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# The Lookout

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



# TO FEED THE SEAMAN

## \$139,000 TO RAISE

474 of the 504 beds in this building have been occupied at one time. The **Dormitories** have to turn away from 30 to 50 men each evening.

An average of **460 men sleep here every night.**

And these seamen have to get their meals along the waterfront.

Because the Institute had not completed the **\$139,000** on its Building Fund, **sailors have been forced** to seek food outside.

**"Free Lunches"** (drowned by cheap beer) in dark, ill smelling, disease breeding saloons have had their patronage.

Oyster stands and Lunch rooms where typhoid germs are born a million to a second **have fed the Institute's lodgers.**

**\$139,000** remains to be raised to complete the Building Fund.

**But** the Lunch Counter is opening on Monday, February 16th, to meet the **overwhelming demand of the seamen.**

And we believe that the LOOKOUT readers **will support this action** by reducing the **\$139,000** to **0,000.**

By giving \$5,000 or more and becoming a "Founder"?

By giving \$1,000 or more and becoming a "Benefactor"?

By giving \$2,500 for the Kitchen?

By giving \$2,000 for the Baggage Department?

By giving \$1,500 for the Soda Fountain?

By giving \$300 for the Barber Shop?

By giving \$250 for a Staff Bedroom? Only 6 left.

By giving \$250 for an Officer's Room? Only 2 left.

By giving **Any amount** from \$1.00 upwards?

SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee,  
54 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY

# THE LOOKOUT

Vol. IV.

FEBRUARY, 1914

No. 10

## Good Ship "Elevator."

"Hech, mon, but life's fu' o' ups and downs," mused Herbert Duncan one day last week as he stood in the Tombs Court, arraigned on a charge of joy-riding in the Institute elevator.

The Scot and his Irish bunkie, Lynch, had cruised on a roving charter all Saturday night, making frequent stops at ports of call where wet goods were to be shipped, until in the early morning they shaped a course for the Institute. They found the elevator just inside the door unguarded and inviting.

"Let us take a bit of a cruise in yon craft," quoth Duncan.

"True for ye," quoth Lynch. Entering, he grasped the lever.

"Four bells!" ordered Capt. Duncan, and up to the top floor shot the craft at a perilous rate.

"Breakers ahead!" roared Engineer Lynch. "Full speed astern!" and the car reversed, headed in the general direction of China.

As they reached the ground floor, one of the attendants demanded to be taken aboard.

"Na, na, me lad," retorted Capt. Duncan. "We didna signal for a pilot," and the good ship started on another cruise toward Jupiter.

"Steady she goes!" cried Capt. Duncan, but Engineer Lynch once more prudently reversed as they neared the top story.

"Mutiny!" shouted the captain, and smote Lynch with a Hieland fist. Before the smitten one could retort they

were once more at the ground floor. There a boarding party in the person of Patrolman Wood came alongside and seized the captain and crew.

As neither sailorman could pay the fine they started out for a five days' cruise on the Island.

## The Sweet Tooth of Bobby

It is a very pleasant and wholesome variant of the usual story of amiable dissipation to find that the reason Bobby lost his ship was because of his unconquerable desire for sweets.

He came up to see the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, looking a good deal as if he had been crying and a good deal more as if he were only eleven years old and homesick.

"I ran away to sea (I'm 14, though I am so small) because I wanted to earn my living," he explained. "When the boat got in here from Boston I went ashore to buy candy. They told me I had lots of time but when I got back to the pier the boat was gone. I slept on a tug boat three nights and then I was told to come to you."

"Do you want to go to sea again?" asked the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, "or do you think you might like to go home?"

"Oh," began Bobby, doubtfully, "I don't know." Then he brightened.

"If you'll write to my mother to send me the money to go back to Boston, I'll go in a minute."

And the Man-Who-Gives-Advice wrote.



### Michael, the Impressionistic.

When he said his name was Michael McGuire one felt at once that all the unities had been preserved. For he had the most scarlet face and the richest Irish note in his voice that had ever visited the editor.

"I must tell ye that I'm off for Nova Scotia to-night on a boat, but I've been having a terrible time in New York, and if it hadn't been for his riverence I dunno what would have become of me."

"Why was it so bad?" prompted the editor, persuasively.

"I hope you never have to sleep in one o' thim public lodging houses as I've been doing lately. They make you take a bath ivery night. And I tell you it ain't healthy fer you; once a week is enough fer anybody. And they just give you canned milk and hot water. Not that I would drink alcohol," he added hastily, "for I wouldn't touch a teaspoonful."

His listener must have smiled, for Michael amended his virtuous statement.

"Well, except once in a while. But not when I'm working and I'm never satisfied unless I'm busy. And then don't let no one bring no beer near me. I won't look at it. I've been at sea thirty years and I could have gotten a job on shore as cook any day here lately if I'd had good clothes. Why, if I was dressed like that young feller (making a gesture in the direction of one of the Institute workers) I could get work anywhere."

Perhaps the audience smiled again, because Michael hurried to defend his contention.

"Of course, I haven't had a shave

and I don't look my best on account of not sleeping in that lodging house. I couldn't close my eyes one wink: my mind was that unsettled along of me being out of work."

Michael picked up a cap for which the Board of Health should have prescribed cremation long ago.

"I must go to my ship now. I hope as I've given you an idea of what hardships us sailors has to put up with," he said.

"You have," assented the seeker after "human interest," pencil in hand.

### A Matter of Sentiment

"I must have bed No. 8 in the dormitory," insisted a voice to which many fogs of sea and tobacco smoke had done their worst.

It was about three in the morning and every bed was taken. But he of the scratched vocal organs pushed a determined and powerful person past the night watchman.

"See here," he proclaimed in a tone of profound injury. "You knew I'd be back here on one of the Prince Line boats and you should have saved No. 8 for me. I told you when I went away last time that I'd be back."

"You will have to go somewhere else to-night anyway, for there isn't any bed for you in the house," ruled the attendant.

"No, sir; I'm going up to the dormitory and get the man who is sleeping in my bed No. 8," and he started for the elevator.

As they were urging him gently through the front door a few seconds later he was heard to murmur:

"They should have saved me No. 8. I'd took a fancy to it."

### Music, Drama and "Art"

Since the January "Lookout" was issued the following entertainments of various sorts have been given in the Auditorium:

January 14th—First Public School lecture on "The City of Washington," illustrated by both stereoptican and moving pictures; 299 present.

January 18th—"Sing Song" after evening service, Mr. Mansfield directing.

January 21st—"Alaska and Her Wonderful Resources;" moving pictures and stereoptican; 345 men present.

January 25th—"Sing Song" after evening service; Mr. Deems in charge.

January 26th—Church Periodical Club Meeting.

January 28—Church Club Dinner.

January 30th—"The Man From Paris," musical comedy given by 28 members of the Brooklyn Oratorio Society.

January 31st—"Sing Song;" Mr. Ljunggren conducting, assisted by Mr. Frost, who addressed the men.

February 3rd—"Madame's Department School," two-act play and Irish Lilt danced in costume, by about 30 young people from St. John's Church, Staten Island.

February 4th—"Quaint Little Holland," public school lecture.

February 5th—Musical and monologues arranged by Mrs. James Otis Post. Tremendous success with over 400 seamen present.

February 6th—"Philippines and the Far East," lecture by Rev. H. Silver, Chaplain of West Point.

### Officers' Rooms \$250.00

Rooms 1219 and 516 are still to be reserved as gifts or memorials. These are the rooms for the officers and are large, light, and furnished with an extra rug, wardrobe and chest of drawers. Thirty-nine have already been given, most of them in memory of officers in the Navy or the British Merchant Marine.

### Mrs. Augusta Cook Chapin.

It is with sincere regret that the *Lookout* announces the death on January 31st of Mrs. Augusta Cook Chapin, Executive Secretary of the Church Periodical Club.

Mrs. Chapin will always have a very special place in the hearts and minds of the Institute workers, for it is due largely to her efforts that the long tables in the Reading Rooms are filled with magazines and papers. That it is possible to replace these with fresh ones every other day is owing entirely to Mrs. Chapin's extraordinary activity in the Institute's behalf. Probably no one individual took a more sincere interest in the work than she. And more than this she directed the attention of her friends to the needs of the sailor, inspiring them with her own enthusiasm.

The drinking fountain on the 2nd floor was given by Mrs. Chapin in memory of her husband, Josiah L. Chapin, in addition to the seamen's bedroom which the Church Periodical Club dedicated at her direction.

The Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, Supt. of the Institute, assisted at her funeral services which were held in St. Stephen's Church on Wednesday, February 4th.



### The Lure of the Airship

Harry had been out of work for several weeks and it was with one of those sudden bursts of energy which sometimes attack seamen that he hurried into the Institute the other morning, determined to take any berth he could get.

As he went by the big, green bulletin board his attention was attracted by a sign written in a large, neat hand, "Airship Sailors Wanted." Harry looked at it for several minutes. Airships. He'd never seen one at close range but he'd heard they sometimes had big cabins and carried a small crew. He hesitated, with that forethought for life and limb which is the natural instinct even of the sailor; then he ran down the steps to the Shipping Bureau.

"Have you filled both those airship berths?" he inquired breathlessly.

"Airships?" snorted the harassed attendant who had just put out two applicants because they had accused him of unjust discrimination in the matter of assigning jobs. "What do you mean airships?"

"You've got a sign upstairs on the board: 'Two airship sailors wanted,'" said Harry. "And I thought I could fill one of the berths. I never have been on one of those ships but I've been 'round the Horn in a catboat, as you might say, and I'm willing to take a chance."

The attendant grinned. He was used to aerial flights in the conversation of his seamen friends; he had become accustomed to their soaring spirits and the swift descents of their fortunes. So he spoke more gently.

"I'll try to get you a job, Harry.

But that sign was put up there by one of the sailors as a joke. You wouldn't want to sign on for an air voyage, anyhow."

After a minute Harry smiled, too. "Well, I want work badly and I'd have taken the job if there had been one. Lots of adventure and some danger—that's my idea of pleasant work, and nowadays the sea has got so tame there's no real excitement on it. I dunno but I'll follow the air yet."

Then he walked slowly up to the green board and regretfully tore the notice into careful strips.

### Gifts or Memorials

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

#### Baggage Department \$2,000

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

#### Kitchen or "Galley" \$2,500

Equipped with most modern and sanitary methods for preparing food. Gleaming with copper, brass and spotless agate.

#### Laundry, \$1,500

To take care of all the linen of the Institute, about 3,000 pieces a day.

#### Parcel Room \$300

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

#### Barber Shop \$300

To encourage a seaman to improve his appearance; increased self respect always follows.

#### Stereoptican Outfit \$700

Equipment for moving pictures, illustrated lectures, etc. Approved by Board of Education.

### Wreck of the "Marjorie Brown"

Three remarkable pictures showing the three stages of a disaster at sea are reproduced in this issue. They were taken by a passenger on the "Berlin" when that ship came to the rescue of the "Marjorie Brown." Charles Gregory, one of the rescued crew, stopping at the Institute, told the story to the editor.

The "Marjorie Brown" was a four-masted schooner plying between Boston and Newport News and carrying coal. She ran into bad weather on her return trip and though her sails were reefed down and her captain kept her well before the wind, the heavy seas washed over her until the hatch covers were torn off and she was filled with water. Her pumps were choked and she began to sink rapidly at the head.

"Of course there wasn't any wireless and we were only six in the crew, being two men short," said Charles Gregory. "One of the bravest fellows I ever knew climbed the mast and fastened a flag to it. You can see it plainly in the first picture. We could not see any ship on the horizon at that time but an hour later, while we were still working frantically to pump the water out in the hold, we saw the German mail boat. At first it looked as if she were not going to help us, but when the "Marjorie Brown" gave another lurch downward, we were signalled to put off in one of our own dories.

"In the second picture you can see us not fifty feet away from the "Marjorie," just before she took her final plunge to the bottom. We rowed over to the "Berlin," and in the third picture you see us close by in the foam churned up by the big steamer. They threw

ropes to us and hauled us on board, letting our dory drift away."

"As long as you were not hurt and received new clothes and money, don't you think it was rather a fine adventure," some one asked Gregory.

"I do not," he replied with prompt denial. "I will never ship on a sailing vessel again. Trust myself to the chance of someone's seeing a little flag in the mast when there is the protection of wireless? Not much."

One of Clark Russell's sailor heroes would never have said that, not only because wireless had not been invented in the days when they sailed through danger and romance, but because it has the tinge of caution that people have long thought inconsistent with the sailor's character.

But it's no longer considered cowardly to substitute forethought for bravado; the picture of that little schooner sinking at the head, alone in the most horrible solitude that sea and space can combine, does much to make the comfortable landsman feel vividly the perils that the sailor accepts as a possible part of every voyage.

### Announcements of Gifts

Mr. William A. Du Bois' gift of \$10,000, reported as anonymous in the January issue, proved to be ten \$1,000 railroad bonds which brought \$10,480.00. This makes Mr. Du Bois' total gifts aggregate \$15,480.00.

Miss Katharine Du Bois' gift of ten \$1,000 railroad bonds also reported as anonymous, aggregated \$10,230.00, making her total gifts amount to the sum of \$11,730.00.

Miss Ethel Du Bois gave \$1,500 which places her in the list of Benefactors.



THE LOOKOUT

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

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

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

CIRCULATION - - - 7,000

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, - - - President

FRANK T. WARBURTON, Sec'y and Treasurer

Address all communications to

ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, Superintendent  
or IRENE KATHARINE LANE, Editor

Lunch Counter Opened

During the five months which the  
bedrooms have been open to seamen  
the number of lodgers has grown from  
98 on the first night to 474 on Feb. 7th.  
And these seamen have all been forced  
to get their meals outside the building,  
because the Committee felt that it  
could not open its Lunch Counter un-  
til the balance of the Building Fund  
(now \$139,000) had been raised. It is  
hoped to make this restaurant practi-  
cally self supporting. The Committee  
did not wish to jeopardize this pos-  
sibility by opening the restaurant  
while paying interest on borrowed  
money.

However, it is now acceding to the  
tremendous demand of its seamen lod-  
gers that it serve meals to them. They  
have been patronizing the saloons  
where "free lunch," accompanied by  
cheap beer, is set forth in dark, dirty,  
ill smelling rooms. Oyster stands and  
lunch rooms where bacteria breed and

thrive, have been feeding the Insti-  
tute's seamen.

The Committee's appeal for sub-  
scriptions to reduce the balance on the  
Fund has brought it down to \$139,000,  
and, encouraged by this response it is  
opening the Restaurant, feeling that  
the Institute's friends will support this  
action.

Seamen who lodge at the Institute,  
as well as vast numbers who use its  
public rooms, have to be fed. And in  
simple justice to their urgent require-  
ments, and to protect them from the  
impure food of the water-front, the  
Lunch Counter and Kitchens are being  
put into operation on Monday, Feb-  
ruary, 16th, serving meals at practi-  
cally cost prices.

Fourteen Chairs Taken

Already 14 of the chairs in the  
Chapel have been made the gifts of  
Lookout readers.

- Mrs. Edward V. W. Rossiter..... 2
- W. G. R. Schultze..... 4
- Frederick M. Pedersen ..... 1
- Miss Emma J. Peck..... 3
- Mrs. William Gamble..... 1
- Miss. M. A. Stewart Brown..... 1
- Woman's Auxiliary, Church of Mes-  
siah, Rhinebeck ..... 1
- Everett J. Brett ..... 1

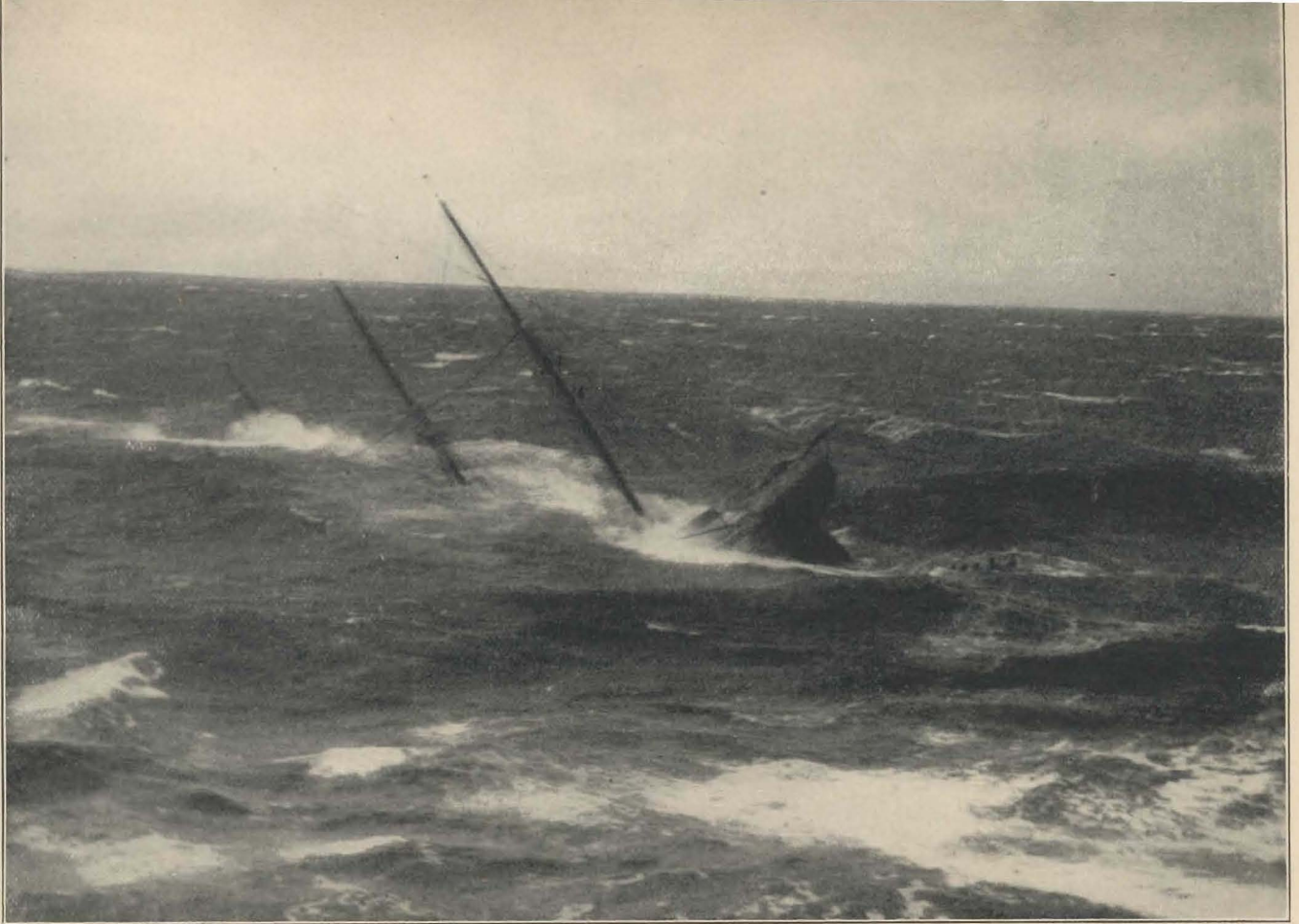
Clothing Needed

Many seamen are out of work  
at this time of year because the Lake  
steamers, yachts and small coasting  
vessels are not running. To help these  
men we need coats, shoes, clothing of  
all sorts.



"MARJORIE BROWN" Sinking.  
Flag at Half Mast. Signalling for Help





FIVE MINUTES LATER  
Crew in Dory Leaving Just in Time. (See Small Boat on the Right)



NEARING RESCUE SHIP  
"Marjorie Brown's" Crew About to Board the "Berlin"





SODA FOUNTAIN, (Has not been given)  
Soft drinks bar with brass foot-rail.

**For German Sailors.**

The Rev. Maxmilian Pinkert, who has charge of the German congregation in St. Bartholomew's Parish, conducts services at 5 P. M. Fridays in the Institute Chapel.

Mr. Pinkert, a graduate of the Halle Strassburg Breslau University in Berlin came to St. Bartholomew's six years ago and has been in charge of the German Day School as well as the Sunday School and other parish work. He has office hours at the Institute, besides visiting the ships and talking to the German sailors.

**Chapel Chairs \$5.00**

The 300 Chapel Chairs can each be presented as a separate gift to the new Chapel.

Five dollars will pay for one of these chairs and a small bronze plate will be affixed to the back, reading "Presented by——"

**Six Languages**

Services in six different tongues are now being held in the Chapel. They are conducted by the following clergymen:

- Rev. Carl Ljunggren, Swedish.
- Rev. Vincent A. Tuzzio, Spanish.
- Rev. Maximilian Pinkert, German.
- Rev. Carl Podin, Lettish.
- Pastor Andersen, Danish.
- Rev. A. R. Mansfield, or Rev. Charles P. Deems, English.

This is the gradual realization of the Institute's old dream of giving the seaman a chance to talk to men in their own languages, whether it be for spiritual advice or just because of the need a lonely man feels when he's in a strange port among people of an alien tongue.

**Soda Fountain \$1,500**

A Huyler's fountain is now in operation in the lobby and the brass foot-rail which was placed at the "soft drinks bar" to lend it an air of innocuous gaiety is seldom without a row of sturdy sea boots.

The show cases are filled with tobacco, picture post cards and the curious variety of sweets which seamen prefer. This soda fountain has not been given as yet; it has the value of being a unique gift as well as an intensely practical one.

**Shipping Department**

Month ending Jan. 31st, 1914.

Vessel.	Men.	Destination
S. S. Asiatic Prince	21	Brazil
S. S. City of Augusta	3	Savannah
S. S. Stephen	5	Brazil
S. S. Verdi	24	Brazil
S. S. Afghan Prince	19	Singapore
S. S. Gordon	1	New York Harbor
S. S. Camoens	7	Brazil
S. S. Welsh Prince	1	Brazil
S. S. Kilpatrick	2	U. S. Transport
S. S. Titian	2	Manchester
S. S. Vasari	22	Brazil
S. S. African Prince	21	South Africa
S. S. Commissioner	1	New York Harbor
S. S. Basil	2	Liverp'l via Brazil
Dredge No. 11	1	Newton Cr'k, N.Y.
Dredge Columbia	2	New York Harbor
Dredge Irving T	2	Marnonack, L.I.Sd
Dredge Toledo	1	New York Harbor
Coal Barge Mannkunk	1	New York Harbor
Scow No. 17	1	New York Harbor
Tug Astral, Standard Oil	1	New York Harbor
Steamer Rowell	1	Ccast Defenses
Tug Haviland	1	Boston
Ram Island Reef L. V. No. 23	1	Light House Dept.

Men given temporary employment in port ..... 29  
Total ..... 172



### Dinner of the Church Club

Red carnations and narcissus decorated the tables in the Auditorium when 142 members of the Church Club held their monthly meeting and dinner at the Institute on the evening of January 28th.

At the speakers' table sat Dr. E. R. L. Gould, President of the Club; the Rt. Rev. David H. Greer, the Rt. Rev. N. S. Thomas, of Wyoming; Mr. Edmund L. Baylies, Rev. A. R. Mansfield, Mr. Henry L. Hobart, Mr. William W. Skiddy and Mr. Field.

Two films of moving pictures were shown at the conclusion of the dinner beside several stereoptican views of the harbor, the interior and exterior of the Institute. Enthusiastic applause greeted a picture of a full rigged, four masted schooner, one of the old "wind jammers," and the same applause was aroused by a photograph of the old "Sentinel" and the big blue flag of the Institute which was thrown on the screen. "America" was sung, standing, after which addresses were made by Bishop Thomas, Bishop Greer, Mr. Baylies and Mr. Mansfield.

Mr. Baylies, the first speaker, was introduced by Dr. Gould as the "king pin" of the Institute. He gave a very illuminating resumé of the Institute's activities for the past 70 years, showing its departure from the old-fashioned methods of tract-giving to one of practical care for the sailor as a social unit and a citizen, pro tem. of New York. He said that this building, while attractive, was not extravagant and that its cheerful atmosphere came from intelligent thought and time wisely spent rather than from money.

"The seamen do not carve their

names on the furniture nor mar the walls and floor as has been their custom in the boarding houses. They feel the building as if it were a live thing," explained Mr. Baylies.

"And," he added, "there is another side to this work. It is the religious inspiration and the religious feeling which has produced the Society and carried it on. Down stairs on the main floor you have all seen the very beautiful little Chapel. That Chapel I have called the "soul of the Institute." It is the feeling typified in those services, the underlying spirit, that makes the work alive.

"When Mayor Gaynor laid the Cornerstone in April, 1912, and referred to this as a Sailors' Club I said at that time that the fingers on two hands would not be sufficient to count the languages that would be used in conducting services in that Chapel. I was a better prophet than I knew. We already have services in six languages. To-night before I came up to the Auditorium the Swedish missionary called me into his office and showed me Bibles in 19 different languages. He said there were men in here every day who spoke each of these tongues."

The absorbed attention with which the Club had followed Mr. Baylies' address dissolved itself into spontaneous applause, after which Dr. Gould asked Mr. Mansfield (the Superintendent) to speak, informally, out of his long experience at the Institute. Mr. Mansfield said:

"I find myself at times living in the past. When I think of the old days in Pike Street and contrast it with the work we are accomplishing today I sometimes wonder if I am not dreaming the present."

He referred briefly to the contrast between the early days in the Savings Department when \$800 seemed a large sum to have cared for in a month and this past month when nearly \$18,000 of seamen's wages passed through the dept. When he announced that there were over 13,000 men lodging in the building during December the murmur of astonishment again swelled into loud approval.

Dr. Gould then introduced Bishop Thomas of Wyoming who spoke more particularly of the personal element in church work, illustrating his belief in its importance by incidents in his own ministry.

Bishop Greer, following Bishop Thomas, said that he had come down in order to see with the Church Club this work in which he has so great an interest—the Seamen's Church Institute—the tangible expression of the dream, the vision, the faith of Mr. Baylies and Mr. Mansfield. He spoke further about his plan for more vital neighborhood work in the church, concluding with a regret that the many societies for social betterment, civic centers, etc., did not emanate from the church. He said that the great need was for a sense of the responsibility to God in the social consciousness.

### A Taste for Typewriters

"But I didn't know it was a typewriter," Steffan explained to the policeman who had arrested him on South Street for carrying away one of the Institute machines, wrapped up in a flannel shirt.

"Tell that to the judge," responded the policeman, unfeelingly. And Steffan did. Afterward he told the whole story to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice.

"I bane lodgin' in a ver' bad place, with six or seven men all in one room. I never hear of Seamen's Institute. The men they sometimes quarrel and they have time to do nothing, so they think up ver' bad things. Yesterday they came to me and say I mus' go over to Seamen's Home and take a bundle that one of them would hand me and just walk out and back to the boarding house. They say if I be stopped I say its only ol' cloes. I not much want to, but they fight ver' heavy with iron things on their fingers. So I say I will."

"Didn't you think that package weighed a good deal to be clothing?" asked the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, curiously. Steffan looked at him with the wide, bovine, blue eyes which Swedes of his class so often possess: it was certainly not a vicious face—just weakly good tempered.

"I think nothing. I go to Home and get bundle and walk right out the door. Then I walk along South Street and up comes officer who say: 'What you have there?' Then I say, 'Ol' cloes.' When he look and find typewriter I ver' surprised."

Steffan's record was looked up and after being convinced that he was the victim of his own easy-going nature and his more forceful associates, the Man-Who-Gives-Advice persuaded the magistrate to suspend sentence.

And Steffan was allowed to carry the typewriter back and place it on the desk where it belonged.

### Officers Rooms Taken

Room 1225, Frederick W. Whitridge.

Room 1213, Miss Alice G. Chase.

Room 1214, Mrs. William De Nyse.

Room 1217, James Ward Packard.



### Church Periodical Club

One hundred and eighty-four members of the Club, which supplies hundreds of institutions with literature, attended the monthly meeting held in the Auditorium on Monday, January 26th, at 11:00 A. M.

Mrs. Otto Heinigke, President, had charge of the meeting which was opened with a prayer by Mr. Mansfield. Resolutions of regret were then passed regarding the absence through serious illness of Mrs. Augusta C. Chapin, the executive secretary and one of the founders of the Club. Mrs. Chapin's great interest in the Institute had made her particularly anxious to attend and see the new building in operation.

It was announced that \$20,000 of the \$100,000 endowment necessary to carry on the work of the Club had been raised. Rev. Robert Kimber made a short address regarding this endowment. Rev. Carl Ljunggren and the Rev. A. R. Mansfield spoke briefly. Mr. Mansfield urged that the visitors form groups which would be piloted over the building by the Institute staff in order that they might see everything from the top of the Titanic Tower to the "Literature Store Room" in the basement where the periodicals are received and stored.

An appeal was made by Mr. Ljunggren for foreign periodicals. He explained that many seamen sat in the reading rooms looking idly at the pictures, unable to read the English stories. A rising vote of thanks was given by the members to Mr. Mansfield and the Institute.

### The Difference

Alfred wanted a bed in the dormitory for a night or two until his boat

sailed, and he stood uneasily waiting for the Man-Who-Gives-Advice to look up his record. After a moment the dispenser of beds glanced at Alfred in quick surprise.

"I find that you paid for the lodging of five other seamen for a week. Why was that?"

"Oh, they was out of money and I knew them and I had just got paid off, so of course——"

Alfred looked plainly uncomfortable at being thus confronted with his benevolence.

"Why should they take money from you so that now you have to ask for charity?" persisted the Man-Who-Gives-Advice.

"I suppose its because they know I'm not married. That makes all the difference. If I was married, there wouldn't be one of them who would expect me to help him. Sailors all understand that and its fair enough."

His questioner sighed as he wrote the ticket. There were so many unwritten laws which only sailors understood.

### Recent Contributions.

F. Augustus Schermerhorn.....	\$1,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	1,000.00
William P. Clyde .....	1,000.00
M. Orme Wilson .....	500.00
Mrs. John Innes Kane .....	500.00
Jacob H. Schiff .....	500.00
Mrs. Stephen V. Harkness.....	250.00
Mrs. Richard M. Hoe.....	100.00
Mrs. L. J. Belloni.....	100.00
Miss A. F. Cornell.....	20.00
Mrs. F. Nye.....	5.00
Mrs. Charles W. Harkness.....	100.00
Anonymous .....	25.00
Mrs. J. Hull Browning.....	50.00
Mrs. Wm. M. Kingsland.....	50.00
The Misses Towle.....	5.00

### DONATIONS RECEIVED DURING THE MONTH, JANUARY 1914.

Bishop, Mrs. George Conarroe .....	Magazines.
Bissell, Mr. P. St. George.....	Clothing.
Briggs, Miss Jeanette .....	Magazines.
Punce, Mrs. William .....	Clothing.
Bunce, Baby Sylvia .....	Magazines.
Chelwood, Mrs. V. .....	Photographs
Congregation of St. Ansgarius Church, Providence, R. I. ....	Christmas Box.
Daniell, Miss Emily .....	Magazines.
Dominick, Mr. M. W. ....	Bound Books, Magazines.
Downey, Mr. John I. ....	Bound Books.
Fuller, Mrs. G. A. ....	Magazines.
Fairbanks, Mr. Frederick .....	Magazines.
Hagemeyer, Mrs. F. E. ....	Mufflers.
Hall, Miss Isabella .....	Knitted Scarf.
Hellyer, Miss Anna F. ....	Calendars.
Henderson, Mrs. Jane.....	Magazines.
Hospital Book & Newspaper Society.....	Magazines.
Kidder, Mrs. J. H. ....	Magazine.
Laight, Miss A. H. ....	Magazines.
Leverich, Mrs. Edward .....	Knitted Articles.
Mcford, Mrs. Theodore .....	Knitted Articles.
McNeile, Mr. Daniel .....	\$5.00.
The New York Maritime Register, The World's Maritime News Co. New York Bible Society.....	Generous donation of Bibles and Testaments in several languages.
Parmele, Mr. Chas. Roome .....	Magazines.
Pegram, Mrs. Mary M. ....	Magazines.
Public School No. 134, through Miss May Carolan .....	Picture Papers.
Randolph, Miss Edith .....	Calendars.
Rankine, Miss A. K. ....	Magazines.
Rogers, Mrs. E. J.....	Knitted Articles.
St. Mary's Convent, Peekskill, N. Y. Satterlee, Mrs. Herbert L. ....	Magazines.
Schwab, Mrs. ....	Bound Books and Magazines.
Skidmore, Mr. George .....	Magazines.
Taylor, Mrs. Stevenson .....	Clothing.
Union-Castle Mail S. S. Co. Ltd., N. Y.....	"Guide to South & East Africa."
Van Amringe, Mrs. J. H. ....	Scarfs and Wristers.
Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Alex. ....	Wristers
Verdi, Mrs. C. M. ....	Knitted Articles, Magazines.
Von Barga, Mr. Henry .....	Magazines.
White, Mrs. R. K. ....	Bound Books.
Wickes, Mrs. H. V. W. ....	Mufflers and Magazines.
Wisner & Stetson .....	Calendars.
<b>Church Periodical Clubs:</b>	
Headquarters, 281 Fourth Ave., N. Y....	Magazines.
All Angels, New York.....	Miss K. L. Bailey, Librarian. Magazines.
Calvary Church, Brooklyn .....	Miss M. M. Dean, Librarian. Magazines.



Christ Church, Cooperstown, N. Y. .... Mrs. Sarah W. Deakin .... Magazines.  
 Christ Church, Bloomfield, N. J. .... Mrs. J. Graham .... Magazines.  
 Christ Church, Bayridge, Brooklyn .... Mrs. Otto Heinigke .... Magazines.  
 Christ Church, Ridgewood, N. J. .... Mrs. H. C. Christianson .... Magazines.  
 Ascension Memorial Church, N. Y. .... Miss Marie B. Wade .... Calendars  
 Church of the Beloved Disciple, N. Y. .... Miss E. M. Browning .... Calendars  
 Church of the Heavenly Rest, N. Y. .... Mrs. D. Lockett .... Playing  
 Cards, Postals, Etc.

Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie Mrs. Jessie Lumb .... Magazines.  
 Grace Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. .... Miss Sterling .... Calendars.

St. Agnes' Chapel, N. Y. .... Miss Agnes Lathers .... Magazines.  
 St. George's Chapel, Flushing, N. Y. .... Miss A. R. Lane .... Magazines.  
 St. James' Church, N. Y. .... Miss I. E. Janes .... Magazines.  
 St. James' Church, Montclair, N. J. .... Miss G. K. Chamberlayne .. Magazines.  
 St. James' Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. .... Magazines.  
 St. Luke's Church, N. Y. .... Mrs. John Leshure .... Magazines.  
 St. Mark's in the Bowrie, N. Y. .... Mrs. Mason Young .... Magazines.  
 St. Michael's Church, N. Y. .... Miss Quinby .... Magazines.  
 St. Philip's Church, Dyker Heights, B'klyn. Mrs. Dexter .... Scarfs.

#### Girls' Friendly Societies:

St. George's Church ..... Miss Alice Kurz .... Magazines.  
 Paterson, N. J. .... Miss Belle A. Mason .... Magazines.

#### Anonymous Donations:

January 1st ..... By Express ..... 1 Barrel Magazines.  
 January 13th ..... By Adams Express ..... 2 Barrels Magazines.  
 January 15th ..... Parcel Post ..... 1 Scarf.  
 January 18th ..... Delivered by hand ..... Magazines.  
 January 22nd ..... By Mail ..... 4 Calendars

### SOUTH STREET INSTITUTE COMMITTEE.

Following are the **SUB-COMMITTEES** whose members comprise the South Street Institute Committee. In the March issue will appear a list of the other committees into which the Board of Managers is divided.

Edmund L. Baylies, Chairman.  
 Ernest E. Wheeler, Vice-Chairman.

#### Hotel.

Edmund L. Baylies, Chairman.

Vincent Astor, Ernest E. Wheeler,  
 Augustus N. Hand, B. T. Van Nostrand, Orme Wilson, Jr.

#### Educational Work, Library, etc.

LeRoy King, M. W. Dominick, Chairman,  
 John A. McKim, John S. Rogers.

#### Religious Work.

Edwin A. S. Brown, Henry L. Hobart, Chairman,  
 Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley, D.D. Robert L. Harrison.

#### Social Work and Entertainment.

Aymar Johnson, Chairman.

Oliver Iselin, Franklin Remington,  
 Benjamin R. C. Low, Eugene S. Willard.

#### Shipping and Seamen's Savings.

Charles W. Bowring, Herbert Barber, Chairman,  
 J. Frederic Tams, T. Ashley Sparks,

## GENERAL SUMMARY OF WORK JANUARY 1914

#### Savings Department.

Dec. 1st, cash on hand ... \$22,015.64  
 Deposits (\$4,621.13 trans-  
 missions) ..... 14,791.03  
 Sundries & S. S. tickets,  
 etc. .... 301.25  
 \$37,107.92  
 Payments (\$4,621.13 trans-  
 mitted) ..... 13,592.98  
 Sundries & S. S. tickets,  
 etc. .... 301.25  
 13,894.23  
 Jan. 1st, cash balance ..... \$23,213.69

#### Shipping Department.

No. of vessels shipped by Seamen's Church  
 Institute ..... 8  
 No. of men shipped ..... 143  
 No. of men given employment in port ... 29  
 Total (number of men) ..... 172

#### Hotel Department and Reading Rooms

Rooms and beds rented ..... 13,223  
 Lodgers employed thru Shipping Dept 115  
 Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked .. 1,072  
 Letters received for seamen ..... 2,091

#### Relief Department.

Assisted (Board, lodging, clothes) ..... 318  
 Visits to ships in port ..... 309  
 Hospitals visited ..... 23  
 Number of patients visited ..... 105  
 Men sent to hospital ..... 32

#### Religious and Social Departments.

	No. of services	Attend-ance	Sea-men	
Services	English	17	1,109	968
	Scandinavian	18	420	376
	Spanish	10	208	172
	German	3	194	184
Totals	48	1,931	1,700	

Communion services .. 0  
 Entertainments ..... 10  
 Attendance ..... Seamen 1,846 total 2,010  
 "Sing Song" in Concert Hall after Sun-  
 day evening service ..... 12  
 Attendance ..... 818  
 Packages reading matter given ..... 1,218

#### Institute Boat "Sentinel"

Trips made ..... 31  
 Visits to vessels ..... 106  
 Men transported .. 109  
 Pieces of dunnage transported ..... 124



## BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*  
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER

CHARLES W. BOWRING

HENRY L. HOBART

BENJAMIN R. C. LOW

A. T. MAHAN

HENRY LEWIS MORRIS

J. FREDERIC TAMS

JOHN SEELY WARD

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IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

## ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER

CLEVELAND H. DODGE

FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON

WM. DOUGLAS SLOANE

**Contributions to the Building Fund should be sent to Mr. EDMUND L. BAYLIES, 54 Wall Street.**