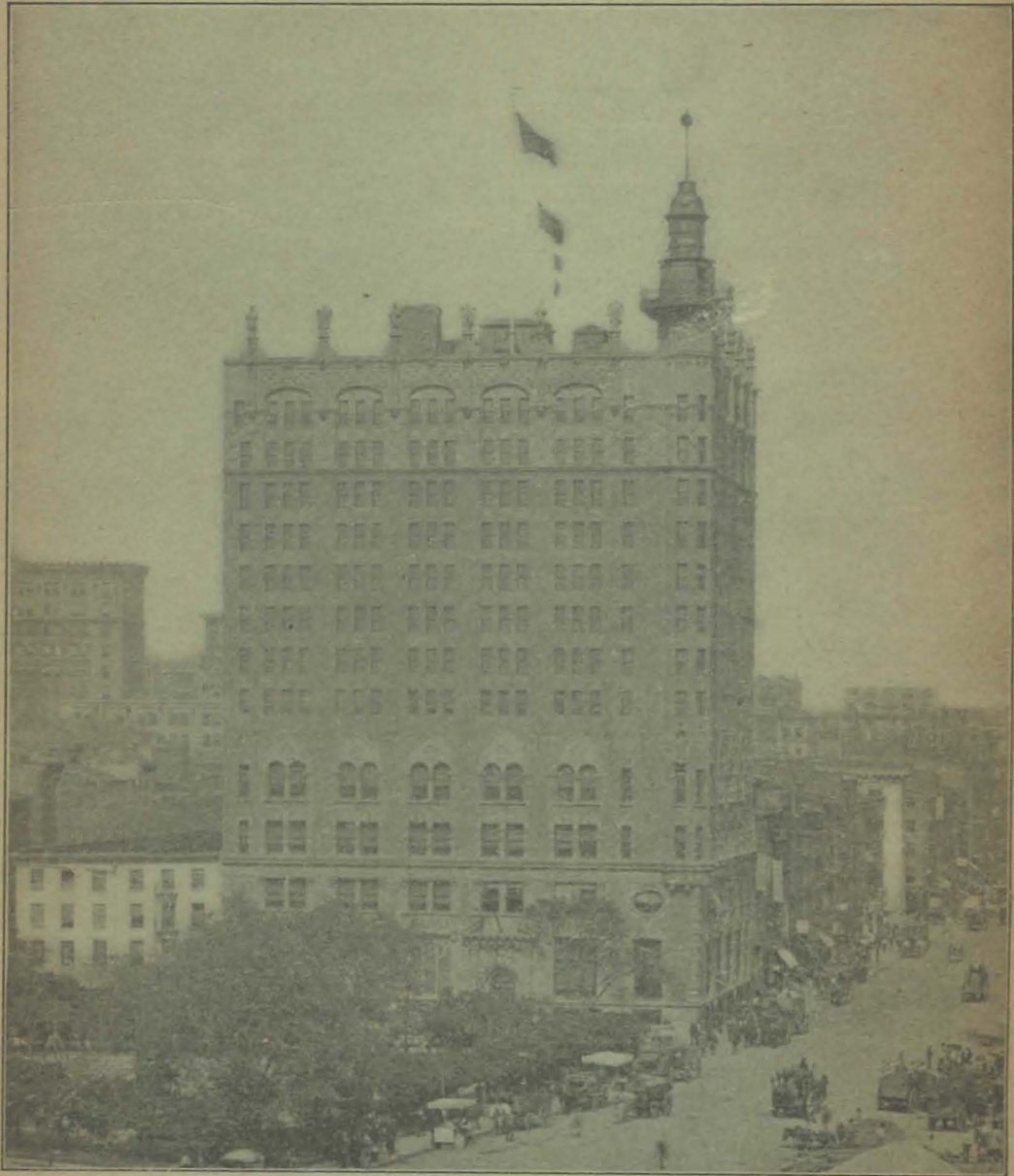


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# The Lookout

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

# THE WAR WILL HURT THE SAILOR

With the war destroying his chances for employment, the sailor is facing a winter of acute distress.

When the debt upon our Building, which handicaps the work of this Seamen's Institute, is removed, we can help the sailor when he needs it most.

Two pledges of \$50,000 each will not be paid until subscriptions for the entire indebtedness are secured.

This indebtedness is \$150,000 in addition to the two contingent pledges above referred to.

This balance of \$150,000 hampers the Institute's best efforts.

Become a Founder and give \$5,000 or more of that \$150,000.

Become a Benefactor and give \$1,000 of that \$150,000.

\$500. will reduce that total.

\$100. or \$50. or \$25. or \$10. or \$1. will work against the debt.

With this debt paid, **NEW LIFE** will flow into every department of the Institute's work for sailors.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO  
**EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee**  
**54 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY**

# THE LOOKOUT

Vol. 5

JANUARY, 1915

No. 9

## "J. Hooker Hamersley" Dedicated

On Sunday, January 3rd, at three o'clock were held the dedication services by which the new tender, "J. Hooker Hamersley" became formally the property of the Institute and was dedicated to its work.

About three hundred persons attended the ceremony which was held on an Erie R. R. Co. pier just across South Street from the Institute. At the end of the pier, side by side, were the old "Sentinel," dwarfed into insignificance by her splendid successor, and the new boat.

It was a curious setting. On the grimy pier sat the men and women who had cared enough about starting the new boat forth with their good wishes to come down to the water-front a cold January afternoon. Facing them were the Rt. Reverend Frederick Courtney, D. D., acting for Bishop Greer, Dr. William T. Manning, the Reverends A. R. Mansfield, Charles P. Deems, Carl Ljunggren, Vicente Tuzzio, Andersen and M. Pinkert, their white vestments silhouetted against a background of irregular piers on the Brooklyn side, with the shimmering East River between.

The Ceremony was opened by the Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, Superintendent of the Institute, who gave a brief history of the inception of the boat and harbor service and of the first Institute boat, the "Sentinel." He said:

"The need of a boat in the work of the "Institute" was first called to the attention of the Board of Managers in the year 1901.

"During 1902 and the Spring of 1903 the amount of money required to purchase a staunch boat, adapted to the needs, was raised. Nearly two-thirds of the purchase price was contributed by the Seamen's Benefit Society, an organization of ladies, which had just completed the third year of its existence, of which Miss Catherine S. Leve-rich was and still is the President, and Miss Augusta M. de Peyster, Secretary.

At last a boat was purchased. She was renamed the 'Sentinel' especially because of the character of the work of watching and protecting which she was to undertake.

As soon as the boat was purchased the Board of Managers created its Boat and Harbor Service and a Committee on this new department of work was appointed with Col. Herbert L. Satterlee its first Chairman, who for five years served and splendidly organized the department and he was succeeded by Mr. Clinton E. Braine, who after one year was succeeded by Mr. Louis B. McCagg, who after four years service was succeeded by the present efficient and enthusiastic chairman, Mr. J. Frederic Tams.

"The 'Sentinel' was dedicated by the late Bishop Potter at Pier 1 North River about this time in the afternoon on Nov. 10th 1903.

"From the beginning, and up-to-date, including the purchase price, rebuilding, repairs, insurance, salaries etc. the 'Sentinel' has cost the Society \$58,528.79. To this cost and of this amount the Seamen's Benefit Society has contributed \$13,264.25, nearly one-fourth,

and this Society also furnished the first Institute House Flag.

"Through the Seamen's Benefit Society, Miss Mary LeRoy King, an associate member subscribed \$1,000 of which \$500 was used to start a Boat Endowment. To this fund was added \$2,000 by Mrs. Louis B. McCagg, her sister, and together with other contributions the endowment fund now amounts to \$3,729.-87 which we earnestly hope will be added to from time to time.

"The 'Sentinel' has made 4,005 trips and has transported 20,837 men and also 22,063 pieces of baggage or dunnage and has made 8,668 visits to vessels.

"We have had only minor accidents and no loss of life, which reflects the greatest credit upon the members of her crew, who have sailed her safely all these years, winter and summer, night and day up and down this great Harbor.

"With gracious recognition of all that the 'Sentinel' has accomplished for the Seamen's Church Institute, we bid her a farewell and wish her good luck and God Speed."

Following Mr. Mansfield, a brief statement of the conception and a description of the new tender was given by Mr. J. Frederic Tams, Chairman of the Boat and Harbor Service. Mr. Tams said:

"When the good fairy, in the shape of Mr. Hamersley, appeared on the scene and decided to present what might be called, in view of the present season, a New Year's present to the Seamen's Church Institute, he paid me the compliment of asking my firm to design and build the new craft for him. I can truly say that from the time the first pencil was put to paper, that an unusual amount of interest was shown by

everyone in my office, and that they took the greatest amount of pleasure in contributing to the successful construction of the vessel."

In his description of the boat, details of which appeared in the December LOOKOUT, Mr. Tams spoke of the electric installation which will permit the captain, by watching the indicator in his cabin, to make sure that his lights are burning.

Mr. Louis Gordon Hamersley, the donor of the boat, in his speech of presentation, said:

"My connection with the boat can be told in a very few words. I have always been interested in the seamen, and the work among them, and I wanted to give something, some present to the Seamen's Church Institute.

"In looking through the LOOKOUT, the very interesting publication of the Institute, I saw that they needed a boat to take the place of the old 'Sentinel' and this appealed to me, because of the active work that it would do in visiting the ships and taking the sailors off and being near the sailors, and I decided to give this in memory of my father, J. Hooker Hamersley, who was always interested in the seamen."

"And now, Mr. Baylies, I take pleasure in handing to you the document which makes the Institute the official owner of the boat."

Mr. Hamersley crossed to Mr. Baylies, who received the paper and responded as follows:

"As President of the Seamen's Church Institute, I accept, on behalf of the Institute, this generous gift of Mr. Hamersley. It comes, as perhaps no other gift could come, with singular appropriateness. Mr. Hamersley has chosen wisely, with deep thought.

"I cannot adequately express what it

means to us. It is a thing which is alive. It goes forth from the Institute many times a day and carries the message of the Institute to every incoming ship.

"This boat carries the flag of the Institute. It gives silent, but none the less well understood, welcome to every man. Our flag, during the past eleven years, has become known, but it will now become much better known by this larger, much finer, much more powerful boat, that we owe to Mr. Hamersley.

"I believe this boat will be a visible sign to show to all these men, whether they come in as Americans or strangers, from any of the Seven Seas, that here in this port a sailor will always find a warm welcome.

"The J. Hooker Hamersley' is the right hand of welcome which the Institute extends to every sailor that comes into this port, and this right hand will always be extended and never drawn back, no matter what the race, the color, the belief or the unbelief of any sailor man is. That right hand, our new boat, we owe to Mr. Hamersley and I feel we cannot thank him too warmly."

The clergy went on board the boat for the Dedicatory service. Bishop Courtney pronounced the dedication.

"To the Glory of God and His Service amongst seamen of all nations I dedicate this Institute Tender, 'J. Hooker Hamersley' in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

Dr. Manning made the Dedicatory Address. He said in part:

"It would be difficult to imagine a more interesting and significant occasion than this one. We are here to share in the dedication of this boat, which is to be used, not for any commercial purposes, not for any pursuit of gain or pleasure, as these terms are

ordinarily used, but which is to be used solely for the purpose of carrying welcome and good will and human brotherliness, so far as may be, to every sailor who enters the port of New York.

"This boat seems to me to illustrate the exact spirit which is expressed in all the work of the Seamen's Church Institute. Whenever I go into that building I feel, and I believe that everyone who goes feels, that here is a work which is being done, not based on any theories or imaginings as to what will help the sailor, but it is being done on the basis, and as the result, of most real experience and knowledge of the sailor's needs.

"It was the old 'Sentinel,' worn out in honorable service, which had a great deal to do with shaping the policy and directing the work, enabling the workers to do it in the practical way which has made it such a power for good. It was the boat which brought them into real contact with the sailor, teaching them his real needs, dangers and temptations, and what the things were that would help him. This boat stands to me as a symbol of the great growth of the spirit of practical religion in this world. It is a real sign of the times that a young man, during his college course, feels moved to make a gift like this. It is significant of a great, rising tide of feeling among our young men and women.

"To me, it is no mere fancy to say that to many a man and boy alone, ill prepared to meet those things that lurk and lie in wait for the sailor when he lands, that the journeyings of this boat up and down this harbor will be as the very feet of our Lord Himself, walking on the water, and that those who are doing this work will hear in their ears the Voice of Him who says: Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me'."

### The Institute Helps the Unemployed Sailor

The City of New York is planning vast industrial projects to alleviate the unemployed situation, but little or no thought has been given to the sailor. The Institute, some six weeks ago, began preparations to meet the situation which we knew we would have to face, virtually single-handed.

We have revived an industry which all but perished with the passing of the sailing ship some fifty years ago, and every day sixty absolutely destitute sailormen are put to work in the Auditorium (its chairs pushed back for the daytime) tearing old rope to pieces, spinning the yarns into foxes, plaiting the foxes into square "sennit," or braids, and finally sewing the braid into handsome door mats, which equal the modern machine-made product in appearance. Mats made in this way have been known to withstand the hardest usage for eighteen years. Each man works four hours a day and spends the rest of the time going out in search of a ship, or other more permanent job. He receives the equivalent of fifty cents for his four hours' work, namely, a dormitory bed and three substantial meals at the lunch counter.

Beside these mats, some of the more nimble-fingered sailors have turned out a quantity of delicately woven lanyards in silk and seining twine which are suitable for ladies to wear as watch cords with their "middie blouse" summer costumes, and all the products of the new "factory" will be sold in order to make the relief moneys go farther and assist a greater number of men through this terrible winter.

Just before Christmas the "factory" received an order from a sailmaking firm to splice several thousand short

lengths of rope which were intended to be used as lashings for tents, ordered by the Russian army. Of course the men were informed of this, but it made no difference to them. Germans and Austrians tackled the job with a will, declaring that their own countries' consuls had "turned them down so cold" that they were perfectly willing to work for the British, or anybody else who would provide food and lodging.

The German sailors in Hoboken were busy manufacturing tin soldiers for Christmas toys, and a Scandinavian mission in Brooklyn had resorted to the old-fashioned wood pile. But quite independent of these things, our enterprise stands unique in that it provides the men with real, useful work in their own line, and allows them to earn their living, no question of charity being involved.

Suppose you went aboard a ship and the mate said to you, "Lay aloft to the main topmast cross-trees and clear the bight of the mizzen topbowl." How would you feel? Well, that is just the way a sailor feels when he has to look for a job ashore, so you can form some idea of how the men welcome our industrial relief department.

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### Harbor Voyages

This, clipped from the January Harper's, is so amiable a reference to our Tower and to the Institute that it needs no further comment.

"In the gloom of a rainy evening, as the Staten Island ferry-boat creeps on through mist to its slip on the south tip of Manhattan Island, the veil ahead is suddenly pierced as if by a huge green eye. Glowing in pure aquamarine, like an enormous jewel, it points the way until the gray veil lifts and the

softened profile of the lower city, its illuminated towers rising like fairy castles into the clouds, looms near at hand. The boat glides into its slip, and its passengers file ashore, unmindful of the marvelous beauty of the softened city of light and its great eye of gleaming beryl. A stranger lingers to ask a question. 'That light? The *Titanic* Memorial, sir.' On a tall building, dedicated to the needs of sailors, stands this modern Pharos, erected to a tragic memory. Each night its bright glow guides the sailor within the port, whether he be freshly come from the perils of the deep or plies the familiar routes of harbor voyages. Above the cold white glitter of a thousand arcs, the yellow gleam of millions of incandescent bulbs, the deep ruddy beam of the harbor lights, the winking of the channel buoys, and the changing red and green shafts of shipping shines the deep, phosphorescent glow of the *Titanic* Memorial—a symbol of safety and a monument to sentiment."

### Considering Mother

"Will you address this for me? My writing will do inside but I can't trust it outside," Billy told the hotel clerk. Then he explained further.

"You see it's a picture of me I am sending home to my mother. She hasn't seen me for a year and I've grown taller and broader."

The clerk looked at the small tintype which had been taken before the convulsively striped pole of one of South Street's best barbers.

"What made you stand by that pole? It makes a queer background," he commented. Billy grinned.

"Well, I thought she'd be happier to see me near a barber shop than a saloon: I picked it out special."

### The Scourge of Sentiment

Harry was making rather slow progress down the long corridor on the ninth floor but the delay was largely due to his four-footed position.

"What you doin' on your hands and knees, mate?" several seamen asked inquisitively. "Looking for something?"

But Harry pretended not to hear them. He crawled along, anxiously peering at the well-washed floor.

"Leave him alone," the men began to tell each other. "Most like he fancies he's some kind of animal. It takes 'em that way sometimes."

A little later one of the staff came through and demanded reasons.

"Well, I've lost the ring my wife gave me when we was married. I did not want all them chaps huntin' for it and findin' it, so I wouldn't tell them. I value that ring more'n anything in this world."

"I'll look in the shower bath," suggested the assistant practically, but he returned in a few minutes to urge Harry to search his own room and clothing once more.

"It ain't anywhere on me. I just got it out of hock this afternoon and I thought I put it somewhere where it would be safe. I dunno how I can go home this voyage without that ring: my wife 'll never understand how I could lose it."

The attendant nodded sympathetically. Then he had an inspiration.

"Look in your shoe," he said, "you fellows are always——" but Harry interrupted. From one thick grey sock he suddenly pulled a huge gold seal ring.

"You'd better keep it until I sail," he told the assistant solemnly. "It's too great a worry for me."

# THE LOOKOUT

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Frank T. Warburton,.....Sec'y and Treasurer

Address all communications to

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

## Beginning 1915

All the editorial writers seemed to agree that 1914, having been particularly unpleasant should be ignored as swiftly as possible. It has been variously referred to as the Black Year, the Year of the Great War. Its early months were marred by rumors of business depression and its late months saddened by the consciousness of tremendous suffering and misery. Sunday after Sunday Americans pray that from sudden and violent death they may be delivered; with the knowledge in their hearts that it must seem almost ironical to say that paragraph of the Litany.

But this is another year. Passing from the last day of December to the first of January has always had a subtly uplifting influence upon the spirit. The LOOKOUT, infected by a prevalent germ of optimism is ready to expect splendid things of 1915.

For the Institute, and the seamen for whom it exists, the past year accomplished many important things. It saw the opening of our Restaurant in February, where 1,000 meals are now served daily; it brought to us Senor Tuzio and the Rev. M. Pinkert whose work among the Spanish and German

sailors has developed enormously; concerts and amateur theatricals, moving pictures and lectures filled our Auditorium stage as long as the weather was cool. In the building improvements were constantly being made; the Slop Chest annex was opened on the Main Floor; all the employees were put in uniform; the system of giving relief, of hospital assistance and the tracing of lost persons through the Inquiry Department were simplified, made more efficient and satisfactory. With the launching of our new tender, the J. Hooker Hamersley, we stand ready to put to its best use our increased power in the Harbor.

There is one great thing which the Institute expects of the new year, and that — you have already guessed it — is the complete demolition of that Building Fund balance. 1915 ought to do this, if only because the Building Committee have so persistently refused to be discouraged by the past few months wherein no large subscriptions were received. Just by way of record, the LOOKOUT states its belief that next year at this time the editorial will make no reference to the Building Fund balance.

We wish you all a consistently happy New Year.

## One Fountain Left (\$200)

The Drinking Fountain of Tennessee marble in the Officers' Reading and Game Room is suggested as a gift or memorial. A small bronze tablet will be placed upon the fountain itself or directly above it.

## Bed Room (\$250)

The LOOKOUT's statements about 1042 and 1219 brought so many responses that not only were those rooms taken



but all the staff rooms with the exception of 1208. This room, overlooking the Harbor and Coenties Slip will ultimately be made an officers' room.

—o—  
**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.

- o—
- Baggage Department \$2,000
  - Soda Fountain \$1,500
  - Laundry \$1,500
  - Class Room \$1,500
  - Motion Picture Machine \$700
  - Chapel Chairs \$5.00
  - Ice Cream Maker \$500
  - Incinerator \$450
  - Barber Shop \$300
  - 1 Staff Room \$250
  - 1 Fountain \$200
- o—

**Gifts to the Building Fund  
 May Be Made Memorials**

It has been our custom for many months to publish a list of the Founders of the new Institute building. In this list are the names of everyone who has given \$5,000 or more to make the new building possible.

But there may be persons, interested and anxious to share in this particular work for sailors, who may not wish (in making a gift of \$5,000 or more) simply to become Founders, but may desire to make a gift in memory of some member of the family—no longer here.

It has therefore been decided to offer an opportunity of placing special **Memorial Tablets** in the Chapel, or in any

part of the building which the donor may select.

A suggested form for a tablet reads:  
 "In memory of

—o—  
 A Founder's Contribution to build  
 this Institute has been made by  
 \_\_\_\_\_,"

As long as this building for seamen stands, the memorials on its walls are definite evidence of a spirit, not only of kindness and sympathy, but of the beautiful quality of remembering.

—o—  
**A Little Matter of Habit**

It was nearly eight o'clock and there were but three fifteen-cent beds left. Tom approached the desk rather shyly and before confiding his wants to the Desk Man, produced a roll of bills. The Desk Man smiled.

"You want a room? What price?"

Tom snapped the elastic band which confined his money and reflected.

"What is your best room?" he finally inquired, with the air of one about to commit financial indiscretions.

"Forty cents a night or \$2.50 per week," said the Desk Man, already searching on the key rack for the key to 800.

But Tom stopped him. Replacing the little roll in the pocket of his waistcoat, he drew a dime and a nickel.

"Aw," he muttered and blushed, "I'm only a common sailor. Better give me a fifteen cent bed."

—o—  
**Chapel Chairs**

- Mrs. Fanny Avery Welcher..... 1
- Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Sands..... 2
- Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jones Hewlett 2
- Mr. Rudolf Erbslöh..... 2
- Mr. Stephen L. Selden..... 1

Miss Florence E. Quinlan.....	1
Mr. Thomas C. Gillespie.....	1

#### Recent Contributions.

Miss Cornelia Prime.....	\$100.00
Mrs. Jane Tuttle.....	50.00
Mr. Samuel P. Avery.....	25.00
Mrs. Albert Keep.....	20 00
Mrs. Mary B. Clark.....	5 00
Mrs. W. Emlen Roosevelt.....	5.00
Mrs. Helen M. Hough.....	3.00
Mrs. Joseph W. Danforth.....	2 00
Mrs. A. W. Gerstner.....	2.00
Miss Laura C. Dousman.....	1.00
Miss S. Gregory.....	1.00
Mr. E. Newberger.....	1.00
Miss Pauline K. Wintler.....	1.00

—o—

#### At Noon

Up in the Reading Room a baritone voice of unusual quality was singing "Mother Machree."

"We'd better go up and hear the music," the lobby readers advised each other and in a few minutes the Reading Room was filled with nearly three hundred seamen.

It was one of a series of noon-day meetings which Mr. Alexander Irvine, the author, clergyman and lecturer is holding. He furnishes instrumental and vocal music and makes a short address. The other day he was telling the story of Sidney Carton in the "Tale of Two Cities." His intensely cosmopolitan audience listened to him, at first with curiosity and then with interest.

"It is a far, far better thing that I do than I have ever done," says Sidney Carton, as he ascends the steps to the guillotine, "It is a far, far better place to which I go than I have ever known."

And the seamen, standing or sitting in the sunlight flooded Reading Room nodded appreciatively. They understood that story of an act of superlative self

sacrifice after a life of complete selfishness. Hadn't they witnessed it themselves among their officers and comrades when some terrible crisis arose at sea? Mr. Irvine received the applause of entire approval.

Then the baritone sang "E Sole Mio" with just the right emotional thrill in the chorus, so of course after that he had to sing again and he chose one of the current American ballads full of the inevitable "sunshine and roses and rain and pain." Its simple, if over sentimental, melody became exquisitely poignant when sung by his really beautiful voice. Some of the gayest sailors looked a little sad and the careless ones a little thoughtful.

"I'll sure be comin' up here Tuesdays," many of them remarked as they went down-stairs to the Lunch Counter.

—o—

#### Carols on Christmas Eve

When the bugle blew and the big Chapel bell, which was rung for the first time on Christmas Eve, sounded, the thirty members of St. John's Church choir began to sing and march as they sang. It was just half past seven as they started from the Auditorium and sang their way to the Game Room, then to the Hotel Reading Room and through it to the stairs leading into the Lobby, then across both the Sitting Room and the Lobby proper into the Chapel. They sang and marched between banks of sailors who followed them into the Chapel, until it was so crowded that not another man could find a tiny wedge for his big sea boots.

In the Chancel were the Revs. Mansfield, Deems, Ljunggren, Pinkert, Tuzio and Garnet.

Short addresses were made by Mr. Mansfield and Mr. Deems on the influ-

ence of the Christmas spirit. Christmas, they said, was a child's festival and it was this child-like simplicity which is still a power in the Christian religion.

After the choral service everyone went up to the Auditorium. In the little balcony were members of the staff, officers, apprentices and people from the canal boats. Many of the latter had to bring their babies, who interpolated original carols, which made everything seem more real and more homelike.

Everyone sang "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" because the words were thrown upon the screen which immediately afterward showed a moving picture of "The Night Before Christmas." The Rev. Maximilian Pinkert, our German missionary, made a little address on the "Vaterland," after which "Adeste Fidelis" and "Tannenbaum" were sung in German. Everyone sang these, too, whether they knew any German or not.

Pictures, reproduced from the old masters, of the Birth of Christ, the Annunciation, Manger Scenes, Madonnas, etc. were shown, followed by the refreshments served by the Hope Club and the volunteer social workers who help at the apprentice boys' parties. There were pipes and tobacco besides the coffee and cakes.

Santa Claus appeared and lighted the big Christmas tree and Mr. Mansfield gave the men a message from Mr. Baylies, the President of the Institute, in which he wished them all the merriest sort of Christmas.

Senor Tuzzio spoke in Spanish and led the sailors in cheers: "Viva Institute," "Viva Mansfield." No one seemed to wish his neighbor to emit a louder "Viva" than he did, so it was all very enthusiastic and delightful.

The Spanish carols were thrown on the screen and sung with a fine disregard for pronunciation.

Dickens' "Christmas Carol" was done in moving pictures and after that the Rev. Mr. Ljunggren spoke briefly in Scandinavian and the carols were sung. These were rather difficult at first but by the second verse no one minded if he did not know what *lofs-gung stjärna* meant. They followed the music and put so much good-will into their voices that everyone's heart felt very warm and everyone's eyes felt rather damp.

And along South Street, when some of the workers went home at 11.30, every saloon, even at that early-for-Christmas-Eve hour, was dark. Unable to draw the big holiday trade which their holly wreaths seemed to expect, they had closed.

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### A Christmas Guest

Through the efforts of Mr. Pinkert, several German families asked German sailors to be their guests at dinner on Christmas Day. About five o'clock one family in Brooklyn found it could entertain another man, so the Institute was telephoned to dispatch a homesick German to an obscure address on the edges of that intricate suburb.

Hans Schneider could not speak any English but he was chosen and given two notes, one in German and one in American. These he was to study and show to policemen and strangers if he got lost.

So Hans somehow traced a circuitous route to the Brooklyn Bridge, showed his English note to a policeman, got on the proper car, changed twice and after wandering about a little, showing his note to nearly a dozen people, he arriv-

ed in time for dinner. He radiated over-fed contentment when he returned to the Institute.

"Es war weit," he admitted, "aber es war der mühe wert."

### Preserving the Unities

After he had answered the usual questions in order to secure a room in the building, he was asked once more to spell his name.

"Quart," he answered, "John Quart and you needn't laugh, young man. My red nose don't come from drink. No sir, that name don't suit me if that's what you're thinking."

The Desk Man politely disclaimed any disparaging opinions.

"Well, you might," muttered John, as he took his room key. "They is many as does. I'm only a poor, little, German, sailor feller," he added, as he fitted his six feet two inches into the turn-stile.

### Shipping Department Report

Month ending December 31st, 1914

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Francis	8	Liverpool via Galveston

S.S. Alban	1	Marseilles, France
S.S. Horace	2	Manchester, England

S.S. American		
Transport	2	Havre, France
S.S. Welsh Prince	17	La Pallice, France
S.S. Texas	3	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Stephen	36	Para, via Norfolk
S.S. Thorpe Grange	11	Rosario, Brazil
S.S. Dunclutha	10	La Pallice, France
S.S. Sabine	9	Calabar, West coast of Africa
S.S. Castle Bruce	10	La Pallice, France
S.S. Siamese Prince	7	La Pallice, France
S.S. Byron	24	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Dochra	31	St. Nazaire, France
S.S. Canning	2	Manchester, England

S.S. Scottish Prince	24	Pernambuco, Brazil
S.S. Saxon Prince	1	Montevideo, South America

S.S. Nebraskan	2	San Francisco, Cal.
S.S. Caracas	1	San Juan, Cuba
S.S. Vellore	29	La Pallice, France
S.S. Querida	6	London, England
S.S. Brabant	4	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Chicago City	1	Bristol, England
S.S. Justin	30	Para, via Norfolk
Bartlett Reef	1	Light House Dep't.
Barge Dallas	1	Port Arthur, Texas
Barge Coloraine	1	Philadelphia, Pa.
Barge Caddo	1	Port Arthur, Texas
Barge No. 83	1	Port Arthur, Texas

Dredge No. 6		
P. Sanford Ross	1	New York Harbor
Yacht "Oneida"	4	Japan, via San Francisco
Tug "Western"	2	Boston, Mass.

Men given temporary employment	44	In Port
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Total... 327

### (DONATIONS CONTINUED FROM DECEMBER LOOKOUT)

Morrison, Mr. John H.	Magazines.
New York Branch of the Needlework Guild of America, Mrs. Hoffman Atkinson	125 Garments.
Nelson, Miss V.	Bound books.
O'Brien, Mr. J. P.	Magazines.
Palmer, Mrs. Lowell M.	Two large plants.
Prime, Miss Cornelia	Punch magazines.
Public School No. 134, Miss Mary Carolan	Magazines.
Rehm & Co.	Loan of Flags.
Robertson, Mrs. Annie K.	Scarf.
Roosevelt, Mrs. J. W.	Books.
Russell, Mrs. H.	Scarf.
Sano, Rev. Carmelo Di.	"La Croce."
Scoville, Mrs. F. W.	Vases and Velour Curtains.
Silleck, Mrs.	Knitted articles.
Simpson, Miss Helen L. H.	American magazines.
Skillin, Mrs. E.	Magazines.
Smith, Miss E. L.	Magazines.
Udall, Miss Mary Strong	Relief work \$25.00.
Usher, Miss Irene F.	Magazines.
Valentine, Miss Mary	Magazines.
Vanderpool, Mrs. G. B.	Magazines.
"L. S. W. 225 King St., Port Chester, N. Y.	Pictures and cards.
Warren, Mrs. E. Walpole	Atlas of Richmond Co. & photographs.
Weid, Mrs. N. L.	Newspapers.
Young, Mrs. Richard	Magazines.

**CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS:—****Librarian**

Ascension Memorial Church, N. Y.....	Miss Marie B. Wade.....	Magazines.
Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y.....	Mrs. J. L. Hogeboom.....	Magazines.
Calvary Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Miss M. M. Dean.....	Magazines.
Christ Church, Bloomfield, N. J.....	Mrs. J. Graham.....	Magazines.
Christ Church, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	Miss M. L. Reynolds.....	Magazines.
St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers, N. Y.....	Mrs. A. I. Lattin.....	Magazines.
Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	Mrs. J. Lumb.....	Magazines.
Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Miss M. J. Ithell.....	Magazines.
St. Agnes Chapel, N. Y.....	Miss Agnes Lathers.....	Magazines.
St. George's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Miss L. Stafford.....	Magazines.
St. John's Church, Far Rockaway, L. I.....	Mrs. U. W. Faber.....	Magazines.
St. Lydia's Mission, Richmond Hill, L. I.....	Mrs. W. R. Weaver.....	Magazines.
St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Mrs. C. S. Rollow.....	Magazines.
St. Michael's Church, N. Y.....	Mrs. C. D. Sinclair.....	Magazines.
St. Philip's Church, Dyker Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Mrs. A. M. Dexter.....	Magazines.
Trinity Church, Hewlett, L. I.....	Mrs. Chas. H. Simonds.....	Magazines.

**GIRLS FRIENDLY SOCIETIES:—**

San Salvator Church, N. Y.....	Mrs. Franklin Bonker.....	Knitted articles.
St. George's Church, N. Y.....	Miss E. B. Silverman.....	Magazines.

**MISCEL. SOCIETIES:—**

Woman's Missionary Assoc. St. James Church, Elmhurst, L. I.....	Mrs. L. F. Booth.....	Magazines.
The Christian Endeavor Society, Woodhaven Cong'l. Church.....	Miss Edna de Ronde.....	Comfort bags.

**ANONYMOUS DONATIONS:—**

November 4th—Express .....	1 barrel magazines.
" 5th—Mellish Express Co.....	1 barrel magazines.
" 5th—Express .....	2 boxes magazines.
" 7th—By hand .....	1 package magazines.
" 11th—Adams Express .....	1 barrel magazines.
" 13th—Express .....	1 barrel magazines.
" 19th—Express .....	3 bundles magazines.
" 24th—Express .....	6 packages magazines.
" 24th—Mail .....	Playing cards.
" 26th—Adams Express Co., Cedarhurst, L. I.....	Magazines.
" 30th—Express .....	5 bundles magazines.

**Donations Received During the Month of December 1914**

Adams, Miss M. E.....	Magazines.
Albright, Mr. M.....	Magazines.
Armour, Mr. Allison.....	Framed picture for public game room.
Barber, Mr. Herbert.....	Relief Work \$100.
Blanchard, Mrs. F. O.....	Magazines.
Comstock, Mrs. Robert & Miss Ethel C.....	Knitted articles.
Corll, Mrs. James H.....	Magazines.
Cox, Miss Isabella V.....	Magazines.
Davis, Mrs. J. L.....	Knitted articles.
Dolger, Mrs. Chas.....	Magazines.
Dominick, Mr. M. W.....	Relief Work \$25, books, phonograph records.
Duane, Mrs. James May.....	Christmas Fund \$50.
Brooks, Mrs. C. H.....	Christmas Fund \$5.
For Destitute German Seamen.....	\$385.87.
Hall, Miss Isabella .....	Knitted scarf.
Halstead, Mrs. C.....	Magazines.
Herrick, Mrs. H.....	Billiard table.
Hope Club .....	Toys for Canal boat children, clothing and sewing for destitute seamen, \$2.00 for Chapel Flowers.
Hospital Book & Newspaper Society.....	Books and papers.
Hotchkiss, Mrs. C. E.....	Magazines.
Hubbard, Miss M.....	Knitted wristlets.
Ives, Mrs. T. M.....	Knitted scarf and wristlets.
Kassler, Mrs. Geo. W.....	Knitted scarfs.

King, Mrs. Howard.....	Knitted scarfs.
Lathrop Mrs. ....	Books.
Lawrence, Miss Isabella.....	Books, magazines.
Seymore, Mrs. O. S.....	Comfort bags.
McKim, Mr. John A.....	Christmas Fund \$10.
McNelle, Mr. Daniel.....	Christmas Fund \$5.
Merrall, Mrs. F. R.....	Comfort bags.
Merriam, Miss Elizabeth.....	Gospels in different languages.
Mowe, Mrs. W. R.....	Magazines.
Morford, Mr. T.....	Knitted wristlets.
Morgan, Mrs. W. M.....	Books and magazines.
O'Brien, Mr. Joseph P.....	Magazines.
Palmer, Mrs. Lowell M.....	Plants for lobby.
Parsons, Mrs.....	Socks.
Prigge, The Misses.....	Toys for Canal boat children.
Mrs. Geo. Powell.....	Toys for Canal boat children.
Rauch, Mrs.....	Magazines.
Robinson, Mr. E. S.....	Magazines.
Rogers, Mrs. E. J.....	Knitted scarf.
Rolph, Miss E. A.....	Magazines.
"The Seaver Boys".....	Christmas Fund \$3.
Shepherd, Mr. Gerald.....	Christmas Fund \$10.
Siering, Mrs. C.....	Clothing.
Simon, Mrs. J. P.....	Magazines.
Smith, Mrs. M. J.....	Magazines.
Stebbins, Mr. N. L., Marine Photographer.....	Professional courtesies.
Tailer, Mr. Edward N.....	Magazines.
Talbot, Mr. Thomas.....	Clothing.
Udall, Miss Mary S.....	Christmas Fund \$5. and White Pulpit Fall and Altar Linen.
Usher, Miss Irene F.....	Magazines.
Valentine, Miss Myra.....	Toys for Canal Boat children.
Watson, Mrs. M. E.....	Knitted scarf.
Welcher, Mrs. M. P.....	Testaments in various languages.
Wickes, Mrs. H. V. W.....	Knitted mufflers.
Williams Christian Association, William College.....	Clothing.
Wilson, Mr. Orme Jr.....	Christmas Greens, \$50.
Woman's Club of R. W. N. J. through Mrs. W. Hendrickson.....	Magazines.
<b>CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS:—</b>	
All Angels Church, N. Y.....	Miss K. L. Bailey..... Magazines.
Ascension Church, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.....	Mrs. C. J. Ives..... Magazines.
Christ Church, Bayridge, B'klyn, N. Y.....	Mrs. O. Heinigke..... Toys for canal boat children.
Church of the Beloved Disciple, N. Y.....	Miss E. M. Browning..... Calendars and Magazines.
Church of the Epiphany, N. Y.....	Miss F. Cotheal..... Clothing, calendars, cards, magazines.
Church of the Heavenly Rest, N. Y.....	Mrs. D. Luckett..... Magazines, playing cards.
Hollywood Church, N. Y.....	Mrs. G. de La Vergue..... Magazines.
St. Agnes' Chapel, N. Y.....	Miss Agnes Lathers..... Books, magazines, for canal boat children.
St. George's Church, Astoria, L. I.....	Mrs. Robert Tisdale..... Christmas cards.
St. James Church, B'klyn, N. Y.....	Miss A. Robinson..... Magazines.
St. John's Church, Flushing, L. I.....	Mrs. James L. Livingston..... Magazines.
St. Luke's Church, N. Y.....	Mrs. John Leshure..... Magazines, knitted articles.
St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Paul's Church, Flatbush, B'klyn.....	Miss M. B. Pier..... Cards, magazines.
St. Thomas' Church, N. Y.....	Miss Isabel Hyde..... Christmas cards, books, magazines.
Trinity Church, Geneva, N. Y.....	Miss Ella Langdon..... Magazines.
<b>GENERAL:—</b>	
Holy Trinity Church, N. Y., St. Faith's Guild.....	Miss Katherine Cramer..... Christmas Box.
Church of the Incarnation, B'klyn, N. Y.....	Girls Church Attendance Toys for canal boat League..... children.

# General Summary of Work

## DECEMBER 1914

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### Savings Department.

December 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$31,561.47
Deposits .....	18,826.96
	\$59,388.43
Withdrawals (\$5,105.55 transmitted)	18,689.53
Jan. 1st. Cash Balance.....	\$31,698.90

### Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by Seamen's	
Church Institute .....	32
Men shipped .....	283
Men given temporary employment in	
Port .....	44
Total (number of men).....	327

### Hotel Department.

Rooms and beds occupied.....	15,654
Lodgers employed through Shipping	
Department .....	166

### Post Office and Baggage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,990
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked	1,261

### Relief Department.

Assisted (lodgings, meals, and clothes)	790
Men sent to Hospital .....	20
Visits to hospitals .....	36
Visits to patients .....	959
Visits to vessels in port.....	376
Men sent to Legal Aid Society.....	0

### Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English .....	15	1,778	1,544
Scandinavian { Swedish ..	13	383	382
{ Danish ..			
Spanish .....	13	383	338
Spanish Services held in			
boarding houses .....	12	431	406
German .....	3	326	324
Total.....	56	3,301	2,994

Communion Services .....	3
Wedding service .....	1
Funeral service .....	1
Baptismal service .....	1
St. Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Class	
Meetings .....	4
Attendance .....	96
Temperance pledges signed.....	71

### Social Department.

Entertainments .....	15
Attendance (Seamen 2,713).....	2,898
"Sing Songs" .....	9
Attendance (Seamen 1,214).....	1,293
Packages reading matter given.....	202
Bibles, Gospels and Testaments given..	357
Knitted articles and comfort bags given	114

### Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made .....	27
Visits to vessels.....	71
Men transported .....	2116
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	241

## BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*  
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER

CHARLES W. BOWRING

HENRY L. HOBART

BENJAMIN R. C. LOW

HENRY LEWIS MORRIS

J. FREDERIC TAMS

JOHN SEELY WARD

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IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

## ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER

CLEVELAND H. DODGE

FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON

WM. DOUGLAS SLOANE

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