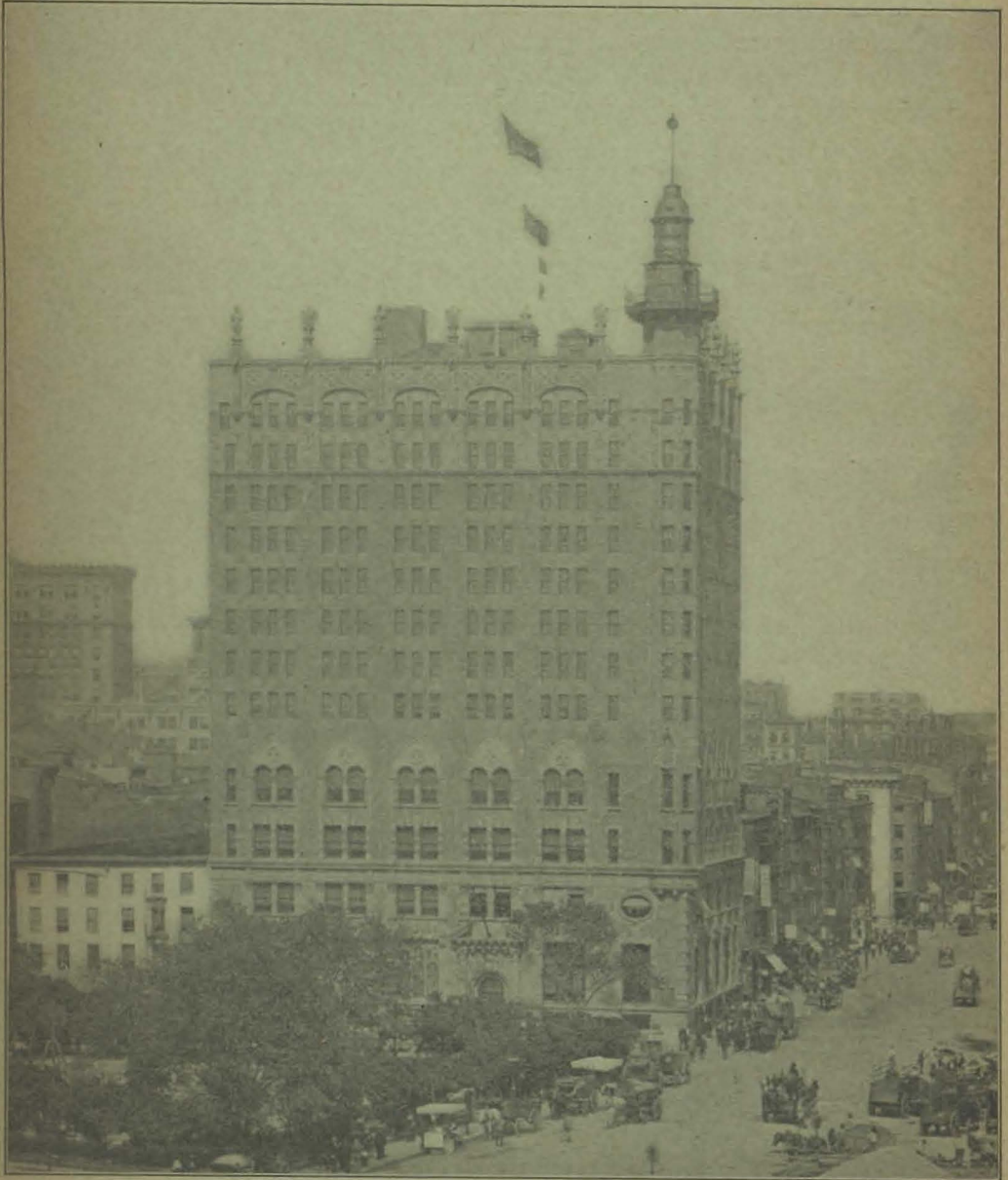

The Lookout



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

“STANDING ROOM ONLY”

BUT \$125,000 TO RAISE YET

“All Dormitory Beds Taken” reads the sign on the Hotel Desk almost every night.

Men are often turned away from the **Dormitories**.

In the Game Rooms, Reading Rooms, Sitting Rooms adjoining the Lobby every inch of space is utilized.

Lunch Counter stools are occupied from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.

600 Meals are served in the Lunch Room every day.

The entire Institute hums like the successful department store.

But we are still handicapped by the **Building Fund** balance.

5% interest is being paid on this \$125,000.

Do **YOU** want to help in removing this **HANDICAP?**

By giving \$5,000 or more and becoming a “**Founder**”?

By giving \$1,000 or more and becoming a “**Benefactor**”?

By giving \$2,500 for the Kitchen?

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

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE SENT TO

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee

54 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY

THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 5

JULY, 1914

No. 3

The Last Port

(Old Marblehead Cemetery)

Here sleep the silent captains by their sea.

The shrill northeaster warns them not;
their eyes

No longer scan the ghostly fogs that rise

In silent, swirling menace on their lee.
The polar star they can no longer see;
The ancient, salt-encrusted town that lies

Below their hill, means naught to them,
grown wise

In the vast outlook of eternity.

No watch they set; the sparrow builds
her nest

Unheeded; nothing stirs within their
breast

At call of waterfowl or drone of bee;
And here are other graves amid the
rest,

Each with a headstone for the absent
guest

Graved with its terse inscription, "Lost
At Sea."

JOHN D. SWAIN (Munsey's)

Henry Makes an Inquiry

"If there's any good movies near here I'll go to it and be in bed early for once," announced Henry for the benefit of all those who sat about the hotel lobby at seven in the evening.

"Movies!" remarked the occupant of an arm chair with a sneer in his tone which cast direct aspersion upon Henry's aggressive temperance.

"Yes, movies," Henry returned rather loudly. "You fellows think I only care about drink. Well, you're

wrong. That's all," and he started out in search of film thrillers.

At half past twelve he was seen groping his way carefully up the wide stair-case which does not lead to the seamen's bedrooms. An assistant hurried up to him.

"Where you going, Henry?" he said, his voice filled with a pained surprise.

Henry turned his head with laborious caution. Then he inquired peevishly.

"Where — well, where's the fo'castle to this boat, anyhow?"

—o—

\$1,000 Sent Home

"Sailors are pretty irresponsible, aren't they?" the Institute visitor is likely to ask. "He doesn't lay up money for that rainy day period, does he?"

"Why in one month our Savings Department banked over \$25,000 of seamen's wages and about 60% of that was sent home," is one of the answers.

Not long ago a seaman sent a transatlantic money order for \$1,000 home to his father in Sweden. He had signed on for a three years voyage and during that time his wages had only been drawn against for petty expenses. He had sent small sums home at odd intervals but he was saving up to enable his people to buy a farm.

As he enclosed the draft in his letter he spoke shyly to the Savings Department man.

"They not bane know how mooch I bane goin' to send; they to be var' pleased."

Michael Makes a Choice

"Faith an' its the Irish have the ready wit," laughed the cook, beaming at his early Lunch Counter patrons.

"Who's been giving you better than you gave?" asked one of his sailor audience, swinging his feet interestedly on the high stool.

"T'was Michael Donlin comes in here yesterday mornin' and he calls out for eggs. So the waiter sez to him—he sez:

'How 'll ye have yer eggs cooked, Mike', he sez.

'Faith now,' sez Michael, 'an does it make any difference in the cost?' he wants to know.

'Nary a bit,' sez the waiter, smiling, 'Any way you like.'

'Ah, thin,' answers Michael as quick as a wink, 'I'll just have mine cooked on a slice of ham!'"

Window in Chapel

There remains one window which has not yet been given to the Chapel. Three designs indicating exquisite coloring and workmanship have been submitted and can be seen at the Institute upon application.

Probably no memorial has quite the impressive significance of a beautifully executed window, and with the southern and western sunshine to illuminate, a memorial window in the new Chapel takes on a particular glory and radiance.

Vestry Room Made Gift

Dr. George C. Houghton, the rector of the Church of the Transfiguration has given \$500 to make the Vestry Room one of his gifts to the new Institute. Dr. Houghton has also given one of the Chapel Chairs and some time ago endowed one of the seamen's bedrooms.

A Little Brother To Noah

Lulled by the gently persisting rain outside, Sam sat on the lowest step in the vestibule, holding his very wet little dog close against his own damp coat. It was nearly midnight and Sam was sleepily drunk.

A seaman, entering after an evening which had been both joyous and temperate, stopped to speak to Sam and the dripping dog.

"Get up, man, and get a room here, or a bed in the dormitory. I guess I can spare you 15 cents if you ain't got it," he urged amiably.

Sam aroused himself and readjusted his moist comrade.

"They wouldn't give me a room because I'm too drunk. Its against the rules to take you in here unless you are almost sober."

The sympathetic seaman glanced out into the downpour and then he sighed.

"Its too bad, Sam. I suppose you'll have to move out of this vestibule pretty soon."

But Sam only smiled cheerfully.

"Oh, well," he said, "If the good Lord lets it keep on raining I can sign on as second mate on the Ark by morning—and my dog for cabin boy."

By Way of Gratitude

"To-day," writes a man from Panama, "I have received your most welcome information concerning my hand bag, containing those by me so highly estimated papers. I can not sufficiently express my most sincerest thanks for your generosity. You have, by your action, shown the principles upon which your great institution is founded. I can do nothing but admire the unselfish way, in which you took pains to deliver to me mentioned article."

Seeing New York Automobile

"I was thinking you'd go with me this afternoon to see some of the Museums or Central Park," began the boy, addressing his companion, a man of forty-five, as they sat together at the Lunch Counter.

"Sure I'd go in a minute, but I don't know the way. I've never been away from the water front, all the years I've been coming to this port. I've often thought I'd be going up town, but I never have."

And it was the knowledge that of the half million seamen who come to this port of New York every year only about ten per cent ever get above 14th Street that decided the Superintendent to make one of his old dreams into a reality.

"For ten years I've been trying to see my way to having a 'Seeing New York' automobile to take the sailors all over this island," he said earnestly. "And this summer I believe we can at least experiment. The men come in here and stay a week or two and all they know of the greatest city in America is which way the saloon doors open on South and West Streets. We have hundreds of decent, self respecting men who would honestly appreciate a chance to see New York with a guide. If we could take out groups of forty, three times a week, it would give them not only pleasure, (which is their primary object from the minute they land until they sail again) but education."

Mr. Mansfield therefore asks for subscriptions to the "Seeing New York" Fund to enable us to rent a motor this summer and test the value of his idea. Later on he hopes to be able to purchase a machine to take these men of

the merchant service on tours all over Manhattan.

If Lookout readers are interested in this plan for the instruction and recreation of the Institute seamen, checks or currency should be sent to the Rev. A. R. Mansfield, with a slip marked "Seeing New York Fund."

—o—

Being Absent minded

Or perhaps this should be headed "Being Honest." However, since heads are only devised to lure one into reading the story, it doesn't make much difference, if you have gone this far.

Albert brushed aside an idle group of lounging seamen at the front door and grasped frantically at the arm of the Man-Who-Watches.

"Oh, I'm sorry to seem so rough," he apologized, "but I've left my watch, my gold watch, in my room. Its been three hours since I went out and I'm afraid its gone. Can we go up and see?"

The Man-Who-Watches smiled as they entered the elevator.

"You fellows seem to have bad memories. You're the fourth this morning who has left something somewhere."

Albert made no response but when his floor was reached ran down the corridor to his room. In spotless order it revealed only his suit case and a copy of the "Last of the Mohicans." He looked desperately under the bed and then darted out into the hall in search of the maid.

"My watch!" he managed to tell her. "Have you seen it?"

"Of course, I have, you leaving it among the bed clothes. Its there under your pillow," she answered coldly.

In the elevator once more Albert turned to the Man-Who-Watches:

"You've got an honest lot of employees in this building and I'll tell everybody that."

"You might tell everybody at the same time to get over being so absent minded," suggested the Man-Who-Watches.

Death and The Foreigner A Burial Fund

Owing to the increasing demands made upon us, our small section in Evergreen Cemetery is becoming so over-crowded that it is necessary to purchase a new plot. Superintendents of institutions all over New York, steamship captains, hospital authorities, morgue officials all call up the Institute suggesting that it take charge of the burial of dead seamen.

Frequently sailors of well-to-do families have been kept from finding their final resting places in the Potter's Field only by the Institute's intervention. Of course in a few cases we have been reimbursed but in the majority of instances we have to bear the entire expense. For this reason, we wish to appeal for contributions to a Burial Fund. The cost of a single funeral is about \$65.00. A special fund for this purpose would enable us to purchase additional plots when necessary and to obviate the chance of having to send some sailor to an unmarked grave.

Portable Organ Needed

To be used when little song services are held in the sailors' boarding houses, on board the canal boats and wherever meetings can be held along the waterfront, a small portable organ is greatly needed. Many seamen can be reached through music when no amount of verbal eloquence will effect them.

The Institute Entertains

Seventy-two small girls and boys, down to seven and up to twelve, came to the Institute a week ago to see the Tower and to eat ice cream in the Auditorium. They were pupils of Public School No. 134, just at the end of Coenties Slip, and they have been coming in all the year to bring magazines to the sailors. Among them were the little girls who brought seed catalogues and the animal picture books, and their interest in the seamen was intense.

"We see your Tower from our window," confided the young person whose middy blouse reached almost to the hem of her ballet-like skirt.

"Yessir," she added, "and every noon we watch for the Time-ball, and when it has dropped we all go home and eat."

This remark focussed the attention upon the ice cream and after that had melted away, someone started both the pianola and the phonograph and the young students danced hesitation and one step.

Just before they started down the wide stair-case a very small girl ran up to the telephone operator's desk.

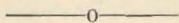
"I heard they wanted toys for the canal children and I brought the only one I could spare," she said gravely. Then she produced from under her tiny tan jacket a doll's bureau—a funny, battered little chest of drawers with the mirror long since removed. "I thought perhaps on a boat a little girl would have no place to keep her doll's clothes," she added.

Gifts or Memorials

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

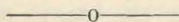
Baggage Department \$2,000

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



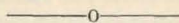
Kitchen or "Galley" \$2,500

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



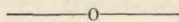
Laundry, \$1,500

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



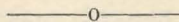
Stereoptican Outfit \$700

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



Soda Fountain \$1,500

A Huyler's fountain is now in operation in the lobby and the brass foot-rail makes it a soft drinks' bar.



To Make Ice Cream \$500

If the Institute can put in a machine for making ice cream, it can be operated by our own power and can freeze 50 quarts in three-quarters of an hour. Our refrigerating plant can be used, thus doing away with the necessity for using ice.

Ice cream is now sold at the Soda Fountain and whenever possible it is purchased for the apprentices' entertainments and for the seamen. This machine, whose practical uses have been thoroughly investigated, would reduce the present cost of buying ice cream outside about 55%.

The Ice Cream Maker is offered as a suggestion to someone wishing to make a gift of \$500.00 to the new Institute.

The Fear of Sharks

"Let me leave my money and papers at the Hotel Desk," begged a seaman who had applied for a room and found the house was full. "I've heard there is a gang waiting for me outside and I am afraid to go out with all my valuables."

"All right," agreed the Desk Man with prompt belief, born of long experience on the water-front, "and if you have your receipt taken from you to-night, come to me in the morning for identification."

However, if the gang did attack him, they left his receipt which he presented the next day with the smile of one who has outwitted higher powers.

The same night one of the men who had paid for his room in advance came in with his head cut and his eye badly swollen.

"They just tried to rob me in a saloon near here. They thought I was paid off to-day, but I don't get my wages until to-morrow. Somebody gave me an extra punch when he found I only had a little change in my clothes."

And a few hours later a man who had fallen asleep on a bench over in the Park rushed up to the Desk with cries that he had been robbed while he slept and even his discharge papers taken.

"Don't you know better than to go sleep on a Park bench down in this neighborhood?" queried the Desk Man, not unkindly but curiously.

"Sure, I know," confessed the sailor, "its happened to me before but I forgot. Well, this time its a lesson to me, anyhow."

But the Desk Man shook his head despairingly.

THE LOOKOUT

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

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Edmund L. Baylies,.....President

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

Address all communications to

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

Apprentice Boys Picnic

They chose Pelham Bay Park for July the 4th because there is boating and bathing and a huge athletic field, and a place to put up the new tennis net just donated by the Seamen's Benefit Society.

During the summer the apprentices from the British Merchant Marine, whose ships lie in the harbor, are allowed to come on shore all day Saturday and go on picnics, under the supervision of the particular Big Brother who has looked after changing groups of them for nearly twelve years. In the winter they have Thursday evening (and Saturdays too, sometimes) for concerts and games in their special Apprentice Room at the Institute.

Most of the boys are British, aged anywhere from 14 to 22. At the Fourth of July picnic there were two Scotch boys whose speech would have made Harry Lauder's burr sound like an imitation of himself. They were all a little quiet at first and sat about the edge of the picnic luncheon in erect attitudes of studied indifference toward food. But this wore off and they presently devoured everything in sight, quite as they were meant to. After

that they played cricket, shrieking with delight at the unskilled Big Brother, who is not a Britisher and was brought up on the American national game.

"Shall we no' go in the water the noo?" Alexander asked and Andrew agreed.

"I canna say I would mind."

So they rowed about the Bay and swam out past the mud and stones which fringe the shore, and past the squealing little girls who worried noisily about getting their hair wet and the coldness of the water.

Over in the field the Monster Athletic Carnival went on with a brass band playing "This is the Life" and "I'm on my way to Mandalay."

"I would not be on my way there this weather," remarked one of the boys when he heard the title. "We crusied to India on my first voyage and I wanted to desert the ship, except that I wanted more to stay on her and get away as soon as I could."

Later in the afternoon they played basket-ball but the new tennis net couldn't be set up without a permit, so the next picnic was planned for Prospect Park in Brooklyn where space is especially provided for private nets.

"I always say its jolly nice of the Institute to bother like this for us," the youngest boy said as they started for the train. "It was a ripping picnic."

Ice Cream Money

Ice Cream for the apprentice lads and for the seamen on hot nights in July and August does much to make summer in town more bearable. Checks or currency enclosed with a slip "To Buy Ice Cream" should be sent to the Superintendent.

Three New Fountains

For the **Hotel Lobby** a drinking fountain, equipped with a sanitary foot pedal, is being installed. Built of grey Tennessee marble, exquisitely simple in design this fountain will occupy a conspicuous place in the Lobby and will be surrounded constantly by an enthusiastic line of blue ribboners. Owing to the intricacy of the plumbing for this fountain the cost is \$250.00. A bronze tablet will be placed directly above it, giving the name of the donor or the memorial inscription.

For the **Officers' Reading and Game Room** a fountain is to be erected which will be similar in design to that of the Hotel Lobby. It also will have a bronze tablet placed above it and can be made a gift or memorial. The cost will be \$200.00.

For the **Hotel Reading Room** a fountain is very badly needed. We shall be glad to receive \$200.00 to install this.

The Craze for Titles

Out on the narrow curb that fringes Jeannette Park a long row of barge seamen sat, discussing life in the harbor and talking of their experiences sailing about the East River and the Bay. Finally they all crossed over to the Institute to get rooms for the night. The first man, when asked his rank said promptly.

"Captain."

And "Captain" was the unhesitating reply of six men who followed. At the seventh the Desk Man stopped.

"See here" he said "how can all you fellows be "Captains? How much of a crew does a barge carry?"

The first man grinned.

"One man to a barge, generally, sir," he said, "and if he ain't the Captain, what is he?"

Humans Lost and Found

"The police tell us that if we want to find a sailor we should always come to the Institute," a woman said the other day, after a vain search for her husband.

There are hundreds of inquiries for missing husbands and sons and last week a little girl of twelve very shyly made her way past the staring sailors until she reached the Hotel Desk. The Desk Man had to lean over the wide counter to hear what she said.

"I am looking," she commenced, and then turned swiftly.

"Oh, Lee!" she called and a tall boy whose pale yellow hair turned his bronzed skin to chocolate caught her up in his arms. Without waiting to explain to the Desk Man they went out together.

Pictures Wanted

For The North River Station

At the Institute's station on West Street—the North River Station about which an article appeared in the June Lookout—pictures are badly needed. Portraits of famous men are desirable but particularly cheerful landscapes or interiors full of colorful detail most attract the seamen.

These pictures can be sent directly to 341 West Street and it is wise, if acknowledgement is desired, to have the name and address of the sender plainly marked on the package.

Chapel Chairs \$5.00

There are 250 chapel chairs which can still be presented as a separate gift to the new chapel.

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

From the Lunch Counter To China

In the days when movies were not, and the seeker after thrills patronized the melodramas, there used to be a production called "From Rags to Riches." The bill-board lithographs were so satisfying as to plot that it would have seemed a pity to view the actual performance.

Last week when Walter, a waiter in the Lunch Counter was chosen as Chief Steward on a big steamer starting on a cruise to China, something suddenly reminded the editor of those old bill-boards. Not that Walter was in rags, by any means. He was always attired like the toil-less and spin-less lilies of the field—in snowy white. His coat and apron were radiant. He'd been unable to get a good berth at sea when he accepted the Lunch Counter job, and then quite unexpectedly one of his patrons who secured a berth as Master of the vessel, through the Institute's influence, chose Walter for the China voyage.

"Glad to go?" he echoed wonderingly, "I should say I was glad. Its been fine here behind the Lunch Counter and I've kept up with the sailor news and heard the whistles in the harbor. But it ain't the same as feeling the decks under your feet again. I'm glad enough to sing — and I would if I wasn't afraid the seamen at the Counter would mob me."

Class Room, \$1,500

On the fourth floor, back of the auditorium and at the left of the apprentice room, is the class room.

Up here are held lectures on First Aid to the Injured. Seamen are constantly receiving minor injuries which,

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

In the class room are held the lectures of the New York Nautical College.

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

The Inter-National Bank

"My money, my discharge papers and two scarf pins," said Karl, "I left them all in my room."

He met a bored glance from the assistant who conducted him up-stairs.

"Of course I'd be very sorry if they were gone, but I expect you'll find them right where you left them."

Karl shook his head gloomily.

"I suppose I deserve to lose them, but I never was so careless before."

Once in his room he lost no time looking thru his bag. He went directly to the bed, picked up the pillow and thrust his hand down inside the pillow slip. A wide smile broke over his worried face, as his fingers closed on his valuables.

"That's not a bad banking idea," commented the assistant.

"Why its the safest in the world," cried Karl happily, "though it is a bit lumpy to sleep on, specially when I'm paid off in silver or when a scarf pin becomes ambitious and tries to work its way out."

Toys for the Canal Boat Children

Toys of every sort, games, dolls and puzzles are needed for the little children who live almost in the Institute's door-yard. On the canal boats tied up along the South Street piers are hundreds of youngsters whose parents cannot afford to buy them even the simple, inexpensive toys to brighten their long days on the ugly, cheerless boats. Second hand toys will be most useful.

Incinerator \$450

With our present system it takes one man half a day to destroy the old rags, papers, fruit skins, and other refuse which accumulate daily in the Institute. It is planned to put in an incinerator in the Sub Basement to consume dry and wet garbage, in which everything can be burned at once.

The sanitary benefits accruing from the use of an incinerator are obvious, one of the greatest being the decrease of flies. This suggests itself as another wisely practical gift of \$450.00.

When English Meet Dutch

Hans was going through the turnstile which admits seamen into the sitting room reserved for lodgers.

"Just a minute," called the Desk Man, "Have you lodging for to-night?"

"Ja," retorted Hans, "Ich habe. Room 1130."

"For how long?" asked the Desk Man.

"Für zwei nacht, yesterday night," Hans said, generously offering a choice of languages.

MAGAZINES still needed at 341 West Street.

Shipping Department Month ending June 30, 1914

Vessel	Men	Destination
S. S. J. C. Austin...	1	New York Harbor
S. S. Santurce	3	Porto Rico
S. S. Gordon Castle..	22	South Africa
S. S. Bergenhus	3	River Plate
S. S. Lucy Neff	1	Charlestown, S. C.
S. S. Malden	1 Boston
S. S. Highland		
Watch	19 Brazil
S. S. Ocean Prince..	2 River Plate
S. S. Pancras	8 Liverpool via Brazil
S. S. Illinois	3 Port Arthur
S. S. Northtown	6 Port Arthur
S. S. Byron	33 Brazil
S. S. J. M. Guffy....	1 Port Arthur
S. S. Commissioner..	7	New York Harbor
S. S. General		
Schofield	5 Coast Defence
S. S. Japanese		
Prince	26 Brazil
S. S. Hubert	4 Liverpool via Brazil
S. S. Highlander ...	6 Bear Mountain- on-Hudson
S. S. Reserve	1 New Haven
S. S. Vestris	55 Brazil
S. S. Canning	3 Manchester
S. S. Georgia	2 Providence
S. S. Indian Prince..	23 Brazil
Tug Resolute	1	New York Harbor
Tug E. K. Ross.....	1	New York Harbor
Tug Anna W.....	2	New York Harbor
Tug Luckenback ...	1 Porto Rico
Tug Wilcox	1	New York Harbor
Tug Resolute	2 Hartford
Tug Albert G. Stone	2	New York Harbor
Tug Gypsum King .	2 Nova Scotia
Tug Bouker	2	New York Harbor
Tug Champion	1	New York Harbor
Dredge Packard ...	1	New York Harbor
Dredge No. 12,		
P. Sanford Ross..	1	...Edgewater, N. J.
Dredge No. 7, Morris & Cummings	1 Harlem
Dredge No. 7,		
Packard Co.	7	New York Harbor
Dredge Texas	1	New York Harbor
Dredge No. 4, Steers Sand & Gravel Co.	1	New York Harbor
Dredge Silex	1	New York Harbor
Str. Yacht Vanadis..	2 Chicago
Sch. Yacht Eclipse..	1 West Indies
Sch. Yacht Katoura.	4 Cruising
Yacht Neaira	11 Cruising
Yacht Lakana.....	1 Cruising
L. V. Ambrose		
Channel	1	Light House Dep't.
L. V. Bartlett Reef..	1	Light House Dep't.
L. V. Ram Island		
Reef	1	Light House Dep't.
Barge Elva	1	New York Harbor
Barge Commeaut ...	1 Port Arthur
Men given tempora- ry employment ...	60 In port
Total.....	347	

Founders and Benefactors

Contributing the sum of \$5,000 or more entitles one to be known as a "Founder." Contributing the sum of \$1,000 or more (but less than \$5,000), entitles one to be known as a "Benefactor." The names of the Founders and Benefactors will be inscribed upon large bronze tablets to be placed in the main entrance hall of the new Institute.

LIST OF FOUNDERS

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
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	16,460.00
William A. Du Bois.....	15,480.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane....	15,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	15,000.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	11,730.00
Lispenard Stewart.....	11,000.00
Andrew Carnegie.....	10,000.00
James Stillman.....	10,000.00
William K. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Alfred G. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Edmund L. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Nathalie E. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Walter C. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	10,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	10,000.00
Thomas Potts.....	6,860.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	6,750.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	6,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	6,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,600.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
George F. Baker.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	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
Ogden Mills.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Wm. Van Rensselaer Smith..	5,000.00
Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson.....	5,000.00
Mortimer L. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Robert E. Tod.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	5,000.00
Mrs. E. Walpole Warren.....	} 5,000.00
Wheaton B. Kunhardt.....	
Henry R. Kunhardt.....	

LIST OF BENEFACTORS

Mrs. John E. Alexandre.....	\$3,500.00
William L. Harkness.....	3,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	3,300.00
William G. Low.....	3,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	2,500.00
Allison V. Armour.....	2,000.00
Barber & Co., Inc.....	2,000.00

George S. Bowdoin.....	2,000.00
Funch, Edye & Co.....	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
Seamen's Benefit Society.....	2,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	1,500.00
James W. Cromwell.....	1,500.00
Miss Ethel Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,500.00
James Douglas.....	1,250.00
In memory of Stuart F. Randolph..	1,250.00
F. Augustus Schermerhorn.....	1,100.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	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
Mrs. B. H. Buckingham.....	1,000.00
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00
William P. Clyde.....	1,000.00
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,000.00
W. Bayard Cutting.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
Charles Hayden.....	1,000.00
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
Augustus Heckscher.....	1,000.00
Francis L. Hine.....	1,000.00
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,000.00
Henry L. Hobart.....	1,000.00
Anson W. Hard.....	1,000.00
Mrs. H. G. Julian.....	1,000.00
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00
Charles Lanier.....	1,000.00
Lazard Freres.....	1,000.00
Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
George G. Mason.....	1,000.00
Charles W. McCutcheon.....	1,000.00
John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Wilhelmus Mynderse.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
William Ross Proctor.....	1,000.00
William A. Read.....	1,000.00
John J. Riker.....	1,000.00
Henry Seligman.....	1,000.00
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,000.00
Isaac Seligman.....	1,000.00
Mortimer M. Singer.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Russell Sage.....	1,000.00
Ormond G. Smith.....	1,000.00
Samuel Thorne.....	1,000.00
Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Vanderbilt.....	1,000.00
Col. Robert M. Thompson.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00
George Peabody Wetmore.....	1,000.00
Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore....	1,000.00
Mr. & Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse	1,000.00

Donations Received During the Month of June 1914

Belloni, Miss Sadie.....	\$.50 for ice cream.
Blakslee, Miss Fanny.....	\$1.00 and Magazines.
Britton, Miss L.....	Magazines.
Brown, Mrs. Samuel W. & Mrs. Theo. E. Conklin.....	Oil painting.
Butler, Mrs. Wm. A.....	Magazines.
Candee, Mrs. Lyman.....	Magazines.
Carr, Miss S.....	Magazines.
Coddington, Miss E. M.....	Towels.
Diaz Mrs. Maria.....	Papers.
Dominick, Mr. M. W.....	Water Color and Etching.
Dow, Mrs. F. G.....	Magazines.
Fink, Mrs. M. M.....	Flowers and Magazines.
Free Public Library Englewood,, N. J. through Miss I. Hackett.....	Magazines.
Hazelton, Mrs. W. R.....	Magazines.
Houghton, Rev. Geo. C.....	Magazines.
Jabez Burns & Sons.....	Pan-American Bulletin.
Jenkins, Miss M. E.....	Magazines.
Kenyon, Miss Marie L.....	\$1.00 for ice cream.
Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel.....	Magazines.
Lawrence, Miss Isabella.....	Magazines.
Leland, Miss E.....	Scarf.
National Plant, Flower & Fruit Guild of N. Y.....	Flowers and Vegetables.
O'Hearn, Miss.....	Magazines.
Pancoast, Miss M. A.....	Books and Magazines.
Pentz, Mr. A. M.....	Book and Magazines.
Piel, Mrs. G.....	Magazines.
Pitkin, Mrs. Albert J.....	Magazines.
Potts, Mrs. Chas. E.....	German Papers.
Public School No. 134 through Miss Mary Carolan.....	Wall Map, Books and Magazines.
Quinn, Mrs. Mary.....	Books.
Rossiter, Mrs. Ed. V. W.....	Magazines, Phonograph and Piano Records.
Satterlee, Mrs. H. L.....	Magazines.
Schulte, Mrs. W. S.....	Clothing.
Hosmer, Mrs. Edward.....	Towels.
Sister Eliza through Miss Kent.....	Magazines.
Smyth, Mrs. Herbert C.....	Magazines.
Thomson, Mr. W. A.....	Magazines.
Vanderpool, Mrs. G. B.....	Magazines.
Von Barga, Miss Adelaide.....	Magazines.
Wagner, Mrs. Theo. B.....	Framed Picture.
Waldron, Miss Mary W.....	Magazines.
Way, Mrs. Frederick H.....	30 Comfort Bags and Clothing.
Wedwell, Mr. E. A.....	Book.
Wheeler, Miss H. M.....	Magazines.
Willett Mr. F. W. from S. S. "Kagenck".....	\$1.00.
Wilson, Mrs. David H.....	Books.

CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS:—

Librarian

Headquarters, 281 Fourth Ave., N. Y.....	Magazines.
All Angels Church, N. Y.....	Miss K. L. Bailey.....Magazines.
All Saints Church, E. Orange, N. J.....	Mrs. Edwin Rowe.....Magazines.
Calvary Church, Brooklyn.....	Miss M. M. Dean.....Magazines.
Church of the Epiphany, N. Y.....	Miss F. Cotheal.....Magazines.
Church of the Incarnation, Brooklyn.....	Miss C. L. Hopkins.....Magazines.
St. Agnes Church, N. Y.....	Miss Agnes Lathers.....Magazines.
St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers.....	Mrs. A. Irving.....Magazines.
St. George's Church, Hempstead, L. I.....	Mrs. C. W. Kellogg.....Magazines.
St. James Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Magazines.
St. Luke's Church, N. Y.....	Mrs. John Leshure.....Magazines.
St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	Miss M. B. Pier.....Magazines.
St. Stephen's Parish, N. Y.....	Mrs. W. C. McFarland.....Books & Magazines.
Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry.....	Mrs. H. L. Edgar.....Magazines.
St. Faith's Guild, Holy Trinity Church, N. Y.....	Miss K. Cramer.....Knitted Articles.

ANONYMOUS DONATIONS:—

June 6th—Express Bags No. 26, 27 received.....	Magazines.
“ 8th—Express	Magazines.
“ 8th—Express	Magazines.
“ 9th—Wells Fargo	Magazines.
“ 16th—Express from Brooklyn	Magazines.
“ 17th—Aid & Library Association	Books & Magazines.
“ 18th—Express	Magazines.
“ 18th—Express—Miss Richey, Bay Ridge	Magazines.
“ 22nd—Mail	9 Towels.
“ 27th—Express	Magazines.
“ 29th—Mail—Mrs. J. J. Blodgett	Magazines.
“ 30th—Express	Magazines.

Supplementary “Slop Chest”

Show windows seven feet wide and six feet high will dignify the supplementary Slop Chest being built on the main floor. The central department store will still continue in the Basement and here the men will be taken to be fitted to their shore or sea clothes, boots, etc. The branch store opening on the Hotel Lobby or Sitting Room will be a sort of demonstration booth. Its big windows will display every article the sailor needs when he goes to sea—blankets, cups, plates, cutlery, soap, flannel shirts—in fact, what is known as his “sea gear.” Here also men can leave their laundry and arrange to have it delivered to them. This Lobby will in time take on a semblance of the long Arcade, lined with brilliant shop windows, at the Pennsylvania Station.

The new store may be given as a memorial or gift, costing \$900.

John Struggles with Language

“Kindly I let you know that I received your letter for what I am very thankful, kindly I ask if you will help me to find out so I send the money receipt to you, whereabouts I send the money home.

Enclosing my letter and I am glad to hear again soon.”

JOHN GOLD.

Six Rooms on 12th Floor \$250

So many requests for the opportunity to give officers' rooms have been received that it has been decided to have the six rooms on the twelfth floor, now being used by members of the Institute staff, reserved as gifts or memorials. These rooms are large, very light and furnished in the beautiful but simple craftsman style.

Bronze tablets will be placed upon the doors bearing the inscription: “In Memory of
Given by

Small Dormitory \$350

In room No. 515 seven dormitory beds have been installed to make room for the men whose purses will permit the expenditure of but 15 cents a night for sleeping luxuries. “All beds taken,” reads the sign, very often as early as 9 o'clock in the evening, and disappointed seamen have to go outside. This little dormitory, opening off the large ones, offers the chance of a gift to the new building, \$350 being the estimated cost of building and furnishing.

General Summary of Work

JUNE 1914

Savings Department.

June 1st Cash on hand.....	\$27,398.30
Deposits	13,413.94
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	\$40,812.24
Withdrawals (\$5,504.40 transmitted).....	14,560.47
	<hr/>
July 1st Cash balance.....	\$26,251.77

Shipping Department.

Vessels shipped by Seamen's Church	
Institute	12
Men shipped	287
Men given employment in port.....	60
	<hr/>
Total (number of men).....	347

Hotel Department.

Rooms and beds rented.....	12,770
Lodgers employed thru Shipping Dept	250

Post Office and Baggage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,084
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked.	2,322

Relief Department.

Assisted (board, lodging, clothes).....	138
Men sent to hospital.....	9
Visits to hospitals	38
Visits to patients	615
Visits to vessels in port.....	551
Men sent to Legal Aid Society.....	0

Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English	12	1,044	883
Scandinavian	13	187	187
Spanish	12	223	208
German	—	—	—
Lettish	4	57	48
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total.....	41	1,511	1,326

Communion Service	1
St. Andrew's Brotherhood Bible Class	
Meetings.....	5 Attendance.... 106
Temperance pledges signed.....	59

Social Department.

Entertainments	4
Attendance	(Seamen 571)..... 611
"Sing Songs"	(Seamen 285)..... 300
Packages reading matter given.....	416
Bibles Gospels and Testaments given..	269
Comfort bags given	28

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made	41
Visits to vessels	153
Men transported	248
Pieces of dunnage transported	412

BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER
CHARLES W. BOWRING
HENRY L. HOBART
BENJAMIN R. C. LOW
A. T. MAHAN
HENRY LEWIS MORRIS
J. FREDERIC TAMS
JOHN SEELY WARD

IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER
CLEVELAND H. DODGE
FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON
WM. DOUGLAS SLOANE

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