

*For "they that go down  
to the sea in ships"*



# the LOOKOUT

SEAMEN'S  
CHURCH  
INSTITUTE  
OF NEW YORK

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# The Lookout

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## *The Institute's Case*

By EDMUND LINCOLN BAYLIES

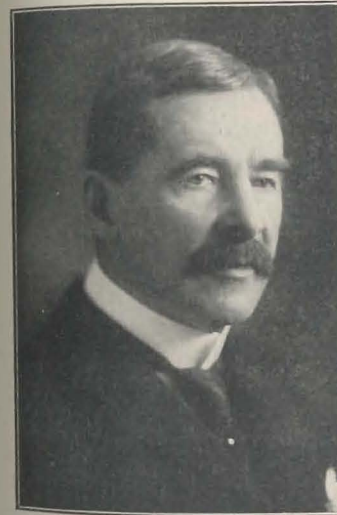
*President of the Institute*

The Seamen's Church Institute needs the help of all business men, professional men, and those who are served so untiringly by the merchant seamen who man

750,000 and there remains \$1,500,000 of this fund which must be raised at once, so that the addition now in the course of erection may be speedily completed.

A splendid occasion to do an immeasurable service to one's fellowmen is at hand. We are approaching the Christmas and New Year season. We feel more poignantly the needs of others—of merchant seamen, many of whom are not spending Christmas with their families but far out at sea in the interests of your business and mine, the prosperity of our great, generous country. So let us help them!

The work of this Institute cannot be easily measured in words. The lives of seamen, though they be at the ends of the earth, feel its influence. Countless thousands of them call it "home." From a floating chapel, a church on an East River barge, the work grew rapidly requiring the establishment of shore stations along the water



EDMUND LINCOLN BAYLIES

the vessels that bring the trade of the world to this port and protect the lives of all who travel on the seas. It is completing an Annex to the building at 25 South Street at a cost of \$2,-

## *The LOOKOUT*

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*or*

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fronts of Manhattan and Brooklyn. In 1912, the present thirteen-story structure was built.

The Institute was founded eighty-two years ago. The stride of its growth was that of a giant. The seafarer required special attention with his special problems. Until the Institute came along, he was friendless ashore and ever at the mercy of the crimp and the evil elements of the port. The present building now lacks the space to permit the Institute to function properly. All the seamen who demand the "home" the Institute affords, cannot be accommodated. Though designed for 500 men nightly, it now shelters 836 each night. And annually upwards of 100,000 merchant seamen are turned away into the night, because there are no beds for them.

The Annex will take care of these men who have been turned away. It will give the Institute a capacity of 1,500 beds nightly and will make possible the extension of all the Institute's services to the sailor.

The Institute comes in contact with a million seamen a year. It is the haven where they receive their mail, where they leave their baggage. Those who

cannot be accommodated with a bed, take their meals in the cafeteria or dining room. These hotel facilities are patronized by officers and able-bodied seamen alike.

There is a clinic to heal the ailing and to minister to the injured in emergency cases. A navigation school prepares seamen for their officers and masters licenses, and instructs them in first aid, a requirement for officership now exacted by government regulations, adopted on the recommendation of the Institute. A "bank" takes care of the seamen's wages, aids in transmitting them to his family or placing them in a savings bank. A labor bureau finds him jobs. He even has a special barber and tailor shop.

Two of the most important phases of the Institute's functions are to be found in the Chapel and in the Social Service department. Special guidance is the duty of the Chapel. There the sailor finds religion available, but he is never forced to accept it.

The Social Service department maintains a staff of trained workers. They help the men recuperating from illness.

They provide wholesome entertainment for apprentice boys. They aid unfortunates in the toils of the law. They place the sick in the proper hospitals. They arrange for repatriation, naturalization and passports, and aid those who unintentionally run afoul of the immigration laws.

During the past thirty years the Institute has waged a victorious battle over the evil water front elements. It routed the crimp, the tout and the boarding house keeper, who once made this port the most terrifying for seamen on the seven seas.

The merchant seaman was never served by a truer friend than in this fight.

In short, the Institute is the new Sailortown. It is 75 per-

cent self-supporting, and 80 percent of the seamen who now use it are either native born or naturalized Americans.

Men of broad vision and indefatigable missionary zeal began this great work. It must go on. I hope that all good and true Americans moved by the holiday spirit will look deep into their hearts and find a place for these men who are the very back-bone of their ocean-borne commerce.

We will welcome the financial assistance of those who will subscribe to the building fund so urgently needed by the Institute which stands today a potent agent for safeguarding the lives and interests of all seamen who bring the wealth of the world to our country.

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## *Elections*

The Rev. Roelif H. Brooks, rector of Saint Thomas' Church, has been elected to the Board of Managers. He was made a clerical vice-president.

Before coming to Saint Thomas', Dr. Brooks was rector of St. Paul's Church in Albany.

Frederick A. Cummings, Treasurer of the Seaman's Bank for Savings, was elected a member of the Seamen's Church Institute Society. His father, Charles F. Cummings, was a member of the board, and his grandfather, Thomas P. Cummings, was one of the founders.

*A Memorial on the Heavens**The Shining Cross*

A memorial among the stars. . . . .

A memorial challenging the sun. . . . .

Such will be the great, shining cross to be erected above the Institute in memory of those brave souls who "went down to the sea in ships" and gave their lives that others might live. This stirring symbol of sacrifice will challenge the very light of the Statue of Liberty and the myriad of twinkling skyscraper windows, as it hangs high in the sky.

*Who will be the donor of this memorial?*

It is one of the most striking the Institute has to offer. A subscription of ten thousand dollars is needed for this cross. It will be divided to cover the cost of construction and maintenance of it. In the entrance hall there will be a bronze tablet acknowledging the generosity of the donor.

Day and night this great cross will blaze its message of heroism and self-sacrifice by the humble toilers of the deep. It will vie with the stars in the heavens, the blinking lights of office buildings and the scurrying lights of harbor craft.

The traveler as well as the seaman visiting the port will view the cross as a shining symbol in the heavens. To the man in the street it will be an everlasting testimony that there is on the water front a house of Christian service. It will not be long before all those who behold this cross will know for what it stands. And they cannot but help admire the spirit which prompted its establishment as a landmark of the city.

The life of this cross, which will stand twenty feet high with arms measuring twelve feet from tip to tip, and hanging radiantly fifty-six feet above the roof of the building, will be the life of the Institute. Their message is synonymous.

It is desirable that this cross be built at once. It is a memorial suitable for an individual or a group gift.

*Who will give this memorial?*

## The Seamen's Mother

Hardly a day passes but Mrs. Janet Roper, the House Mother, locates a missing son. Of course, her list of missing men includes husbands and fathers and brothers and near male relations of the seekers, but it is always the finding of a son that brings the most touching letters of gratitude.

Once Mrs. Roper located a woman's husband, the father of her three children.

"Why didn't you let me stay lost?" the man demanded angrily of Mrs. Roper. "I lost myself for a reason."

But the man went home to his wife after Mrs. Roper had a heart to heart talk with him. And presently his wife wrote that her husband appeared to have been reformed by his experiences at sea. He had become a model father and the "perfect husband."

But many of the letters which please the House Mother most read like these:

"Thank God and you, dear Mrs. Roper, for giving my son back to me. He went to sea five years ago, running away from home because of a cross word

with his father. We never heard from him until your letter reached us two months ago. Now Larry is with us and we have you to thank for this.

"Larry is only 20 and he left home when he was just three weeks over 15. While I know boys never grow up to their mothers, I cannot realize that he is a man, although he has cared for himself for five years. Always in my dreams he is just a boy with knee trousers and a cap. But he is really six feet two inches tall. He is a man from tip to toe.

"I do not know what we would have done if we had not heard of you and your work in locating missing men. We shall always pray for you."

Another mother who has not seen her boy in eight years writes to Mrs. Roper:

"If you could only make Jim come home to see us for a few hours. We could never thank you enough. It is ages since Jim went away to sea. From your kind letters I gather he is planning to surprise us. Make him do it soon. His letters to me are so sweet and beautiful and



THE HOUSE MOTHER AND HER BOYS

full of love. Between the lines there is home-sickness. He is staying away because he promised himself to spend 10 years at sea. In my 'Mother's Day' letter he promised to come home for Christmas, now he writes that he cannot."

Mrs. Roper has elicited a promise from Jim that he will spend Christmas with his mother.

When a man is thoroughly ashamed of himself he avoids Mrs. Roper, particularly if she has been his friend, but when she has a reason to, she seeks a man out if she sees him in the

building. One mother wrote to her:

"I have been looking forward to hearing from Larry for more than two months. He used to write to me twice a month. I know he is well and can write to me but his silence hurts me more than you can imagine. Can't you do something for me? All I want is a word from Larry."

Mrs. Roper spotted Larry in the Lobby. And when she got through with him a flushed faced man doing his best to hold the tears back was making his way to the writing room.

## Seamen Think So Too

The French poilus have a little philosophy of their own and they call it the trench creed. They know it and tell it to you jokingly. It runs after this fashion:

"When you're a soldier you're one of two things: either you are at the front or behind the lines. If you are behind the lines you needn't worry. If you're at the front you are one of two things: you are either in a danger zone or in a zone which isn't dangerous. If you are in the latter, you needn't worry.

"Now if you're in a danger zone, you are one of two things: either you are wounded or you are not wounded. If you are not wounded you needn't worry. If you are wounded you are one of two things: either you are wounded seriously or slightly. If you are wounded seriously one of two things is certain: either you die or get well. If you get well you needn't worry. If you die you can't worry. So there is no need to worry at all."

## In the Mail Bag

The Post Office at the Institute handles more pieces of mail in a year than do those in many small towns throughout the country. The annual sleeping population of the Institute today is the same as New York City's was in 1843—300,000 men.

During the past year over 200,000 letters and packages passed through Miss Risdon's hands and were distributed among the thousands of seamen who made their temporary home in the Institute or who gave it as their mail address.

Seamen receive as strange a mail as a purchasing agent. Among the articles which Miss Risdon received for seamen recently were boxes of Malayian tobacco, roller skates, candy from every country under the sun, Japanese umbrellas, parts of foreign automobiles, trophies and souvenirs of every description, books and the usual assortment of picture postcards showing "Jack and the boys on the beach at Waikiki," "X marks my room" and "See you in Singapore."



*"—because there was no room for them in the inn"*

By ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD  
(Superintendent of the Institute)

At this Season there is in every nation under heaven among all peoples on land and sea, one thought that is supreme, one message that is universal "There is born to you—a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." Again, the Christ Child comes to us, smiling, breathing a benediction, and heralding peace on earth. Many are the hallowed associations that cluster around this sacred season; the memories of past years; the children's glee, the youthful joys, the more sober pleasures of older years, and even to some in later life, a rational, deeper religious joy.

The Christmas gifts, given and received, tokens of love, feeble types of God's greatest gift to man—Christmas stories, social reunions and family joys, the cheer and brightness that find their way into homes and hearts through the love that we have learned from the love of God—all have unconsciously left their deep and abiding impressions upon our lives.

The lessons this season teaches have helped mightily to make this cold world warmer and brighter and better, have brought into many a dark and dreary life, light and love,

strength and hope and they are just as true and precious in this year of our Lord 1926 and more so each year as the world grows older. The one great precious lesson the birth of the Saviour teaches is the lesson of joyous sacrifice made out of His abounding love. It is this message He would have us give to the world in word and deed, which to do is not only our Christian duty, but our highest Christian privilege. To spend and be spent for the welfare of our brother men is not easy to make the ruling principle of our lives and it calls for this one force, the power of divine love, that will enable us to do this.

From its very foundations, builded eighty-three years ago, the Seaman's Church Institute of New York, in the faith that Jesus came to be the world's Saviour, has been dominated by this principle of deep desire to help the Christ to save seamen from vices and tyrannies, to convert them from foulness of thought and filthiness of life and to put within their reach the gospel of chastity, purity and freedom.

Today the great Institute building provides its teeming community with the necessary

environment of protection, decency, cleanness and helpful service, but at the same time the religion of the Christ continues to be the foundation of the work and the Christian spirit to permeate its whole life.

During all these years as they have passed into history, this Christmas faith, possessed by hundreds of managers and workers, by thousands of loyal friends and supporters, has made sure and permanent this Christian welfare work second to none in the world, for our brethren of the sea.

The reason given more than 1900 years ago, "*because there was no room for them in the inn*" is the same today and why so many seamen are nightly turned away from the large, yet all too small, S. C. I. Inn, deprived of Safety, Comfort and Inspiration in a home from home to which they are entitled.

Let us promptly grasp and support this unsurpassed opportunity for moral influence and service by financing our building project and thus guaranteeing the completion and occupancy of the present half constructed Annex that there may be room and to spare before another Christmastide comes. Then when the

Sailors nightly approach and look towards the Institute they will behold the green Titanic Tower light surmounting the building as the Magi beheld the Star of Bethlehem, marking a sufficient house of Christian Service.

Like the Seamen in the little boat on the Galilean Lake, when they beheld the light of the Master walking on the waters, knew that He would save them, so the Andrews, Peters and Johns of today, servants of humanity, when they see this Titanic light will know that it lightens and beckons to a safe haven.

This is what the Seamen's Church Institute means because the spirit of religion, the Spirit of God and of Christ is here and worketh.

May God increase in you the Christmas Spirit of joyful Sacrifice for and service to others and grant you a happy Christmastide and His blessing upon you throughout the New Year.

### STATEN ISLAND

Capt. Felix Riesenbergh, author, navigator and inventor, who has put the thrill of life into his descriptions of seamen, their adventures and the Institute itself, addressed the Staten Island Association last month. He spoke informally about the problems of the sailor and read from his own works. He also answered, in a delightfully informal manner, questions directed to him by his audience who sought information on matters maritime and nautical.

Capt. Riesenbergh is the author of "Vignettes of the Sea," "Under Sail," "The Men On Deck" and "P. A. L."

### BENEFITS

Benefit Card Parties for the Building Fund seem to be popular and profitable. The Riverside Association raised \$130. The Elizabeth Association, which raised \$150 last month, is planning another party at the home of Mrs. John F. MacMillan.

## Ten Typical Cases

The problems which the Institute attempts to solve may be gathered from the following cases, each of which is but one of thousands its Social Service department is called upon to solve in the course of the year.

Case No. 1. *John V* ———  
*was broke.* He had ~~a~~ no job. Once he had served a term in prison after desperate circumstances had driven him to robbery, but he was not a bad boy. The Institute found him a job and advanced him a loan to tide him over until he received his first pay check.

Case No. 2. *Benny B* ———  
*was a proud chap.* He was a good seaman, too. One day he turned up at the Institute looking very ill. Food was something he had not seen for several days. He would not ask for money, but said he would appreciate being staked to a meal. Benny got several meals and a chance to make good, which he took.

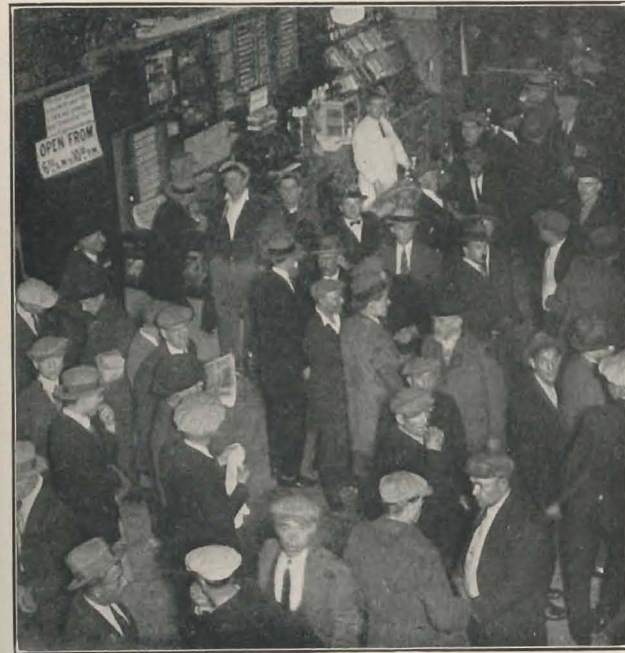
Case No. 3. *Fred S* ———  
*was a lad of nineteen.* He had run away from home to go to sea. Word was received that his mother was very ill. He had

not a penny for car-fare. The Institute sent him to his mother.

Case No. 4. *Joe de K* ———  
*lost his sailing papers and discharges.* He had taken a land job while waiting to ship on a particular vessel. The immigration authorities could not account for his presence in the country and were preparing to deport him, which would have been a great inconvenience, since it was his desire to ship to a port near his home-town in Germany. He was known at the Institute and was vouched for until his ship came in.

Case No. 5. *Mike M* ———  
*was injured aboard a freighter.* At a hospital a lawyer sought to have him waive his workmen's compensation and sue the shipping company. The Institute advised him to take his compensation since his case was not a strong one and he might have collected no damages had he sued.

Case No. 6. *Luke O'C* ———  
*came into the Institute suffering from a sore arm.* He did not know what was wrong. An examination in the clinic revealed that it was infected from an old



A SEA OF TYPICAL FACES

wound. He was sent to the Marine Hospital for proper treatment and given a loan during his recuperation.

Case No. 7. *Pete D* ———  
*found himself a "swell job" as a waiter.* But he lacked funds to reach his first pay day. The Institute had been his friend in the past and he was staked to a living until he was paid.

Case No. 8. *John B* ———  
*wanted to write home after a three years' absence,* but he did

not know how to write. The Institute prepared his letter for him. That letter saved his father's life.

Case No. 9. *Pat C* ———  
*lost his first papers for naturalization.* The Institute had been helping him in this endeavor. He wanted a job in the Navy, and for that reason, his citizenship. The Institute's records helped him to prove his case.

Case No. 10. *Jerry N* ———  
*found himself in jail.* Though



a good seaman, he had a police record in the past. Because of this record he had been arrested on suspicion. The Institute, knowing the good life he had led on the sea, came to his aid and assisted him in establishing his innocence.

### CAPTURED!

The effect of the Institute, its staff and services upon the outsider, may be indicated by the reaction in the young seminary student to its tremendously human appeal. This young fellow visited Mr. Green several weeks ago. He had a letter of introduction. He was curious to see the mission that dealt with more than a million seamen a year.

He was taken through the building. Each department was explained to him. He saw the Annex still incomplete, a lifeless shell of stone and steel.

Then he strolled across the lobby, the "Floor of the Seven Seas." He spoke to the men. They told him yarns. They told him of their hardships. They told him of the great good the Institute did for them.

The young student was impressed. He was deeply moved, too. For a time he did not speak. At length as he was leaving he said to Mr. Green:

"Please find a place for me here. I must work among these men. I prefer to work in this building with the men who are carrying on this work. I will finish my studies next year. Then I will count on you. I mean to take part in this great Christian work which shows immediate results with the men who so much want to be helped to help themselves."

### TEAS AND TOURS

The Central Council of the S. C. I. Associations held a tea party on Armistice day. A score of people who knew little or nothing about the Institute, made a tour of the building from the Titanic Memorial Tower to the engine room. Tea was served in the Apprentices' Room. The hostesses were Mrs. William F. Hunt and Mrs. Frank Tiffany Perry of the Staten Island Association. Teas and tours will be continued in January and February.

## An Appeal to Business Men

Dear Reader:

*The desire to do good lurks in the heart of every man. But often the opportunity does not present itself.*

*In the Seamen's Church Institute there is a tremendous opportunity to do immeasurable good—a good that will be felt on the seven seas as well as in the port of New York. Here is an opportunity for the business man, the shipper, the importer, and those who travel on the seas, to make themselves felt in the lives of thousands of merchant seamen—to afford these men the assistance they so badly need.*

*To the Seamen's Church Institute, one can trace much of the improved condition of seamen. This organization is dedicated to the task of providing merchant seamen with a "home" ashore, of protecting them from the evils that beset the simple workmen of the deep and of acting as counsellor in his human problems. All of us benefit by these efforts of the Institute. But greatest benefit accrues to those businesses closely allied with shipping. The service of the Institute provides the shipping world with willing workers, men who have been spared combat with the unfair conditions which arise out of the lack of understanding between landmen and seamen. At the Institute trained men meet the problems of the seafarer.*

*Treat a man unfairly and you will arouse in him the desire for vengeance. Be his friend and he will invariably do his utmost to do good by you. The Institute, a New York philanthropic institution, has become the friend of several million merchant seamen. Today, these men look kindly upon the port of New York since it is there that their "friend" is established.*

*When a vessel is making up a crew, skippers frequently turn to the Institute for men. Since the first of the year the Institute's Labor department placed ten thousand seamen in jobs on land and sea. By the end of the year it hopes to have placed twelve thousand men. Many of these men were licensed officers seeking work, needing work. And those given shore jobs were men recuperating from ill health.*

*Shipping men should look upon subscribing to this building fund as a duty. The tremendous need for this additional space for the benefit and welfare of the men who are the backbone of their business should appeal to their sense of fair play. It is an opportunity to give directly to the men benefits that they personally could not bestow upon them for their untiring labors at sea.*

JOHN E. BERWIND,  
Chairman of the Campaign Committee.



THE "BANK" WINDOW

### *How Pete Saved \$50*

Pete B — used to boast that he carried \$50 in cash in his pockets all the time. That was a small fortune to Pete, but it gave him pride to feel it in his pocket.

On shipboard his money was safe but ashore there was danger. At the Institute, pals of his prevailed upon him to deposit it in the "bank." Pete did this.

The following evening the seaman was waylaid by two

water-front thugs. Pete feels the Institute saved him \$50.

The "bank" has taught the seaman the habit of saving. It is a temporary medium where he may deposit his money before placing it in an up-town savings bank. It also serves him in sending without charge American Express Company drafts, payable in any part of the world. It also issues to him receipts for money left with it to be paid out in small sums as requested.

### *Christmas for the Lonely Sailor*

Every year some sailorman tells us it is the first time in his sea experience that he has been ashore for Christmas.

He can usually remember some Yuletide somewhere when someone was kind to him, even though it may have been long ago in his childhood. He therefore knows what Christmas cheer could mean to him.

This year 836 men will sleep under the Institute roof Christmas Eve, and we want those men to be our guests for dinner on Christmas Day. It may be the only Christmas dinner some of them will ever have ashore.

Wouldn't you like to help make it a day they can always remember, no matter where they may be on future Christmas Days?

Wouldn't you like to help make it a festive day for them marked by kindness, an appropriate little gift, and a home turkey dinner?

Each dollar sent to the Holiday Fund will make Christmas happy for one worthy sailorman.

This fund will be distributed for the benefit of 2,000 sick seamen, prisoners, and seamen in

port. There are in New York an average of 1,500 sick seamen daily.

The hospitals to be benefited by the Institute Christmas fund are the following United States Public Health Institutions: No. 21, Stapleton, S. I., where there are 525 seamen; No. 43, Ellis Island, where there are 280 men and the Leper Colony at Carville, La. Seamen in Bellevue, Beekman Street and the Long Island College Hospital will also be cared for while gift packages will be sent to the Matteawan, Manhattan, and Central Islip State Hospitals for the Insane. Seamen who are prisoners in Chicago, Comstock, N. Y., Trenton, N. J., England, Cuba, and this city will also be remembered.

The officers and men on the Shipping Board fleet at Jones' Point on the Hudson River will receive gift packages. And convalescents at the Burke Foundation will be cheered up.

At the Institute gift packages will be distributed among members of the fellowship club, the apprentice boys and volunteers and house workers.

*Sailors Don't Lie*

Keeping a hotel shipshape for sailors is the business of the hotel manager at the Seamen's Church Institute, down at the Battery, and today he tells landlubbers the secret.

"Let 'em lie at they please," says he.

"What! In a church institution?"

The manager fixed his caller with the glittering eye of the ancient mariner, under a scowl that Captain Kidd might envy.

"Look here," he said, "when I say 'lie' I mean lie down, not falsehoods. Sailors don't lie. They tell yarns, maybe, and landsmen unacquainted with the marvels and the perils of the sea may find them incredible, but just stay here awhile and you will be able to believe anything. It's a matter of education, that's all."

(Later on it was learned from another source that skepticism is considered bad form, at the Seamen's Church Institute just as it is on deck. Whatever the story, it is accepted in solemn silence, and considered only from the artistic standpoint, by the management as well as the guests. It's the oceanic roll that counts.

Beauty is truth, truth beauty, and art has no morals.)

But reverting to the first misunderstanding, the manager explained that he had been speaking of sleeping accommodations, and that he tried to fix it so that his sailor guests could lie wherever and however they desired, whether in a hammock on the windy roof or in a coal bin in the cellar, and in the matter of sleeping, he added, sailors are in a class with the prima donna for quirks of temperament.

Of course, there's a limit in indulging these luxurious tastes. Breakfasts are not served in bed and neither are patrons allowed to remain in them after 7 A. M. But, if a man wants to sleep on the tenth floor, instead of on the fifth, and there is room for him on the tenth, why not, the Institute reasons, let him have his way.

Spiggotty Harry always asks for a room to the leeward.

"I hates the noise of the wind like I'd hates poison," he explains. "Board ship I sleeps with the wind in me ears. Ashore I wants quiet and a lee room. It's



YARNS AND A GAME

north by west tonight, so gimme something south by east."

Skipper Fred, who sailed the seas when our grandfathers were mere tots—that is, judging from his appearance—insists on a view of the harbor.

"Ships is my life," he said. "I never get tired lookin' at 'em. An' when I can, why shouldn't I look at 'em instead of at these big stone boxes where men behave like ants. If you can't find me a room lookin' on the harbor I'll go back to my ship."

One little bald-headed, bow-legged son of the sea always asks for a room on the twelfth floor. He would take a higher one if he could get it.

"It's great to be up in the air," he said. "I was born on a flat Nebraska prairie. On ship I've always been kept in hull. I've never had a berth above deck. On shore's my only chance. When we're at sea, I do all my smoking in the crow's nest—if the ship has one and the boss is willing. But oh, boy! When I get on land and can sleep twelve stories up in the air and sometimes see the mists clouding around the place, I feel like a Swiss Alpine climber. I've been up in the Woolworth Tower twelve times."

Pets are not supposed to be housed in the Institute's rooms. But every seaman has a way with

him and usually a big coat to hide a cat, a bird or a monkey. The "Rangoon Kid" always turns up with his favorite mon-goose, Annabelle Lee.

"It may be against the regulations," he will say, "but Annabelle Lee and I have never been parted these fifteen years."

And Mlle. Lee nods an antique head, blinks a bleary eye and croaks an appreciative, "Cheek! Cheek!"

"Billy the Scupper" is accompanied by a Mrs. Malapropian sort of parrot. He unearthed it

years ago in the South Seas. Tales have it that a Polynesian princess gave it to him as a token of her esteem for his handsome face.

"Gerald and I,—Gerald is the bird, sir,—have stopped in the best hotels in the world," Billy said. "Once we stopped in the Savoy in Lunnon, yes, sir, in the Savoy hotel. Gerald is the one, too. His jokes are screams. He originated the one about the two Irishmen who —"

From the columns of the N. Y. *Evening Post*.

## The Hockey Game

The Dartmouth-Princeton hockey game promises to be one of the most exciting events of the season for the Central Council of the Seamen's Church Institute's Associations. It is to be played for the benefit of the Institute on Monday evening, January 3rd, in the new Madison Square Garden at Eighth Avenue and 49th Street.

The committee in charge of arrangements is made up of Mrs. David Leavitt Hough, Chairman of the Central Council, and Mrs. H. Schuyler Cam-

mann, the Vice-Chairman, Miss Clara M. Dibble, Secretary, and the directors of all of the S. C. I. Associations.

They announce the following friends of the Institute who will act as patrons and patronesses of this benefit Hockey Game:

Mrs. H. Eugene Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies, Mr. Charles K. Beekman, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Benjamin, Rev. and Mrs. E. Russell Bourne, Mrs. Francis Gordon Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schuyler Cammann, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Warfield Crowder, the Hon. John W. Davis, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Miss Augusta M. dePeyster, Mrs. Morris dePeyster, Mr. and Mrs.

Cleveland E. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Doty, Mrs. David Dows, Mrs. Edward K. Dunham, Mr. Charles E. Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. Otis A. Glazebrook, Jr., Mrs. E. Henry Harriman, Mr. Robert L. Harrison, Miss Margaret P. Hastings, Mr. Theodore Hetzler, Col. and Mrs. David Leavitt Hough, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Ingalls, Mr. Percy Jackson, Major Francis G. Landon, Mr. and Mrs. Barent Lefferts, Mrs. Seth Low, Col. and Mrs. Benj. B. McAlpin, Rt. Rev. and Mrs. Wm. T. Manning, Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Mansfield, Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. Junius S. Morgan, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Robert

Meade Parker, Miss Anne Depew Paulding, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence N. Peacock, Mrs. Alfred Duane Pell, Dr. and Mrs. Eugene H. Pool, Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Remington, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Riker, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Smyth, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie W. Snow, Sir T. Ashley and Lady Sparks, Dr. and Mrs. Caleb R. Stetson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederic Tams, Dr. and Mrs. Fielding Lewis Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Van Woert, Mr. and Mrs. Louis I. Whitlock, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Whitlock, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Young.

KINDLY USE THIS BLANK IN MAKING RESERVATIONS FOR TICKETS.

CHAIRMAN, HOCKEY COMM. S. C. I. ASS'NS.  
Care of IRVING BANK & TRUST Co.  
48th St. and Park Ave., City of New York

*Make all Checks Payable to Hockey Comm. S. C. I. Ass'ns.*

Please send me.....tickets [location checked below] for the PRINCETON-DARTMOUTH HOCKEY GAME January 3, 1927, for which I enclose check for \$.....

- |                                                        |                                                      |
|--------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Boxes Seating 9 . . \$36.00   | <input type="checkbox"/> Side Arena . . . \$3.00 ea. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Side Promenade . . 3.50 ea.   | <input type="checkbox"/> End Arena . . . 2.00 ea.    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> End Promenade . . 3.00 ea.    | <input type="checkbox"/> Mezzanine . . . 2.50 ea.    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Balcony . . . .75 and .50 ea. |                                                      |

WAR TAX EXEMPT

A Box Office (open 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.) for convenience of our friends will be established at the Park Ave. and 48th Street Branch of the Irving Bank & Trust Co. on and after December 6th, 1926

*Money sent in excess of price of tickets will be used to purchase balcony seats to be distributed among the seamen.*

Name .....

Address .....

## Sailormen Are Still Fleeced

Sailormen coming into the port of New York still suffer from those who live on Jack ashore, Dr. Mansfield told a representative of The Sun in an interview. Men are not often shanghied into taking service at sea any more. The old time crimp has passed. But today the dope peddler and the bootlegger beset the sailor in from the sea with money in his pockets. And once he is in their clutches they have no mercy on him.

"The modern seaman is different from the fellows I knew twenty-five years ago," said Dr. Mansfield. "He is more nervous and more susceptible to narcotics. The number of seamen who fall into the practice of using drugs is amazing. That is why we do our best to protect them from the drug peddlers while they are in this city and behind the walls of the Seamen's Institute.

"At the Institute we have a police force. Their minor duty is to keep order among the thousands of men who congregate there daily, but their major function is to spot dope sellers

and similar undesirables who are trying to sneak into the building to ply their trade. The Police Department's narcotic squad has cooperated with us in detecting professional drug sellers.

"The Institute has fought many a battle with the bootleggers," Dr. Mansfield went on to say. "It has been instrumental in closing many South Street speakeasies. In these places, when a sailor laid down a ten dollar bill to pay for a drink and asked for his change, the proprietor or one of his assistants was accustomed to hit him on the head with a bottle or even a baseball bat. Then the sailorman was thrown out. The sailor is no longer swindled of his wages by the crimp, but he is robbed openly of them in the speakeasies of New York and is often sent to the hospital for objecting."

For eighty-two years the Seamen's Institute has been fighting the crimp and his methods. In 1912 when the Institute building was opened at 25 South Street, the old fashioned crimp was outwitted. The sailor was then provided with a safe shore

haven in which to stay between voyages.

"Twenty years ago a great many ships' masters were in league with the boarding house keepers who owned the sailortown that centered about Cherry, South and Water Streets and about Furman and Van Brundt streets in Brooklyn," Dr. Mansfield asserted. "Crimps had their runners so well organized that every ship that came to anchor at Quarantine was boarded by their representatives. They fought for sailors to carry back to sailortown. They furnished free whiskey and brought women down the Bay with them to entice the men to their establishments.

"But in 1908 the Seamen's Institute took a leaf out of the crimps' book and sent Bishop Henry Codman Potter's yacht Sentinel down the bay to meet incoming vessels."

Dr. Mansfield competed with the crimps' runners for men. He offered a good, safe and clean home and wholesome entertainment as against whiskey, women and gambling. It was not long before the Institute's stations had more sailormen to house than they could hold. In 1912 the present building was erected

for the Institute. It was intended to provide lodging for 500 men a night, and it also served thousands daily with food and provided games, information and assistance generally to seamen.

During the war and ever since it has been necessary for the Institute to house 836 men nightly. A \$2,750,000 annex has now been built and the Institute is trying to raise the remaining \$1,500,000 to complete it so that 1,500 men may be lodged nightly and thus protected from the new crimp—the dope peddling bootlegger.

## HANNAH AGAIN

Hannah, the Institute's mouser, returned the call of the Ladies' Tuesday Club of the Mice of Cuyler's Alley last week. That is she was not seen about the building for several days and it is only reasonable to assume that she was fulfilling her social obligations.

While Hannah has not read Emily Post's book on Etiquette, being a South Street feline, she is a stickler for conventionality and all that is *comme il faut*. She will not even let you stroke her back unless you've been properly introduced.

Subscribe!

Readers of THE LOOKOUT have been generous contributors to the \$2,750,000 building fund. Many who gave large sums two years ago, repeated their gifts or increased them substantially during the present campaign to raise the remaining \$1,500,000 needed to complete the Annex.

Below is printed a subscription card. Many who have not given before or who desire to make a new pledge are invited to do so.



**SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK**  
25 SOUTH STREET  
(NEW ANNEX BUILDING FUND)

In consideration of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York agreeing to complete the Annex to its present building, I hereby subscribe toward the same,

the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ Dollars \$

Payable as indicated by my cross-mark (x) below:

Full amount payable within 10 days - - - - -	<input type="checkbox"/>
One half payable Jan. 1, 1927, and one half payable July 1, 1927,	<input type="checkbox"/>
Or payable _____	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Mail Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Make cheques payable to "JUNIUS S. MORGAN, JR., Treasurer Building Fund" or to "BANK OF NEW YORK AND TRUST COMPANY, Asst. Treasurer" and send same to Bank of New York & Trust Co., 52 Wall Street, N. Y.

Officers and Managers of the Society

Chosen at the Annual Meeting, January 28, 1926.

Honorary President

RT. REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING, D.D., D.C.L., 1908

President

EDMUND LINCOLN BAYLIES, 1885

Clerical Vice-Presidents

- |                                         |                                   |
|-----------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| RT. REV. ERNEST M. STIRES, D.D., 1902   | REV. CALEB R. STETSON, D.D., 1922 |
| RT. REV. EDWIN S. LINES, D.D., 1908     | REV. W. RUSSELL BOWIE, D.D., 1923 |
| REV. S. DE L. TOWNSEND, D.D., 1900      | REV. FREDERICK BURGESS, 1923      |
| REV. WILLIAM TUFTS CROCKER, 1903        | REV. ROELIF H. BROOKS, D.D., 1926 |
| REV. FRANK WARFIELD CROWDER, D.D., 1916 | VEN. ROY F. DUFFIELD, 1926        |

Lay Vice-Presidents

- |                               |                                     |
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| ROBERT L. HARRISON ..... 1901 | HENRY L. HOBART ..... 1907          |

Secretary and Treasurer

FRANK T. WARBURTON, 49 Wall Street, 1888

Managers

- |                                   |                                  |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| AUGUSTUS N. HAND ..... 1902       | CHARLES E. DUNLAP ..... 1915     |
| HERBERT L. SATTERLEE ..... 1902   | GEORGE W. BURLEIGH ..... 1915    |
| EDWIN A. S. BROWN ..... 1904      | EDWIN DE T. BECHTEL ..... 1915   |
| BENJAMIN R. C. LOW ..... 1905     | BERNON S. PRENTICE ..... 1915    |
| FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT ..... 1908  | JAMES BARBER ..... 1916          |
| AYMAR JOHNSON ..... 1908          | JOHN J. RIKER ..... 1916         |
| ERNEST E. WHEELER ..... 1908      | ALLISON V. ARMOUR ..... 1917     |
| ROBERT McC. MARSH ..... 1908      | F. KINGSBURY CURTIS ..... 1920   |
| CHARLES W. BOWRING ..... 1909     | EDWARD J. BARBER ..... 1920      |
| ORME WILSON ..... 1910            | JUNIUS S. MORGAN, JR. .... 1920  |
| FRANKLIN REMINGTON ..... 1911     | WALTER WOOD PARSONS ..... 1921   |
| J. FREDERIC TAMS ..... 1911       | HARRY FORSYTH ..... 1921         |
| BAYARD C. HOPPIN ..... 1911       | HENRY DEARBORN ..... 1922        |
| OLIVER ISHLIN ..... 1912          | KERMIT ROOSEVELT ..... 1923      |
| SIR T. ASHLEY SPARKS ..... 1912   | JOHN JAY SCHIEFFELIN ..... 1923  |
| MARINUS W. DOMINICK ..... 1912    | THOMAS A. SCOTT ..... 1924       |
| JOHN S. ROGERS ..... 1913         | LOUIS B. McCAGG, JR. .... 1924   |
| LEROY KING ..... 1913             | GEORGE GRAY ZABRISKIE ..... 1925 |
| LOUIS GORDON HAMERSLEY ..... 1913 |                                  |

Honorary Members

- |                                  |                                            |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| JOHN H. MORRISON ..... 1877      | LISPENARD STEWART ..... 1883               |
| FRANCIS M. WHITEHOUSE ..... 1917 | REV. HENRY LUBECK, LL.D., D.C.L. .... 1889 |

Superintendent

REV. ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, D.D. .... 1895

NOTE: Dates refer to year of election.

## Editorial

(From the New York Times)

**THEY SHOULD GET THEIR TWO MILLIONS.**—Of the many appeals for money which New Yorkers are receiving these days few are more, and some are less, worthy of a generous response than is that of the Seamen's Church Institute. It wants and needs \$1,500,000 with which to complete the annex to its present building at 25 South Street, where 836 men are sleeping nightly in quarters designed for 500, and whence it often is necessary to turn eager applicants away simply because there is no room for them.

Everybody knows what treatment sailors ashore receive from those whose only interest in them lies in getting away from them as much as possible of their money—usually all of it—and as quickly as possible. The Church Institute is not that sort. While it is not a charity, and is about 75 per cent self-supporting, it conducts many activities for which no fees—or inadequate ones—are asked.

It takes care of the sailor's money if he wants it to do so; it helps him out of the many legal tangles into which he is likely to get in his dealings with his employers; it finds new jobs for him without using any of the methods followed by the crimps; it teaches him navigation if he desires to learn that noble art; it receives and guards his letters, though he may not call for them once in six months; it conducts searches the world over for missing men; it sells good food cheaply and it maintains a dispensary for the curing of his ills.

The Church Institute started eighty-two years ago on a barge in the East River; now it is handling 300,000 sailors a year and cannot receive all who apply to it. Nothing could proclaim its quality better than the fact that the men of the sea find it a place they like.

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**IT'S ONLY PAYING OUR DEBT.**—For any New Yorker a contribution to the building fund of the Seamen's Church Institute is the payment of a personal debt, long overdue. Every resident of the City profits, most of them directly, from such efforts as those made by this organization to better the condition of sailors, for we are all dependent on their services to the ocean-borne commerce on which the prosperity of the port depends. The men who go to the Institute belong to the class that manned the boats of the President Roosevelt and rescued the crew of the *Antiope* at the risk of their own lives.

About 80 per cent of those who utilize the facilities of the Institute are American citizens, but all of those facilities are offered with no discrimination as to race or nationality.

The amount needed to complete the annex, \$1,500,000, is not much for the City to give, especially as it is such a good investment. Checks should be made out payable to Junius S. Morgan, Jr., Treasurer, Building Fund, and sent to the Bank of New York and Trust Company, 52 Wall Street.