is a great comfort to me to have you feel that he is a young man one might be proud to call 'Son.'

"Needless to say that I was delighted to receive a telegram from him and know he was well, and I will be very anxious to get in touch with him when he arrives back in New York. I only wish it were possible for me to meet him there at that time.

"Thanking you again for the trouble and kindly interest you have taken in me and mine, I am, sincerely yours—."

The second letter is from a mother who had a goodly store of worldly goods. It reads:

"How can I ever thank you for returning my son to me? He is my only child and I love him with all my heart.

"He ran away from home. We felt that he would take to the sea. He always wanted to ship, but we objected. His father wanted him to follow in his business.

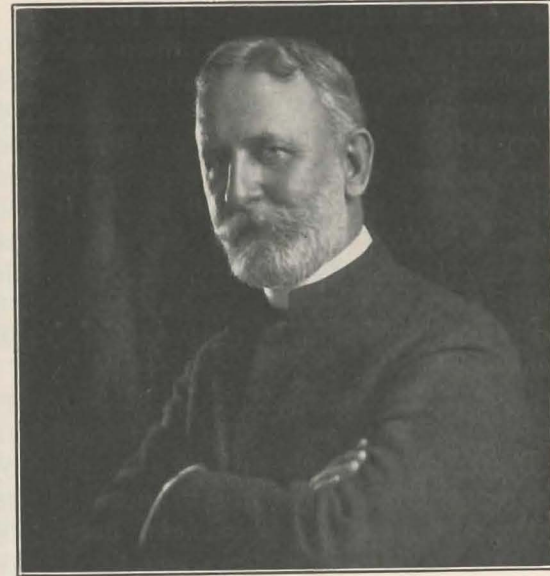
"Two years ago, we received a post card from Cape Town. The boy said he was well. That was the first and last word we had of him until the Seamen's Church Institute located him.

"For a long time I thought my son was dead. I could not understand why he did not communicate with me—his mother. I do not think he meant to be cruel. He was just thoughtless as youth often is.

"Now that I have him back with me I'll never let him leave me. And he does not want to go away now. He has had his taste of the sea. He had it long ago, but was too proud to come back to us though he wanted to. I don't know what might have

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## THE PILOT



DR. MANSFIELD

*When Winter Comes*

By DR. ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD

*Superintendent of the Institute*

The stone and steel work of the annex is completed. The new building stands, a skin without a heart. It still is uninhabitable—and will remain so until the remaining \$1,500,000 of the \$2,750,000 land, building and equipment fund is subscribed.

When I walk across the lobby, that "floor of the seven seas"

and watch the seamen, eager and happy for a place to sleep, I wonder how they will feel when winter comes. Through the summer months, when we had no more room, they could laugh and walk across the street to the park. The night air was kind to them.

But where will these men go

in the wintertime? To low lodging houses operated for sailors' dollars, to the haunts of the modern crimp? The Institute was founded eighty-two years ago to save the seaman from these very evils.

During the winter months the lobby fills up with men in port. Outside, a hard wind bites from the riverfront. The men, enjoying the Institute's snugness and warmth, are divided into two groups.

There are those who have obtained beds. They laugh and chat gaily. There is music and often an improvised concert. But the others—they try to be carefree, but each mother's son of them has an eye on the clock. They know they must leave the building at closing time.

Man can be mighty hard on man, but when it comes to turning a fellow out into the cold on a winter's night, it's another story. Even the hardest man would balk at that. But health, building and fire regulations force the Institute to do that very thing.

Each year 100,000 men are

turned from our doors, from the warmth of our lobby. We have no beds for them. We cannot give them shelter though we exist to do so. It is the law.

The annex will permit us to function for greater good. It will give the Institute space for 1,500 beds. It will mean that men will no longer be turned away into the cold nights in wholesale fashion. The law will be served and so will the deserving seaman.

The \$1,500,000 needed to complete the annex must be subscribed at once. To delay doing so will mean another winter of homeless, bedless seamen, fellows you would like, who must go wandering from our safe haven to others less safe and to dangers that beset the seafarer even in this great metropolis.

I cannot urge the friends of the Institute too strongly to come to its assistance at this time. Help is needed and needed quickly.

Tell your friends about the Institute and its work. Encourage them to take part in assuring its well being.



## For Conrad's Memory

When seamen of today read, Joseph Conrad is one author they seldom overlook. His works are devoured omnivorously. He knew what he was talking about. He knew the deep and its great silences where men can spend their lives in the interests of international trade. He was a seaman himself.

To honor this writer of sail and steam and their men, the Institute is creating a Joseph Conrad Memorial Library in the Annex. This room will occupy nearly an entire floor, running along the Front street side of the building from Cuyler's Alley to Coenties Slip. Its walls will be graced by Charles R. Patterson's painting of "The Torrens," Conrad's last ship.

A fund of \$100,000 is neces-

sary to complete this memorial designed by Warren & Wetmore, the architects who planned the annex. Of that sum, \$50,000 is needed to build and equip the room and the remaining \$50,000 will go toward creating a maintenance endowment. It is hoped that this fund will be raised by popular subscription.

Sir Ashley Sparks is chairman of the following honorary literary committee of the Conrad Memorial; Elbridge L. Adams, Sir Harry Armstrong, H. I. Brock, Frank N. Doubleday, Dr. John H. Finley, Ford Madox Ford, S. Gruszka, Sir Esme Howard, G. Jean-Aubrey, Ogden Reid, and Dr. Henry Van Dyke. It will act with the Institute's Board of Managers' Committee.

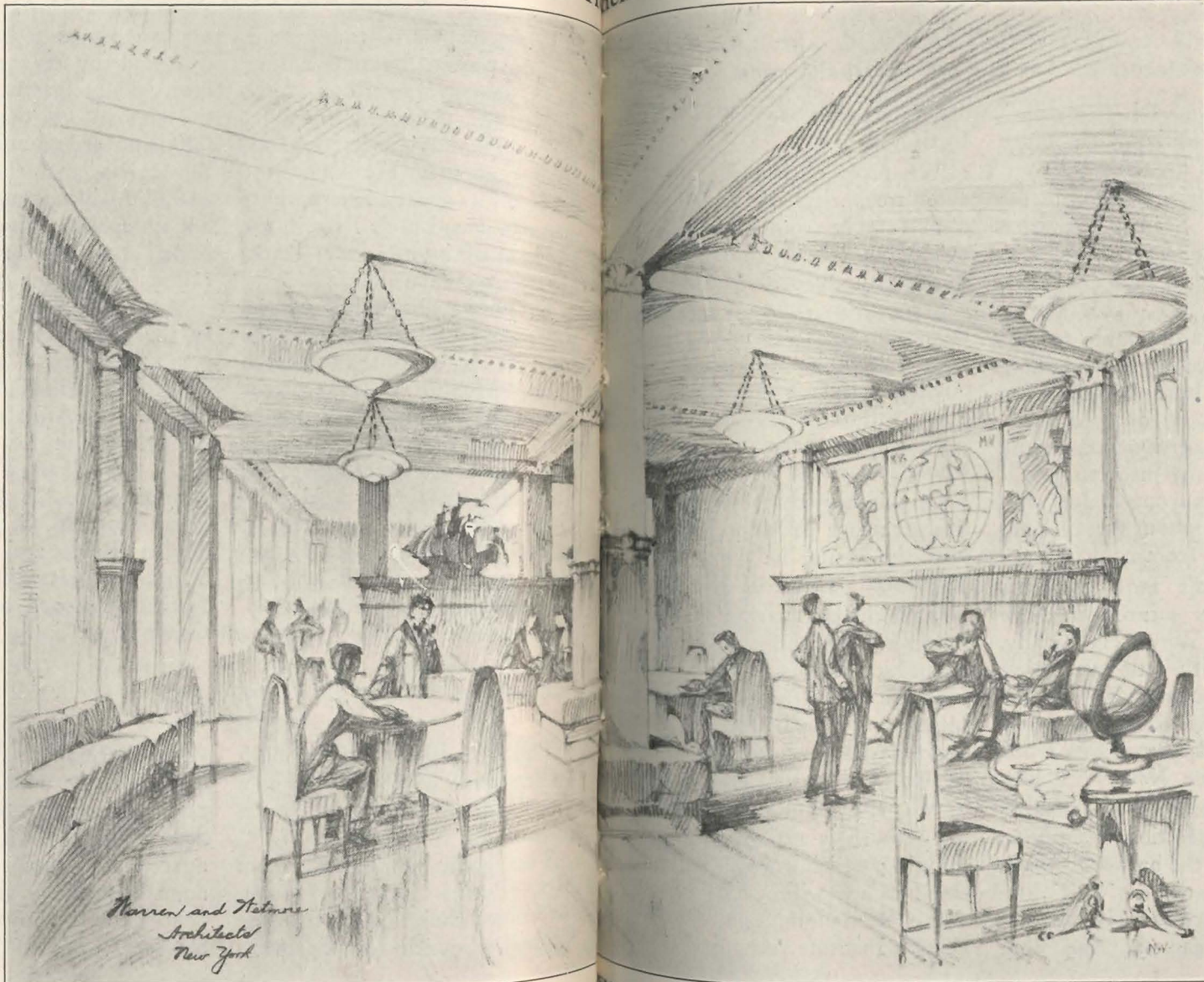
## Hockey

The Princeton - Dartmouth hockey game will be played as a benefit for the Seamen's Church Institute on January 3, 1927.

This good news comes from Mrs. David Leavitt Hough, the new chairwoman of the Central Council of Seamen's

Church Institute Associations. Through her unflagging efforts this summer, the Madison Square Garden Association agreed to turn the famous annual hockey game into a benefit for the boys of 25 South Street.

Where Seamen Will Hear Their Greatest Biographer



From the Architects' Sketch

THE JOSEPH MEMORIAL LIBRARY

## The Landsman's Debt

By JOSEPH P. DAY

*Vice Chairman of the Building Fund Campaign Committee*

I deal in land. It is my business. I try to know as much about it as is humanly possible.

I am deeply interested in the work of the Seamen's Church Institute. And I try to know as much about what I am interested in as I can.

I make this preamble so that no one can accuse me of talking through my hat. My life has been largely one of cold facts. They play a great part in my business and my interests and I do not want anyone to feel that in what I am about to say I am getting away from cold fact.

The world's most valuable real estate is located in New York City. Why? Naturally, because the city is the wealthiest and most industrious and the most livable on the five continents. And why is this true? Simply because New York harbor is the biggest and the best.

The next question, I suppose, is: "What of the harbor?" Well, harbors have to do with shipping and where there is shipping there are seamen. And that

brings us to the Seamen's Church Institute.

We have a city, the success and prosperity of which has come largely from international commerce. True, boats, machines, engines, organization and a great many other things play an important part in the shipping that makes this commerce possible. But what could be done without the able bodied seaman, the backbone of the whole scheme of things.

On his services rests the entire structure of shipping. He sails the boats, he mans them. They become part of his life.

Take the boats away from the sailor and he shifts to land to adapt himself to a new life. But take the sailor away from the boats and they'll rot in their docks. We haven't come to the day when ships can be operated by wireless, manless.

So there is no denying that shipping, which gave this city its start, is not without its human side—the seaman. The Seamen's Church Institute recognized that

and set out eighty-two years ago, when ships were ships and not floating hotels or ocean-going freight cars, to help the seaman.

In those eight decades, the Institute grew into a thirteen-story building at 25 South Street. And, since you can't keep a good man down, the Institute grew an annex. This annex had to come. The Institute had outgrown its old quarters. It was faced with the problem of curtailing its service or expanding its walls—so out the walls went. It was the only thing to do.

But to increase the size of the building cost \$2,750,000. Of that sum, \$1,250,000 has already been raised. We are confronted with the problem of raising the remaining \$1,500,000. That sounds like a lot of money. But it ought to

be easy. New York is not a city to forget the men who serve her. In war times and in peace times, she has given liberally to the causes of her servants.

Now a class of men, the seamen, who should be closest to her heart because of their affiliation with the shipping that brought wealth to her shores, need help. I am sure the business men of the city will not fail to support this cause of the men who make possible transoceanic commerce. It is something of a debt, I might add. The success of the landsman depends to a great extent on the success of the seaman.

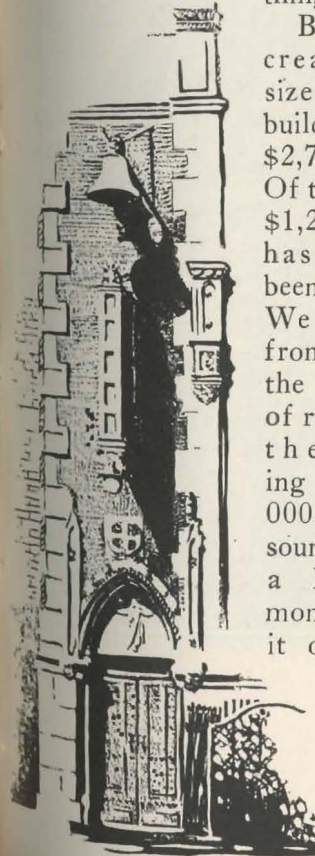
The \$2,750,000 building fund of the Seamen's Church Institute must be completed at once. It is imperative.

### SOUTH SHORE PARTY

Not only does the Institute treat seamen like human beings but it endeavors to encourage outsiders to take a deep interest in them. An organization which now takes a leading place in this work is the South Shore Association.

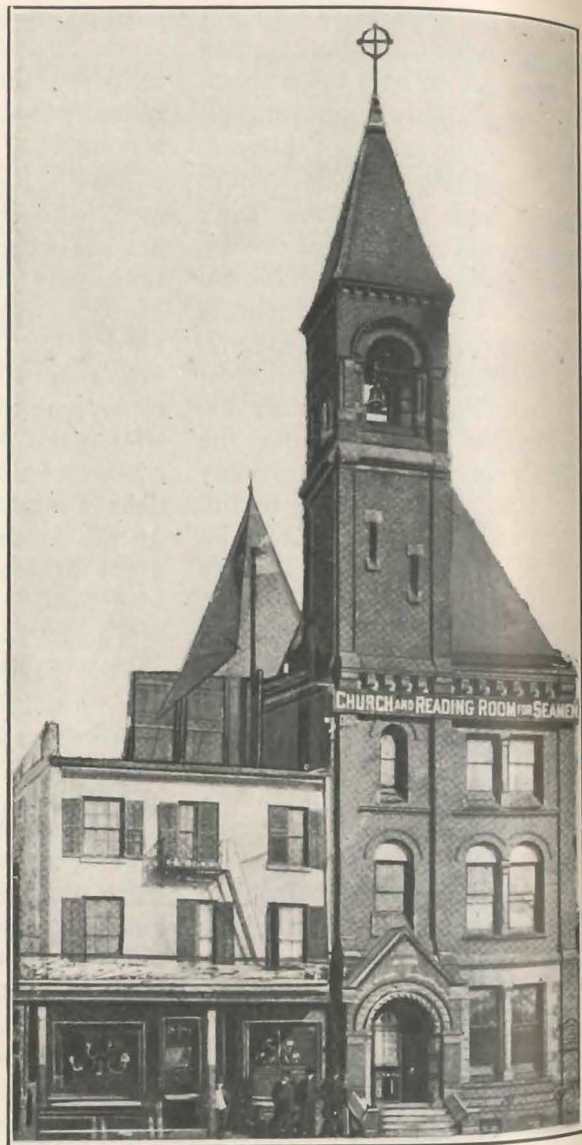
On October 2, the Association

*(Continued on page 20)*





The  
Last  
Outpost



The North  
River Station

## After Seventy-Seven Years

The old North River Station of the Seamen's Church Institute at West and Houston Streets, for 77 years engaged in active service to seamen, is now being torn down.

It officially ended its career May 29, 1923, when a formal service was held there to deconsecrate or secularize the Chapel of the Holy Comforter.

This action was sanctioned by the Board of Directors of the Institute because, since shipping had moved north, other agencies serving seamen had come into being in more advantageous locations, and anything we might have done there would have been a duplication of effort. Dr. Mansfield, Superintendent of the Institute, felt our energies could be better expended by concentrating our activities at 25 South Street.

The second annual report of the Board of Managers of the Institute for the year 1845 explains that the original North River Chapel was made possible by a gift of \$1,000 from an unknown friend, and further comments: "The Board cannot but pay a passing tribute of respect-

ful gratitude to one whose generosity was as great and well timed as it was distinguished by Christian modesty." A debt hung over the chapel upon its completion, however, and consecration was postponed until 1848 because the Board felt that a place of worship "should not be exposed to the uncongenial visit of the creditor."

The building now being razed was financed by a bequest of the late William H. Vanderbilt. It was commenced in 1883 and the chapel consecrated in 1888. It is the last of the Seamen's Church Institute stations to go, having survived the East River Station, the one in Brooklyn, another on Market Street, and still another in Coenties Slip. Pathetic it is in a way and still there is some consolation in the fact that it outlived its neighbor, the corner saloon.

Reminders of the North River Station will be kept in the new Annex now under construction. The beautiful chancel windows will find a place in the new chapel. Perhaps the most picturesque of the relics is the old bell in the tower, which was

found years ago on a wrecked ship off Long Island, solemnly tolling all by itself for those who had perished. The day marking the beginning of the demolishing of the chapel found the old bell alone with its wreck again, but mute this time, silenced for over three years when it last called its fellow sea-farers to worship. Now it is to be pensioned off and will hang amidst other old trophies that have helped make the history of the Seamen's Church Institute.

### NO FAVORITES

Mike had been a big, husky fellow. When in port he always made his home at the Institute. His face was never missed in chapel when he was ashore. At concerts, he was a leading spirit. Everybody knew him.

Larry was a little fellow, well on in years. He used to stop at the Institute, but he was one of those people who never attracted attention. Nobody seemed to know him.

One cold rainy day toward the end of last month these two men presented themselves at the social service office.

Of course, nobody recognized Larry. And no one could place

Mike. He seemed to be the shrunken ghost of somebody they remembered seeing.

"I've been awfully sick," Mike said. He coughed. A worker bundled him off to the clothing bureau for warmer things.

Then Larry, whom nobody knew, spoke up.

"I'm soaked and chilled," he said. "Can you give a fellow the loan of a coat?"

It was noticed that he was wearing the lightest summer clothing. And despite the fact that Larry was not known to them, he was whisked up to the clothing bureau with the same alacrity shown to Mike.

*(Continued from page 6)*

happened if the Institute had not helped us.

"My son read his name among the missing men on a list sent out by your office. He was in Havre. He said he was overjoyed and wrote immediately. His only fears were that bad news might have been awaiting him.

"Again let me thank you. I am the most grateful woman in the world. I shall never forget the Institute."

## The First Red Letter Day

Various friends of the Institute have responded to our recent appeal that they set aside Red Letter Days when, by giving \$260.27 to meet one day's expenses, they commemorate some significant anniversary and at the same time befriend thousands of worthy sailormen who daily frequent the Institute.

They are self-respecting seamen who pay a nominal price for the material comforts they receive, but we require \$260.27 daily for administration and for emergency relief and other humane services for which we cannot charge.

The first Red Letter Day was Saturday, October 2nd. Lodgings were booked to capacity—a total of 836—and approximately several hundred more sailors made use of the building for meals, shower baths, games, reading, writing, or just whiling away the time with shipmates.

The Social Service Department ministered to 175 special

needs such as legal advice, books, naturalization, compensation insurance, clothing, lost baggage, salvage awards, hospital care, temporary relief for men just discharged from hospitals, etc.

In addition, 10 men were treated in the Dispensary; 25 were put in touch with jobs; 564 pieces of baggage were checked and protected; 26 deposits aggregating \$2,150.75 were made in the Institute "Bank"; 646 sales were made at the Soda Fountain; 872 meals were served; and 406 letters were given out—in many cases representing the only ties connecting the recipients with anyone in the world.

Would you not like to feel responsible for a similar day of service and friendliness to over 1,000 lonely seamen—likable fellows who are ready to give their lives in an emergency at sea, but who need a helping hand ashore?

### JIM'S CASE

Jim H— smashed his arm on board ship, developed a bad fever and wound up in the Ma-

rine Hospital where the Institute's clinician sent him after an

*(Continued on page 20)*

## PETE GOES ASHORE

"I've got a job ashore but I haven't any decent clothes," Pete B—— announced one day in July in the Social Service Department.

They knew Pete. He was a good one. Help had been given to him before and each time he met all of his obligations.

Now Pete was turning landsman. He had tired of sea life as some seamen, ambitious to get on in life, do.

But he was not equipped to make the change. He was broke as many seamen are, and his clothes were those of a toiler of the sea.

"It's a swell job," Pete went on, hopefully. "I'm to be a waiter in a snappy restaurant up town. I thought if I knew anybody with enough to stake me, I'd . . ."

Pete was told that the Institute would "stake" him. His record there as an active seaman was in order.

Two months slipped by. Then Pete reappeared. No one recognized the sartorially splendid figure.

Pete repaid his loan. He was mighty grateful. If he had not been helped at that time, he said he could not have taken the job

and felt that he would have become a failure.

(Continued from page 4)

ciation still had a surplus over its \$1,000 pledge.

Last June when association activities went for a vacation, the Brooklyn Association lacked \$140 of its \$1,000 pledge. Early in the summer, members, friends and interested families decided that the deficit must go. And by September 16, the last check necessary to send them "over the top" came in.

The Norwalk Association produced the third pledge. It came from the late Charles O. Lyon, former resident of Norwalk, who created the memorial in honor of his father, William L. Lyon, once a daring and successful sea captain.

The Elizabeth Association spent summer days in turning out knitted articles and comfort kits. The Staten Island Association took convalescent seamen from the Marine Hospital on automobile trips into the country.

It was a glorious summer in which the association members had their fun but did not forget the less fortunate seafarers to whom the Institute means so much.

*Aid the Seaman*

By CAPTAIN GEORGE FRIED

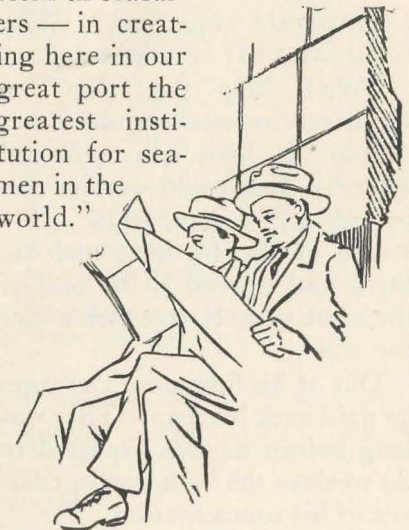
(EDITOR'S NOTE: Capt. Fried is the commander of the United States liner President Roosevelt who rescued the crew of the British freighter Antinoe last winter before it foundered in mid-Atlantic after being stricken in a heavy gale.)

"Some of the events at sea during the past winter have emphasized the perils and hardships endured by seamen who are shipwrecked or risk their lives to rescue their brethren. But not all the perils and hardships of the seamen's life and work are limited to their service at sea. Little of their life and problems in port is known, yet it is to this side of the seaman's life that the general public can contribute most in helpfulness, comfort, and safety. The living facilities provided ashore are woefully inadequate for the thousands of seamen who come daily into the Port of New York.

"At '25 South Street' is the Seamen's Church Institute of New York, which, under most excellent direction, is providing clean lodgings, good food within their means, wholesome recreation, legal, medical, surgical, and financial advice, and many other facilities to these men. Though the largest institution

for seamen in the world, so crowded is the present building that weekly hundreds have to be refused accommodations. To meet this urgent need the institution is building a thirteen story Annex providing for 1,500 men per night and facilities for many thousands per day.

"I want to wish them every success in this effort—an accomplishment that should be sponsored by all Americans interested in seafarers—in creating here in our great port the greatest institution for seamen in the world."



(Continued from page 17)

examination. He was broke when he went into the hospital and he was just as broke when he came out.

Doctors advised Jim not to work or use his arm for another fortnight. And that placed Jim in deepest quandary.

"What'll I do?" Jim inquired at the social service department.

Now it was known that Jim was honest at heart. He would have money presently under the workman's compensation act. But he had been desperate once before and for that wild moment in his life he had served a term in prison.

If Jim did not have money, he would again be confronted with a desperate situation. Who could say what he might do?

"We'll help you, Jim," a social service worker told him.

And a loan was effected whereby Jim could survive his period of recuperation. He stayed at the Institute and ate there and proved to be one of the most appreciative men under the sun.

Out of his first month's wages he paid back his loan. That was long before he was expected to do so since the loan was to come out of his compensation.

SOUTH SHORE PARTY

(Continued from page 13)

gave its annual week-end party. Twenty boys from the apprentices' room were the guests of the association members. The party was arranged under the supervision of Mrs. H. Schuyler Cammann, director of the association, who was assisted by Mrs. E. A. Raff of New York and Babylon, L. I., Mrs. Alfred Wagstaff, of Babylon, and Mrs. George Downing Sparks of Babylon.

The boys were escorted to Jamaica by Mrs. Edith Baxter, hostess of the apprentices' room. They were met by automobiles and taken to a tea dansant in Merrick. In the evening they were the guests at a supper dance. Then they were put up by the Association members, two boys to a member's house.

On Sunday afternoon, open air services were held in Babylon. The Rev. Edward J. Burlingham presided. Tea followed.

The week-end's festivities were concluded by a picnic supper. Later the boys returned to the Institute.

Officers and Managers of the Society

Chosen at the Annual Meeting, January 28, 1926.

Honorary President

RT. REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING, D.D., D.C.L., 1908

President

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, 1885

Clerical Vice-Presidents

RT. REV. ERNEST M. STIRES, D.D., 1902	REV. FRANK WARFIELD CROWDER, D.D., 1916
RT. REV. EDWIN S. LINES, D.D., 1908	REV. CALER R. STETSON, D.D., 1922
REV. S. DEL. TOWNSEND, D.D., 1900	REV. W. RUSSELL BOWIE, D.D., 1923
REV. WILLIAM TUTTS CROCKER, 1903	REV. FREDERICK BURGESS, 1923
VEN. ROY F. DUFFIELD, 1926	

Lay Vice-Presidents

CLARENCE G. MICHALIS..... 1926	
JOHN A. MCKIM ..... 1902	BENJAMIN T. VAN NOSTRAND..... 1887
ROBERT L. HARRISON ..... 1901	HENRY L. HOBART ..... 1907

Secretary and Treasurer

FRANK T. WARBURTON, 49 Wall Street, 1888

Managers

AUGUSTUS N. HAND..... 1902	CHARLES E. DUNLAP ..... 1915
HERBERT L. SATTERLEE ..... 1902	GEORGE W. BURLEIGH ..... 1915
EDWIN A. S. BROWN ..... 1904	EDWIN DE T. BECHTEL ..... 1915
BENJAMIN R. C. LOW ..... 1905	BERNON S. PRENTICE ..... 1915
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT ..... 1908	JAMES BARBER ..... 1916
AYMAR JOHNSON ..... 1908	JOHN J. RIKER ..... 1916
ERNEST E. WHEELER ..... 1908	ALLISON V. ARMOUR ..... 1917
ROBERT McC. MARSH ..... 1908	F. KINGSBURY CURTIS ..... 1920
CHARLES W. BOWRING ..... 1909	EDWARD J. BARBER ..... 1920
ORME WILSON ..... 1910	JUNIUS S. MORGAN, JR. .... 1920
FRANKLIN REMINGTON ..... 1911	WALTER WOOD PARSONS ..... 1921
J. FREDERIC TAMS ..... 1911	HARRY FORSYTH ..... 1921
BAYARD C. HOPPIN ..... 1911	HENRY DEARBORN ..... 1922
OLIVER ISELIN ..... 1912	KERMIT ROOSEVELT ..... 1923
SIR T. ASHLEY SPARKS ..... 1912	JOHN JAY SCHIEFFELIN ..... 1923
MARINUS W. DOMINICK ..... 1912	THOMAS A. SCOTT ..... 1924
JOHN S. ROGERS ..... 1913	LOUIS B. MCCAGG, JR. .... 1924
LEROY KING ..... 1913	GEORGE GRAY ZABRISKIE ..... 1925
LOUIS GORDON HAMERSLEY ..... 1913	

Honorary Members

JOHN H. MORRISON ..... 1877	LISPENARD STEWART ..... 1883
FRANCIS M. WHITEHOUSE ..... 1917	REV. HENRY LUBECK, LL.D., D.C.L. .... 1889

Superintendent

REV. ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, D.D. .... 1895

NOTE: Dates refer to year of election.

*The Seamen's Church Institute seems to have much in common with President Coolidge on his attitude toward the other fellow who isn't so well off. On the walls of its social service department is posted the following excerpt from one of the President's speeches:*

*"The best service we can do is to help in such manner that self respect and ability to help themselves shall not be injured but augmented.*

*"Nobody gets up again without honest effort of his own.*

*"The best help is that which induces everybody to help themselves."*