

# The LOOKOUT

Proposed  
Annex

Present  
Institute

## S O S New Building Fund

Give Now  
and Let Us  
Weigh Anchor

See Page 9

SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK  
25 SOUTH STREET



**Suggested  
Memorials and Designated Gifts  
for the  
PROPOSED ANNEX TO THE PRESENT BUILDING  
of the  
Seamen's Church Institute of New York  
25 SOUTH STREET**

The cost of all rooms will include construction and furniture or equipment. All gifts will be in perpetuity and marked by an appropriate tablet or plate.

|  |      |          |
|--|------|----------|
| 2—Large structural units (area 10,800 sq. ft.)<br>for Reading and Game Rooms . . . . . | Each | \$50,000 |
| Dispensary . . . . .   |      | 50,000   |
| Enlarged Apprentice Room . . . . .   |      | 25,000   |
| New Entrance Lobby . . . . .   |      | 20,000   |
| Superintendent's New Offices . . . . .   |      | 15,000   |
| 1—Large Rest Room for Women Clerical<br>Employees . . . . .                            |      | 10,000   |
| 1—Seventy Bed Open Dormitory . . . . .   |      | 7,000    |
| 6—Forty-two Bed Open Dormitories . . . . .   | Each | 5,000    |
| 1—Twenty-eight Bed Open Dormitory . . . . .  |      | 3,000    |
| 8—Large General Dormitory Washrooms . . . . .  | Each | 5,000    |
| 10—Bedrooms Endowed for Free Use of Desti-<br>tute Convalescents . . . . .             | Each | 5,000    |
| 1—Large Washroom for Men Clerical Em-<br>ployees . . . . .                             |      | 5,000    |
| 1—Dressing Room for Volunteer Women<br>Workers . . . . .                               |      | 5,000    |
| Lobby Entrance or Vestibule to Chapel . . . . .  |      | 5,000    |
| 41—Staff and Licensed Officers' Bedrooms . . . . .                                     | Each | 1,500    |
| 416—Seamen's Bedrooms . . . . .  | Each | 1,000    |
| 200—Chapel Chairs . . . . .  | Each | 50       |

**ALREADY TAKEN**

- 9—Licensed Officers' Bedrooms  
19—Seamen's Bedrooms

# THE LOOKOUT

Vol. 15

AUGUST, 1924

No. 8

## Concerning the New Building

One of the interested supporters of the Institute, Mr. Samuel S. Keyser, has put the case for the building of an Annex so strongly in this letter, that we feel impelled to print it.

Editor of The Lookout:

News that the Seamen's Church Institute is going to try and raise sufficient money to double in size its present home is welcome to all who are interested in the seamen. Very few people travel far in life without having to receive the guest loneliness. This is what brings the thinking man and woman very close to the seamen. In all parts of the world I have met him and have great faith in the very fine qualities which often his rough exterior covers.

There is no class of men who suffer more from loneliness than these very men. Their lives make this unavoidable. When at sea he is at home. In the city this loneliness drives him into temptation.

In the past you have met this situation in a wonderful way, and, with a larger building, you should be able to make a much greater fight for these men.

Environment. We all know what this word means. These men are worthy of a mighty fine environ-

ment in their hours of enforced idleness.

The house you have, and the new one you are asking for, are the greatest weapons to destroy the temptation to bad living which meets the seaman when he puts his foot ashore in the City of New York.

I, and every man and woman who believe in the fellowship of men, wish you success in this big undertaking.

Sincerely yours,

S. S. Keyser.

## Gifts That Mean Much

The other Sunday the Chaplain-Who-Visits-Ships was taking charge of the work at the Home for the Relief of the Destitute Blind, and told them about our work down here, and about the Building project the Institute had launched this summer.

He was much moved when two of the inmates insisted upon giving him a dollar each toward the new building. Believe me there will be no dollars contributed to this project which will touch the heart of our Superintendent more than those two.

**GIVE NOW**  
**And Let Us Weigh Anchor**



**Typical Significant Major Community Services Rendered  
Since the Present Institute Was Opened,  
January 1st, 1914 to January 1st, 1924**

|   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. Number of Lodgings Furnished .....                                   | 2,288,614      |
| 2. Number of Pieces of Dunnage Received and Protected .....             | 467,769        |
| 3. Number of Pieces of Mail Received and Cared For .....                | 1,033,382      |
| 4. Number Furnished with Employment .....                               | 49,819         |
| 5. Amount of Seamen's Wages Received for Deposit and Transmission ..... | \$5,895,950.40 |
| 6. Total Attendance at Religious Services .....                         | 156,571        |

**ACCOMPLISHMENTS**

- Teaching the seaman self respect and implanting in him a desire for better living by surrounding him with the cleanest and best environment.
- War Accomplishments—
  - Increasing nightly lodging capacity from 518 to 822, in order to care for War victims, hundreds of men from the Coast Guard Service and 165 British Blue Jackets nightly for two years.
  - Graduating from Navigation, Marine Engineering, Radio, Gunnery, etc., Schools, 2,200.
  - Establishment of "Missing Men" Department, locating 50% of 1,000 inquired for annually.
- The establishment of free Radio Medical Service to men at sea under all flags, which has become international, accomplished by splendid cooperation of Department of Commerce, U. S. Public Health Service and the Radio Corporation of America.

**ACCOMPLISHMENTS  
(Continued)**

- Urging and bringing about the adoption of Steamboat Inspection Service regulation, making mandatory First Aid Certificates for American licensed officers, resulting in Government First Aid lectures and examinations in ports where licenses are issued.
- Publication of 11,000 copies of advanced First Aid Text Book at the request of the Government.
- Emergency relief for the unemployed in 1921 in cooperation with the City Welfare Department, lodging, feeding and entertaining 400 nightly in the 39th Street Ferry House.
- Raising a fund of \$25,000 for and erecting the Merchant Seamen War Memorial Band Stand in Jeanette Park.
- Bringing about the abolition of Seamen's Branch of Income Tax Bureau.
- Initiating the Joint Conference of all but one Seamen's Society in the Port of New York.
- Helping to finance recreation hut and equipment, providing radio set, also bringing about the appointment of a Chaplain and becoming responsible for his salary, all in connection with U. S. Marine Hospital No. 9 for tubercular Merchant Seamen at Fort Stanton, New Mexico.
- The appointment of a Chaplain to all U. S. Marine Hospitals in the Port of New York at the Society's expense to render religious and social service to American Seamen.
- Building up such a reputation for being able to do the unexpected that Seamen in all parts of the world turn to the Institute for help.



## The Seamen Problem the Same Everywhere

Miss Augusta de Peyster, who although abroad never leaves the Institute and seamen behind in her thoughts, sent our Superintendent an interesting article, written by Sir Philip Gibbs, for an English magazine, on the problem of the men of the sea. We quote part of the article below, from which it will be apparent that what he says of conditions in English ports is equally applicable to New York. And it is because these conditions are like a sore always ready to break out that the Institute exists and so urgently needs to expand.

"The big steamers that come into the port with the food which we must have or die are not seen by the people they serve. The great docks form a separate world strangely and rather miserably isolated from the city into whose maw they pour their stores, unknown to all but their own folk, and foreign seamen, and river rats, and a few explorers. The men who go down to the sea in ships keep close to these districts when they come back from all the far ports of the world. They, too, like the big steamers, are unseen and unremembered by the people whom they serve in stokeholes, on slippery decks, in foul weather, in high seas, in snow and ice and stinking heat, from these docks to Everywhere.

\* \* \*

"There was a day when these men of the mercantile marine were remembered with sudden affection by

those who live on land. It was on the day of the Victory March after a great war, when many soldiers of the Army and Navy marched past the King outside his palace, cheered by millions who owed their lives to them. Presently there came some groups of men not in uniform, but in rather shabby old clothes, and cloth caps or "bowlers," not marching in a military way, but trudging sturdily together. For a moment there was a silence in the crowd. Then the cheers rose in a storm, and people about me had tears in their eyes. Those plain-clothed fellows were the skippers and crews of tramp steamers and old tugs, and any kind of craft, who had gone hunting the North Sea for mines, and who had been torpedoed by German submarines, and had signed on to other ships to be torpedoed again. They had helped to keep the way clear to the Port of London and other ports. \* \* \* Now many of them, and the sons who have followed them, are lounging round, paid off after their last voyage, waiting for the chance of another ship, and waiting sometimes until hope gives out, because the docks are crowded with idle craft.

\* \* \*

"Simple fellows, as helpless as children when they get ashore, with money in their pockets after a long trip! They have been to far places, but seen very little of them. They have been cramped up in their ships. It's good to stretch their legs, to walk on both sides of the street at the same time, looking for a bit of

fun and friendly faces. \* \* \* "Have a drink, Jack?" Why, certainly, even though they'll have to pay, and get robbed.

\* \* \*

"They have money to burn for a day or two. I met a Jack once who had five watches in one hand and two alarm clocks in the other, with his fingers through the rings, and asked me to tell him the sanguinary time. Any hussy with a saucy smile can lure them into the halls of Circe, and take everything they have before she's done with them. That's life, and they're looking for it. A sailorman has an eye for beauty after seeing nothing but the grey sea or the walls of a stokehole. Women are wonderfully beautiful after a long voyage, even though Sally has a bit of a squint and Polly's nose has a list to starboard. A distinguished admiral confessed publicly not long ago that he had often fallen in love with a charwoman when the roar of the rollers off Cape Horn had been changed for the tide of traffic out of Charing Cross. And the ladies of Limehouse knew their fascination to the homecoming seaman. They lay in wait for him, like the lodging-house keepers and the confidence lads. They witched the pay out of his pockets and left him stranded. In the old days, not so long ago, the merchant seaman was an easy prey to the evil harpies and human vultures who lured him into their dens.

It's bad still. There are sharks who follow the shipping news, and know what men are coming back to

port. They meet them in a very friendly way as "old comrades." They have an attractive program for a land cruise. It begins in a beer palace and ends in worse places, until a poor bewildered Jack curses the day his ship came home.

## Unqualified Approval

Our readers will be glad to note in the following letter the unqualified endorsement of the Institute Building and work on the part of the Chief Engineer of the Wanamaker Store in Philadelphia, when Mr. Rodman Wanamaker, owner of the Wanamaker Stores, sent him, in 1917 to investigate it.

In view of the proposed addition to the building it is gratifying to have a statement from such a disinterested source as to the excellence of our present structure.

Dear Mr. Wanamaker:

In accordance with your directions, I went to Mr. Tams' office yesterday and afterward went with him to the building of the Seamen's Institute.

I am quite unable to put into words my impression. I was taken totally by surprise; I had no idea that such a building existed and I was amazed at the perfection of the detail in the working out of the many problems. No doubt the experience of many years devoted to the work in adapted buildings was of incalculable value in the development of the plans for this new building. I was so taken with the completeness and perfection of the plans



that I am quite sure I failed to grasp even a small part of the wonderful work that is being done for the seafaring man.

We frequently speak of "atmosphere" in criticism of a building, and to me in most cases it exists only in the imagination, but in the Seamen's Institute the minute you enter the door you feel it, and you cannot escape it no matter what floor you may be on.

The sleeping floors remind you of the staterooms of a modern liner; the recreation rooms of a place of real rest and pleasure; the business sections look the part, and the chapel is a little gem.

It was a great and profitable pleasure to have spent a few hours in this Institute.

Very truly yours,  
(sgd.) Wm. Haddock.

### The Unmeasurable Good

You read in The Lookout and in our reports of the good the Institute is trying to do, but some of the finest things it does are never known. Men come and go and are helped and only they and God are the wiser. Once in a long while a man puts it into words as the writer of this letter has done:

"Many times I have thought of those Sunday services in the Seamen's chapel, and I know, for one, that they surely made me see things more clearly. You are surely doing a great thing for the men and I know they come up for more than the coffee and doughnuts."

### Real Internationalism

The sea, with its mixing of nationalities, does more to bring about the brotherhood of man than all the pamphleteers in the world. And so it is not strange that Adolph, a German, twenty-four years of age, has an American, named Charley, as his best pal.

Adolph came to this country six years ago and began to ship out from here. He took out citizenship papers, and has been saving money to go back and marry the sweetheart he left behind him.

This was to be the year, and he had even planned to take Charley back with him to be his best man, and to see Germany through the eyes of his friend. But the other day he received just a very short letter from Charley's sister which changed all his plans. He does not read English very well and brought it to our Social Service department to have it translated for him. It said that Charley had had a bad fall. His mother and sister were doing what they could for him but they had very little means, as he was their sole breadwinner.

Adolph told us to write to them that he would put off the trip to Germany, and his wedding, and spend the money he had saved to help his friend through this illness.

### Lord Bountiful

He had no faith in the written word. The Chaplain-Who-Never-Gives-Up laid the letter before him and showed him where the Shipping Board said in plain typewriting

that it recognized his claim for wages and if he called at the office he would be paid.

"No, they wouldn't pay," he said skeptically.

"Well, go anyway, and see," the chaplain urged.

"It wouldn't be any use," the seaman insisted.

"I'll bet you a cigar they will pay you," the chaplain said, smiling.

"Well, I'll go," the seaman yielded, reluctantly, "but you lose."

He came back later a-grin, with a whole box of cigars for the chaplain.

Then, in the exuberance of his joy at his unexpected prosperity, he stopped and asked all the applicants for relief in the Social Service office what they were seeking and, like the lord of the Manor, satisfied all their wants.

### Not to Be Bribed into Marriage

For all that seamen have an international reputation of being easy marks there are times when they are able to take care of themselves, and keep out of trouble.

One of these was boasting of such an exploit, in a quiet way, the other day. He told the Chaplain-Who-Understands that he had turned down a chance to make a hundred dollars the last time he was in South America.

"Yes sir, a hundred dollars."

The chaplain expressed the proper amount of surprise, and inquired into the rejected transaction.

"A woman who keeps a beer shop told me she'd give me a hundred

dollars if I'd marry her daughter, and I said, 'Let me see the daughter.'"

The seaman sat back with a satisfied smile at this piece of forethought.

"Well?" said the chaplain.

"Well, she was eighteen and weighed two hundred pounds. I said to her, 'Keep the hundred dollars.'"

### A "Monk" Next

Alrico crushed his hand in a door, and while he was recovering the Institute was kind to him and took care of him. That seemed to touch his heart in a peculiar way, he being naturally of the grateful type. As a matter of course his gratitude reached out also to the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief, who had taken a great interest in him.

First he brought her some beaded mats, which were pretty bad. Then he came back with two parrakeets, which were passed on to a small niece, the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief not having any urgent need of them at the Institute. Then he said, "The next time I bring you a monk." But that was too much.

"Please don't," she begged, and tried to make him see that his debt of gratitude had been paid in full.

**GIVE NOW**  
**And Let Us Weigh Anchor**



## The LOOKOUT

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by the

SEAMEN'S CHURCH  
INSTITUTE of NEW YORK

at

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ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, D.D.

Superintendent

or

FRANCES MARION BEYNON, Editor.

### Futile Lives

One of those Russians, who wring the last drop of misery out of any situation, could write a heart-breaking book about her.

When we came into the Social Service office she was sitting on a bench, a slight figure in a neat old-fashioned black dress, with a neat old-fashioned black hat, the whole effect pathetically stylish.

She was talking to the Chaplain-Who-Understands, in a low voice, punctuating her words with quick little nods of her head, and he was listening sympathetically.

After she had gone away he told us her story. She is sixty, or thereabouts, has had nine children, seven of whom are dead, the one remaining son a drunkard, the one remaining daughter mentally defective. She supports them and herself by scrubbing. The other day the daughter disappeared, and she thought she

had gone away with a young seaman, who had been hanging around, so she came to us to find them. Three nights she had stayed out on the doorstep watching for the daughter, because the drunken son had insisted upon locking the door, and three mornings she had gone to her work with tired and sleepless eyes.

She looked at the Chaplain with a puzzled expression and said "Why has this happened to me? What have I done?"

There is, no doubt, a sound biological answer. Probably she or her husband, or both, were defective, but a biological answer is not enough.

We repeat the puzzled little mother's "Why?"

### The Coin Boxes

The Institute has had coin boxes made, with a picture of the building on the cover, and a slit,—the slit is very important,—to receive dimes. The amount any given box will receive varies slightly, according to the way the coins fall in the box, but stuffed full they will hold over five dollars.

The contents of these boxes, as no doubt you have already suspected, is to be applied to the Building Fund.

How many of you will undertake to fill a coin box for us? The amount of money for which the individual person is asked is so small that almost nobody resents being solicited, but the grand total is considerable.

Will you write for a coin box?

## PLEDGE

In consideration of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York proceeding with the work of erecting the proposed addition to its present building, to cost approximately \$1,900,000, the undersigned agrees to pay to said Corporation the sum of ..... Dollars as stated below.

Payments to be made on

.....

.....

.....

Signed.....

Address.....

FRANK T. WARBURTON, *Treasurer*,  
25 South Street, New York City.

## CONTRIBUTION

I desire to assist in the erection of the proposed addition to the present Seamen's Church Institute building, which is to cost approximately \$1,900,000, and herewith enclose my check for \$..... to be applied to the New Building Fund.

Signed.....

Address.....

FRANK T. WARBURTON, *Treasurer*,  
25 South Street, New York City.

## MEMORIALS

I should like to be furnished with a list of unassigned MEMORIAL GIFTS that may be made for the proposed addition to the present SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE BUILDING.

Name.....

Address.....

*Building Committee*  
SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK,  
25 South Street, New York City.



## Our Institute at Work

### The Ten o'Clock Line

At ten o'clock in the morning the men line up before the window of the hotel desk to get rooms, and the line is often fifty or sixty men long. Inevitably some of them must be disappointed, because a large proportion of the rooms are booked a week at a time.

To soothe their ruffled feelings the men at the desk suggest that they call around later in the day, and if some man has got a ship and asked for a refund they will try to let these punctual ones have the benefit of it.

But it is significant of the need for more room that, except for the probability that twenty-five or thirty men will leave in the course of the day, all of our eight hundred and twenty-two beds are sold out by ten o'clock.

It is a matter of course that any number of men who arrive in the afternoon do not even bother to come here at all, knowing how little chance there is that they will secure a bed.

### Morning Prayers Continued

The Institute is continuing throughout the summer the morning prayers, the reading being taken, during the absence of Chaplain Montgomery on his vacation, by Mr. H. B. Eubank of the Hotel Desk, who is a student at the Seminary, and is assisting us during his summer vacation.

### Entertainments in Park

The Friday night Vaudeville has been supplanted by a moving picture show in the park, and on Monday night, instead of the picture show, we have band concerts. The bands are supplied free by the city, and the concerts are attended, not by the seamen alone, but by the whole neighborhood.

One of our workers was amused the other night to hear the seamen protesting when they were ordered by the police to get up and give their seats to children. They did not object to giving them to women, but the children jumped up and down on them a few times, and ran away, and the seamen had to stand all through the concert.

"These concerts were intended for the seamen, in the first place," one of them said, indignantly. The seaman's attitude to the Institute often seems to be one of aloofness, but let any landsperson try to get between him, and anything the Institute has provided for him and there is trouble immediately. What the Institute does is his. He owns the Institute, and all the surrounding territory. Of course the city is providing the concerts, but he knows that the Institute was the promoter, and therefore the concerts are his property. He is quite willing to let the landsman come along and listen, but he does not want to be ordered about at his own entertainment.



## The National Work

### The Port of San Francisco

The following report made by the Social Service Director indicates the importance and extent of the hospital service of the San Francisco Institute:

### Report of Work of Social Service Department at U. S. Marine Hospital, Seamen's Church Institute of San Francisco

My work first started in February of 1918—I had been interested in 1917—but I began to serve systematically in 1918. I answered an appeal made from the Cathedral Pulpit by Rev. Deems for someone to give of one's self and time to the merchant seamen.

I first visited the Hospital one afternoon a week and started bringing talent for ward concerts. Then the men begged so for more that I was able to give two concerts in wards a week. Services had been held by divinity students in the dining room at the hospital for some time before I began my work, then the cry came for more music and song and again I found another committee for Sunday evenings, so we had real good music, the best talent in San Francisco had volunteered to be responsible for those days in the wards and Sunday evenings. Again the need for a cover for one's clothing. The men hung their belongings from a peg stuck in the head of their beds and that was all the privacy they had—so I got together 250 clothes bags and hangers so that at least they could cover over and

hang their coats and trousers on a hanger.

Errands were done for the men in town, to Consulates, etc. Books and magazines were appealed for and I won the carpenter over to make four sets of bookcases and I filled them with books, putting discards into the T. B. Wards and Isolation. I tried to win over the old salts, there were lots of them there then, to change their paths and so on. One day in a real genuine hail storm, the men that could creep out of their wards, were huddled out on the steps on the wet platform to get away from the distressing delirium yells of a mate. Then I saw and felt the great need for them to have some place to go to and forget the atmosphere of the ward. I worked hard and long. It took over nine months to raise enough for our need—after the building was up, then next the furnishing of it. I raised single-handed every penny for the support of that work all during 1918-19-20. September of 1920, I came on the staff of the Institute officially.

At the hospital we have a fine library system where books and magazines are distributed daily through the wards, errands are done for the men, letters written, the blind read to, cases handled for the injured, consulates kept in touch with their men, chronic cases clothed, shipwrecked seamen fitted out, entertainments in wards and Hut given regularly twice a week, Services held in the wards every Sunday, automobiles provided to take

convalescent patients for an outing, and many times are we the means of bringing about peace in misunderstood cases of husband and wife, son and father, mother and son, yes, and sweethearts also. We write some very strange letters sometimes.

We have lectures of educational value and a teacher twice a week who teaches mathematics and English and any other study a boy would like to take up. Individual instruction is given them. At the present writing we have over thirty men signed up for lessons.

We have plans drawn up for an addition to the Hut, which is 30 x 50 feet now, and this addition will be started the end of this month, giving us room for a library and class room, large work shop for Occupational Therapy, a private office, kitchen, stage and wash rooms. In our work rooms we will have a place where the men can half sole their shoes, clean and press their clothes, and we have one patient who acts as our official barber, shaves and cuts the hair of the men who are not able to do so themselves, or cannot afford it. Some are in deplorable conditions, broken backs, paralysis and other broken up conditions.

Respectfully,

Pansy Baker Connor.

### Shipping Figures

Our Ports Handled 126,000,000 Tons in 1923; New York Is First With 27,600,000 Tons

Washington, July 13.—A survey of water-borne traffic completed by the Shipping Board's Bureau of Re-

search and made public today discloses that nearly 126,000,000 tons of freight, exclusive of coastwise commerce, were handled by American ports during the year ended Dec. 31, 1923.

More than 55 per cent. of this total passed through six ports. New York led with 27,600,000 tons.

### Not the Home of Robbers and Bootleggers

It is notorious that nearly every man who has ever been to sea, and many a one who has not, when arrested for any crime, from pocket picking to murder, gives 25 South Street as his address.

Hence there are always appearing headlines in the paper which give us an unsavory publicity.

Just to ascertain whether our guests were as black as they were painted the assistant to our Superintendent undertook, recently, to follow up every such case reported and in no case was the man a guest of our Institute.

There is no way of protecting ourselves against this sort of thing. It is the penalty of being a very large institution and world famous.

### The Rummage Sale

Last month we asked you to bear in mind our Rummage Sale, to take place early in November. But we are collecting for it now. We will, in fact, send the truck for packages in Manhattan and Brooklyn.

But we are hoping that people from all over the country will send



us any of the following things which they feel they can spare:

Evening gowns and wraps and dress suits.

All kinds of street clothing and shoes.

Household utensils, stoves, beds, bedding, quilts, towels.

Brick-a-brack, china, copper, brass, tiles, pictures, books.

Trunks and suit cases.

Furniture, carpets, curtains.

One of our friends, for example, is moving from a house to an apartment and has asked us to send the truck for some china and odd pieces of furniture that will not be needed in the smaller quarters.

We know you will do this for us and thank you in advance.

### Another Jazz Band

The good luck of the Thursday night parties continues. Another jazz band has turned up to volunteer its services. The young men are friends of the pianist, Miss Taylor, and insist that they enjoy playing for us, without compensation. The Apprentice Department must have a way with it for so many people to find pleasure in serving it.

You will remember that we spoke of a set of trap drums, which a generous contributor had provided. In the meantime the man who played the drums had left the Institute, and we were looking about for a successor when these young men turned up.

And so the dancing continues to the accompaniment, not only of the piano, but to the beat of the drums, and banjos and sometimes a violin.

### Report of the Flower Fund for the Month of June, 1924

None of the Sundays during the month of June have been selected for special memorial flowers, excepting that this year Mrs. George L. Jewett gave very beautiful white and red peonies to be placed on the Altar of the Chapel of Our Saviour on Whitsunday which came on the second Sunday. On this day a notice was read at the services telling the congregations by whom the flowers had been given. On each Sunday we have tried to have them as lovely as possible so that the Chapel is always beautiful with the memorial flowers.

### The Open Door

The door between the Social Service Office and the large reading room stood open—a thing that rarely happens. Through the open door a young seaman in the reading room, nursing an irritable boil on his face, glimpsed a medicine cabinet. It immediately occurred to him that there might be something in that cabinet soothing to boils, and he went in to inquire.

When he entered, the Chaplain-Who-Understands-Law was standing with a black leather pocket book in his hands, through which he had been looking to see if it belonged to a seaman who had called to inquire for one. As the young man with the boil approached he glanced up from the discharge paper he was examining and was taken aback when the young man exclaimed with amazement and joy in his

voice, "Why, that's my pocket book, sir."

They stared at each other a moment in surprise. Then the chaplain's business caution asserted itself and demanded proof. And proof was immediately forthcoming. He not only gave the name and spelled it correctly, but he added, with a catch in his voice, "There is a family group in it that I could never replace, because my mother and father and eight brothers and sisters died within eleven months of each other."

And the door between the big reading room and the Social Service Office is so rarely open.

### Life at Sea

The landsman's and seaman's conception of the high lights in the life of the person who sails the deep are entirely different. The landsman thinks of him as living from one terrible shipwreck to the next. As a matter of fact, if he is an apprentice and young he lives from one port of call to the next, with all the time spent on the high seas counted as so much waste in the calendar of days. And the other thing that matters to us in our daily lives, the little personal relationships.

This particular apprentice has a way of making the daily life unusually vivid. He says:

"I got ashore quite a lot in Manila, but spent most of my time camping in a soda fountain, a worthy successor to Findle of Bush Dock fame. Being fearfully full of money one

Saturday afternoon we chartered a car and went careering around the country. I never saw so many chickens in all my life. In fact I didn't think there were so many in the world. There was the most horrible fashion in pigs it has ever been my misfortune to see. They are known locally as "razor backs," and have large tusks very much like a wild boar. As a special treat we were taken to the cemetery, where the tombs consist of great brick walls, with boxes to receive the coffins, just exactly like a small town U. S. post office, where you call for your mail. Some of the monuments were very elaborate—angels with blue eyes and golden hair disporting themselves over many of the graves.

"We arrived here, which is about three miles from Cebu, on May 2. The people here live in a very primitive fashion, but what a beautifully peaceful existence, fish at the front door for the catching. No clothes, rates, taxes, schools or other worries.

"The natives receive one centavo for carrying a 75 lb. case of oil from the ship into the go-down. They work for about three hours and make enough to insure them meals for the day; then knock off leaving tomorrow to take care of itself. Postal employes start work at 7.30 a. m. and finish at 12.30 p. m., with an hour for breakfast. The local police force never starts at all.

"This little village supports three dance halls, the music in each being supplied by two banjos and three



guitars. Don was a regular attendant, and even Bird, in his lighter moments was constrained to amble round at an enormous rate. We had some wonderful swimming, the water having a constant temperature of 92 degrees. When not sailing we made marvelous cruises in the ship's jolly boat. The steward used to rally round nobly and we had some great picnics. We used to land, build a fire, and proceed to drink iced lemonade. Why we built the fire I don't quite know, but the fifth engineer insisted that a picnic without a fire simply wasn't.

"The half deck is immensely proud of itself. We are the champion pineapple eaters of the ship. We four consumed 12 large ones in a day. The engineers follow closely with ten. Poor Don cannot look a pineapple in the face, but Bird and I still do very well.

"Probably by the time you get this I will be well on my way to England, so will give you my address there.

A. L. N."

### Another Association Benefit

Mrs. Arthur S. Walcott, Director and Mrs. Julius Davenport a member of the Brooklyn Association, and Mrs. C. R. Kilbourne, a member of St. Luke's Association, New York City, gave a bridge and mah jong party for the Seamen's Church Institute, at Sunset Hill House, Sugar Hill, New Hampshire, in July.

Word has been received that \$171.08 was cleared. The Institute is deeply grateful to these ladies for their efforts on behalf of the seamen.

### The Old Deaf Man

If the Old Clothes Room needed to advertise for business the old deaf man would have been a perfect sample of the "Before and after appeal."

When he appeared before the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief he was ragged and dirty. He brought a letter saying that he was stone deaf and it would be impossible for him to get a job on a ship again, and asking us to find him something to do on shore.

It isn't easy for old deaf men to get jobs on shore or anywhere else. People won't stop to write orders or make signs. After a little writing back and forth the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief discovered that he had two sisters in Providence, and what he really wanted to get a job for was to earn enough money to reach them. She considered the amount of energy we would have to put into getting him a position, and weighed that against the cost of a ticket to Providence, and decided that the ticket would be much more economical. So she told him we would pay his way to Providence. But he was not fit to go home, so the Man-Who-Visits-Ships took him to the old clothes room and found him a suit and a clean shirt and decent boots. Then he insisted that he visit the new wash rooms and have a bath, and when he turned up again you wouldn't have known him. Between the bath, the clean clothes and the happiness that shone from his face he was transformed.

His gratitude was so radiant it lightened the day for the Woman-Who-Gives-Relief.

## South Street Institute

JUNE, 1924

### HOTEL DEPARTMENT

|                           |        |                              |        |
|---------------------------|--------|------------------------------|--------|
| Lodgings registered ..... | 24,806 | Sales at Soda Fountain ..... | 30,261 |
| Mail received .....       | 14,053 | Barber Customers .....       | 1,393  |
| Baggage received .....    | 7,064  | Tailor Shop Customers .....  | 265    |
| Meals served .....        | 31,820 | Laundry Customers .....      | 188    |

### RELIGIOUS AND SOCIAL SERVICE DEPARTMENTS

|   | No. | Attendance |
|---|-----|------------|
| Institute Services .....                                    | 10  | 804        |
| Communion Services .....                                    | 5   | 51         |
| Other Services—Daily Chapel Service—9:00 A. M.              |     |            |
| Home Hours .....  | 5   | 524        |
| Seamen's Fellowship Meetings .....                          | 4   | 220        |
| Hospital Services .....                                     | 5   | 187        |
| Communion Services at Hospital .....                        | 3   | 7          |
| Marriages .....   | 1   | ...        |
| Funerals .....  | 4   | ...        |
| Baptisms .....  | 0   | ...        |
| Social Service Office Interviews .....                      |     | 2,223      |
| Relief assisted through M. M. & B Fund and Other Funds..... |     | 1,148      |
| Unsecured loans returned.....                               |     | 60         |
| Knitted articles distributed.....                           |     | 44         |
| Old clothes distributed.....                                |     | 919        |
| Treated in Institute Dispensary.....                        |     | 376        |
| Sent to Hospital .....                                      |     | 22         |
| Visits to Hospitals .....                                   |     | 44         |
| Other Visits .....  |     | 20         |
| Referred to outside agencies.....                           |     | 103        |
| Entertainments .....  | 4   | 1,523      |
| Total attendance in Apprentice Boys' Room.....              |     | 1,028      |

### EMPLOYMENT BUREAU AND SEAMEN'S FUNDS DEPARTMENTS

|                                 |     |                                  |             |
|---------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|-------------|
| Men referred to ships .....     | 426 | Number of deposits .....         | 445         |
| Men accepting sea employment..  | 315 | Amount of deposits and transmis- |             |
| Number of Companies supplied..  | 44  | sions .....                      | \$46,186.39 |
| Men referred to land employment | 169 | Amount of transmissions .....    | 5,520.64    |
| Men accepting land employment.  | 128 | Number of transmissions .....    | 259         |
| Total accepting employment .... | 443 | Notary signatures .....          | 44          |

### DEPARTMENT OF MARINE AND OTHER EDUCATION AND HARBOR SERVICE

|                                |    |                              |    |
|--------------------------------|----|------------------------------|----|
| Students enrolled .....        | 8  | Average attendance .....     | 22 |
| Daily average attendance ..... | 6  | Examined and passed by U. S. |    |
| First Aid lectures .....       | 29 | Local Inspectors .....       | 12 |



Of course some large,  
and very many small  
gifts must be made to  
the Building Fund.

So send a dollar if  
you cannot give more.

*Give Now and Let  
Us Weigh Anchor.*