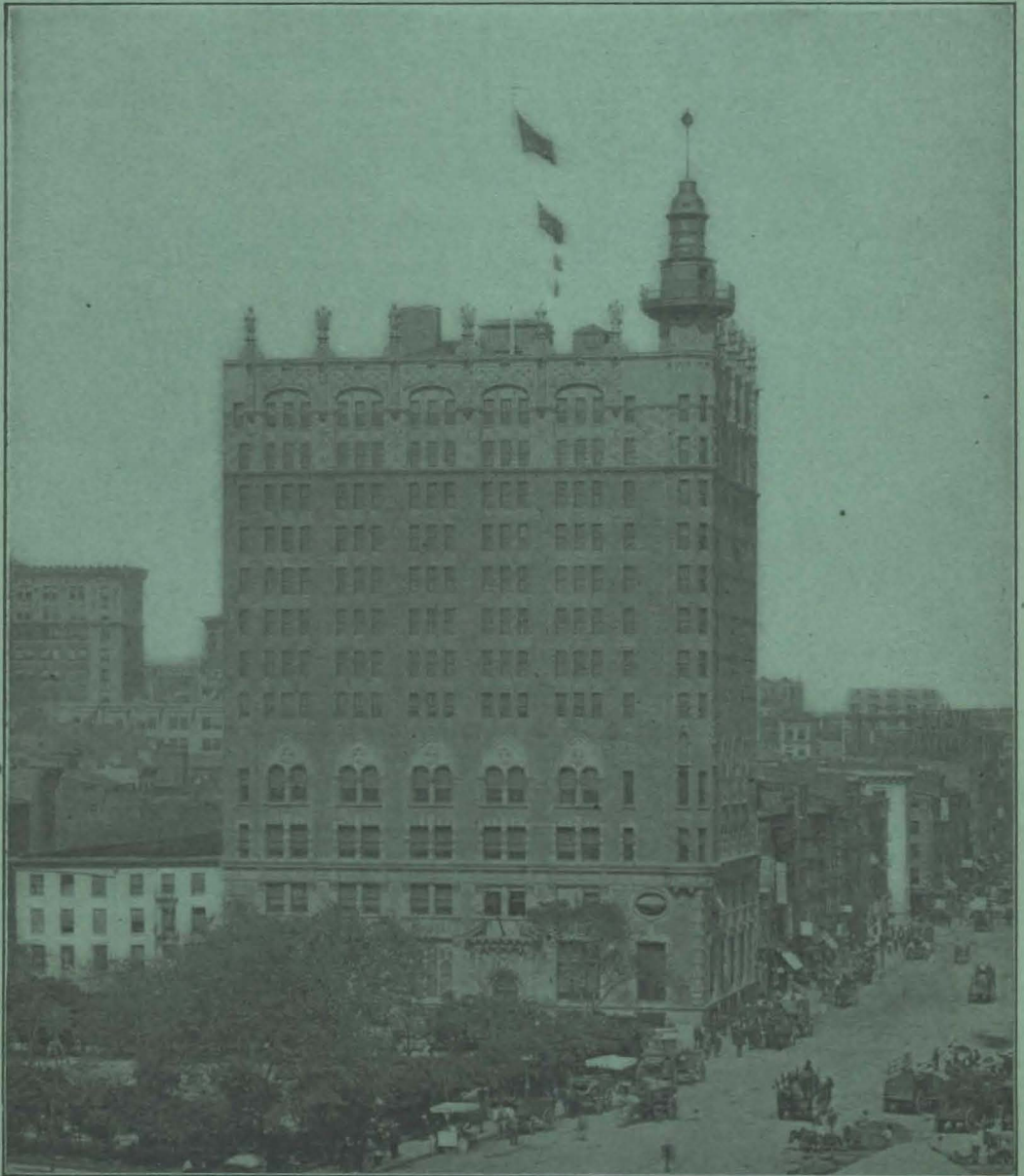


Vol. VI

NOVEMBER, 1915

Number 7

The Lookout



THE 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 Faucets \$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

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Exhibit at Synod Hall.

On November 10th, 11th and 12th an Exhibit of Social and Missionary Work will be held at Old Synod Hall, Amsterdam Avenue and 112th Street.

The Institute is showing a complete exhibit of its work, with descriptive literature, large photographs of every department in this building.

A replica of a seaman's bedroom, showing the bed, blankets, counterpane—in fact every detail of the lodging facilities at the Institute, is displayed. Contrasted to this is the forecabin, dingy and bristling with discomfort.

A little corner of the Institute's department store will be shown, menus from our Luncheon Counter and interesting cards of comparative statistics.

Not only because of its rather dramatic features is the Exhibit distinctly worth visiting, but because it demonstrates as no outside agency has ever done before, the enormous force of the Institute activity, its power and its effectiveness.

Educational Talks

Plans are being made for a series of educational talks to be given at 12:30 each day, co-operating with the Y. M. C. A.

The purpose of these talks is to develop good citizenship. The value of the qualities of thrift, persistence, social interest, public spirit, etc. will be convincingly portrayed.

American history will be taught. Lectures will be given upon the subject "How to Become an American citizen."

It is the hope of the Social and

Educational Department that these lectures may result in a demand for classes in English and American History as well as in spoken English and simple economics.

Instruction which the seaman may receive in this building, where he understands the conditions and realizes that he is not being forced into school against his will, is certain to develop the better type of man. Lack of education has kept the seaman in degrading situations for many years: the Institute at last has its opportunity to do one of the great things in its history of important reforms.

Strephon Leaves a Letter

It took him a long time to write it. When the Desk Man passed through the big Reading and Writing Room at noon he saw Strephon's dark head bent so low over the paper that his frown of worried composition was almost concealed. Occasionally he stopped to bite the end of his pen nervously and once or twice he seemed on the point of abandoning his effort without trying to complete it. But at last he finished. He folded the five closely written sheets with great care, sealing the envelope flap with a bit of red wax which he produced from a pocket filled with miscellaneous treasure. Then he took it down-stairs to the Desk Man.

"This letter," he began, a little unsteadily, "I want that you keep it for me for one year. If I am not back then or have not written to you, it should be posted. The address is there and the stamp."

"Where are you going? Why not

post it now?" asked the Desk Man with kindly curiosity.

"I go to fight in the great war," Strephon answered proudly. "I am Russian born but I was brought up in South Africa and I go to fight with the Allies in France, rather than in Russia."

"And the letter...." said the Desk Man, a note of inquiry still in his voice.

"Oh, that!" Strephon explained, his voice rough in order that it might not sound weakly emotional, "that is to my mother. When a year has gone, I shall see her or I shall have been killed in battle. You will keep it for me, and remember when the year has passed?"

Sadness tinged the pleasant smile of the Desk Man as he promised. Strephon, he thought, was simply another unit going to swell the great list of those who do not come back.

The Price of Luxury

Jim had been ill and out of work for several weeks and the Institute has been helping him out until he can sail again. He has been doing small tasks about the building and trying to prove in every possible way his sincere desire to repay the kindness shown him. This morning he went to ask for a little money from one of the workers.

"I wanted to get a big dinner because I am going over to Brooklyn to see about a job," he explained. "About fifty cents will do, carfare and all."

"Sure fifty cents is enough?" asked the Institute man.

Jim reflected for an instant, "Well," he smiled "make it sixty and I'll have a banquet!"

Don't Forget that we need Clothes and Shoes.

In the Hospitals

Any one who has ever been forced to spend long days in a high, white bed, surrounded by cold cleanliness and the penetrating odor of antiseptics, knows how tedious, how infinitely wearisome an hour can be. Even with the mitigating presence of flowers, baskets of fruit and as many visits from our friends and family as are permitted, the time has seemed interminable; we have had an aggravated sense of misfortune.

In the long wards where the sick seamen lie there is a solitary vase of flowers on the nurse's little table. There is the sound of suffering, the constant strain of too close proximity to the patient in the next bed. When a seaman has to lie so flat that reading is impossible, he spends days staring at the ceiling, utterly forlorn and lonely. And when he can read, he frequently does not know enough English for the periodicals the hospitals provide.

That is where the Institute helps. It tries to discover where seamen are being treated. Three of its special helpers are assigned to the hospital visiting. Four hours of each afternoon are devoted to this work by one and sometimes two of the workers at a time. They go to the New York House of Relief, the Volunteer and the U. S. Marine Hospital over on Staten Island, Long Island College and Bellevue, taking foreign and English magazines and on special days, fruit and flowers. If we could afford it, no visit should be made without leaving a few sprays of bloom or at least an orange or a bunch of grapes with each patient.

Sometimes the seamen who will not recover ask to have prayers said, making feeble efforts to sing one of the hymns. They are always pathetically

glad to see the visitors and naively sorry to see them go.

"I wish you could give me ten cents for a shave," said a man whose straggly beard proclaimed the accustomed clean shaven face, "I hate to ask you when you are so good to come and see me but I am so uncomfortable with these whiskers."

When one of the women helpers went to call upon the seamen in Bellevue yesterday a Russian sailor put out his hand and touched her skirt.

"Do I get this magazine for nothing?" he asked. She smiled.

"Of course. I brought it specially for you."

"There are some good people in this great city, after all," he exclaimed. "I have thought bitter things about life in this so narrow bed."

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First Aid Lectures

Beginning on Monday, November 15th, at 4 P. M. lectures demonstrating first aid to the injured will be given by Dr. M. H. Foster. These lectures will be given every week day thereafter, excepting Saturday. Seamen will be given cards showing what lectures they have attended. For instance, if a man hears lectures 1, 2 and 3 and is then obliged to sail, his card indicates the numbers and when he returns to this port he is enabled to hear 4 and 5. In this series of five talks and demonstrations, differing from ordinary lectures, seamen will be actually shown how to treat minor injuries and bad accidents, using a living subject to illustrate the procedures required. It is easy to master First Aid work, if one can see it applied.

Talk No. 1

Ordinary injuries and how to treat

them. Bruises, sprains, burns and scalds. Why cuts get sore. The proper treatment of cuts, snake bites, dog bites, and stings of poisonous insects.

Talk No. 2

Fractions and dislocations. What they are and how to treat them.

Talk No. 3

Severe wounds and other injuries. General principles of First Aid. How to stop bleeding. How to dress severe wounds.

Talk No. 4

Unconsciousness. Explanation of the different kinds and what to do. Brain injuries and sunstroke. Demonstration of the resuscitation of a drowned person on living subject. Accidents from electricity. Poisoning. How to carry the injured.

Talk No. 5

How to avoid disease at home and in foreign ports. Men's diseases. What they are, what they do, and how to prevent them.

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About Temperance

The little talks about the ill effects of alcohol were commenced once more the last week in October. In this brief hour of friendly discourse the men are not harangued nor exhorted. They are told what alcohol does to the digestive organs, to the nervous system and to the mind. It is all put into simple language in such a manner that they are made to see that harm alone can result from the use of strong drink.

Men are not urged to sign the pledge. At the meeting a week ago, six men voluntarily asked for pledges and turned them in. If a seaman decides that he will break his pledge, he returns it to Dr. Mansfield.

Songs by Seamen.

When the big Concert Hall is filled with seamen, who have hurried upstairs half an hour before the hour set, there is always a pleasant atmosphere of excitement and expectation. The men have taken a little extra care in washing their hands; they have even tried pumice stone upon the paint and tar and coal dust which seems almost a part of the skin of the seaman. Most of them have tried the water cure upon rebellious hair, unused to fall into regular parts, and every man who owns a necktie, puts it on even if he has to pin it to his flannel shirt with a safety pin.

Altogether it is a very friendly audience which the performers face when the dark velvet curtains are pulled aside, for seamen are exceedingly appreciative of the efforts to entertain them. They will laugh with generous enthusiasm at any joke however feeble and they applaud with sincerity. They have strength and they know how to clap so that a distinct noise is produced.

Humanly enough, they clap loudest after they have sung themselves. When the words of "Chinatown" are flashed upon the screen by the moving picture man, and the music is played through once or twice by the Institute orchestra, the seamen take three deep breaths and then shout. They prefer the popular songs, whose music is made familiar by the barrel organs and the moving picture theatres. They like to sing mournfully about their homes in Tennessee and "The roses round the door make me love mother more." The inanity of the words does not depress them. They enjoy the pathos of "The Little House Upon the Hill." And as for "Mother Machree".... they would wail its senti-

mental cadences as long as the orchestra could play it!

After the topical songs have been sung, some one of the chanties is given as a final chance for lung development. The words of a favorite give a suggestion of the heartiness with which it is sung.

Hoodah Day

"As I was walking down the street,
Hoodah, to my hoodah
A Charming girl I chanced to meet,
Hoodah, hoodah day
Blow ye winds, hiegh-ho
for California O'
There's plenty of gold, so I've been told
On the banks of Sacramento."

"Salt Horse" is vivid and characteristic. Its first verse is

"Salt Horse, Salt Horse, both near and far
You're food for every hard work'd tar

In strongest brine you have been sunk,
Until as hard and coarse as 'Junk'
To eat such tough and wretched fare
Would whiten e'en a nigger's hair.
Salt Horse, Salt Horse,
What brought you here?"

Drinking Water

We need faucets supplying drinking water on every sleeping floor in this building. On the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th floors the seamen are forced to drink the unfiltered water intended for bathing. This water is warm and not absolutely hygienic.

To install these faucets and extend our system of filtered, iced water upon every floor will cost about \$500 for the plumbing, cutting and patching.

Every person who values a glass of fresh, cold water will appreciate the need for these faucets.

War Times

"I want to register," he told the Desk Man who was very busy just then making out yellow slips and assigning rooms to a crew of men just in from a long South American voyage.

"Wait your turn," admonished the Desk Man and Collin got into line.

When he worked his way to the Desk Man's attention he was greeted with a nod of recognition.

"Oh! you, Collin, I thought you'd sailed."

"Sure, I'm going to in a minute, but I want to register. I want you to take my father and mother's address and a description of me. These are war times and if my ship is blown up, they will inquire of you here the first thing.

"Yes, but you'll be back here all right in a month or two," the Desk Man told him cheerfully.

Collin looked grave.

"War times," he repeated, "you can't tell about anything nowadays. Nobody can."

Furniture for Stage

When the dramatic societies come to the Institute to give some of the friendly old comedies which so immensely delight the seamen, they need every assistance we can give them in the matter of stage properties.

At present we have no good domestic interior. We need an old fashioned couch—a davenport or Chesterfield. We should have one or two arm chairs and possibly a desk. A long table is always extremely useful as are rocking chairs and settees.

If you have any old furniture that would serve theatrically, please notify the Rev. Charles P. Deems, 25 South

Street, who has charge of this department.

Succeeding as a Stowaway

There were three of them, all under eighteen, Spanish and rather frightened by the sound of New York.

We took them in at the request of the Spanish Consul until they should get berths on a vessel bound for Cadiz toward which they had set their hearts with longing which glowed through their mournful brown eyes.

They had been having a very bad time recently, and even their success at the difficult art of stowing away on board ship did not make them forget their discomforts.

"We run away," one of them told the interpreter. "We leave Spain and ship to North Africa. The ship she was very bad. The food was not to eat and the work we have not done before and we all have much pain in the arms. So at Algiers we leave the ship and try to work on shore. But it could not be found—the work. We eat very little and the sun hotter than in Spain; we not know at all what we shall do.

"Then one day we saw this boat bound for America and we have heard that money is more free in this land, so we stowed away."

"All three of you!" exclaimed the Institute man, incredulously.

"Yes, we went on board quite late with the crew and we each got in a life boat. Here was a little water and a few biscuit but after three days, we had to come out and the Captain was very angry. He say no one ever stow with him before. It was his—what you would say—pride and he did not like that we had lived three days in those life boats and he not discover."

THE LOOKOUT

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

*Subscription Price 50c. a Year, post paid
Single Copy, 5 Cents*

Circulation7,000
Edmund L. Baylles,.....President
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or

Irene Katharine Lane, Editor

Giving Relief

As the winter months draw closer, the Institute is faced once more with one of its greatest problems, the question of giving relief.

This organization has existed with the supreme purpose of helping the seaman to help himself. It has charged nominal sums for its board and lodging in order that the seaman could live properly while on shore and to acquire ideals of cleaner and more wholesome living at sea and in every other port. It has never been in intention a charitable society, although this fact is not generally understood by great numbers of seamen who constantly apply to us for aid.

There is a very fine point involved whenever you touch upon the distinction between charity and philanthropy. There is a question of deserts, somehow.

Is it better to help a hard-working, self-respecting seaman to find friends, recreation and physical comforts all within his rather slender means than to give food and bed and clothing to a man who may have been lazily neglect-

ing to apply for work either on board ship or on shore?

Or is it wiser to assume that the seaman who comes to the Institute ill, unable to work because of his health, absolutely destitute, needs help more than the man who has a steady chance for employment and who can afford to pay his way?

In order to answer both these questions the Institute should be in a position to act both ways. It should have at its command a Relief Fund which may be used with discretion and restraint but which may be available when special demands are made.

If John Anderson has been in the hospital two months with typhoid fever, he is not in condition to begin stoking eight hours a day. He is likely not to have any parents nearer than Norway. He has used up his savings long ago when he first became ill. He does not wish to die although he feels that no one would mind much if he did. He comes to the Institute, because he has heard that seamen live here and that it was built by people who care for the men of the sea. The Institute has frequently been able to take John in for a week or two, to get him an easier berth for his next voyage. But many times it has been compelled to send him away.

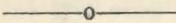
And for John Anderson, still weak from typhoid, for Bob Smith, still unsteady from a broken leg, for Jim Bates, still highly susceptible to relapse after pneumonia, there should be some provision made.

Most of us are treated with the greatest care and consideration when we are convalescing. We are humored and nursed, our petty whims encouraged and our irritable complaints excused.

The convalescent sailor usually goes to work in that stage. If his constitution has enough iron, he drags through the first weary weeks and finally recovers. He should have his chance to get thoroughly well before he goes back to his ship. If his clothes were destroyed by fumigation he must have a new bag with necessary garments and sea gear.

A Relief Fund is badly needed. It would be wisely distributed to men whose appeals were carefully investigated, with special consideration for illness and non-success at work getting because of ill health.

Such a Fund will certainly mean the difference between humanity and cold efficiency in the Institute attitude. John Anderson will have a fighting chance for life without jeopardizing the regular work of looking after the seaman who is well and able to take care of himself financially.



The Proof of the Pudding

"I'm looking for the man who talked about temperance in this place about a year and a half ago," he told the Watch Man and he was admitted to the office of the Special Helper who watches over Scandinavian seamen.

"You don't remember me, I suppose," he suggested hopefully to the Helper.

"Well, not exactly, but then you see there are so many seamen," apologized the other.

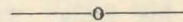
"Yes, and I'm changed too. I went into one of your talks one late afternoon nearly two years ago. You were telling about the adulterated liquor that saloon keepers give us seamen and about how we never could get anywhere in the world as long as we drank so much

we couldn't think. I was about half drunk then but when you passed around the little cards, I signed the pledge.

The next day I wanted a drink and I pulled out the pledge to throw into the trash basket down here in the Lobby. I read it through first and I just thought I'd give it a chance. I knew I wasn't doing any good to anyone the way I was going, and so I went to sea without having taken a drink.

"In San Francisco, where my ship finally landed, I went ashore and I decided to stay awhile and work at my old job of engineering. I worked in a factory there a year and six months and last week I was sent East as master mechanic to take charge of some special work over in New Jersey. I made up my mind to come and thank you and the Institute for the position I now occupy.

"You know," he said, as he held out his hand to the Special Helper, "I never believed much in these temperance talks. I always thought the missions ought to let a seaman alone on the alcohol subject. But you have convinced me. I am one big example of what great good signing the pledge can accomplish."



Staff Offices \$200 Each

These have been variously referred to as Special Helpers' Offices, Advisors' Offices and Missionary Offices.

As a matter of fact they are the offices in which the Scandinavian, the German and the Spanish missionaries interview seamen and help them out, spiritually as well as physically. Missionary is a term which has often been abused and therefore, these men who do so much more than the hackneyed word "missionary" implies, should be considered rather special members of the staff.

Hallowe'en and Apprentices

She wasn't a real gipsy but she told fortunes for the 53 apprentice boys who came to the Institute on Friday, October 29th, to have Hallowe'en games and forget that they might possibly be homesick. The youngest boy was just fourteen and the eldest, almost an officer, was twenty three.

The fortune teller prophesied all sorts of good luck. She bestowed beautiful wives, great wealth and long life with a prodigal hand. She told them of long journeys upon water and hinted of trouble which they could overcome.

"She told me I was going to have words with a tall dark man," Alfred told Jeffrey. "That's our Captain. What do you think?"

"Righto!" assented Jeffrey, "she said I would marry a girl with fair hair. That's the one I met in Melbourne; she was a ripping girl."

After they had explored the future, they bobbed for apples, tried their fortunes in flour, went blind-folded to blow out a candle and consulted all the other infallible guides to romance. They danced Sir Roger de Coverly, waltzes and tentative fox trots. There were about thirty girls and they worked hard.

Apples, doughnuts, pumpkin pie and coffee contributed the harvest time atmosphere to the refreshments, although some of the Britishers were not sure that they approved of pumpkin.

"Its very American, isn't it?" one of them asked, "but jolly nice when you get used to it," he added hastily fearing that he had been rude.

Then they played some more games, the most successful being a trick consisting of poisoning oneself upon a bottle

set upon the floor, balancing with the feet and leaning over to strike a match and light a candle. One of the boys, over six feet tall tried again and again, totally undaunted by the shrieks of laughter which accompanied his failures.

"They take these things seriously," a visitor told the Big Brother who arranges the apprentice boys' parties.

"They do and that is why they always seem to have such a good time. You are not bored at sixteen: you enjoy everything."

"East of Suez"

There is enchantment in the word Lascar: it brings a swift image of sleepy Indian skies, the strong fragrance of spices, the perfume of waxlike Temple flowers and the color of the Indian ocean as it laps the shores of Calcutta.

At the Institute this week four Lascars have been staying, waiting for a ship. They were left in New York in quarantine, suffering from Beri-Beri and have been convalescing under the watchful eye of the Institute physician. The other day, in order to see the effect of his treatment upon the muscles of his patients, he set them a little race up in the empty Auditorium with a quarter for the prize.

So enthusiastic was the winner that he hastened down to the Special Helper whose sworn friend he is, to show him his athletic reward.

"Me am well. See, me arm—it is good. Me—legs good!" and before the busy Helper could dissuade him he went through a series of calisthenic exercises, greatly to the delight of the passing seamen.

Sometimes the Lascars go to this Helper and salaaming in proper Mo-

hammedan fashion, talk long and earnestly in their native tongue. The only word he ever understands is "Calcutta."

"Calcutta?" they ask wistfully and he knows what they mean. When are they to return to their India, their own people? They are very grateful to the Institute. They smile and bow and are so well behaved and docile as to make them rather pathetic. When they were outfitted with dungarees and shoes and scarves, they radiated happiness, promptly making turbans of the scarves and sauntering out into the sunshine of South Street to challenge the admiration of the more soberly dressed Caucasians. One of them put his dark red scarf—really a bandana handkerchief—about his waist and as he wore it over his overcoat, it produced a mirthful effect upon which he had not counted.

German Seamen

Out in the big hall, outside the office where the German missionary sees his charges, some twenty-five men stood waiting their turn to talk to their countryman.

"Are you all seamen?" the editor asked one of them and he nodded.

"We can't get jobs on ships and we are trying to work as janitors, waiters, elevator men—anything at all to keep from starving. Look at us here, most of us nearly fifty. We could work at sea but there isn't much chance for a man that age on the land, when he is just starting in at a new trade."

Many contributions have been received to assist these German sailors who cannot go home to take part in the war and who have so little chance of getting berths. However one's sympathies may

be distributed it is impossible not to feel that the victims of the great war are brothers.

Entertainments for October

- 6th "Aeroplanes. What They Are and How They Fly." Illustrated lecture given by E. Adrian von Muffling, Esq.
- 7th "Rosemary," four act play of the Civil War. Given by the Dramatic Society of St. George's Church, Brooklyn.
- 12th Noon day talk by Mr. Ross Music.
- 13th "Lumbering in the United States." Illustrated lecture by Morris A. Lunn, Esq.
- 14th Concert given by the **Daughters of Scotia**. Programme of recitations, Highland Dances, Hornpipes, Bag pipes and Moving Pictures.
- 15th Noon day talk by Mr. Ross. Songs and piano selections
- 19th Noon day talk by Mr. Ross. Music.
- 23rd Concert arranged by Miss Lowell (**soloist** in Chapel of our Saviour). Violin and cello numbers.
- 26th Noon day talk. Speaker, Mr. Ross. Songs and piano selections.
- 27th Noon day Talk. Mr. Deems, Speaker. Subject: "Announcement of course of lectures.
- 27th Evening. "Battle with the Loan Shark." Lecture by Walter S. Heilborn.
- 28th Concert arranged by Miss Grace Ewing and friends.
- 29th Noon day talk. Speaker, Mr. Wilson. Songs by soprano soloist.

Lars and the Doctors

It was after hours but the man who sees patients for the clinic was sitting in his office trying to catch up some of the loose ends which the day had left. So absorbed was he that it was not until Lars stood beside his desk that he raised his head.

Lars was fully six feet tall, very red cheeked and a little inclined to heaviness. His bland Swedish smile brought an answer from the Special Helper.

"I thought you could get me into a hospital for a few days. I seem not to be able to work very much. There is not the strength."

"What is the trouble," he asked Lars with a glance at his pink and white coloring.

"The doctors have said there is a small hole in my lung," Lars replied calmly.

"A small hole?" gasped the Helper. "Are you sure?"

"Oh, out in Alaska I was always having a cold and never getting over it and finally in Seattle I saw a doctor who said I must go to a Southern climate and get well and he gave me a great deal of cod liver oil. That is why I get so fat."

"But have you gone South and done as he said?"

Lars smiled a little sarcastically.

"Well, I am a seaman and I have to work and I could not get South but I did take the oil. I did that."

The Special Helper sighed. He understood the brilliant spots of color on Lars' cheeks and he began to write a card of admission to an up town hospital.

"They will not keep you there long, Lars, but when you come out I will try to help you to go to a warmer climate

to work this winter. Another six months on ship would be fatal for you."

Lars nodded as he took the card.

"I thank you. Perhaps it can be that I shall go South," he said, "but if I cannot and the hole in my lung does not grow small, I shall not worry. I want to live, but seamen, they have to take their chances."

He walked slowly down the little corridor but there was no look of worry or concern in his wide-set blue eyes. He had learned what all seamen learn sooner or later, the special uses of philosophical acceptance.

A Disadvantage

"You make a mistake in having ships' bells rung here," George told one of the Institute workers.

"Why?" asked the Institute man, "I thought it gave a nautical air to the place. Don't you like it? You are used to hearing them."

"Yes, but this noon I was eating fish at the lunch counter and suddenly I heard eight bells ring. It startled me so I forgot where I was and I jumped right off the stool and started. I thought it was my watch and time for me to go on deck. It took the waiter half an hour to help me get that fish bone out of my throat. No, sir, I think ringing ships' time is all wrong on shore."

George moved his chair a little nearer to the window where he could watch the boats in the Harbor.

The Search.

"Can you find my son?" This is the question which comes over the telephone, by letter, and through a personal interview many times during the week. There is always the chance that Bob or Sam or Ned was caught by the

salt sea lure that time when he ran away from home. Surely the Institute can find him. Sometimes it does but there is a boy just now whose parents are frantically anxious to find, and of him we cannot find the faintest trace.

He was supposed to be a member of the Foxton Hall which burned last winter when a cargo of chemicals exploded. One of the crew was lost and it was at first thought that Albert was the victim. However, subsequent inquiry revealed the fact that Albert had signed on the Foxton Hall and deserted the ship in Norfolk. Several confusing answers followed. Albert was on the Foxton Hall but was saved. Albert had not sailed with the vessel. He had been seen in the Bahamas.

The greatest mystery clouds the case. Every clue has been proved wrong and we are still unable to discover exactly whether Albert did sail on the doomed vessel or whether he is leading the careless life under a tropical sun, forgetting to write home or deferring it through the laziness for which the tropics have always been blamed. Meantime his people are writing the consuls in every Central and South American port while the Institute has set every agency it controls at work to reach the boy if he is alive, or to learn how and where it happened, if he is dead.

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Money for Slides

Already three sets of stereoptican slides to used in the lectures referred to in August, September, and October LOOKOUTS have been arranged for: checks for these important features of the Institute work have been sent by Mrs. Charles D. Dickey and Mrs. Harry T. Shriver.

Remembering a Lecture.

Although unfailingly courteous in their attention, the seamen seldom give the impression of strong excitement during one of the Board of Education lectures. But that they do take a profound interest in these illustrated lectures is constantly shown by their conversation with members of the staff, and more significantly by letters like the following:

“Thank you for your very kind letter which I received last time in port at San Francisco and as we had a very short stay there, am writing from Oregon. It is a small place at the mouth of the Columbia River and the ships company works in connection with the Great Northern & Pacific R. R.

“I remember the lecture which was given at the Institute last winter about Oregon and I am glad I was present because now I have the chance to see for myself a very good portion of Oregon. I have been to Portland and from there to Mt. Hood and the other places of interest. I hope some more fellows had the opportunity to hear the lectures at the Institute and then visit some of the places. And I hope to hear some more lectures myself there this winter when I get back.

Kindly forgive me for writing you all this but I just had to say it to someone.
Paul Kass.”

—○—

Shipping Department Month Enning October 31, 1915

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Olinda	1	Nipe, Cuba
S.S. Hubert	7	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Raphael	6	Buenos Ayres, Arg.
S.S. Asiatic Prince	19	Buenos Ayres, Arg.
S.S. Russian Prince	2	Trinidad, British West Indies
S.S. Stephen	33	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Byron	33	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Moorish	28	Brest, France

Vessel	Man	Destination	Vessel	Man	Destination
S.S. Mundale	1	Matanzas, Cuba	Barlett Reef, Light		
S.S. Georgian Prince	15	Santander, Spain	Vessel	2	New York Harbor
S.S. Siamese Prince	22	Brest, France	Cornfield Point,		
S.S. Corfe Castle	26	Cape Town, So. Africa	Light Vessel	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Francis	16	Para via Norfolk	Lighter, Long Island	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Meissonier	10	London, E. C.	Lighter, Gordon	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Portuguese Prince	29	Brest, France	Lighter, U. F.		
S.S. Cavour	8	Manchester, England	Washburn	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Vestris	41	Bahia, Brazil	Dredge Toledo	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Phidias	4	Manchester, England	Dredge No. 11	1	New York Harbor
S.S. Burmese Prince	20	Brest, France	Yacht "Josephine"	1	Cruising
S.S. Atahualpa	25	Para via Norfolk	Yacht "Joker"	1	Cruising
S.S. Russian Prince	5	Trinidad, British West Indies	U. S. S. Seneca	1	Coast Guard Service
S.S. Susquehanna	22	Cape Town, So. Africa	U. S. S. Sumner	3	Galveston, Texas
S.S. Alabama	3	Tampico, Mexico	Governor's Island Ferry	1	Governor's Island
S.S. Florida	3	Port Arthur, Texas	Schr. Yacht		
S.S. Rio Grande	1	Brunswick, Ga.	Endymion	3	City Island, N. Y.
S.S. Scottish Prince	23	Rio de Janeiro, Brazil	Barge Tampico	6	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Voltaire	19	Bahia, Brazil	Barge Vera Cruz	5	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Raeburn	5	Manchester, England	Barge Dallas	3	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Ravenscaig	3	Providence, R. I.	Tug Viking	1	New York Harbor
			Tug Carlson	2	New York Harbor
			Tug Standard	2	Norfolk, Va.
			Men given temporary employment	188	In Port
			Total	655	

Donations Received During the Month of October 1915.

Reading matter, knitted articles, comfort bags, clothing, flowers, pictures, stage properties, candy, tobacco, etc.

Bartell, Dr.

Bliss, Mr.

Boston Port Society

Briell, Mrs. David

CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUB AND BRANCHES.

Club Rooms, 281 Fourth Ave., New York

All Angel's, New York

Christ Church, Suffern, N. Y.

Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Holy Trinity, Harlem, N. Y.

St. Agnes' Chapel, New York

St. Paul's Church, Englewood, N. J.

Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Baptist Church, North Orange, N. J.

Colbron, Mrs. W. T. P.

Delevan, Mrs. D. B.

Downey, John I.

Gaunt, James

Girls' Friendly Society, St. George's, N. Y.

Hall, Miss Isabella S.

Hartshorn, Mrs. S. H.

Hathaway, Mrs. Charles F.

Kirby, Absalom

Lawrence, Miss Isabella

Leverich, Mrs. Edward D.

Low, William G.

Magee, Mrs. J.

Miller, Capt. Thomas I.

Mowe, Mrs. W. R.

Nelson, Miss V.

Prangnell, Allen

Rau, Mrs. Alfred

The Ridgway Company, New York

Roberts, Miss Edith

St. Agnes' Guild, St. George's, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Satterlee, Mrs. Herbert L.

Sheafe, Mrs. John Hale

Sheldon, Mrs. E. B.

Sherwood, Mrs.

Simpson, Miss Helen L. H.

Spencer, Mrs. Geo.

Stimson, Miss Margaret

Tailler, Edward N.

Talbot, Thomas

Usher, Miss Irene F.

Vorce, Miss A. C.

Webster, J. L.

Welles, Mrs. A.

Wilkin, Dr. W. P.

Woman's Club of Ridgewood, N. J.

Woman's Missionary Association, St.

James', Elmhurst, L. I.

Woodward, Mrs. Mary

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES.

Dickey, Mrs. Chas. D. Sets of slides... \$30.00

Jackson, Mrs. T. G. Mite Box..... 1.25

Relief Destitute German Seamen.... 14.70

Roberts, Miss Edith Express charges

on magazines25

Shriver, Mrs. Harry S. Set of slides.. 15.00

Anonymous donations 5

General Summary of Work

OCTOBER 1915

Savings Department.

Oct. 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$35,762.74
Deposits	16,494.98
	\$52,257.72
Withdrawals (\$7,250.37 transmitted)	13,808.59
	\$38,449.13
Nov. 1st. Cash Balance.....	\$38,449.13
(Includes 26 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$10,207.15)	

Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by S. C. I.	47
Men shipped	467
Men given temporary employment in	
Port	188
	Total number of men.... 655

Hotel Department.

Lodgers registered	15,387
Lodgers employed through Shipping Department	305

Post Office and Dunnage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,997
Pieces of dunnage checked.....	2,150

Relief Department.

Assisted	282
Men sent to hospitals.....	20
Visits to hospitals.....	14
Visits to patients	507
Visits to vessels in port.....	262
Men sent to Legal Aid Society.....	2

Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen	
English	15	883	730	
Scandinavian	Swedish			
	Finnish			
	Danish	13	143	139
	Norwegian			
Lettish	1	15	0	
German	5	330	329	
Spanish	8	171	30	
	Total....	42	1,542	1,228

Communion Services	2
Funeral Service	1
St. Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Classes	4
Attendance Brotherhood Bible Classes..	61
Gerard Beekman Noon Day Talks.....	8
Attendance Beekman Noon Day Talks.	455

Social Department.

Entertainments (Lectures, Concerts etc.)	8
Attendance (Seamen 1,576).....	1,710
Sing Songs	9
Attendance Sing Songs (Seamen 475) .	535
Packages reading matter given	220
Bibles, gospels, testaments etc given..	459
Knitted articles, comfort bags etc.	
given	106

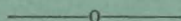
Institute Tender "J. Hooker Hamersley."

Trips made	58
Visits to vessels	243
Men transported	401
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	762

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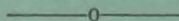
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