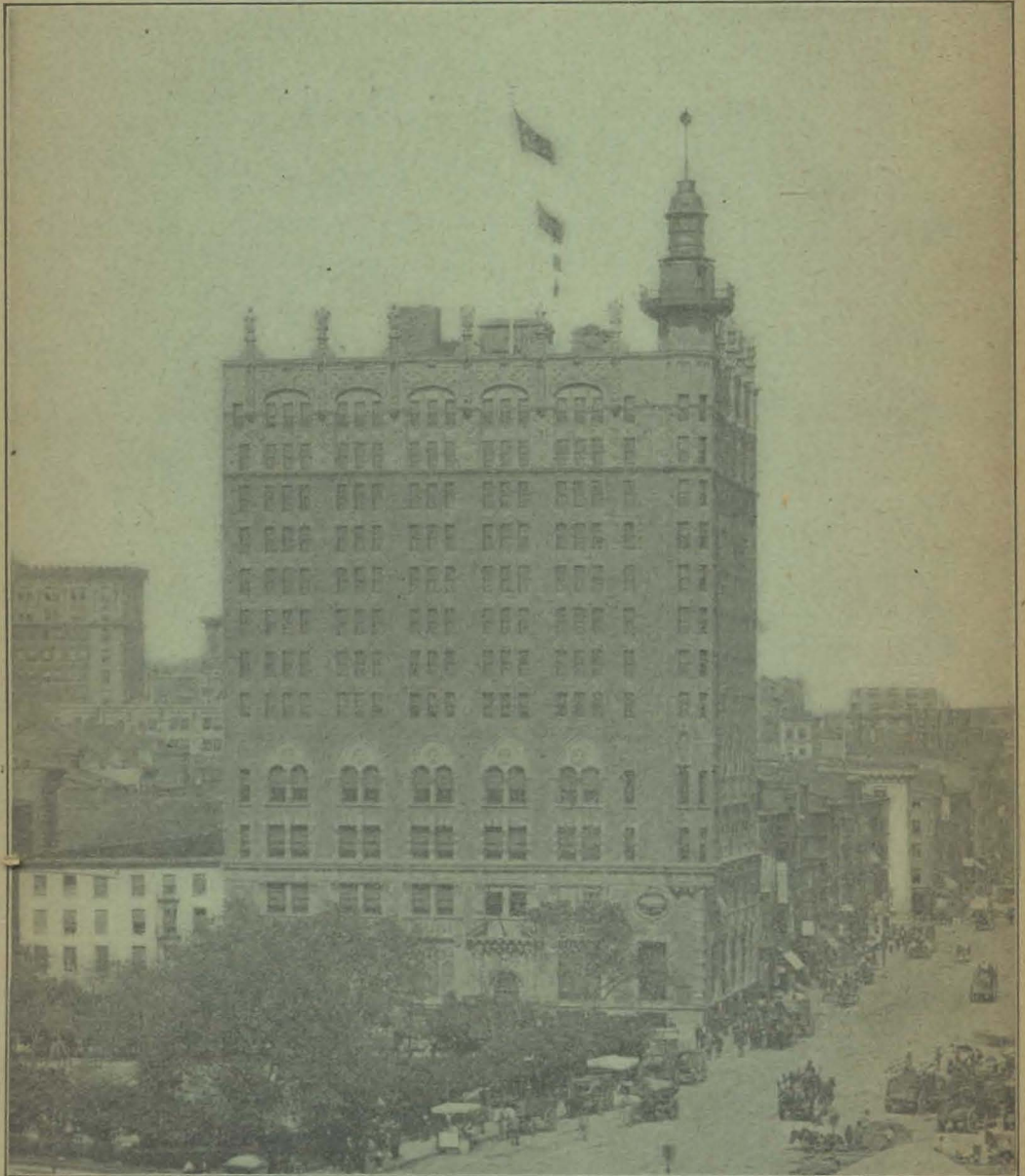


# The Lookout



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

# **\$127,000 RAISED**

**Campaign Extended Until June 18th**

**\$23,000.00 Still Needed**

Only \$23,000.00 Now Stands Between the Institute and Complete Freedom from **DEBT**.

It is Possible to raise that \$23,000.00 if there is Co-operation. Co-operation on the part of the Board of Managers has brought in \$127,000 !!!

If the **LOOKOUT** readers and the Institute's Friends will help, we can start the summer absolutely unhampered by Debt and the Payment of Interest.

Please tell everyone you know that this Campaign is nearly finished.

Remember that \$1., \$5., \$10., \$25., \$50., or \$100 will help remove the handicap.

Debts are paid by the piling up of **Small Amounts**.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO

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

# THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 6

JUNE, 1915

No. 2

## Subscriptions to Building Fund!

Previously Announced	\$105,800.00	Mrs. Mary O. Corbett	10.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane, In Memory of her husband	10,000.00	Crandall Packing Co.	10.00
Anonymous	2,539.00	Mrs. E. M. Cutler	10.00
Miss Grace Scoville	1,500.00	Dyer Supply Co.	10.00
E. J. Berwind	1,000.00	Mrs. Cortlandt de P. Field	10.00
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William Cooper Procter	250.00	M. H. Masland	10.00
Wall Rope Works, Inc.	250.00	Henry Middendorf	10.00
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Seward Prosser	50.00	Edward Palmer	1.00
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Anonymous	32.00		
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Everett J. Brett	20.00		
Sumner Gerard	20.00		
Miss Charlotte U. Baylies	15.00		
Frank Baldwin	10.00		
George Whitefield Betts, Jr.	10.00		
Miss Frances H. Close	10.00		
		Total	\$127,000

### Soda Fountain Made a Gift

Probably no single feature of this work for sailors has aroused more lively interest than the Soda Fountain, the Institute's "soft drinks" bar. It is with the utmost satisfaction that we are able to announce that Miss Grace Scoville, by her cheque of \$1,500, has made the Soda Fountain her gift. With its opportunity for sociability without resulting unsteadiness, and for conviviality without regrets, the Soda Fountain has never failed to draw large groups of seamen to its spotless marble counter.

## The Affable Manuel

It was just at the close of the evening service last Sunday evening and the Man-Who-Preaches had watched most of his congregation drift out into the Lobby or onto the street, when he saw a black-haired man with gleaming brown eyes standing in the back of the church, obviously waiting for him. He nodded to him, smilingly, and a few seconds later went back to speak to him. He shook his hand cordially and asked what he wanted.

"No spik English," answered Manuel, adding "Me Portuguese" but he beamed gratefully upon the Man-Who-Preaches just the same.

Thinking that Manuel must want something very particularly, an apprentice boy who speaks Spanish was pressed into service.

"You want something to eat?" he asked of Manuel.

"No, I had my supper," Manuel replied, looking a little puzzled.

"You want a bed?" persisted the interpreter.

"No, I got a room here for a week," Manuel told him politely.

"Well then, what do you want?" demanded the apprentice, for by this time a large crowd had gathered about the Man-Who-Preaches and Manuel.

"Oh, nothing," explained Manuel, "I was just looking around the building. He smiled and I smiled too." And Manuel once more turned his radiant and approving glance upon the Man-Who-Preaches.

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## Altar Flowers

On Whitsunday special flowers were sent to the Chapel by Mrs. Stryker Williamson and Mrs. Edward Leverich.

## An Unusual Concert

That the director of the free concerts furnished by the Board of Education should have selected a program of popular classics for an evening with seamen is distinctly surprising. But that the concert hall and balcony should have been crowded with men, listening eagerly to every faintest strain of melody, breathlessly anxious for encores, threw a new light on the many-sided seaman character.

"I'm afraid the men won't stay through the Schumann Quintette," one of the staff told his neighbor, when the roaring applause which rewarded the cellist had subsided.

"You never can tell about seamen," commented the other sagely. "They care about good music even if they do sing ragtime."

Their obvious pleasure, their delight in every number of the short program gave the evening a quality which set it apart from all other concert nights. Mr. Henry T. Fleck, director, arranged and presented the following:

### PROGRAM

Overture . . .	Zauberflöte . . . . .	Mozart
Cello Solo . . . . .		Popper
	Mr. Lambert	
Quintette . . . . .		Schumann
Concerto (Last Movement)		Mendelssohn
	Mr. Maurice Kaufman	
Traumerei . . . . .		Schumann
Menuet . . . . .		Boccherini
Fantasy . . .	Madam Butterfly . . .	Puccini
Rhapsodie No. II . . . . .		Liszt

—o—

## Music and Drama

May 7, Entertainment by the Good Templars Society. Lecture, Recitations, Music.

May, 15, Concert given by the City Orchestra. Director, Dr. Fleck.

May 21, Concert given by the Members of the Church of the Holy Apostles. Minstrel Show.

May 28, Studio Club and Gulbrandsen-Calvert Lecture Recital.

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### The Occupation of Olaf

"We want to see a man up in your Reading Room" the detectives told one of the staff. "We have reason to think that he is the man we are searching for on a very serious charge."

"I'll get him on the pretence that I have a job for him," consented the Institute worker, and a few minutes later Olaf was brought into a little room where the two detectives waited. He was a huge Polish boy, stupid and uncomprehending. They examined his profile, decided on the color of his eyes and asked him questions, to none of which he paid much attention, being busily engaged in hunting for recommendations in his coat pockets. Finally, they decided to arrest him on suspicion.

"Where I go?" he queried amiably.

The Institute worker explained. "You're a suspect in a murder case."

"Murder!" exclaimed Olaf, "Me no murder. Me wash dishes."

And so it proved a day later when Olaf was released. He thought it a queer American custom that employers demanded the color of eyes and the length of the nose when engaging a dish washer.

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### Flowers for Anniversary

On May 6th, Mrs. John Jewell Smith, who gave the Staff Sitting Room in memory of her husband, sent a vase and a large box of flowers to be placed in the Sitting Room on that day, the anniversary of his death.

### Henrik Gets His Dunnage

Henrik waited while the Man-Who-Gives-Advice finished a telephone conversation. He stood nervously twisting his cap and blinking a little in the sunshine which turned his thick honey-colored hair to a red-gold. When the receiver clicked into its place, he spoke.

"I come to you to get my bag. I owe the Dunnage Room 40 cents and I haven't got it and I have got a chance to ship."

"Where is your boat?" asked the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, crisply. It is an Institute rule that storage charges on bags must be paid for before they can be claimed, but there is a law (as all seamen know) which says that no man going to sea can have his dunnage withheld.

"Up near City Island. I have forgot her name," stammered Henrik.

"You go to the shipping master and have him send me a note saying you are really sailing, and I'll see that you have your bag."

Henrik went away but in ten minutes he was back. Tears were actually shining on his brick-red cheeks.

"Oh, sir," he said miserably, "I can't go. They'd give my berth to another man if I went over there bothering for notes. You see, I told them I could get my clothes or they wouldn't have shipped me."

The Man-Who-Gives-Advice considered Henrik's six feet two of Swedish distress. And then he smiled. There was an unmistakable sincerity in the man's manner.

"I'm going to believe you, Henrik," he said, "and when you come back to New York, you'll pay us the forty cents."

### The Chapel Bell

Suspended from a bracket high above the street entrance to the Chapel is a bell, presented by Mrs. James Green Slack, in memory of her brother. On Sunday morning, June 20th, it will ring for the first time, its mellow tones ingratiatingly suggesting service hour to the South Street habitués.

The bracket of wrought iron, (designed and executed by the Hecla-Winslow Co.), with a Latin cross the centre of the design, is firmly affixed to the Institute wall, and the bell, weighing 868 pounds, swings out far enough for freedom and safety. It is cast from a composition of copper and new block tin and possesses a full, clear, round and far-reaching tone in the key of B flat. The polished bell clapper of gun-metal composition has an eye in the end to which the lanyard is attached.

For this is a proper ships' bell (made by E. A. Williams & Son) and it will ring ships' fashion. For the service on Sunday morning it will ring six bells (11 A. M.) and for the service at 7.30 P. M. it will ring seven bells. It is an exact replica of the bell just delivered to the U. S. S. "Pennsylvania" and many of its brothers are swung on the other battleships in our Navy.

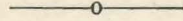
Its surface is smoothly bright and upon it is inscribed the following:

"To the glory of God and in Loving Memory of Francis McNeil Bacon, Born June 27, 1835, Died Sept. 21, 1912. Presented by his sister, Julia L. Slack 1915."

Mrs. Slack has been extremely interested in the plans for the placing of the bell, and its position over the Chapel door is a very definite, added beauty to the building's facade.

The tones of the Institute bell will

be known all along the water-front; its ringing echoes will remind all sailor men (with early Sunday morning memories) of things it is good for them to remember.



### The Apprentices Entertain

The boys from the sailing ship Gwyrdyr Castle, the Talus, the Belford and the Kinpurney, gave a dance for the apprentices from the steamships in port, on the evening of Thursday, May 27th, at the Institute. On the stage of the Auditorium was the bow of a sailing ship, with masts and furled sails. Just below was an improvised capstan, and all about the room were flags of every nation, flags from the boys' ships, and nautical flags of all sorts. On the two life buoys of the sailing ships were the words "Gwyrdyr Castle" and "Talus" respectively, for the boys of those two ships really did all the work: the other two were hosts by courtesy. There were dance programmes, made by a Gwyrdyr Castle boy, with little snap-shots of sailing ship life and—best of all—there were fifty girls in middy blouses to dance with the fifty apprentices.

After the Sir Roger de Coverly, the first dance, five of the sailing ship boys marched about the capstan singing a chanty which they always sing when the ship is weighing anchor. Its monotonous air suited the laborious action which the boys performed with excessive dignity.

When they had finished they hurried off to their partners, begging to be taught the intricacies of one stepping and the American waltz. Most of them could two-step a little, but it didn't matter if they couldn't. They laughed at their mis-steps and glowed with

pleasure when a middy bloused partner assured them they were learning splendidly.

Supper was served in the White Hart Inn which had been specially constructed in the Apprentice Room. It was a reproduction of an old English inn, with a fire place and hunting pictures and small oak tables; there one had ices and cake and limeade and a good deal of laughter.

"I go to France from here," an "Austrian Prince" boy told his supper partner, "carrying horses, you know. It seems a shame to carry them over to be killed. They say a horse only lasts eight days on the battle field."

"Aren't you afraid of mines?" she asked anxiously, but he shrugged his shoulders. How should a sailor boy fear hidden danger?

"We're sailing for India," said the boy across the little table. "I've been before and it'll be jolly hot out there, I can tell you."

"Anyhow, you'll soon be through your apprenticeship and have ships of your own," encouraged a girl, whose middy blouse was laced up with red ribbons. The boys nodded a little soberly; it seemed a serious business, this thing of growing up and having responsibilities. But a minute later they had forgotten and were out upon the shining floor, begging for an extra waltz and assuring everyone that the Institute was one ripping place.

### Jim Protests

Coming rather precipitately into the office of the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, Jim stood with his back against the door gasping with indignation.

"I'm.... I'm...." he began.

"What is it, Jim?" asked the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, pleasantly.

"You've accused me of being drunk—the fella down stairs has anyhow."

"Well, and weren't you?" inquired the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, trying not to smile.

"No, sir, I wasn't and I've come to warn you. I'm goin' to sue this here Institute for declaration of my character!"

### Singing Seamen

Seamen all love to sing whether they know tunes and words or not. And every Sunday evening at seven o'clock someone goes about among the men sitting in the Hotel Lobby, or lounging about the Hotel Desk and distributes hymn-books. When the first hymn is started only a few men will raise their voices. They sing as quietly as possible, looking about them rather sheepishly, but by the end of the short half hour, everyone is shouting suggestions.

"Where is my Wandering Boy Tonight?" is always demanded and sung with hearty sentiment, as is "When the Roll is Called up Yonder" and "Throw out the Life-line." They are words and music which every man can understand: their appeal is universal. There is a fine swing, a glorious, rollicking, satisfying lilt to "When the Roll is Called up Yonder, I'll be there." It calls to something in the hidden spiritual temperament of the average seaman, and the meagre group of 20 or 25 men, who begin the singing, swiftly swells to over an hundred. It is all informal and pleasant, and when the half hour is up and service begins in the little Chapel of our Saviour, many a sailor who hadn't really meant to attend, quite naturally strolls across the Lobby and through the wide-swung door.

## THE LOOKOUT

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Dr. Archibald R. Mansfield.....Superintendent  
or Irene Katharine Lane, Editor

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### \$127,000 Raised

In the New York Herald for Sunday, June 13th, appeared a page story of the Institute's work, profusely illustrated by photographs. The reporter who came down to get the material explained why the Herald wanted the story just at this time.

"All the illustrated newspaper stories about the Seamen's Institute came out when you were planning the building and when you were moving in. We want to show that since you **have** the new plant, you have accomplished more than anyone thought possible."

In that last sentence is summed up the opinion, expressed or unspoken, of every person who has followed the Institute's fortunes, either through the LOOKOUT which has just completed its fifth year, or through personal contact with the work.

With the new building and all the opportunities for expansion, the Institute has most certainly seized every advantage and developed it to the fullest extent. Whenever there has been the slightest chance to do a new thing in a better way, the Institute has done it.

But even now, wider development is possible. A debt of \$250,000 was bound to hamper the work somewhat. And when the Board of Managers determined to remove this debt by raising \$150,000 this Spring (thereby acquiring the other \$100,000 conditional), it did so with the belief that it was absolutely imperative to remove the debt and the accruing interest at this time.

We still need \$23,000. We shall probably need a little more than that, because of the fact that the constant improvements, alterations, expenses for printing, etc. are all charged to the Building Fund.

It would be immensely discouraging to have the dregs of this debt still with us in the autumn. Surely there must be people who believe that the seaman deserves the more than fair treatment which the Institute accords him. It is to them that the Institute looks for deliverance from the remaining shackles of the \$150,000 debt.

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### Where to Eat, Sleep and Worship

While our fleet was in the harbor, little leaflets were distributed among them, headed as above and notifying everyone that

"The Seamen's Church Institute of New York extends to the men of the U. S. Atlantic Fleet the privileges of its splendid New Building, 25 South Street, (four blocks from South Ferry) Lodging and Restaurant. Accommodations. Comfortable rooms 25 cents and upward per night. Excellent meals at low prices. Places of Worship: Chapel of our Saviour, 25 South Street, Hours of Services, Sundays 11 A. M. 7.30 P. M.





## THE SAILING SHIP CRUISE

A flash-light photograph taken when the apprentices from the sailing ships entertained the steam-ship boys.



SEVEN APPRENTICE LADS

Church of the Holy Comforter, 341 West Street, corner Houston Street, Hour of Service, Sundays 7.30 P. M.

### Officers' Rooms Filled

For the past two weeks every officers' room in the building has been taken and in one or two cases, where a seaman's room was not engaged, the officers overflowed into seamen's quarters. This means, naturally, that every inch of sleeping space in the Institute is being used nightly. It is a remarkable record when but twenty months have elapsed since the bed-rooms were put in use.

### Gifts or Memorials

The following list contains suggestions for persons wishing to make gifts or to contribute certain amounts as memorials in this new building.

Baking Machine \$300.00

Laundry \$1,500

Motion Picture Machine \$700

Incinerator \$450

3 Advisers' Offices \$200.00 Each

### Baggage Department Taken

In the May LOOKOUT the gift of \$2,000 given in memory of Mr. John Lee was announced, but the article omitted to state that the Baggage Department (the cost of which was \$2,000) was chosen as the memorial. This department, consisting of two specially equipped rooms can take care of 5,000 pieces of dunnage at one time, and it is here that the seaman often stows away everything he owns in the world.

### Advisers' Offices \$200.00 Each

Opening off the corridor on the Second Floor, that corridor once referred to by a seaman as "Missionary Alley," are the four offices used by the men who work among the seamen desiring spiritual counsel and uplift.

There is the room occupied by the Scandinavian pastor where the Norwegian, Swedish and Danish sailors come for assistance; the room for the German sailors (and these men have particularly needed relief this winter); the office of the Spanish clergyman and the office of the man who looks after the apprentices.

Since these men, who visit the hospitals, take a sincere interest in sick and impoverished sailors in addition to conducting services in the Chapel, are a most valuable part of the Institute's work, their rooms should appeal at once to the ready sympathies of people who wish to give memorials to the new building. \$200 is the estimated cost of building and furnishing each office.

### When the Sailor Grows Old

One of the most common questions asked of an Institute worker, who is explaining the activities of the Society, is: "You have the Snug Harbor home over there on Staten Island, haven't you?"

Sailors' Snug Harbor is a separate and distinct organization with which the Institute has the most friendly relations, but it is in no wise connected with the Society. It exists solely to care for the aged and crippled seamen, who can be admitted after they have answered certain questions and produced the proper papers.

During the past year about twenty men, unable to sail the seas any more, have applied to the Institute for assistance in order that they might enter Snug Harbor. They come to us ragged, utterly destitute, and we help them to secure their papers. To be eligible a man must either be over sixty years of age or physically disabled; if he is American born, he must have sailed at least five years beneath the American flag; if he is of foreign birth, he must have sailed ten years under the stars and stripes; Navy duty is taken into account but it must be off shore. That is, seamanship on the Great Lakes or the Erie Canal or the rivers does not qualify. Then the applicant must have someone swear an affidavit as to his character; he must seek old shipping masters, ship owners and officers to get his information. And all this takes time. While the credentials are being obtained the Institute takes care of the seamen, it may be for one week and it may be for three. But they are always very grateful. Old Peter Cunningham came in to see the Man-Who-Gives-Advice one day last week. He sent in his name as Captain—they all become Captains when they reach Staten Island.

"I just wanted to pay my respects to you sir, and thank you kindly for all your help. I look some better'n I did when you see me last," he added proudly.

He did. Peter's first appearance some four weeks back was utterly forlorn. His clothes were ragged, his beard and hair unkempt, his cheeks hollow. Once in Snug Harbor he was given clean clothes, a new blue suit with silver buttons, a pipe and tobacco. Good food and a barber completed the

restoration. And someone must have given him his carfare to come to the Institute.

"Yes, sir," he repeated as he took his leave, "I told them I must come here and say 'much obliged' again. I'm no great hand at talkin', but you was awful good to help me get into that home: it's a grand place."

### The Reticent George

He was booking his room at the Hotel Desk and as it was his first stay in the Institute, the Desk Man was "taking his pedigree." George seemed a little puzzled by the questions but when he was assured that they were merely asked for identification purposes, he did his best.

"Your father's first name?"

"George, same as mine," he responded promptly.

"Your mother's name?"

"I don't know," George said, after thinking hard.

"But surely you remember. What did your father call your mother?"

George flushed. He hesitated a minute and then, rather apologetically,

"I wouldn't like to tell you, sir," he answered.

### "Mr. Bones"

"We'll be going up to the Concert Hall to-night," the seamen told each other on that particular Friday, "because it's a Minstrel Show."

They like the minstrels because there are plenty of easy jokes and lots of rag-time and sentimental ballads, whose primitive appeal quickly reaches the heart of the emotional sailor man.

This show given by the Robert Pad-dock Club, a group of young men members of the Church of the Holy Apostles,

was unusually successful. And when things about "Chinatown" and "the little house upon the hill" and "way down yonder in the cornfield" were sung, the audience simply had to sing too, so infectious is the gaiety of minstrels.

### Marriage á la carte

"My name's Robert Stanley," he informed the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, without waiting to be asked.

"You have come to me about a bed—or food?" inquired the M-W-G-A, conventionally. Robert looked like a schooner mate, temporarily down on his luck: he wore the well nourished expression which sleek bronzed cheeks always give a seaman, but the Man-Who-Gives-Advice rather took it for granted that he'd come to ask relief.

"It ain't that," Robert said, seeming to blush beneath the bronze, "you see, I want you to marry me. I've got some property in San Francisco worth \$4,000, and I got \$500 out there in a bank. I've wired for the money and I want to marry my girl so we can go right to California when the telegram comes."

At the request of the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, Robert went outside and brought in the lady. She was a shy little person, somewhat past thirty, with frizzy brown hair—the kind of hair that is never really done except for its owner's wedding and funeral. Its wiry little curls almost touched her rusty nickel spectacles and she was very deeply embarrassed. It took a long time, but she finally managed to admit that she wanted to marry Robert that day, and the prospective adventurers in matrimony went up to the City Hall for the License.

The ceremony was performed down in the Institute Chapel. It went smoothly until it reached the ring service and here again the poor little bride fought with overwhelming embarrassment. Her new white gloves were so firmly clasped upon her nervous hands that the left one could not be drawn off. And the wedding ring—a flat gold band, engraved with forget-me-nots—would not slip over the sticky white kid. At last, however, they compromised with the tip of her fourth gloved finger; they were safely married, and went away with the Man-Who-Gives-Advice's sincere blessing. Being a busy man, he promptly returned his thoughts to his less romantic labors.

But two mornings later little Mrs. Robert waited on the long bench outside his office, and when she was admitted she said she was in great trouble.

"Robert hasn't had the money from San Francisco and last night we walked the streets all night long."

"Why did you do that?" asked the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, greatly surprised.

"Well, you see, we had to pawn the wedding ring for a place to sleep the first night, and of course, all yesterday we thought we'd get the money. Robert didn't have enough to send another telegram, so I come to you."

"This is rather a poor honeymoon," sympathized the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, "but I'll try to help you out. I will see if I can get the Y. W. C. A. to take you in for a few days, and meantime Robert can work at the rope mats in the Institute and earn his board and lodging until the money comes. Where is Robert, by the way?"

"He's down-stairs," murmured the

bride, apologetically, and someone was sent down to get him.

"I thought you might....." stammered Robert. "Did she tell you we had to pawn the ring—forget-me-nots it had on it, too?"

"Yes," said the Man-Who-Gives-Advice, "and I'm very sorry, but I have a plan for you."

Robert listened, agreed thankfully, and taking his new wife by the arm, left the office.

The Man-Who-Gives-Advice never saw them again.

### Altar Sets

Through the generosity of Miss Mary S. Udall three very beautiful Altar sets have been made for the Chapel. They are embroidered in white, red and green, respectively, and were made by the Sisters of St. Mary, Peekskill, N. Y. Each set consists of five pieces—the super-frontal, antependium, stole, chalice veil and burse.

### A Bronze Fountain

A handsome bronze drinking fountain of unusually beautiful design is to be placed outside the Institute about half way between the big main entrance and South Street, on the Coenties Slip side. This fountain is the gift of the Daughters of 1812 and the inscription is to read:

"Presented by the National Society of United States Daughters of 1812, State of New York, June 2, 1915."

### New Slop Chest Quarters

On the Second Floor, adjoining the Hotel Reading Room is the new Store for Seamen, recently removed from the Basement. The original quarters, be-

coming too cramped, a sort of branch office was opened in the Hotel Lobby. Here, from shining show-cases the seamen make their selections. Now, however, more space is still needed, so the partitions have been erected on the second floor. This central location will give the men a better opportunity for leisurely choice, as well as affording them a place to be fitted to the garments they are purchasing.

## Founders and Benefactors

### LIST OF FOUNDERS

Persons who have given \$5,000 or over.

J. Pierpont Morgan.....	\$100,000.00
Ferris S. Thompson.....	100,000.00
Robert B. Minturn Foundation...	62,500.00
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	30,000.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane....	30,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	20,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
William A. Du Bois.....	18,330.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	16,460.00
Miss Mary L. Van Wagenen....	16,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	15,000.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	13,030.00
Lispenard Stewart.....	12,000.00
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. Walter C. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	10,000.00
Arthur Curtiss James.....	10,000.00
John I. Downey.....(over)	8,000.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	7,000.00
Whitney Warren.....	6,879.00
Charles D. Wetmore.....	6,879.00
Thomas Potts.....	6,860.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	6,750.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	6,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	6,000.00
John J. Riker.....	6,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,600.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
George F. Baker.....	5,000.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	5,000.00
Mrs. William E. Dodge.....	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00

Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00	William P. Clyde.....	1,000.00
Ogden Mills .....	5,000.00	Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	5,000.00	Miss Margaret Du Bois.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Wm. Van Rensselaer Smith.	5,000.00	Gibson Fahnstock .....	1,000.00
Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson.....	5,000.00	William Gordon Fellowes.....	1,000.00
Mortimer L. Schiff.....	5,000.00	James B. Ford .....	1,000.00
Robert E. Tod.....	5,000.00	Marshall Field .....	1,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	5,000.00	Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
Mrs. E. Walpole Warren }.....	5,000.00	Charles Hayden .....	1,000.00
Wheaton B. Kunhardt		George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
Henry R. Kunhardt		August Heckscher .....	1,000.00

**LIST OF BENEFACTORS**

Persons who have given \$1,000 or over.

Barber & Co.....	\$4,000.00
Anonymous .....	3,500.00
Mrs. John E. Alexandre.....	3,500.00
William L. Harkness.....	3,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	3,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	3,300.00
William G. Low.....	3,100.00
Allison V. Armour.....	3,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00
Charles Pratt & Co.....	2,500.00
Seamen's Benefit Society .....	2,250.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	2,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	2,000.00
George S. Bowdoin.....	2,000.00
Mrs. B. H. Buckingham.....	2,000.00
Funch, Edye & Co.....	2,000.00
In Memory of John Lee.....	2,000.00
Henry Lewis Morris.....	2,000.00
Percy R. Pyne.....	2,000.00
In Memory of Philip Ruprecht.....	2,000.00
Gerard Beekman.....	2,000.00
James A. Scrymser.....	2,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Lucie B. Carew.....	1,575.00
Mrs. Samuel W. Bridgham.....	1,500.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,500.00
James W. Cromwell.....	1,500.00
Miss Ethel Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,500.00
C. W. McCutchen.....	1,500.00
Miss Grace Scoville.....	1,500.00
Herbert Barber.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Francis C. Lowell.....	1,400.00
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,350.00
James Douglas .....	1,250.00
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,250.00
In memory of Stuart F. Randolph..	1,250.00
Hon. George Peabody Wetmore....	1,250.00
F. Augustus Schermerhorn.....	1,100.00
Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore.....	1,100.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Anonymous .....	1,000.00
In memory of Mary D. Bacon.....	1,000.00
Sarah Barber .....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
C. K. G. Billings.....	1,000.00
Matthew C. D. Borden.....	1,000.00
Bowring & Company.....	1,000.00
Frederick F. Brewster.....	1,000.00
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00

William P. Clyde.....	1,000.00
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
Miss Margaret Du Bois.....	1,000.00
Gibson Fahnstock .....	1,000.00
William Gordon Fellowes.....	1,000.00
James B. Ford .....	1,000.00
Marshall Field .....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
Charles Hayden .....	1,000.00
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
August Heckscher .....	1,000.00
Francis L. Hine .....	1,000.00
Henry L. Hobart.....	1,000.00
Anson W. Hard .....	1,000.00
Mrs. H. G. Julian.....	1,000.00
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00
Mr. & Mrs. Walter Graeme Ladd..	1,000.00
Charles Lanier .....	1,000.00
Lazard Freres .....	1,000.00
Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
George G. Mason.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Haslett McKim .....	1,000.00
John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Henry Parish .....	1,000.00
Wilhelmus Mynderse .....	1,000.00
Norton, Lilly & Co.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
William Ross Proctor.....	1,000.00
William A. Read.....	1,000.00
Henry Seligman .....	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
Henry T. Sloane .....	1,000.00
Standard Oil Co.....	1,000.00
Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Vanderbilt .....	1,000.00
Col. Robert M. Thompson.....	1,000.00
U. S. Steel Corporation.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00
Mr. & Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse	1,000.00

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**Shipping Department  
Month Ending May 31st, 1915**

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Rinaldo .....	1	Hull, England
S.S. Boniface .....	31	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Phidias .....	2	Manchester, England
S.S. Tennyson .....	32	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Denis .....	35	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Brilliant .....	1	Baton Rouge, La.
U.S.S. Lamont .....	2	New York Harbor
S.S. Highland .....		
Heather .....	1	Marseilles, France
S.S. Texas .....	7	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Alabama .....	9	Havana, Cuba
S.S. Siamese Prince. 23		St. Nazaire, France
S.S. Frieda .....	1	St. John, New Brunswick
S.S. Munwood .....	2	Cardenas, Cuba

S.S. Moorish Prince.	13	St. Nazaire, France	Powerboat	
S.S. Santa Clara	1	San Francisco, Cal.	"Choctaw"	1 ..... Cruising
S.S. Gregory	25	..Para via Norfolk	Cable Ship "Relay"	11 .... Gulf of Mexico
S.S. Tartary	3	La Pallice, France	Bartlett Reef	
S.S. Florida	2	Port Arthur, Texas	Light Vessel	2 Light House Dept.
S.S. Chinese Prince.	21	..... Vladivostock,	Cornfield Point	
		Russia	Light Vessel	1 Light House Dept.
S.S. Euclid	3	..... Manchester	Lighter "J. B. King"	1 .New York Harbor
		England	Steam Lighter	
S.S. Paloma	1	.....Nipe, Cuba	"Gordon"	1 .New York Harbor
S.S. Dunstan	3	.....France via	Steamer "Satellite".	1 .New York Harbor
		Philadelphia	Barge Caddo	1 Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Justin	3	..Para via Norfolk	Barge Vera Cruz	2 Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Kennebec	2	...Velasco, Texas	Barge Tampico	8 Port Arthur, Texas
U.S.S. Orion	1	...With the Fleet	Barge No. 9 Lehigh	
S.S. Commodore			& Wilkesbarre	
Rollins	11	.Kingston, Jamaica	Coal Co.	1 ..... Boston, Mass.
S.S. Welsh Prince	25	.....Brest, France	Dredge No. 12 Steers	
S.S. Portuguese			Sand & Gravel Co.	2 Port Jefferson, L. I.
Prince	27	.....Brest, France	Tug Standard	6 .New York Harbor
Yacht "Christina"	1	..... Cruising	Tug Walter Tracey	1 .New York Harbor
Yacht "Katoura"	3	..... Cruising	Tug Gypsum King	2 .New York Harbor
Yawl "Senga"	1	New Rochelle, N.Y.	Men given tempora-	
Yacht "Curlew"	2	..... Cruising	ry employment	32 .....In Port
Motorboat				
"Dianchos"	1	.....Chester, Pa.	Total	369

## Donations Received During the Month of May 1915.

Reading matter, comfort bags, knitted articles, clothing, entertainments, toys for Canal Boat children, pictures, soaps, etc. Music box, and records, lubricating oil.

Arnold, Mrs. E. B.	Murray, Mrs. G. D.
Boys' Club of Calvary Church, N. Y.	Newark Wire Rope Lubricating Co.
CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS.	Peabody, Mrs. E.
All Angel's Church, New York	Platt, Mrs. O. H.
Christ Church, Newton, N. J.	Potts, Mrs. Chas. E.
Grace Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Ridgway Co., New York
Church of the Redeemer, Astoria, L. I.	St. Mary's Society, Zion & St. Timothy's
St. Agnes' Chapel, New York	Church, New York
St. Andrew's Church, South Orange, N. J.	Scott, Miss A. B.
St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Simpson, Miss Helen L. H.
St. George's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Sitting, Mrs. J. W.
St. George's Church, Hempstead, L. I.	Satterlee, Mrs. Herbert L.
St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Swanton, C. R.
St. Paul's Church, Glen Ridge, N. J.	Union League Club, New York
St. Thomas' Church, New York.	Usher, Miss Irene F.
Cosmopolitan Sewing Circle	Valentine, Mrs. G.
Curtis Publishing Co., New York	Warburton, Frank T.
Davison, Mrs. E. Mora	Welcher, Mrs. M. P.
Demarest, Mrs. C. B.	Wheeler, Miss H. M.
Endicott, Mrs. Robert	Women's Auxiliary, St. Bartholomew's
Ewing, Miss	Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ewing, Miss Grace	Woman's Club of R. W. N. J.
Faber, Mrs. H. W.	CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL
Fox, Mrs. H. F.	PURPOSES
Freeborn, Miss W.	Conse, A. C., Coffee and Bun Fund,
Girls' Mission Guild, Peekskill, New York	North River Station..... \$1.00
Hall, Miss Isabella S.	Horton, G. S., Flowers for Memorial
Hall Mrs V. G.	Service, North River Station
Harper & Brothers, New York through Mr.	Lewis, Mrs. Winthrop, Coffee and Bun
Ripley Hitchcock	Fund, North River Station..... 1.00
Horn, Miss Sarah L.	Relief Destitute German seamen.....105.00
Kerr, James A.	Smith, Mrs. John Jewell, Flowers
Kirkman & Sons, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Trinity Church, Thomaston, Conn., for
Kurz, L. J.	Relief Work ..... 8.65
McCredie, T.	Udall, Miss Mary Strong, Green Altar
Mendell, Mrs. J.	Cloth, etc., for Trinity.....100.00
Milburn, Mrs. Ralph	ANONYMOUS DONATIONS ..... 6



# General Summary of Work

## MAY 1915

### Savings Department.

May 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$35,315.24
Deposits .....	13,131.61
	<u>\$48,446.85</u>
Withdrawals (\$4,679.23 transmitted).....	11,579.10
June 1st. Cash Balance.....	\$36,867.75
(Includes 26 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$9,022.81)	

### Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by Seamen's Church Institute .....	48
Men shipped .....	337
Men given temporary employment in Port .....	32
	<u>369</u>
Total number of men....	369

### Hotel Department.

Lodgers registered .....	13,003
Lodgers employed through Shipping Department .....	204

### Post Office and Baggage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,540
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked	1,858

### Relief Department.

Assisted .....	182
Men sent to Hospital .....	18
Visits to Hospitals .....	6
Visits to patients .....	8
Visits to vessels in Port.....	162

### Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English .....	15	1,126	824
Scandinavian .....	4	29	24
Lettish .....	4	111	49
German .....	4	153	150
	<u>27</u>	<u>1,419</u>	<u>1,047</u>
Total..	27	1,419	1,047

Confirmed .....	5
Communion Services .....	3
Funeral Service .....	1
St. Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Class Meetings .....	2
Attendance .....	14
Gerard Beekman Noon Day Talks.....	2
Attendance .....	168

### Social Department.

Entertainments .....	4
Attendance (Seamen 760) .....	907
"Sing Songs" .....	9
Attendance .....	1,050
Package Reading Matter given.....	226
Bibles, Gospels, Testaments given.....	5
Knitted articles, and comfort bags given	152

### Institute Tender, "J. Hooker Hamersley."

Trips made .....	29
Visits to vessels .....	125
Men transported .....	194
Pieces of dunnage transported .....	174

## BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*  
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER

CHARLES W. BOWRING

HENRY L. HOBART

BENJAMIN R. C. LOW

HENRY LEWIS MORRIS

JOHN S. ROGERS

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

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