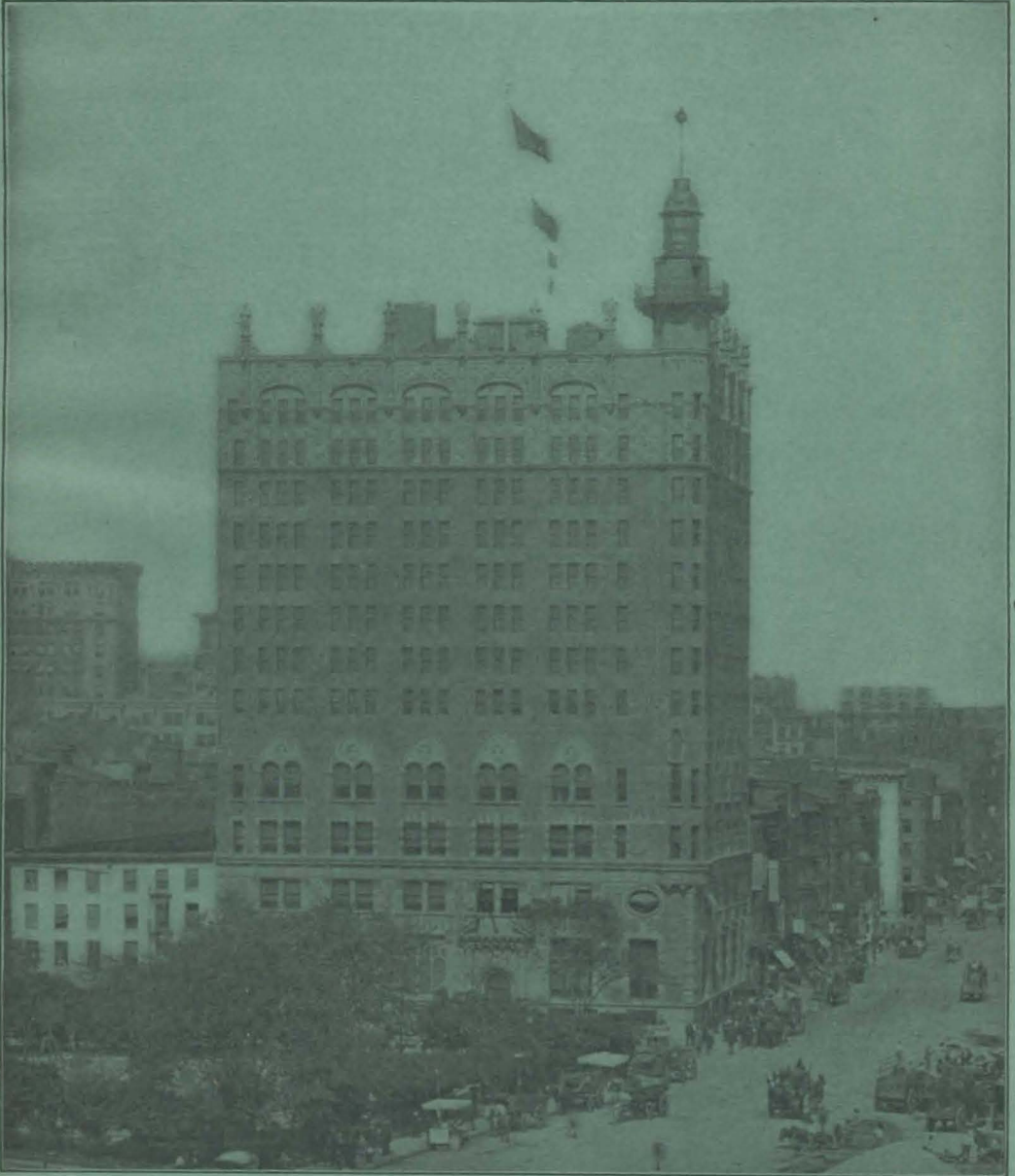


The Lookout



SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
25 SOUTH STREET

Suggestions and Reminders

Although the **Building Debt** has been paid, the Institute is **constantly expanding and improving** its various departments.

As a suggestion to Lookout readers who desire the Institute's growth, we publish a list of the **various departments and equipment** still available as gifts or memorials.

TO BE GIVEN

Baking Machine \$300.00

Laundry \$1,500

Motion Picture Machine \$700.00

Incinerator \$450.00

3 Staff Offices \$200.00 each

Drinking Water Supply \$500.00

Illuminated Sign \$500.00

Subscriptions to the Seamen's Church Institute or to the Ways and Means Department should be sent to

FRANK T. WARBURTON, Treasurer

No. 25 South Street, New York

THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 7

JANUARY, 1916

No. 1

Seeking the Lost

The telephone rings in the Inquiry Department and the voice of the Inquiry Man can be heard saying.

"What name? Anton Hakonian? When did you last hear from him? Your brother? Yes, we will do the best we can to find him."

During the month of December there were thirty inquiries. This is comparatively a small number, due partly to the fact that in the Christmas season many men who have been recalcitrant about letters have the swift impulse to communicate with their friends and families. But the results of those thirty are interesting because they exemplify the tremendous difficulty of tracing seamen.

Six of the thirty were actually found. Seventeen we were able to get into touch with or to trace so that their relatives could write to them. There were seven men who completely eluded us. Either they had never been in the Institute to stay or they had registered under one of the many aliases the seamen assume so nonchalantly whenever it suits them. Careful search of the many centers where they might have left addresses failed to reveal a single clue. Seamen can be quite swallowed up by their profession. It is the most really mysterious in the world. A man who ships from New York to Buenos Aires under the name of George White may leave the ship in the South American port and get another to Australia under the name of Gustave Witmark. He does not change his name because he has any desire to hide. He does it for several reasons.

If the voyage down has been monotonous and the crew have whiled away their time by exchanging dunnage, bags, even discharge books, George White may arrive in port with most of the belongings of another man. When he wants to sign on a new berth and has to identify himself it is easier to take the name which tallies with initials and markings. So he does. It is simple enough and it very neatly baffles any efforts his relatives may make to reach him. He doesn't particularly want to baffle anybody; he doesn't think much about it. If you asked him why he did not write to his brother or to his mother, he would say, "Oh, well, I am going to write this week—maybe Sunday."

But he seldom does. And that is why the Institute Inquiry Man is constantly being asked to find some man who has allowed several years to elapse without remembering how anxious they grow who only stay at home and wait.

o

Illuminated Sign \$500.00

In the brief account of the Illuminated Sign given in the December issue we neglected to describe the effect produced by having the sign affixed to the wall in such a way that it projects over the street, each golden letter catching the sunlight.

The words

Chapel for Seamen and Boatmen
and Others

are surmounted by a cross, gilded and standing in an open frame in which are concealed reflectors with electric lamps. The sign case is of sheet metal, the glass of amber Cathedral and the lettering in gold which appears black at night.

Emil Goes Back

It was when the Great War had waged but three months that Emil deserted the revenue cutter to which he had been assigned and managed to secure a job on shore. It wasn't exactly lack of patriotism, as he afterwards assured the Man Who Gives Advice, but it was simply because he didn't agree with the war and its reasons for being. He didn't see much excuse for his own probable demise as his father had already been killed in the service of the War Lord. So Emil left.

Last month he came to the Institute and asked to be sent back to the revenue cutter.

"I love my country too much," he said sorrowfully, "I must go back and serve her."

A Matter of Integrity

They borrow money with a frequency and faithful persistence which would make them financial powers in another department of living activity. And when they have been in trouble, the Institute very often advances board and lodging which they quite surprisingly pay back.

Tim was in the office of the man who looks after inquiries, keeps track of disbursements and the return of loans.

He had carefully counted out the crumpled bills and silver and was leaving the office, when the Inquiry Man stopped him.

"Here," he called, "wait for your receipt."

"Receipt?" asked Tim, "what for?"

"Surely you must have your receipt. Just a minute."

Tim stopped, a look of intense injury spreading over his simple features.

"Receipt nothing. Don't you trust me without a receipt?" he demanded.

Christmas for Boys

It is always worth while to take any special trouble for the apprentice lads who come to the Institute seeking friendly talk and wholesome amusements. Not only because they are young and high spirited and meet you half way but because they are so genuinely pleased by whatever effort is made to entertain them.

Their own particular Institute Christmas party was given on Wednesday, the 29th of December. As many as could get away from their ships thronged into the Apprentice Room as early as seven o'clock. The room was as full of holley and pine and evergreen as the House Steward could reconcile with his taste for artistic decoration. The little tables had red shaded candles and favors.

They danced all the modern dances they knew and devoted an enthusiastic hour to Sir Roger de Coverly and then had a gorgeous supper on the little tables, with sandwiches and salad, cold turkey, hot chocolate, ices and fruit and nuts. No one really ate too much, or if he did, he kept telling himself that he wasn't a bit uncomfortable. It isn't much good being fourteen or seventeen unless you can eat one extra orange or one last Brazil nut.

After that the presents were distributed. There were laundry bags and collar boxes, writing paper and pipes, neck ties and mufflers. And sweets for each boy.

Two big Christmas trees, brilliantly lighted, stood at each end of the boys' own room. One of the trees was decorated by the tireless House Steward who never spares any pains to make the Apprentice parties successful but the other was entirely trimmed by the boys themselves. They had a splendid time

doing it, arguing gaily over the proper placing of a glittering tinsel star and the comparative merits of rose colored balls and green.

Christmas is in the heart of youth. It is left for most of us to catch a fleeting gleam or a recollection of what it really means.

For the Stage

In order to give the dramatic societies every possible assistance in the way of properties and atmosphere, we need certain stage settings. The following list, prepared by the Man Who Gives Advice, is considered essential to the proper effect which all actors must produce.

Two rugs.

Small sitting-room table.

Set of crockery.

White curtains. Set of flags.

Vases, etc. for decoration.

By Early Candle Light

Early candle light usually means twilight but in this case it means five-thirty on Christmas morning when sixty Scandinavian seamen rubbed the sleep from their eyes to attend service in the Chapel.

In accordance with the Swedish and Danish customs, the little Chapel was literally blazing with candles. They gleamed from every nook and crevice of the room. Special wooden candelabra had been made for the window ledges; the chancel, chancel rail and altar were outlined by tiny dots of flame. They glowed and flickered and beckoned. They made the spirit of Christmas a shimmering, glamorous entity. The men sat in their golden radiance and listened with new wonder to the story of the Christ child, born before dawn so many centuries ago.

The Artistic Soul of Nils

The most amiable calm had presided over the busy readers in the big Reading and Writing Room. With the sun filling every corner, the thick mist of tobacco smoke gently filtering through the wisely opened windows, contentment appeared to brood over the two or three hundred seamen. And then Nils came.

He was over six feet tall, a Scandinavian, and he wanted to entertain the Reading Room. Waiving the necessary soap box, he mounted a chair and burst into loud song. For a few moments the readers paid no attention to him but as he nimbly swung from the "Evening Star" from Tannhauser to what might have been a Pagliacci potpourri, one of them protested.

"What he want to come in here a singing grand opera for?" he asked rather peevishly. No one knew and a few minutes later the Inquiry Man, passing the open door and hearing Nils' voice which gathered volume and intensity as it went, entered and spoke to him.

"Oh, Nils," he ventured pacifically, "have you a permit to sing up here?"

"Permit? No," said Nils, surprised into mild dismay.

"Well, you just go down stairs and ask the watchman for a permit, then if it is all right you can come back and finish."

And Nils, with the touching confidence which so often characterizes men of his size and ready belligerence, went down to see the watchman and returned no more.

The Missing Husbands

"They was three wimmen up-stairs hunting for their husbands and all of them cryin'," one of the crew of a boat just in from South America, told his companion in the Lunch Counter.

"Three!" exclaimed the companion who was making experiments with Worcestershire sauce and catsup. "Who was they talkin' to?"

"The feller that looks after inquiries. He was tellin' them not to worry and that the Institute would do all it could. I was out in the corridor waitin' to see the young dominie and I heard it."

"Did you see any of the wimmen?" asked the other, after weighing carefully the merits of horse-radish and caper-sauce.

"Well, one of them had red hair: she cried the loudest I was thinkin...."

But the stool next him was empty. The experimenter in condiments had gone swiftly up the stairs, two steps at a time in the direction of the Inquiry office.

Christmas at the Institute

It began with Christmas Eve, December 24th, with the Christmas Eve Carols in the Auditorium. When the bugle blew and the big Chapel bell was rung, the thirty members of St. John's Church choir began to sing and march as they sang. It was just half past seven as they started from the Auditorium and sang their way to the Game Room, then through the Hotel Reading Room to the stairs leading into the Lobby, across both the Sitting Room and the Lobby proper into the Chapel. They sang and marched between rows of sailors who followed them into the Chapel until it was so crowded that not another man could find a tiny wedge for his big sea boots.

A Christmas address was made by the Rev. Dr. Dodd, rector of St. John's Church, Staten Island, and after the service, everyone went up to the Concert Hall to sing carols in English, Swedish and German.

Parts of Dickens' Christmas Carol were read by Mr. Clendenning while it appeared in moving pictures; the Beasey Sisters (the Misses Violet and Mayflower) played violin and piano and Miss Elsie Lovell sang Christmas ballads.

Then the words of "Adeste Fideles," "It Came upon the Midnight Clear" and "Tannenbaum" were kept before the watchers of the screen. And everyone sang, whether he could or not. That is, he sang even if he had no musical tones in his wind and fog-scarred throat and he sang even if he did not know what the words meant which he uttered. The Scandinavian carols, full of plaintive melody, were followed with intense interest. To the average British seaman the words were difficult to achieve but they struggled through them with phonetic fidelity.

The merriest of all Merry Christmases was wished the seamen, while refreshments were being served, and each man received as a Christmas gift from the Institute a pipe and a bag of tobacco.

On the Sunday following Christmas the Chapel services were particularly well attended. The early one at eight found the seats nearly all taken and at eleven, when Dr. Mansfield's father, the Rev. Romaine S. Mansfield, preached, the little church was filled. With the sun trying to shine through a threatened snow storm, the light from the Chapel windows fell upon the rows of browned, intent faces, softened by the atmosphere of the most beautiful sea-

son, and transformed the small house of worship into a real temple to the glorified Child of Christmas.

Warm Clothes

"Some of these men from Calcutta shiver so they shake the lunch counter," one of the waiters told the editor. They all need warm clothes and this climate, so raw and so hard, is absolute torture for them.

There are hundreds of seamen out of work, seamen from warm climates, whose blood is thin, whose bodies are not in a condition to resist the rigors of this New York weather.

Seamen who have been improperly nourished, who are already anemic, with lowered vitality, are much more susceptible to disease and to contagion through exposure.

If you have any overcoats, odd coats and trousers and waistcoats, or heavy underwear, which you can send, please send them at once. And above all, we need shoes. So many men walk about with the flapping soles of worn out boots tied on with a bit of string.

It is hard to imagine what it would be like to have one's foot upon the wet, snowy pavement, to feel the ice beneath. Probably none of us have ever experienced it. Shoes seem so ordinary, so taken-for-granted, so much a part of the necessities which no one notices. But when a seaman has no shoes, he finds it hard to get a job, and when he has worn out shoes that soak up sleet and render him the easy prey to colds and their evils, he is useless to society and to himself.

Send your clothing, your warm, winter things, and shoes to No. 25 South Street.

Dividing the Angle

In the November issue of the LOOKOUT we published a letter from a seaman on a lightship asking if there were any prize offered for the division of an angle into three equal parts.

A member of the Board of Managers, writing to a professor in the Mechanical Engineering Department of the University of Michigan received the following reply:

"I have consulted the head of mathematics department and he tells me that to his knowledge, and he has had occasion to look it up, there is no such prize offered; that there are a number of solutions for the division of an angle; the graphical ones of this solution are only approximate."

Anthony Swears Off

"If you will help me to do it, I won't take any more liquor this year," Anthony told his best friend who had just finished a long lecture on the evils of strong drink. "I know it wastes my money and doesn't do me any good."

"All right," agreed his best friend, "and I'll help you to do it easily. You can't stop drinking suddenly. You have to take a very little and keep getting less all the time."

"I know it," Anthony answered meekly and two hours later saw them standing before the bar of one of the South Street saloons.

"He wants a very little drink," the best friend told the bartender. "He is trying to swear off."

"Yes, I'll just take a very little one. You find me one of those small glasses and fill it with absinthe."

Anthony's best friend would have left him in disgust but Anthony caught his arm and insisted that it was only a joke.

THE LOOKOUT

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or

Irene Katharine Lane, Editor

Entertaining the Seamen

There are so many things he could do with his time that it occasionally seems a little remarkable that he is always so eager to come to the Institute concert hall.

Through the many swinging doors along South Street and Water Street and Pearl Street and the twenty little allies which fringe the East and Hudson River, the sounds of phonographs and scraping violins and shrill voiced pianos are heard at almost any hour of the day or night. Through the frosted windows the saloons send out a ruddy glow suggesting warmth and color and comfort and excitement. It is all a matter of contrast.

It has most likely been a long cold voyage from which John has just landed. The ship's cook was overworked and cross and he took even less trouble than usual to make the simple meals palatable. There were many days when the crew huddled together in the dreary fore-castle, too depressed by the general atmosphere of dirt and gloom to draw upon their own resources for

amusement. They solaced themselves by thoughts of the shore, of the chance to forget the dullness, the deadening monotony. And then his ship makes port and John saunters along the "Sailors' Boulevard," his month's wages—or it may be two months—in his pockets. He means to buy happiness, or at any rate, pleasure, enough to obliterate the memory of the bad days.

It is for John that the attractively colored signs announcing Vaudeville in the Auditorium are prepared. It is for John that we want a piano in the Lobby with a pianola which can be played several hours a day.

We work in direct competition with the moving picture places which so subtly invite you to see "The Galley Slave" or "The Millionaire's Revenge" or "Hearts before Diamonds."

When we throw Charlie Chaplin films upon the screen the seamen sit in a large, well ventilated room, surrounded by their own mates and by the sense that they are among friends. When we show them the comic adventures of a plumber or the sentimental adventures of "The Gipsy's Daughter" we are holding their attention so strongly that it does not wander longingly out upon South Street and the swaying doors.

If this Institute never did anything but give moving pictures and concerts and little plays for seamen it would be an enormously vital power for getting at the best part of the men's natures. That it does so many other things more serious and more important in the general scheme is cause for congratulation. But it has shown its wisdom by recognizing profoundly that John comes ashore wanting to be amused, diverted and stimulated to ready laughter.

Addition to the Staff

On December 1st the Rev. H. G. Fithian, for some time a chaplain of the American Seamen's Friend Society in the Navy Yard Branch, became a temporary member of the Institute staff.

Hymn Board Gift

The Hymn Board for which we appealed in December has been made the gift of Mrs. William N. Kremer, one of the Institute's friends who has followed the development of the work and the progress of the new building with the closest interest. Her gift makes an improvement in the Chapel which adds greatly to the comfort and convenience of the seaman congregation.

Special Helpers' Office

We announced three months ago that the Misses Righter had taken the first Special Helpers' Office in the row of four offices used by missionaries and social workers. They have now decided to divert their contribution of \$200. to another purpose, thereby leaving this office available as a gift or memorial. It is the office used by the Big Brother to the Apprentice lads and is seldom without a blue coated boy making a friendly call or asking the advice that being so far away from home has made necessary.

We Still Need Pianos

When the new building was still a skeleton of steel and the LOOKOUT was being written over in the dingy little office at No. 1 State Street, the editor used to write articles about "Music and the Seaman" and the need for pianos. The little list used to read:

"We shall need five pianos in the new building"
 1 upright piano for the Hotel

Reading Room\$350.00
 1 upright piano for the Apprentice Reading and Game Room 250.00
 1 upright piano for the Officers' Reading and Game Room.... 250.00
 1 small upright for Hotel Lobby 200.00
 1 concert piano for the Auditorium 500.00

We received the Steinway grand piano two years ago. We also have a piano in the Apprentice Room, one in the Game Room (this is for the use of any seaman who cares to play the Sextet from "Lucia" or "Tipperary" without regard to the delicate structure of strings and felts) one in the Officers' Reading Room.

That means, as the December LOOKOUT pointed out, that whenever there are song services in the Lobby, the piano from the Apprentice room must be moved down three stories; whenever there is a noon day meeting, the same piano must be moved to the Public Reading Room; whenever there is a concert there is the expense (\$10.00) of moving the Steinway upon the stage.

Second hand uprights in good condition, or inexpensive new ones, made by reliable firms, will be enormously useful. Three pianos:

- For the Concert Hall stage.
- For the Public Reading Room.
- For the Hotel Lobby.

Cortlandt Irving Memorial

In the account of the Literature Room gift which appeared in the December LOOKOUT, we neglected to state that this room was being made a memorial to Mr. Cortlandt Irving, and will bear a tablet marked with the following inscription:

Given by Mrs. Cortlandt Irving
 In loving memory of her husband,
 Cortlandt Irving.

Junior League Entertains

Ushering in the entertainment season for the New Year was the Junior League dramatic offering on Thursday, January 6th.

Before the programme commenced Mr. Edmund L. Baylies, President of the Institute, introduced by the Rev. Charles P. Deems, made a brief address on "A Square Deal for the Sailor." He said that whenever he thought about this Institute, which has been his dream for so many years and is now a materialized vision, his greatest wish was that the seamen would somehow get the spirit which permeated the new building, that of the sailor's square deal. He added that it would only be possible for the seaman to get the best from the Institute if he himself helped too: his co-operation is not only important but absolutely essential.

And by way of proving that they understood, they all sang the popular songs thrown on the screen with what is usually known as gusto. It is not easy to ascertain whether they always know the English words but Frenchman and Spaniard, Norwegian and Britisher put expression and lung power into "The Song of Songs for Me," "Mother Machree" and "Chinatown." The Pathe Weekly News, screen pictures of what is happening all over the world, were followed by Joe Lorraine in Imitations.

The sketch, "The Brown Paper Parcel" given by the Misses Dorothy Porter and Grace R. Henry, received that flattering close attention, laughter, and applause which is so true an indication that seamen are genuinely interested and amused. They insisted that Mrs. Bird, whose songs were the next number of the programme, should give an encore, after which the 1st

part of the sketch, "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone" was given with a cast which included Miss Mary Schieffelin, Mrs. John Terry, Miss Grace R. Henry, Miss Carol Murray.

This miniature drama in which all the wrong people telephone all the right ones, causing farcical complications, was exceedingly well produced and performed. Although the telephone and its vagaries plays a small part in the lives of most seamen, they watched the piece with evident enjoyment, excitedly anxious to unravel the snarl in which the characters had tangled themselves.

In the intermission the men sang their favorite chanty "Blow the Man Down," without omitting any of the fourteen verses. This was followed by the 2nd part of "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone" in which all the difficulties are removed, song selections by Mrs. Bird, and the entertainment concluded with everyone singing "America." There may have been some British seamen who sang "God Save the King," but the volume of sound was patriotic in the extreme, and it didn't matter much whose country was being eulogized.

Present in the balcony were Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies, Benjamin T. Van Nostrand and guest, Mr. and Mrs. George Burleigh, Aymar Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Hobart and Miss Hobart, the Misses Leverich and Miss Margaret Stimson.

In an editorial in the Junior League National Bulletin for December there is the following paragraph which is significant.

"The Junior League is an organization of girls of opportunity. Every girl in it has had certain advantages of education, wealth, social intercourse and travel. Most of us do not owe

these advantages to our personal efforts --they are procured to us through some body else's labor and yet a great many of us are like the small boy who put in 'his thumb and pulled out a plum and said what a good boy am I.' We have our plums, and we think we are consequently very good girls. But, in this day and generation, more is demanded of us. We must prove that we are very good girls, that all the money and time which has been spent on us is not a lost investment to the world; that we are worth something in life--and besides, we ourselves want to be of value; we want to be of some real use, no matter how small, to our time; and we want actually to help somebody.

The result of this spirit is the Junior League." —o—

Reception to Stockholm Crew

On Thursday, December 30th, a unique function was held in the Institute when a reception was given to the officers and crew of the S. S. Stockholm, the first passenger ship to make its way between Sweden and America. There have been many cargo boats, but this is the first purely passenger vessel.

A Christmas service in the Chapel at 7:30 was in charge of our Swedish missionary, Rev. Carl J. Ljunggren, Pastor Hammarskold, Pastor Eckland, Pastor Anderson and Pastor Makinin. The men sang the Swedish Christmas carols and took part in the special service, after which they went up to the auditorium where the Recreation Choral Club under the direction of Mr. Wayne, sang the old English Christmas ballads and carols. An address was made by Mr. Hammarskold, in Swedish, upon a stage decorated with Swedish and American flags. Pictures of the Institute were thrown upon the screen; there was music by the

Misses Hammarskold, and Miss A. Ljunggren and refreshments were served.

And before they went cheers were given for the Swedish King and for the President of the United States, followed by Swedish National airs and the "Star Spangled Banner," which is essentially the national air of the United States.

Rev. C. P. Deems, representing the Supt., made the address of welcome, and the service was presided over by the Rev. Carl J. Ljunggren.

—o—

Teaching Arithmetic

He was telling his comrades upon the long bench outside the door of the Man Who Gives Advice how valuable some of his sea training had been.

"Why, I can remember an old Scandinavian mate teaching me arithmetic when I was a green cabin boy. He says to me one day, 'Tom, you reckon 2 by 2.' I thought a minute and I says, 'You mean multiply 2 by 2.' But he wouldn't have it, 'No, sir,' he says, 'the word is reckon.'

"Well, the next day he come around where I was cleaning brass and he says, 'Tom reckon 4 by 4,' and I says, 'You mean multiply?' He didn't answer but he brought out the rope's end he had behind his back. 'What do you do?' he roars at me and I says, hasty like, 'I reckon, sir.'

"Oh, those were the days when you learned something. None of these soft methods they have now, coaxing boys to study just a little and then they can run and play. Ropes ends was the best aids to learning." And he sighed regretfully. —o—

The Proud Black Sheep

Managing to find the Man Who Gives Advice with a few spare minutes appar-

ently unoccupied, Bob seized the opportunity to start a long argument about seamen's wages, the effect of war upon business, the passing of sailing ships and other topics of timely import.

Surprised by Bob's unusual intelligence and skill as a debater, the Man Who Gives Advice at last asked him why he seemed to be rather down on his luck.

"I guess it's because I never stick to one job long and I'll tell you why. I'm the De Generate of our family!" he concluded with rather puzzling pride.

Builders of America Noon-Day Talks

A series of pro-citizenship talks on the Builders of America is being given Wednesday noons in the big Reading Room, by Dr. Miller. These talks, given with Dr. Miller's combination of clear enunciation, simple English, profuse illustration, adapted to the seamen's plane of thought and experience, should go a long way toward establishing a foundation upon which anything further of the nature of Civic education may be ventured. The subjects are:

Dec. 29th Samuel Adams, the Father of American History.

Jan. 5th George Washington, the Father of his Country.

Jan. 12th Thomas Jefferson, the Father of Democracy.

Jan. 19th John Adams, the Orator of the American Revolution.

Jan. 26th James Madison, the Father of the Constitution.

A Little Matter of Spelling

"I had the hardest time getting my birth certificate for the passport people," Albert Kelly told the Inquiry Man, conversationally, during a five

minutes lull in the rush of business.

"Why? Were you born in New York?"

"Sure I was and I went up to the registry at the church and there was all the children and I know I come between Peter and Mabel but I couldn't find the record. Finally I got to thinking that I wasn't christened Albert and so I looked for Aloysius and there it was."

"Why did you change to Albert?" asked the Inquiry Man, with flattering interest.

"Well, you see I never could spell Aloysius and so I just took 'Albert S.' as my name. I didn't like simply 'A. Kelly's because it's too common and I was hunting for a good initial and I like 'S,' so I took that.

"Seems simple enough," murmured the Inquiry Man as Aloysius, alias Albert S., shuffled off to the passport office.

In the Engine Room

There are few sailors who enter the Institute, outside of the engineers of vessels, who ever stop to think that there must be some motive power three stories underground that supplies the electric power for elevators, lights, Titanic tower lights, motors for ventilating, laundry and kitchen power, even to the making of ice cream, peeling potatoes and washing dishes, pumping the air for the Chapel organ, operating the magneta clocks, etc.

There are three boilers of 375 horse power that furnish steam for three electric generators which furnish 180,000 horse power per year of electricity. There is also an ice refrigerator plant that supplies about 1460 tons of cooling capacity per year for ice boxes and 14 drinking fountains' outlets. There is

steam needed for hot water tanks, laundry, kitchen, also 14 steam pumps and two air compressors for ejecting sewage into river on account of being 30 feet, 6 inches from street level.

There are pumps which never stop day or night, year in and year out; these pump the seepage into the river that leaks into the building at the rate of eleven gallons a minute. This amount, if it were fresh water, would more than supply the building for all purposes, although it has decreased from January 1913 to July 1915 from 23 gallons to 11 gallons per minute.

In the Engine Department are six men, namely, the Chief Engineer, 2 assistants, 2 firemen and one handy man. This staff keeps the wheels moving

constantly, every day in the year and twenty-four hours a day. They look after everything mechanical throughout the building in every minute detail. They are continually making and exchanging keys that are lost, strayed or stolen.

So complete is the system that minor accidents frequently happen to the plant and are repaired without discommoding the guests or administration department. We are very much like a ship at sea; if we did not pump, we would have to swim. It is significant that the engine department floors are always as dry as the top stories of the Institute.

John Platt, Chief Engineer.

Shipping Department

Month ending December 31, 1915

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Burmese Prince	22	Brest, France
Eastern Prince	20	Rio De Janeiro, Brazil
S.S. Camoens	11	Buenos Ayres, Argentina
S.S. Gregory	22	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Chinese Prince	29	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. Berwindvale	9	Genoa, Italy
S.S. Meissonier	14	Genoa, Italy
S.S. Hubert	19	Ceara via Norfolk
S.S. Cannizaro	1	Hull, England
S.S. Chepstow Castle	6	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. Alabama	4	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Verdi	21	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Francis	22	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Russian Prince	11	Trinidad B. W., Indies
S.S. Moorish Prince	32	Brest, France
S.S. Brabant	4	Tampico, Mexico
S.S. Servian Prince	27	Brest, France
S.S. Munimar	7	By rail to Baltimore, Md.
S.S. Chesapeake	4	Baltimore, Md.
S.S. Yaquez	1	San Juan, Puerto Rico
S.S. Aros Castle	25	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. York Castle	33	Cape Town, So. Africa

S.S. Oswald	1	Liverpool, England
S.S. Siamese Prince	24	Bordeaux, France
S.S. Tennyson	19	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Byron	32	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. El Mundo	2	Galveston, Texas
S.S. Stephen	35	Para, Brazil
S.S. Annetta	1	By rail to Mobile, Ala.
S.S. Memling	23	Genoa, Italy
S.S. Raeburn	5	Manchester, England
S.S. Highland Prince	10	Santos, Brazil
S.S. Portuguese Prince	27	St. Nazaire, France
Light Vessel, Bartlett Reef	3	New York Harbor
Barge Caddo	1	Portland, Maine
Tug Tonowande	1	New York Harbor
Tug C. W. Morris	3	New York Harbor
Tug J. A. Hughes	1	Philadelphia, Pa.
Tug Junietta	1	New York Harbor
Tug Seaking	2	Norfolk, Va.
Tug Champion	1	New York Harbor
Tug Trojan	1	New York Harbor
Tug Amanda Moore	3	New York Harbor
Tug W. H. Flannery	1	New York Harbor
Tug Thos. A. Quigley	1	New York Harbor
Tug Transfer No. 6	2	New York Harbor
Schooner Mary Olsen	3	Tampa, Florida
U. S. S. Greene	1	New London, Conn.
Men given temporary employment	253	In Port

Total... 801

Donations Received During the Month of December 1915.

Knitted articles, comfort bags, furniture, flowers, fruits, candies, tobacco, reading matter, calendars, clothing, curtains, etc.

Acton, Miss S.T.
Adams, N.

McDermott, Mrs. F. P.
Men's Association, St. Ann's Church

Bailey, Mrs. J. S., Jr.
 Barber & Company, Inc.
 Bauer, Miss Hannah E.
 Beekman, Miss C. A.
 Biggs, Mrs. C.
 Bowler, Thomas N.
 Brazos, Miss Julia A.
 Brooks, Mrs. C. H.
 Candee, Mrs. Lyman.

CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUB AND BRANCHES.

Club Rooms, 281 Fourth Ave., New York
 All Angel's, New York.
 Christ Church, Bayridge, Long Island.
 Christ Church, Bloomfield, New Jersey.
 Christ Church, Newton, New Jersey.
 Christ Church, Ridgewood, New Jersey.
 Church of the Beloved Disciple, New York.
 Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Church of the Holy Trinity, New York.
 St. Agnes' Chapel, New York.
 St. Andrew's Church, So. Orange, N. J.
 St. George's, Astoria, L. I.
 St. James Church, Hyde Park, N. Y.
 St. James Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 St. Thomas's Church, New York.
 Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

Clark, Miss Emily V.
 Clyde, W. P.
 Comstock, Mrs. Robert.
 Curtiss, Mrs. E. J.
 Daly, Mrs. M.
 Davis, Mrs. S. D.
 Deems, Mrs. Edward M.
 Denning, Mrs. D. J.
 Dexter, Mrs. F. C.
 Dierson, Mrs. J. H.
 Farbel, Mrs. S.
 Fink, Miss Mary M.
 Fox, Mrs. H. F.
 Freeman, Mrs. W. A.
 Gibling, Mrs. E. J.
 Girls Friendly Society St. Paul's Church,
 Watertown, N. Y.
 Green, G. S., Jr.
 Green, Mrs. Judd
 Greenwood, Mrs. William.
 Guild of the Church of the Holy Spirit,
 Bensonhurst, N. Y.
 Hartshorn, Mrs. S. H.
 Hellyer, Miss Anna F.
 Hisosway, Miss.
 Johnson, Mrs. J. Augustus.
 Kiluroff, L.
 King, Mrs. J. Howard.
 Johnston, W. Armour, Jr.
 Lawrence, Miss Isabella.
 Le Boutillier, Miss M.
 Lincoln, F. W.
 Lucas, F. A.
 Luquer, Mrs. J. S.
 Maguire, Miss Elizabeth H.
 Mansfield, Mrs. A. R.

Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Merritt, Mrs. John.
 Meyer, Miss H.
 Moller, Miss A. M.
 Moore, Miss Mariam.
 Morford, Mrs. Theodore.
 Morgan, Miss E. L.
 Morris, Mrs. G.
 Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.
 Myrick, Mrs. Jennie.
 New York Marine News Co.
 Olsnstead, Miss S. R.
 Patterson, Miss E. G.
 Post, Mrs. E. F.
 Potts, Mrs. Chas. E.
 Prime, Miss Cornelia.
 Putnam, Mrs. A. E.
 The Ridgway Company of New York.
 Robertson, Mrs. A. K.
 Rowen, Mrs. T. K.
 St. Faith's Guild, Holy Trinity Church, N. Y.
 Scammell, Miss F. M.
 Seamen's Benefit Society.
 Sheldon, Mrs. E. B.
 Sittig, Mrs. J. W.
 Skidmore, Geo. W.
 Smith, Mrs. T. Halsted.
 Spencer, Mrs. Geo.
 Staton, Mrs. J. G.
 Strong, Mrs. M. M.
 Tailer, Edward N.
 Tiffany, Miss E.
 Thompson, Mrs. H. M.
 Tucker, Mrs. C. H.
 Verdon, Mrs. M. C.
 Vermilye, Mrs. W. E.
 Von Bargaen, Miss A. A.
 Wendell, Mrs. Mary.
 Whitaker, Mrs. Henry M.
 Williamson, The Misses.
 Women's Guild St. Philip's Church Dyker
 Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES.

Anderson Harry, Coffee and Bun
 Fund, North River Station.....\$ 1.00
 Anonymous contribution toward Edu-
 cational work\$25.00
 Anonymous contributions to "Holiday
 Fund"\$ 5.00
 Canfield, Mrs. Holt, "Holiday Fund"....\$ 1.00
 Duane, Mrs. James May, "Christmas
 Fund"\$50.00
 Emery, Miss Helen Winthrop,
 "Towards work of Institute"....\$25.00
 Kremer, Mrs. Wm. K., Hymn tablet,
 Chapel of Our Saviour.....\$30.00
 Leslie, Mrs. W. M. "Holiday Fund"....\$ 1.00
 Mersereau, Mrs. Jacob, "Holiday
 Fund"\$ 1.00
 McKim, John A., "Christmas Fund"....\$10.00
 Mulligan, Miss Mary P., "Christmas
 Fund"\$ 5.00
 Wilson, Orme, Jr., "Christmas Fund"....\$60.00
 Anonymous donations 8

General Summary of Work

DECEMBER 1915

Savings Department.

Dec. 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$41,259.70
Deposits	17,630.30
	\$58,890.00
Withdrawals (\$7,290.31 trans- mitted)	17,562.48
Jan. 1st. Cash Balance	\$41,327.52
(Includes 26 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$10,207.15)	

Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by S. C. I.	48
Men shipped	587
Men given temporary employment in Port	79
Men given temporary employment thru Missionaries	135
Total number of men given employment	801

Institute Tender "J. Hooker Hamersley."

Trips made	41
Visits to vessels	117
Men transported	202
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	603

Hotel, Post Office and Dunnage Departments.

Lodgers registered	15,606
Lodgers employed thru Shipping Department	357
Letters received for seamen	3,724
Pieces of dunnage checked.....	2,012

Relief Department.

Men	{	Board and lodging	217
		Clothing	22
Assisted	{	Employment on shore.....	135
		Treated by Doctor.....	126
		Referred to hospitals.....	46
		Referred to Legal Aid and other Societies	25

Social Department.

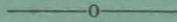
	Number Seamen	Total Attend.	
Entertainments	8	2210	2359
First Aid Lectures.....	22	405	425
Gerard Beeckman Inspira- tional and Educational Noonday Talks	14	1298	1320
Hospital Visits			20
Patients visited			541
Ships visited			308
Packages reading matter given.....			217
Knitted articles and comfort bags given			48

Religious Department.

	Services Seamen	Total Attend.		
English	24	1465	1698	
German	2	60	63	
Lettish	3	8	15	
Scandinavian	14	266	284	
Special Services	5	175	237	
Sing Songs	5	370	395	
Bible Classes	3	130	133	
	Total.....	56	2474	2825
Communion Services			4	
Funeral Service			1	

**OFFICERS OF THE SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE
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FRANK T. WARBURTON, Secretary and Treasurer

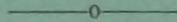


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