
The Lookout



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

\$195,000 STILL TO RAISE

This new building of the Seamen's Church Institute at 25 South Street is ready for seamen.

The Reading and Game Rooms, the Apprentice Room, the Shipping Bureau and Savings Department can be put in use now.

BUT, until \$195,000 is added to complete the Building Fund, the Hotel portion, the Dining and Lunch Rooms, can NOT be used

The Institute MUST be opened free of debt. Otherwise, we shall lose \$100,000 subscribed conditionally.

Seamen need clean beds, good food, wholesome amusements, the influences of a home.

The Lighthouse Tower is finished. The Lantern is waiting.

Will YOU help us to light that Light?

Will you give \$5,000 or more and become a "Founder"?

Will you give 1,000 or more and become a "Benefactor"?

Will you give 1,000 for one of the three Elevators?

Will you give 2,000 for the Baggage Department and Equipment?

Will you give 2,500 for the Kitchen (or "Galley")?

Will you give 1,500 for the Soda Fountains?

Will you give 1,500 for the Class Room?

Will you give 300 for the Barber Shop?

Will you give 250 for an Officer's room? Only 10 left.

Will you give 100 for a Seaman's bedroom? Only 4 left.

Subscriptions should be sent to

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee,
54 Wall Street, City.

THE LOOKOUT

Published by the Seamen's Church Institute of New York

RT. REV. DAVID H. GREER, D. D., LL. D., President

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No. 5

Stories About Dunnage

Everyone who has ever had a piece of luggage lost or mislaid will admit that the more he thought about the particular trunk or bag, the more alluring grew the contents; until finally he was convinced that all the articles of value and sentimental association he possessed had been packed away in the lost luggage.

It is this universal attitude toward "dunnage" which makes the Institute Baggage Department so important a feature of the work. With room to store 5,000 pieces at a time, the two rooms in the Basement are the only homes for the household goods of many a seaman. The uses of the Baggage Department are diversified. Here are three instances.

The Robes of State

People used to believe that the sailor had "a wife in every port" and perhaps that is still true of some of them. Certainly the seamen who send money home through the Institute are either remarkably monogamous or else unreasonably partial to one particular wife. A recent case makes us believe that the respect for weddings is increasing.

Alfred Stokes had a small dress trunk sent to the Baggage Department for storage and then came in to see about it. He raised the lid carefully and took out tenderly a suit of delicate pearl grey. He looked at it critically to see if there were signs of moths and then laid it

back. As he stood regarding it with a fatuous smile one of the nearby seamen approached him.

"What you got there, matie," he inquired with amiable curiosity. "You seem jolly well pleased with it."

Alfred turned on his questioner with rising color and then seeing that the interest was sympathetic rather than jeering he answered:

"I was married in them clothes just two months ago to-day. I wouldn't like nothing to happen to them and I heard they'd be safer here while I go on my next voyage than if I took them with me. My wife's in Australia and she wants me to bring 'em back home so I can wear 'em again like on the wedding day."

The other man nodded understandingly.

"Women think a lot of such things," he agreed and Alfred closed the lid over the pearl grey robes with the air of one who makes concessions to sentiment.

To See New York

Ernest Haines came ashore one day last week. He'd never landed at this port before, but the Y. M. C. A. in Buenos Aires had given him a bundle of New York magazines just before he sailed from that city. Ernest spent most of his leisure on the voyage reading fiction and articles dealing with politics and reform. His confused impressions were that Manhattan was a very wicked city but very fascinating. He read a

great deal about the mystery of New York by night, the glare of the electric signs and the restaurants. In most of the love stories about the city the hero took the girl to lunch at Sherry's. Ernest became conscious of a gradually increasing desire to see Sherry's. He mentioned it to one of his mates the day before his ship docked. His companion grinned.

"Oh, well," he said, "I guess you can go there, but not in any of the clothes you've got now."

Ernest glanced down at his suit of dungarees and then made a mental catalogue of the contents of his bag. No, there was certainly no suitable raiment in that. He decided to buy the proper clothes if it took all the wages due him.

And the next day when he collected his money from the British Consul he stored his bag of sea clothes in the Institute Baggage Department and fared forth to purchase ready made garments which would transform him into one of Howard Chandler Christy's heroes.

He came out of the shop at last, slightly abashed by his own gorgeousness but contented. He had saved out enough money to go to Sherry's—once, and he knew that he must seek the Institute Baggage Rooms daily in order to get his old clothes to wear while hunting a new berth. But he was satisfied.

New York, the unapproachable, lay for a short time within his grasp!

The Undesirable

John, which isn't his real name—and curiously enough very few seamen seem to be named John—brought his bag over to the Institute, and, carrying it down stairs, waited until he could explain his situation to the man in charge.

"I'm going to stay with a cousin of

mine while I'm on shore this time, but I can't take my dunnage there."

"Why not," very naturally queried the Institute worker.

"Well, you see," John answered a little uneasily, "she wouldn't like it. I was on one of the worst ships I ever sailed on this last voyage and I know that all my things must be so that she wouldn't want them in her house."

The Institute worker understood. It was for cases like this that there was installed the huge disinfecting plant in the cellar. Seamen are not known to be particularly fastidious, but most of them realize that there is a prejudice against vermin-infested luggage.

"All right," John was assured, "we'll put your stuff through the sterilizing plant and you can come here to get the things when you need them."

John went away, visibly relieved. He seemed to be reflecting upon the wonders of modern civilization.

Large Gifts

Soda Fountain, \$1,500

Soft drinks, bar to give thirsty seamen a chance to be sociable without becoming intoxicated.

Baggage Department \$2,000

Two large rooms for seamen's dunnage. Will accommodate nearly 5,000 pieces of luggage at a time.

Magneta Clocks \$1,250

A Master clock, controlling thirty dials. Self winding. A splendid system and a unique gift.

Game Tables \$770

Two billiard and one shuffle-board table. To use in Officers' and Apprentice's rooms.

Staff Sitting Room \$500

Where the Institute staff can meet to discuss seamen affairs.

Study of Ass't Supt. \$500

Where men can bring their personal problems and be sure of sane, kindly advice.

Laundry \$1,500

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

Pianos—Five \$1,750

Upright Pianos for the Hotel Reading Room, the Apprentice Room, Officers' Reading and Game Room, Staff Sitting Room.

One concert piano (Steinway baby grand, preferably) for the Auditorium.

Kitchen or "Galley" \$2,500

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

Elevators \$1,000

Three elevators, useful and important. Such a gift sounds the note of modern active progress.

Sewing Machine Wanted

A good sewing machine, designed to stand constant usage, is needed by the Institute's housekeeper. On the house-keeping staff is a seamstress who will spend her entire time mending the linen used in the building. With the use of a modern sewing machine she will be able to accomplish this gigantic task without an assistant.

Officer's Rooms

Room 1226 has been reserved by Mr. Francis Skiddy Marden in memory of his grandfather, Captain Skiddy.

Only 10 Left**Officers' Rooms at \$250**

Ten large, outside bed-rooms are still to be taken as gifts or memorials to the new Institute.

These are the rooms intended for the use of the officers, stewards, expert engineers, boatswains and better class of seamen.

A chiffonier or chest of drawers and furniture of a less severe type of simplicity than that in the seamen's rooms will make these large rooms more attractive to the men for whom they are designed.

A brass plate bearing the name of the donor, or an inscription containing the name of the person memorialized, will be placed over the door, if desired. The form suggested is

"In Memory of....."

Given by

but it is possible to add a few words, a condensed biography or a simple verse to make this form more gracious.

Lighthouse Tower Visitors

Every day brings from one to half a dozen sight-seers to go up into the Titanic Memorial Tower. People from Texas and Idaho, from Ohio and Indiana all seem to have heard of the new Institute.

"Well, this is one of the sights of New York!" exclaimed a little woman as she stood clutching her guide book and gazing out over the harbor, brilliantly blue in the September sunshine.

"Yes," assented her companion, "the seamen seem to have the best view in the city from their hotel."

The Important Piano

"I don't know anything about music but I know what I like" is an easy paraphrase on the old bromide about art. It is the custom of every ambitiously clever person now-a-days to burlesque the trite expressions about music and pictures and books. All the same, knowing accurately whether the "Traumerei" is in better taste than "The Rosary" is less important than it seems. If people are moved by good music without even knowing what they are hearing, it is an evidence of sensitive sympathy which is distinctly valuable.

And music is certainly the art which makes the strongest appeal to seamen. Over at One State Street there used to come a boy of about twenty-two; he was German with the blonde hair and blue eyes of an idealized Siegfried. He would sit at the piano in the Reading Room and play odd fragments of Wagner and the seamen used to listen. Sometimes a crashing chord would disturb some devotee of literature in a far corner of the room and elicit a complaining growl, but usually there was almost complete silence. The card players would deal their cards softly and comment on their games in undertones.

Sometimes the boy played "Madame Butterfly." Once the Institute worker stopped to listen and heard a sailor remark to his neighbor:

"I say, that's a fine piece, I like 'em sad that way."

And this music issued from a piano whose felts were almost worn off, whose strings were rusty from damp, whose keys were brown and chipped.

The new Institute needs three pianos for the seamen's use and one concert grand for the Auditorium. A small piano is desired for the Staff Sitting Room

where Officers will come sometimes to talk over their problems.

They will cost as follows:

Concert Grand (Steinway preferred)	\$ 500
Upright for Hotel Reading Room...	350
Upright for Officer's Reading and Game Room	350
Upright for Apprentice Room.....	300
Small Upright for Staff Sitting Room	250
Total.....	\$1,750

The Building Committee asks for the entire sum or any part of it to purchase pianos.

Class Room \$1,500

On the fourth floor, back of the Auditorium and at the left of the Apprentice Room is the Class Room.

Up here will be held lectures on First Aid to the Injured. Seamen are constantly receiving minor injuries which if treated properly at the time will heal rapidly. But in so many cases which have come to us, the seaman without any knowledge of antiseptics or the most simple medical treatment, has permitted a slight accident to grow into a serious injury. It is most important that all seamen should carry Red Cross cases and be able to use them in emergencies.

In the Class Room it is hoped also to have lectures on Navigation and general Nautical Instruction.

This Room gives the Institute the needed opportunity to help the men who want to learn, who are ambitious and eager to become more efficient seamen.

Special Issue

The October LOOKOUT, appearing on the 8th, will be a special number containing eight pictures of the interior of the new Institute.

"Passing the Love of Women"

Paul is one of the old seamen whom everyone seems to know. He has only one arm and for years he has not used the other one to any good purpose. There is always work which a one armed man can do, but Paul seems to have employed his solely "to raise a glass to his lips" in the phrase of one of his sailor acquaintances.

Up in the country his wife works, earning an absurdly small wage for a maximum of effort, but every week she has sent Paul \$2.00. She had never failed him until about two weeks ago and on the Saturday following she wrote to the Institute.

"Here is the \$2.00 for Paul," she said, "I thought if I sent it to you he would come and get it. I did not send it last week because he had not written just where he was."

And added to this was one pitiful little sentence, a sentence which should have sent Paul of the one arm into the nearest employment agency to apply for work.

"I hope he is not hungry," was what it said.

The Case of Henry

If the LOOKOUT had more space it could print a long essay on "The Importance of Being Versatile." Every sort of problem, financial, economic, domestic, psychological and physical, comes to the Institute worker for solution. No seaman in distress is ever sent away because his case is too perplexing or too complicated to receive attention.

Last week Henry Gilbert came in to see the Man-Who-Gives-Advice. Henry's

natural attitude of diffidence was considerably intensified and he stood for several seconds, trying to state his peculiar situation clearly. Finally he succeeded.

"I don't know if you can help me, but I heard that you always listened to sailors when they have troubles."

"I do," said the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, with an encouraging smile—not a mechanical, professional smile, but a facial expression which means sympathy and understanding.

"Well," said Henry, "I'm not violent or anything like it, but I'm an epileptic. The doctor here sent me South to work and I couldn't stand the climate. Then I went to a place where they treat epilepsy. I hate to tell you what I think of that place. I just decided that treatment was worse for me than work. Now, of course. I can't go on any long sea voyages, but I thought you could put me on some of the harbor boats."

The Man-Who-Gives-Advice considered this carefully. Henry seemed in good physical condition and would probably be thoroughly normal for long intervals.

"I can get you a job as barge watchman," he said at last.

The barges that carry sand and rocks, bricks, lumber, etc. all have to have watchmen when they lie at anchor in the harbor or are tied up at the docks. The work is not hard and seemed more suitable to Henry's peculiar needs than anything else.

He beamed with gratitude.

"I'd like to know what would become of fellows like me if it weren't for you," he said simply.

And there is cause for conjecture.

THE LOOKOUT

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25 South Street

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NOTE—Address all communications to
ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, Superintendent
or IRENE KATHARINE LANE, Editor

500 Bedrooms In Use

On May 28th a part of the new building was thrown open to the seamen. The Apprentice Room has been in constant use, and the Savings Department, the Shipping Bureau, the Baggage Rooms, the Public Wash Room, the Post Office and what are more properly described as "Institutional" features.

On September 15th the bedrooms for the seamen, the officers' bedrooms and the three dormitories, accommodating 500 men, were opened. Each man has a key fitting a Yale lock and in the dormitories each man has the key to a steel locker. Every detail to insure privacy for the seamen has been arranged.

There is not a seaman's room in the building which cannot be filled with fresh air blowing across the Bay just by raising the window. Most of the rooms are flooded with sunshine at some hour of the day and the few inside rooms look upon a large open court which makes them light and unusually cheerful.

Admitting the seamen to the building as lodgers throws open the entire Institute except the Dining Room, Lunch Counter and Kitchen. These cannot be put in use until the balance of \$195,000 has been subscribed.

The Chapel will have its first services Sunday, October 12th.

With the bedrooms filled, the need for the restaurant facilities will become imperative.

\$195,000 still to be raised would seem to be rather an inadequate cause for depriving the men of the chance to get good food under proper conditions.

The New Boat

Elsewhere in this issue we reprint a note from the "Marine Journal" calling attention to the Institute's need for a new service-tug to replace the "Sentinel." We emphasize the fact that the work of the Institute will be seriously hampered unless someone assists us to purchase this new boat.

Barber Shop \$300

Once ashore after a week or a month as a guest of the fo'castle, the self-respecting sailor is intensely conscious of his appearance. He has not had much chance to be immaculately well-groomed during the voyage and it is probably not his desire to effect so thorough a change in mind and body as "well-groomed" implies. But he always wants to be properly shaved—the truly self-respecting sailor—and he is usually willing to have his hair cut. Further tonsorial administrations depend largely upon the persuasions of the barber and the vanity of the individual.

To provide for the fulfillment of the desires of the normal seaman, the Institute is installing a complete barber shop. It will be thoroughly sanitary, attractive and in the charge of efficient barbers. The equipment will cost about \$300. Will not some person who believes in promoting ideals of personal cleanliness make the barber shop his or her gift to the new Institute?

Good Pictures Wanted

There is wall space in the new Institute for about three hundred pictures. We shall be glad to receive good prints, reproductions from well known paintings and subjects of the sort likely to stimulate the sailor imagination.

Probably one of the most significant things about the interior decoration of Hull House in Chicago is the remarkably good taste shown in the pictures. It is one of Jane Addams' theories that a good picture has a tremendous influence upon the sub-conscious mind. Certainly a really good print must carry a message of far greater value than that of a motto, or one of those tabloid essays that so insistently thrust themselves upon us from the window of every art store.

And that is why the spirit of the Institute walls must be particularly inspiring. We should have some good portraits of men who have done great things—Robert Louis Stevenson and Ralph Waldo Emerson, Grover Cleveland and Robert E. Lee, William Gladstone, Lord Nelson and Disraeli. The faces of the men of America and Great Britain (or of any land) who had a voice in the thought of the country, in its laws, its supremacy, should have their places in this new building.

• Prints of subjects like Millet's "The Gleaners," "The Sower," "The Angelus" will be greatly appreciated. The committee has thought it best not to hang too many marine pictures and it has decided not to put up any picture which does not seem to be in keeping with the standard which it has set.

This simply means that little girls holding kittens, and large eyed puppies all trying to eat from the same bowl will not commend themselves as appropriate subjects.

Five Seamen's Bedrooms

One Hundred Dollars pays the cost of building and furnishing a seaman's bedroom in the new Institute, 25 South Street.

There are 390 of these rooms.

385 have been taken.

5 remain to be reserved.

One Hundred Dollars gives 100 sailors in a year a clean bed in the *right* surroundings.

Over the door may be placed a bronze plate bearing the name of the donor or the form

"In Memory of....."

Given by....."

The Struggle for Expression

When some person who should know better refers to Daniel Webster's Dictionary or says "athletic," it is always mildly amusing. And when badly spelled letters, full of ludicrously constructed phrases, are received, they are generally regarded as intensely humorous.

But sometimes post cards and letters from seamen come to the Institute and fail to be funny, just because the effort to achieve adequate expression is obviously so genuine and so laborious.

"Dear Sir!" wrote Alexander Flint, "send my letter and post cards by following address. I am you much thankfully for that."

And Later

"I am thankfully for mails you brought to me. I got one letter today. If any more come in send over, please we am here to 1st nowember."

Alexander's entire attitude is one of appreciation. Perhaps it is that which rendered him so inarticulate.

Exchanges

A Marvelous Naval Parade.

Secretary Daniels of the Navy announced at Newport, R. I., last Saturday that President Wilson will shortly issue a proclamation inviting all the navies in the world to meet at Hampton Roads in January, 1915, and pass through the Panama Canal to the Panama Exposition at San Francisco, accompanied by the United States Naval fleet. This would be a unique event in the world's history if it is consummated and there is no reason to doubt that it will not be.—*Marine Journal*.

Wreck of the California.

Steamer "State of California," which was wrecked in Alaska waters on the 17th inst., was one of our early iron steamships. She was built by Cramp's at Philadelphia in 1878. The loss of the steamer was attended with the loss of 42 lives. She sank within five minutes after striking an unknown rock, but by the aid of her wireless, which was only operated for a few minutes, the steamer "Jefferson" was called to her assistance and rescued those who were fortunate enough to get away in the ship's boats and rafts.—*National Gazette*.

Burial Abroad.

WHAT DOES HAPPEN SOMETIMES.

A poor British sailor died in a foreign hospital; his ship sailed and there were no friends to see he had a decent burial, and there was no Port Chaplain. The body was taken to the "pon side" of the cemetery and placed in a two foot grave along with other paupers. The undertakers lifted their hats, and said, "Respect for the dead," in an unknown language.

—*Church and Sailor*.

Social Work and Suggestions

October 1st will mean the opening of the social work at the Institute—"social" in the sense of amusement and entertainment. There will be concerts in the Auditorium, amateur and professional vaudeville, sometimes moving pictures and lectures. A little later we expect to begin classes on "First Aid to the Injured" in the Class Room.

We shall be glad to receive Victrola records, any sort of record from the most primitive ragtime to the most complex classic. Seamen have been known to listen to Richard Strauss and Debussy with intense enjoyment. Perhaps that is because their lives on the sea have made their ears keenly sensitive to vibrations.

Packs of cards and odd games may be sent to the Institute. We shall be glad of suggestions for entertainments.

The ingenuity of the social worker is always overtaxed to devise just the right thing to make an evening successful. Seamen would seem to be easily amused but they also display frequently a shrewd, canny sort of discrimination; it is this quality which the entertainment provider must count upon.

It only takes a few minutes to write out a suggestion and post it to the LOOKOUT editor. Its receipt may mean one of the best evenings of the season for the sailors who come to the Institute in preference to the water-front saloons.

Who Will Help This Worthy Object?

The Seamen's Church Institute of this port is in urgent need of a new boat to take the place of the old and practically worn out Sentinel which has been carrying crews and their dunnage to and from

ship in this harbor for the past eight years and which was built in 1875. A larger boat than the Sentinel which is 61 feet long by 13 feet beam is needed and the Institute is anxious for one at least 70 feet in length which would be capable of carrying about 100 seamen at a time. Such a craft would cost about \$10,000, and it is hoped that those who have the means will be generous enough to assist in its purchase. The offices of the Institute are at 25 South Street, this city, and the Superintendent is A. R. Mansfield, to whom communications may be addressed.—*Marine Journal.*

Additional Bedrooms

- Room 830 In Memory of my brother, Michael Van Beuren Davis. Given by John W. A. Davis.
- Room 1024 With pleasant memories of the "Germanic."
- Room 1050 In Memory of Benjamin Stern.
- Room 1126 Given by Louis Mansfield Ogden.

Shipping Department

Month Ending August 31, 1913

Name of Vessel. Men Shipped. Destination.

S.S. Gardenia	7	Light House Dep't.
S.S. Hungarian Prince	11	Brazil
L. V. No. 23	2	Ram Island Reef
Texas Co. Barge Caddo	2	Atlan. Coast Ports
Tug Commissioner	2	New York Harbor
S.S. Christopher	30	Brazil
S.S. Rayo	1	Gulf Ports
S.S. Vasari	22	River Plate
S.S. Corfe Castle	21	South Africa
S.S. Louisiana	1	Port Arthur
S.S. Northtown	4	Baltimore
S.S. Pascal	1	Manchester
Dredge Packard Co.	1	New York Harbor
Tug Bouker	3	New York Harbor
S.S. Mimito	6	Australia
S.S. Gregory	24	Brazil
S.S. Canova	7	Brazil
S.S. Austrian Prince	23	Brazil

S.S. Polo	1	Mediterranean
Tug Reliance	2	Mexico
Texas Co. Barge Dallas	2	Port Arthur
S.O. Barge No. 85	1	Gulf Ports
S.S. Socony	1	Gulf Ports
S.S. Vesta	2	Atlan. Coast Ports
S.S. Texas	2	Atlan. Coast Ports
S.S. John Rodgers	2	Light House Dept.
S.S. Voltaire	18	River Plate
S.S. Dochra	22	River Plate
S.S. Illinois	8	Hamberg
S.O. Barge No. 84	2	Baton Rouge
S.S. Itasca	2	Rev. Cutter Service
S.S. Indian Prince	24	Brazil
S.S. Boniface	6	Brazil
S.S. Roumanian Prince	13	Tampico
Total	276	

The Father of Salt

Flying from the mast-head, snapping in the wind,

Fluttering in triumph o'er the sea,
Breaks the old Blue Peter as we leave
the shore behind
And the Father of the Salt calls me.

Forgotten is the time I had a home
And little could young Love and I
agree;

On the other side the world I long to
roam
And the Father of the Salt calls me.

When the Southern Cross lights up the
velvet dark

I'll hear her voice a'weeping or the lea,
Where I left her singing joyous as a
lark.

But the Father of the Salt called me!

There is nothing that will hold me to the
shore;

From the softly, clinging arms I
always flee,
For there comes a sound that thrills me
to the core

When the Father of the Salt calls me.

To the heavy combers as they lurch and
roll

Ah, it's there and only there that I
would be

Where we fight and live with Nature,
soul to soul

Hark! The Father of the Salt calls me.

His Discharge Book

He had been in the hospital for several weeks and one eye was still swollen shut, but he beamed so engagingly from the other that it would have been impossible not to respond.

"I'm a ship's cook, a good cook, I am," he said in a Scotch dialect which no type can imitate. "And I got the proof too, I'm Andrew Baird," he added proudly. He gave his discharge book to the Institute worker and waited.

The little black book was very shabby and had first been issued thirteen years ago.

"Benares" read the record, and then after that "Very Good." "Hong Kong" was the entry further down and again the words "Very Good." Nagasaki and Buenos Aires, Melbourne and Southampton, all his ports of discharge were written in the book. He wanted the Institute to put him up for a day or two until he could get another berth, as his recent stay in the hospital had taken all his money.

"I've got insurance," he explained, pointing to the little leaflet in the front of the book. It was covered with British stamps and was paid up in advance.

"When I'm sixty I'll get five shillings a week from that. But I've got five years until then and I'll probably be dead by that time," he said, grinning cheerfully at the thought of his possible demise, and returning the little black book to his pocket.

"I guess we'll have to help you out, Baird," said the Institute worker, "There aren't many men of 55 who have kept their discharge books as carefully as you have. This is the best one I've ever seen."

Baird's open blue eye twinkled again.

"Ah, weel," he said, "I've always found people uncommon good to the Scotch!"

Flags at Half Mast

For the first time since their presentation to the Institute on May 28th, the flags flew at half mast from the big flag-staff on the roof. This was on Thursday, September 11th, when news was received of the death of Mayor Gaynor. All day on the street the hoarse voices mingled with the shrilly clear ones calling "Extras," with a commercial insistence upon their sorrowful news.

Mayor Gaynor was one of the Institute's friends. It was he who laid the Cornerstone on April 15th, 1912. And on that day, too, the voices of paper sellers called "Extras"—the loss of the "Titanic." It was Mayor Gaynor who first called the Institute a Sailors' Club.

Chapel Gifts

The following list of Chapel accessories will commend itself to those who would like to make contributions to the new Institute, having their gifts applied to specific uses:

1 Pulpit	\$480
1 Lecturn (Brass)	300
2 Chancel Chairs and 2 Priedieux	200
1 Rector's Chair	100
1 Sedilia	100
1 Brass Alter Desk	15
2 Hymn Tablets	Each 10

SMALL CHAPEL.

1 Altar (wood)	\$250
Books	150
1 Lecturn (wood)	75
1 Rector's Chair	50
1 Credence Table	25
1 Hymn Tablet	10
1 Altar Desk (wood)	10

Founders and Benefactors

Contributing the sum of \$5,000 or more entitles one to be known as a "Founder." The names of the "Founders" will be inscribed upon a large bronze tablet to be placed just inside the main entrance to the new Institute, corner South Street and Coenties Slip.

List of Founders

J. Pierpont Morgan.....	\$100,000.00
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	25,000.00
Henry Dexter (Legacy).....	25,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane...	15,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	15,000.00
Lispenard Stewart.....	11,000.00
Andrew Carnegie.....	10,000.00
James Stillman.....	10,000.00
William K. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Alfred G. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Edmund L. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Nathalie E. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	10,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	10,000.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	5,210.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	5,000.00
George F. Baker.....	5,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	5,000.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	5,000.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	5,000.00
Mrs. William E. Dodge.....	5,000.00
William A. Du Bois.....	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	5,000.00
Ogden Mills.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson....	5,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Mortimer L. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Robert E. Tod.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	5,000.00

To become a "Benefactor" it is necessary to contribute the sum of \$1,000 or more (but less than \$5,000) to the new building.

The names of the "Benefactors," added to the following list, will be in-

scribed upon another bronze tablet similar to that provided for the "Founders."

List of Benefactors

William G. Low.....	\$3,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00
Archer M. Huntington.....	2,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	2,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	2,300.00
Allison V. Armour.....	2,000.00
George S. Bowdoin.....	2,000.00
Percy R. Pyne.....	2,000.00
James A. Scrymser.....	2,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00
Funch, Edge & Co.....	2,000.00
Henry Lewis Morris.....	2,000.00
Barber & Co., Inc.....	2,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	1,500.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	1,000.00
Matthew C. D. Borden.....	1,000.00
Frederick F. Brewster.....	1,000.00
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,000.00
W. Bayard Cutting.....	1,000.00
James Douglas.....	1,000.00
W. L. Harkness.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
Augustus Heckscher.....	1,000.00
Francis L. Hine.....	1,000.00
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,000.00
Henry L. Hobart.....	1,000.00
Anson W. Hard.....	1,000.00
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00
Charles Lanier.....	1,000.00
Lazard Freres.....	1,000.00
Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
Charles W. McCutcheon.....	1,000.00
John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Wilhelmus Mynderse.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
William A. Read.....	1,000.00
John J. Riker.....	1,000.00
Henry Seligman.....	1,000.00
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,000.00
Isaac Seligman.....	1,000.00
Mortimer M. Singer.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Russell Sage.....	1,000.00
Ormond G. Smith.....	1,000.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,000.00
Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Vanderbilt.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00

DONATIONS RECEIVED DURING THE MONTH OF AUGUST 1913.

Bradford, Mrs. W. H.....	Knitted Articles.
Brower, Mrs. Ogden.....	Magazines.
Bussing, Mrs. John S.....	\$1.40.
Cornell, Mrs. C. W.....	Magazines.
Christ Church, Bayridge, Brooklyn.....	Magazines.
Church of the Atonement, Tenafly, N. J.....	Magazines.
Frickenhaus, Mr. R. F. O.....	Magazines.
Harrington, Mrs. B. T.....	Magazines.
Horne, Mrs. R. W.....	Magazines.
Knobbe, Mr. Otto.....	\$1.50.
Lawrence, Mrs.....	Bound Books.
Lemp, Mr. Chas.....	Pictures.
Lyons, I. W. & Son.....	Magazines.
McClellan, Miss Sarah A.....	Magazines.
Olden, Miss S. E.....	Knitted Scarf.
Post, Mrs. E. F.....	Books.
Rollow, Mrs.....	Magazines.
Todd, Mr. T. S.....	Magazines.

Anonymous Donations

August 4th. By Parcel Post.....	Magazines.
August 9th. By Mail.....	Magazines.
August 9th. From 30 Vesey St., N. Y.....	Magazines.
August 18th. From Staten Island, N. Y.....	\$5.00.
August 25th. From Morristown, N. J.....	12 pairs wristlets.
August 27th. By Express.....	Magazines.

REPORT FOR JULY 1913

DEPARTMENT REPORTS FOR JULY

The following synopsis of the work done in the various departments during the month of July gives a fair idea of the working of the Institute.

JULY, 1913

Savings Department.

July 1st, cash on hand	\$17,248.26
Deposits	11,105.19
	\$28,353.45
Payments (\$4,665.69 transmitted) ...	12,265.62
July 31st, cash balance.....	\$16,087.83

Shipping Department.

No. of vessels shipped by Seamen's Church Institute.....	12
No. of men provided with employment in port.....	12
No. of men shipped.....	312
Total (number of men).....	324

Reading Rooms.

Total attendance.....	11,609
Letters written and received.....	2,268
Packages reading given.....	438

Relief Department.

Assisted	72
Sent to Legal Aid Society.....	49
Hospital visits.....	2
Visits to ships in port.....	71

Religious and Social Departments.

Number of services.....	7
Attendance total.....	191
Communion services..	2

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made.....	23
Visits to vessels.....	76
Men transported..	163
Pieces baggage transported.....	329

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

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.