

The LOOKOUT

Proposed
Annex

Present
Institute



Seamen's Church Institute of New York
25 South Street

Vol. XVI

MARCH, 1925

No. 3

Seamen's Church Institute of New York

Incorporated 1844

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Note: Dates refer to year of election.

LEGACIES GREATLY NEEDED

for endowment to help meet current expenses. Present vested funds produce approximately only \$7,000 of the \$108,000 annually required to maintain the work.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the "Seamen's Church Institute of New York," a corporation incorporated under the Laws of the State of New York, the sum of.....Dollars to be used by it for its corporate purposes.

If land or any specific personal property such as bonds, stocks, etc., is given, a brief description of the property should be inserted instead of the words "the sum of.....Dollars."

THE LOOKOUT

Vol. 16

MARCH, 1925

No. 3

The Editor Chagrined

Our feelings are hurt because we have asked twice for donors for the reading rooms of the new building without having so much as a line from any of our readers about them.

We thought we had put the case for the home rooms of the Institute as strongly as it could be put in those two previous appeals, and we don't understand this silence. Generally when an appeal is made in *The Lookout* for something, there is an immediate response of some sort. Usually there is a sympathetic reader who either does something himself or stirs up somebody else to do something.

Now will somebody please tell us why the reading rooms are not taken? Is it the \$50,000 each they are going to cost? True, that is a lot of money, but we believe some of the richest people in the United States read our magazine. And they profess to like it. Once in a while the editor acts as guide, incognito, and she has been fortunate enough never to hear anything very bad about this sheet yet; in fact, she sometimes blushes at the amiable things that are said about *The Lookout*.

Perhaps we are spoiled. Maybe we expect too much of you, but if we do, it is your fault for giving us reason to believe that we have only to ask to receive.

But, if it is not too much to ask, will somebody try to see that we do not have to make a fourth appeal for these two rooms. There ought to be in these United States two people of means who would be proud to have their names in perpetuity on the reading, visiting and play rooms of the Institute, and on the Founders tablet in the lobby. The question is, where are they?

Seamen's and Officers' Bedrooms

And for those who do not love the Institute less, but whose means do not permit such large gifts, the seamen's (outside) bedrooms at \$1,000 each, and the officers' bedrooms at \$1,500 each, are a happy choice, and no less necessary to the complete whole. These rooms are each provided with hot and cold running water, and all have plenty of fresh air and ventilation.

Up in the Clouds

A seaman came into the Social Service Office the other day, throwing his hat in the air, banging the desks, and otherwise giving evidence that the world was going to his liking.

The Social Service Office looked up and grinned. That is to say, the Man-at-the-Desk grinned, and the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief grinned, and the Chaplain-Who-Understands-Law grinned, and the Typewriter-

Lady grinned. The Social Service Office, being the gloom centre of the Institute, the hard-luck stronghold, is disposed to embrace a cheerful visitor. And this visitor was not merely cheerful; he was almost exploding with happiness.

Half way down the office he took up a strategic position and explained his exuberance. He had just had a suit for damages settled entirely to his satisfaction.

"I laked to have kissed the fo'man of that jury," he said, with a broad southern accent. "He suttently was a gentleman.

"The attorney for the other side tried to catch me," he mused, "but ah'd just sit and think and think what to say.

"And one time he said to me, 'Hurry up, you haven't got all day,' and I said to him, 'What's all the rush about? You kep' me waiting eighteen months.'"

"What about the eye, son?" the Chaplain - Who - Understands - Law inquired mildly.

The seaman turned to him with a grin and answered with his slow southern drawl, "Well, suh, it's damaged—some."

Our Proud Cat

Where she came from nobody knows. Where she has gone to nobody knows. But while she was with us her life was one glorious adventure. She was in very much the same position as a social climber who suddenly finds her mail some morning filled with invitations from all the "best people." And, like a

social climber, she strutted and purred and meowed to attract attention to her new station in life.

She was probably an alley cat, which some kind-hearted seaman sneaked into the Institute, under his overcoat, fed and stroked to a certain sleekness, and dropped in the little reading room. And there, for a day or two she reigned supreme, petted by every passerby. Now carried under a kind seaman's arm to the fountain in the hall for a drink; now dressed up with a Queen Elizabeth ruff around her neck; now addressed in a friendly voice as she stretched herself in front of the elevators.

What she has returned to we will perhaps never know, but even if it is to slinking about the alleys and wharfs of the waterfront, she has tasted life for a joyous day or two.

There Are Worse

He was an old white-headed seaman who has been with us on and off for years. In the off times he was disgruntled and sought shelter elsewhere. You can imagine how it is with a place like this. How impossible it would be to please everybody all the time.

The other day he turned up and made the admission honorable, if there is such a thing. He said, "I've often kicked about this place and quit it and gone up town. I've slep' in all the cheap hotels (he named over a long list of them) "and then when I come back here I think what a darned fool I was ever to leave it."

New York's Sharp Need of a Greater Marine Hospital

The Stapleton Institution Far Too Small and Ill Equipped for the New Merchant Marine—Only Three Hundred Beds Where Five Hundred Are Required—No Proper Provision for Ships' Officers—Congress Fails to Realize the Increase of Merchant Seamen

The Seamen's Church Institute never feels that its responsibility to the seamen ends at its own front door. Whenever and wherever it finds conditions detrimental to their welfare it sets about to see that they are righted.

To this end it has been agitating for a year and a half for the betterment of the accommodation in the Marine Hospital at Stapleton, Staten Island. You will remember that months ago we printed a story in The Lookout about Dr. Mansfield's efforts to have a bill passed in the House of Representatives granting sufficient funds to enlarge this hospital to the point where it can render efficient service.

This bill has not yet been passed but the Institute has not given up agitating for it. In his determination to bring this matter to a successful conclusion Dr. Mansfield has had the cooperation of various journals and agencies interested in seamen, notably The Marine Journal, in which the following article recently appeared:

"New York, the greatest port of the United States, and in fact the greatest port in all the world, is suffering from lack of proper facilities to care for sick and disabled seamen. Marine Hospital No. 21 at Stapleton, which is supposed to serve the port, is, and long has been, totally inadequate. A year ago Secretary Mellon of the Treasury Department recommended that appropriations be granted for the proper increase and equipment of this hospital, and also of the Marine Hospital at New Orleans. But Congress has not seen fit to grant the increase, and the inadequacy of these two hospitals, located at the two principal ports of the

United States, is a growing scandal.

"American shipping men are preparing for a vigorous campaign to reinforce the efforts of Secretary Mellon and to secure the necessary appropriations from the next Congress. It is likely that the urgency of the need of these Marine Hospitals will be brought directly to President Coolidge. The Public Health Service has repeatedly emphasized the requirements at Stapleton, New Orleans, and also at San Francisco, but the National lawmakers, in their general ignorance of the fact that the tonnage of the American Merchant Marine and the personnel employed therein have

well nigh doubled since the outbreak of the world war in 1914, have failed to give consideration to the welfare of the seafaring men of the United States.

"The Marine Journal has secured an authoritative description of the present condition of affairs of Marine Hospital No. 21 at Stapleton—a conservative description, understating, if anything, the inadequacies of the present plant and the requirements of the situation. This description states:

"This hospital has not sufficient beds to meet the demands made upon it. For some time past the number of admissions has steadily increased until now, during the winter months, the hospital is unable to care for the persons who are entitled to relief and apply for admission.

"This problem has been met temporarily and somewhat unsatisfactorily by using the immigrant hospital at Ellis Island as an overflow and this hospital now has steadily a hundred and more patients in its wards which belong properly in Marine Hospital No. 21. How long this arrangement can continue is unknown, and it may be interrupted at any time, since the immigrant hospital at Ellis Island is reserved primarily for sick detained aliens and is not suitable for the treatment of our regular beneficiaries. Moreover, the space in this hospital may at any time, in an emergency, be needed for immigrant patients and the Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island objects, and probably

with cause, to admitting our patients to that hospital, since it causes him many times serious embarrassment in the administration of the hospital for the purpose for which it was constructed.

Only Three Hundred Beds

"The marine hospital, at the present time, has approximately 300 beds and this number is gained only by overcrowding and by the sacrifice of space which should be used for other purposes in order to properly minister to the patients who are being treated in the hospital. The hospital is constantly embarrassed by the lack of space for necessary utilities of various kinds used in the care of patients.

"This is notably true with regard to diet kitchens, toilet space, space for ward utilities, nurses' offices and, to a lesser extent, for professional utilities.

"The crowding of the hospital and the lack of space are embarrassing in other ways. There is not sufficient space for proper administration, the offices are crowded and scattered, with an increased cost in personnel for administrative purposes. Likewise, there is not sufficient storage space and the storerooms are scattered all over the reservation, where valuable property is not well protected and inventories cannot be properly kept.

Temporary Structures Fire Traps

"Moreover, in order to gain additional bed space, there have been erected during war time, and subsequently, temporary structures for

the care of patients and for housing of employees and other purposes. All of these temporary structures offer a tremendous fire hazard and invite disaster. There are fire hazards on this station which simply invite loss of human life and no amount of fire protection would suffice to prevent such a disaster in buildings of the flimsy character which exist.

"The main building, which houses, besides administration, certain professional facilities and about 200 patients, is a well constructed building but is not in conformity with modern hospital standards, thereby increasing labor and not furnishing the facilities which modern hospital administration requires. This building could be very satisfactorily used if the hospital were enlarged by permanent construction with some alterations, but in its present condition is not suitable for the purpose for which it is used in many serious ways.

Poor Housing of Personnel

"The housing of personnel, which is necessary in the administration of any hospital of this kind, also offers serious embarrassment. The nurses' quarters are of frame construction, poorly built and insufficient in size, requiring the rental of a house outside—and even this is crowded. Other employees, such as cooks and various classes of help, which must live on the station, are also insufficiently housed and poorly taken care of, which makes for discontent and an unusual labor turnover.

"The library, recreation facilities, religious services, and similar matters, are now cared for in a portable structure which is a tremendous fire hazard and is insufficient in size and arrangement. Functions of this kind are necessary in the modern hospital and should be properly taken care of.

"The present laundry of this hospital, which not only does the laundry for this institution but also for another marine hospital in Manhattan, washing something like 80,000 pieces of laundry a month, consists simply of two portable buildings put together. It is insufficient in size, is a fire hazard, and does not permit of the proper performance of this very necessary function.

No Rooms for Licensed Officers

"The hospital stands very much in need of additional small wards and private rooms for the proper distribution and care of various classes of patients, licensed officers, etc., etc. For example, it is often called on to treat women patients for which there are really no accommodations. Likewise there are not sufficient accommodations for contagious diseases of various kinds.

"It can be readily appreciated that all of these deficiencies and needs cannot be met without new construction and increase of the bed capacity of this hospital to approximately 500 beds.

"The present reservation of this hospital is about ten acres in size and the necessary development to a 500 bed hospital could take place on

(Continued on Page 9)

List of Memorials and Gifts

11	Taken—200 Chapel Chairs	Each	\$50
	8 Drinking Fountains on Dormitory floors	Each	\$250
	3 Drinking Fountains on 2nd, 3rd and 4th floors	Each	\$500
	1 Drinking Fountain in Entrance Lobby..		\$700
	Name as Co-Builder in Entrance Lobby.. \$500 to \$1,000		
6	Taken—205 Seamen's Bedrooms (inside).....	Each	\$500
23	Taken—211 Seamen's Bedrooms (outside) and wash basins	Each	\$1,000
13	Taken— 41 Staff and Licensed Officers' Bedrooms	Each	\$1,500
	1 Washroom for Men Clerical Employees and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby		\$3,000
	Taken— 1 Twenty-eight Bed Open Dormitory and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby		\$3,000
	1 Cloak and Washrooms for Volunteer Women Workers and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby.....		\$5,000
2	Taken— 10 Bedrooms and Endowment for Free Use of Destitute Convalescents and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby	Each	\$5,000
	8 Very large Dormitory Washrooms..	Each	\$5,000
	6 Forty-two Bed Open Dormitory and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby	Each	\$5,000
	1 Seventy Bed Open Dormitory and name as Benefactor on Tablet in Entrance Lobby		\$7,000
	Taken— 1 Very Large Rest and Wash Rooms for Women Clerical Employees		\$10,000
7	Subscribed— Name as Benefactor on large Bronze Tablet in Entrance Lobby.....		\$3,000 to \$10,000

List of Memorials and Gifts—Continued

5	Subscribed— Name as Founder on Large Bronze Tablet in Entrance Lobby	\$10,000 or more
	Superintendent's and Administration Offices and name as Founder on large Bronze Tablet in Entrance Lobby.....	\$15,000
	Entrance Doorway and Lobby.....	\$20,000
	Enlarged Apprentice Room, and name as Founder on Tablet in Entrance Lobby..	\$25,000
	Dispensary and Hospital Rooms and name as Founder on Tablet in Entrance Lobby	\$50,000
	2 Large Structural Units and name as Founder on Tablet in Entrance Lobby..	\$50,000

PAYMENTS IN INSTALMENTS

All memorial subscriptions or general contributions may be made payable in four equal instalments over a period of one and one-half years. The last payment is to be made not later than July 1, 1926.

This convenient arrangement for payments often makes it possible to give a larger memorial or contribution than if the entire sum is payable at once.

These construction memorials in perpetuity, including furniture or equipment, provide for the establishment of units of the new building, which will be marked by simple bronze tablets, inscribed according to the donors' wishes.

The campaign expenses have been arranged for separately by the Building Committee.

503 out of 7000 LOOKOUT READERS

have pledged or contributed \$168,836.90 made up of a few large and many small amounts—

We've WEIGHED ANCHOR; let us
MAKE ALL SAIL.

The LOOKOUT

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

by the

SEAMEN'S CHURCH
INSTITUTE of NEW YORK

at

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ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, D.D.
Superintendent

or

FRANCES MARION BEYNON, Editor.

Congratulations

The Mainstay, published by the Seamen's Church Institute of Newport, Rhode Island, announces in its February issue that it is a year old. We had not realized that it had come to our desk twelve times, so gradually has it grown into our affections. Probably we did not look at the first few numbers. We have a vague recollection of saying to ourself, as you probably do about The Lookout, "There's another of those dreadful house organs," and leaving it in its wrapper. Then one day we opened one, and found to our surprise that we were not bored. We were so grateful to Mr. Magoun for saying what he had on his mind so readably that we tried it again and again, and now we never leave a copy of The Mainstay unopened. We congratulate it upon having arrived at its first birthday and feel

that so promising an infant may easily turn out a prodigy.

Drowned in a Bathtub

There was an old seaman whom age and failing faculties had obliged to take a position on shore, but he still harbored the dream of being buried at sea. And the other morning he was found drowned in a bathtub. One of life's little ironies.

For Sale

An exquisite copy of the English Prayer Book from Asprey's London. The owner, a contributor to the Institute, desires to sell this book and devote the proceeds to our New Building Fund.

It is bound in ivory, with sterling silver clasp; fly leaves of watered silk; and the printing arrangement unique. The whole book is a triumph of the book maker's art. The owner is asking \$20.00.

Also small picture frame of mosaics on silver, and a gold vanity box, having a bunch of Easter Lilies on the cover. The frame is from one of the best establishments in Stockholm, Sweden, the country of beautiful mosaic work. So also is the handsome vanity box.

The donor feels that the three gifts should add at least fifty dollars to the memorial she desires to make.

Anyone who is interested may communicate with Dr. Mansfield, 25 South St., New York.

**We've Weighed Anchor;
Let Us Make All Sail.**

**New York's Sharp Need of a Greater
Marine Hospital***(Continued from Page 5)*

the present reservation satisfactorily, although ten acres is hardly large enough for a hospital of this size.

In view, however, of a recent tremendous pier development on the water front which lies immediately in front of the reservation, the neighborhood will shortly undergo many undesirable changes and it would be wise for the Service to protect its investment and to look ahead for its development by the acquirement of additional properties.

There exists on the south and west sides of the present reservation two pieces of property undeveloped, one about ten acres and the other about five acres. It is believed that this property could be acquired at a reasonable cost, thus giving an additional fifteen acres to the reservation. Any extensive reconstruction and improvement should include the purchase of these properties.

"With the purchase of this property the hospital reservation would then front on three streets and the Governmental investment, it is believed, would be amply protected against undesirable encroachments."

**We've Weighed Anchor;
Let Us Make All Sail.**

Namesakes

It sounds familiar and intimate, that word namesake, but in the case of the two John Francis' it wasn't exactly that. Not unless they just happened to meet at the gate on the other side, if there is a gate there, which we doubt. Nor do we feel sure about the separation of the wheat from the chaff on the winnowing floor of eternity. If we did, we would expect one John Francis to be chaff and the other wheat.

One John Francis died in Rhode Island hospital and the authorities wrote to the Institute to locate his relatives. He appeared to have been a fairly decent man. He hadn't lost his papers and he had money in the bank and the only thing he lacked was a visible family.

His name posted on our Bulletin Board brought an old man to the Chaplain's office, who claimed that he knew such a man. That he had a brother, Otto, and parents who lived in New York, but he did not know where. Then the old man disappeared, but next day he turned up again with Otto. He had spent the time trying to locate him and had finally found him up at 79th Street. Then having found Otto and brought him to us, the old man disappeared again from us, and from this story, but we guess there is a good mark some place for old men who walk miles and miles over dusty pavements on the chance of uniting a family, even at the grave.

But this story is about the two John Francis' and Otto, who got

the Chaplain to telephone to Rhode Island to try and find out whether the dead man was his brother. The fact that he had money seemed almost proof enough that he wasn't. Otto wished to be fair, but he couldn't imagine his brother with money. But to identify him he mentioned that he had a woman tattooed inside of his left forearm. It was impossible to get particulars about the dead man over the telephone, so the Chaplain wrote to the Rhode Island hospital for a description of him and the answer came that he hadn't a woman tattooed on his left forearm.

A letter to Otto was the next thing and the Chaplain sat down to write. His mind was attuned to giving good news, for Otto had appeared anxious about his brother, especially for the sake of his mother. But before the letter was begun his secretary put a bundle of papers beside him. They were among the lost and found articles handed in.

The Chaplain opened them, and he found the papers of one John Francis. There was a note with them, saying that John Francis had fallen and broken his neck while working on a barge and they wished us to notify his brother Otto, who lived on 79th Street. The writer also stated that the dead man had a woman tattooed on his left forearm. The identification was perfect.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," and "it was a strange case of coincidence" and—oh, we could write a lot more platitudes about it, but that is the story. And the old man who

walked and walked did bring the prodigal home to rest in the understanding chamber of memory.

Valentine

At the Valentine party in the Apprentice Room a new experiment was tried—cotillions, if you please, and if they were not danced perfectly, they were at least danced hilariously.

Mrs. Sparks, who is one of the good angels of the Apprentice Room, brought favors for the cotillions, and prizes for the lucky number dance; she also hoped to bring some young ladies, who would have been greatly appreciated, but for one reason or another they did not come. So the shortage of women was made up for by having a number of tag dances.

Fortunately on this occasion the volunteer band turned out in force, adding greatly to the pleasure of the evening. We never get over wondering why people do such delightful things for the Institute without any visible compensation.

The evening ended with three rousing cheers for Mrs. Sparks and for the band.

Navigation School Party

One of the boys studying in the Navigation School to become a marine officer had a box sent to him from home, filled with all kinds of delicious home-cooked things, so business was suspended for an hour or two while he shared his good fortune with his pals, many of whose homes were far across the sea.

Our Institute at Work

One of the most interesting and valuable accomplishments of the Institute this month was the gathering of Social Service workers engaged in caring for the needs of seamen, held in the Apprentice Room on the afternoon of February 10.

Perhaps it is hardly fair to call this an Institute accomplishment, since this group of people has been loosely organized into a body known as "The Seamen's Service Conference of the Port of New York," but the idea of calling together the people serving seamen in different capacities originated with our organization.

Sometimes the Institute has been criticised for not taking a more active part in centralizing charity organizations generally, such as the Social Service Exchange. If the Institute has stood aloof from these very excellent bureaus for preventing overlapping of service it is because it has discovered, through experience that fish are fish and fowl are fowl, and they do not travel in the same medium. We did try to work through the Social Service Exchange but found that hardly more than one case in fifty ever came to their attention. It was much more economical to take chances on overlapping on the fiftieth case than to cumber the office with the red tape of referring the other forty nine to

the Exchange. The Institute has always wanted some system of co-operation between the different organizations serving seamen exclusively, and this was the main theme of the last conference. A committee of one was appointed to prepare a plan for an inter-port seamen's service exchange.

There was also considerable discussion of the best disposition to be made of seamen who leave the hospitals against the advice of the doctors, and apply to organizations, interested in seamen, for relief and assistance.

How best to speed up compensation for seamen who hold stand-by jobs on fleets was also given consideration.

Report of the Chapel Flower Fund for January

In January the memorial flowers on the altar were given by the following persons:

First Sunday—Mrs. John H. Behre, Mrs. A. M. Gerdes and Mr. C. G. Moller, "in memory of Mr. and Mrs. C. Gerhard Moller."

Second Sunday—"In the name of Mr. Wilton Moore Lockwood."

Third Sunday—Mrs. B. H. Buckingham, "in memory of her husband, Lieutenant Commander B. H. Buckingham."

Fourth Sunday—Miss Minnie Helen Hicks, "in memory of Captain Ratcliffe Hicks."

The National Work

Seamen's Church Institute of Manila

A report sent by the Rev. John Williamson, Seamen's Church Institute chaplain at Manila, reads as follows:

"The Orient is full of human derelicts and Manila is no exception to the rule. The greatest contribution any one class of men has made in this direction has been made by the seamen of the Merchant Marine, who, if they happened to be without a ship, had to become ordinary beggars on the street, with no place to lay their head, in order to maintain themselves until employment could be found.

"Practically the only employment an ordinary seaman could find ashore was to act as helper at a Chinese funeral. Being helper at a Chinese funeral was quite a diversion in its way; for a seaman could be dressed up like George Washington and, with the band or several bands playing and dozens of banners inscribed with Chinese characters carried along in the procession, could lead his horse and march to the cemetery with more or less stately tread, to the tune of 'I Don't Care If I Never Come Back' or 'Why Did I Kiss That Girl?' A funeral used to be looked upon as a godsend, for, while it meant only one day's work at a time, a man could earn sufficient money to provide meals for one day.

"For the most part, the American seaman without work in Manila is

down and out. He has no money. There is practically no work to be had. A Filipino will work for 60 cents gold a day. Even if an American could get a laborer's job, that might buy him enough to eat, but would not give him a place to live and sleep.

"The law in Manila is that if a man begs by look, word or deed, and has no visible means of support and no legitimate place to sleep, he can be arrested and sentenced to Bilibid Prison for thirty days for the first offence and longer terms for each subsequent arrest. This law is strictly enforced.

"Soon after my arrival I was called to the police station by a seaman to plead his case. Seven American seamen had been arrested 'en masse' for vagrancy. The men told me they had done nothing to merit arrest except that they had no money and had to beg for a living. Here was an impossible situation. These men could not help being without funds, because they could get no work, though they were all willing to work. The secret service had to arrest these seamen because their instructions were to arrest men for vagrancy; the judge had to sentence them to prison in Bilibid because the law said he must do this.

"On this particular occasion the judge, who wanted to do all he could to help, after a conference and at my solicitation, gave them a sentence of fifteen days instead of the usual thirty, on my guarantee that at the

end of that period I would be responsible for them. Within fifteen days a building had been loaned to me for use of seamen; some beds were borrowed, and the Chamber of Commerce promised to give relief to indigent American seamen until I could organize the Institute.

"We carried on in this humble way until January of last year, when the Seamen's Church Institute of Manila was organized, with Governor General Leonard Wood as honorary president and eight prominent business men as a board of directors. In May we were able to rent a building in the Port Area, which will answer our purpose until we can get our own building. Though this building will do for the time being, it is unsatisfactory with regard to location and arrangement.

"At the present time we are caring for indigent seamen, finding jobs for them; visiting sick seamen in hospital, giving them a place to lay their heads without fear of arrest; giving them opportunity for worship, protection for their personal effects; providing shower baths (very necessary things in Manila), and trying in every way to help them regain their manhood.

"Manila has the only Institute for seamen under the American flag outside the boundaries of the United States. It is located 7,200 miles from San Francisco and about 10,000 miles from New York. It takes from two to three months to get a reply from the United States. When American seamen are out of work here they are very much to be

pitied and need help from home, which takes too long to get here.

"Manila is of strategic interest and importance and should have a building to cost at least \$50,000. The Church at home should get back of this work, because there are only about 2,500 American and British living in Manila upon whom we can call for assistance. We can raise sufficient funds for maintaining our work, but the money for the building must come from the States.

"The Seamen's Church Institute of Manila is endorsed by General Wood, the Associated Steamship Lines of Manila and the American Chamber of Commerce in Manila, and by President Coolidge.

An Interesting Wednesday Evening Service

One of the most interesting of the Wednesday evening services contributed by the rectors of the different parishes was that given by the Reverend Lucius A. D. Edleblute, Rector of the Church of the Holy Apostles, 9th Avenue and 28th Street, and the choir of that church. The very interesting program of the service is given below:

Advent

1. Hymn 66—1, 2, 3.
2. Bible Reading.
3. Anthem. "The voice of one crying in the wilderness; Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."

Christmas

4. Hymn 84—1, 2, 5, 6.
5. Hymn 546. All seated.
6. Bible Reading.
7. Anthem. "For unto us is born this day—in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

8. Congregation still seated. Hymn 72—1, 2.

Epiphany

9. Hymn 94—1, 4, 5.
10. Bible Reading.
11. Anthem. "Lovely appear over the mountains. The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of peace."
12. Hymn 98—1, 2, 3.

Lent

13. Sentences and Prayers.
14. Hymn 126—1, 2, 3. All kneeling.
15. Anthem. "Fling wide the gates! The Saviour waits to tread in His royal way."
16. Bible Reading.
17. Anthem. Watch-Man, will the night soon pass?

Easter

18. Anthem. "As it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre."
19. Congregation seated. Hymn 172—1, 2.
20. Creed and Collects.

Ascension and Whitsunday

21. Offertory Anthem. "King all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty. Thou art revealed in victory o'er the worlds of light ascended. Thou art revealed. Alleluia, Amen."
22. Prayer and blessing.

Trinity

23. Hymn 205. Recessional.

They All Speak English

One of the men at the hotel desk waved a hand toward the congested lobby outside the cage: "All those fellows speak English," he said, "and understand American money. They drift in here from every corner of the world and yet there is hardly ever a man comes to the desk who cannot make himself easily understood in English."

Shame

A disheveled man approached the desk of the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief. His collar was gone and his clothes had a generally mussed appearance.

He stood there, fumbled with his hat, and said nothing.

The Woman-Who-Gives-Relief motioned him to the chair beside her and he came and sat down. Still he said nothing, but two big tears welled up in his eyes and dropped down on his big brown hands.

"I'm ashamed to talk to you," he began, hesitating.

"Where have you been?" she asked, going straight to the heart of things.

"I don't know," he answered, "I took some liquor, and after that I don't know what happened, except that I found myself like this, with my money gone."

With a little questioning she found that as far as he knew he had not been doped, merely that not being a drinking man, it had, as he said himself, "knocked him flat."

He needed food and a bed, but almost equal to that was the other necessity, that she should believe him when he said that he had never been in such a position before.

His mortification brought irresistible tears of shame to his eyes, and his relief when she believed him was beyond words.

Three days later he returned, clean, shaven, clear-eyed, and paid back what he owed her, with many expressions of gratitude. "I'll never

forget what you did for me," he said. "It was the first time I ever needed help, and you bet it will be the last."

Swedish Books in Memoriam

In response to our appeal in The Lookout for foreign books, Charles Eugene Tefft and Mary Tefft of New York City brought us a number of Swedish books, and are sending us some periodicals in the same language. The gift is in memory of Mr. Tefft's grandfather, the Rev. Benjamin Franklin Tefft, D.D., L.L.D., educator and author, born at Floyd, New York, August 20, 1813, and died in Bangor, Me., September 16, 1885. The Rev. Benjamin Franklin Tefft was professor of Greek and Hebrew and president of Genesee College and Chaplain of the first Maine cavalry in the Civil War.

In 1862 he was appointed United States consul at Stockholm and acting minister to Sweden, which post he held until 1864, then becoming commissioner of immigration for the north of Europe of the State of Maine.

Disillusion

He is only twenty-three, this Belgian wireless operator, and he has rather a fine face, intelligent and sensitive. When we stopped to speak to him in the Apprentice Room Sunday evening he was sitting rather apart from the rest, not as if he were left out, but with a certain self sufficiency, as if company were unnecessary to him.

However, he was friendly to the passerby, and this is the conversation we had with him:

"You were at chapel this evening?"

"Please?"

The question was repeated.

"Yes, I was."

"You are a Roman Catholic, I suppose."

"I am not anything."

"Because religion is just to make people tame so that they can be made to work hard for little money."

We smiled. "Isn't that a little too sweeping? Have we a right to condemn a whole theory of life because some people don't live up to it?"

The Belgian shrugged his shoulders and shifted to another position. "If there were a kind God, do you think he would allow war?"

There was so much bitterness in his tone that we knew that this was the root of the trouble.

"You were in the war?"

"Six months."

That was it.

Laurence Stalling's "Plumes" shows the bleakness war can leave behind it in a mature mind. And this lad had gone into that hell of suffering at sixteen, and had come out of it a man, with all his standards and ideals wrecked.

"The Germans pray to God to help them win the war. The Belgians pray to God to help them win the war." He went on bitterly, "The same God. It is too silly."

Music and Dancing

The Fellowship Club had a great treat the other night when Mrs. Barnaby Leach, the wife of the Assistant to the Superintendent of

the Institute, came with some of her pupils and gave a musical entertainment. There are always a number of the seamen who cannot be persuaded to dance, and it is pleasant to have a program in which they can share.

The first number was a piano duet by Mrs. Leach and Miss Clark, a selection from Faust, beautifully rendered. Then followed an alto solo, "The Birthday of the King," sung by Robert Lewis. Robert Lewis also sang two other solos, "I Passed by Your Window" and "What'll I Do?"

Another choir boy, Henry Loges, sang "At Dawning," "Rain" and "All Alone."

The boys both sang very sweetly and were loudly applauded by the audience.

Later their names were called for a duet and it was found that they had disappeared. A rumor of ice cream had leaked out somehow, and it is suspected that they had gone in search of it.

Altogether, between the musical program, the dancing and the refreshments the ladies were kind enough to bring, it was such a party as many of the men had not had the pleasure of attending in years.

Institute Cross as Part of Illuminated Sky-line

In an interesting article in the Times Magazine Section of February 8, entitled "New York's Crown of Light," by Hollister Noble, there appeared this paragraph:

"Without doubt one of the most

striking features of the illuminated skyline of New York as seen by the incoming voyager will be the golden cross now under construction on the roof of the Seamen's Institute, near the Battery. This cross, placed next to the Titanic Memorial Light, will be visible down the Narrows and far out at sea. It is placed to stand out sharply against the black mass of business buildings in the background."

Nicholas

We want to tell you about Nicholas, because he represents a real problem in the seaman's life. Nicholas is a Russian by birth, and like so many Russians, is an excellent linguist, speaking French, for example, with a perfect accent. He speaks several other languages fluently.

Nicholas is different in several ways from your probable conception of a seaman. He is always clean and well groomed, and invariably sober. There are such seamen. And Nicholas is unhappy. He wants to marry. As good a looking man as Nicholas with all the ports in the world to choose from, and no race prejudice, could unquestionably find himself a wife, but he doesn't just want a wife, he wants to marry a "lady." He resents furiously the social barrier between himself and the sort of woman he admires.

Of course he is wrong in that. Away back in his youth he chose a road in life that led away from the thing he now wants, but that does not make it any easier for Nicholas or solve the problem of his empty life.

PLEDGE

In consideration of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York proceeding with the work of erecting the proposed addition to its present building, to cost approximately \$1,900,000, the undersigned agrees to pay to said Corporation the sum of Dollars as stated below.

Payments may be made in four equal instalments, the first payment to be made upon signing this pledge, and the others on the dates indicated below, the final payment not later than July 1, 1926.

Payments to be made on
(Indicate dates)

Signed.....

Address.....

FRANK T. WARBURTON, *Treasurer*,
25 South Street, New York City.

CONTRIBUTION

I desire to assist in the erection of the proposed addition to the present Seamen's Church Institute building, which is to cost approximately \$1,900,000, and herewith enclose my check for \$..... to be applied to the New Building Fund.

Signed.....

Address.....

FRANK T. WARBURTON, *Treasurer*,
25 South Street, New York City.

MEMORIALS

I should like to be furnished with a list of unassigned MEMORIAL GIFTS that may be made for the proposed addition to the present SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE BUILDING.

Name.....

Address.....

Building Committee
SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK,
25 South Street, New York City.

South Street Institute

JANUARY, 1925

HOTEL DEPARTMENT

Lodgings registered	25,846	Sales at Soda Fountain.....	30,678
Mail received for Seamen.....	11,680	Barber Customers.....	1242
Baggage received.....	4,253	Tailor Shop Customers.....	186
Meals served	38,726	Laundry Customers.....	229

RELIGIOUS AND SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENTS

	No.	Attendance
Institute Services	8	725
Communion Services	4	14
Other Services—Daily Chapel Service—9 A. M.
Home Hours	4	576
Midweek Services	3	259
Seamen's Fellowship Meetings	4	379
Hospital Services	4	139
Communion Services at Hospital.....	1	16
Marriages	0	..
Funerals	8	..
Baptisms	0	..
Social Service Office Interviews.....	..	2,256
Relief Assisted Through M. M. & B Fund and Other Funds.....	..	765
Unsecured Loans Returned	60
Knitted Articles Distributed	549
Old Clothes Distributed	551
Treated in Institute Dispensary.....	..	285
Sent to Hospital	31
Visits to Hospitals	45
Visits to Ships	16
Referred to Outside Agencies.....	..	100
Total Attendance in Apprentice Boys' Room.....	..	1,143
Entertainments	4	1,675

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU AND SEAMEN'S FUNDS DEPARTMENTS

Men referred to ships.....	170	Number of deposits.....	471
Men accepting sea employment..	144	Amount of deposits and trans-	
Number of companies supplied..	28	missions	\$42,544.61
Men referred to land employment	338	Amount of transmissions.....	5,939.05
Men accepting land employment.	270	Number of transmissions.....	208
Total accepting employment.....	414	Notary signatures	61

DEPARTMENT OF MARINE AND OTHER EDUCATION AND HARBOR SERVICE

Students enrolled	8	Average Attendance	17
Daily average attendance.....	8	Examined and passed by U. S.	
First Aid Lectures.....	26	Local Inspectors	8