

*The*  
**LOOKOUT**

SEAMEN'S CHURCH  
INSTITUTE  
OF NEW YORK

VOLUME XXV

MAY - 1934





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## The LOOKOUT

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by the

SEAMEN'S CHURCH

INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK

25 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE

OF NEW YORK

25 South Street

### LEGACIES TO THE INSTITUTE

You are asked to remember this Institute in your will, that it may properly carry on its important work for seamen. While it is advisable to consult your lawyer as to the drawing of your will, we submit nevertheless the following as a clause that may be used:

I give and bequeath to "Seamen's Church Institute Of New York," incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, located at 25 South Street, New York City, the sum of..... Dollars.

Note that the words "Of New York" are a part of our title. If land or any specific property such as bonds, stocks, etc., is given, a brief description of the property should be inserted instead of the words, "the sum of.....Dollars."

It is to the generosity of numerous donors, and testators that the Institute owes its present position, and for their benefactions their memory will ever be cherished by all friends of the seaman.

# The Lookout

VOL. XXV

MAY, 1934

No. 5

## OUR NINETIETH ANNIVERSARY



Gordon Knox Bell, Dr. John H. Finley, Bishop William T. Manning, Harry Forsyth and Thomas Roberts of the Board of Managers.

MORE than 500 visitors journeyed down to 25 South Street on Thursday noon, April 12th, to attend the 90th Anniversary Service in the Chapel of Our Saviour. Many of those present were descendants of the original founders and incorporators of the Institute and others who had contributed generously to the Institute's growth and progress.

Bishop William T. Manning officiated at the Chapel service, assisted by the Rev. Percy R. Stockman, Superintendent of the Philadelphia Institute and by the Rev. Roy Magoun of the Newport Institute. Dr. John H. Finley of the Institute's Board of Managers made the address. Following the Service a buffet luncheon was served in the Auditorium, with a program of sea chanties rendered by The Singing Mariners. The building was then open for inspection and many visitors enjoyed this part of the program.

The seamen also had special entertainment in the auditorium on the Anniversary day. At the noon meal, more than 1,100 destitute, unemployed merchant seamen were given free cigarettes and tobacco.

The complete program of the 90th Anniversary Service is here reproduced:



. . . Prelude . . .

. . . Hymn 415: Eternal Father! strong to save . . .

RT. REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING: The Lord is in his holy temple and all the earth kneels in silence before him. They that go down to the sea in ships and occupy their business on the great waters, these men see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty, for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine. Thine is the Kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted above all.

. . . Psalm 111 . . .

. . . Lesson: Luke V: 1-11 . . .

. . . Hymn 492: Rise up, O men of God! . . .

. . . Apostles' Creed . . .

. . . The Lord's Prayer . . .

RT. REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING: Almighty God, the Father of Our Lord, Jesus Christ, we implore thy blessing upon the Seamen's Church Institute of New York and all similar welfare organizations for seamen throughout the world. Imbue with wisdom, judgment and strength from on high all who are in any way engaged in directing or administering their interests, direct and prosper all their doings to the advancement of thy glory and for the salvation of our seafaring brethren, in the name of thy blessed son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

O Lord God of Hosts, who hast laid the foundation of the round world and all that therein is, grant that government officials, legislators, ship owners and all who affect directly or indirectly the lives of seamen may employ the power and influence wherewith thou hast endowed them to thy glory, by dealing with their seafaring brethren in a spirit of equity and Christian love, and this we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

O Lord, look down from heaven, behold and revisit and relieve thy sick servants. Look upon him with the eyes of thy mercy. Give him comfort and sure confidence in thee. Defend him in all danger and keep him in perpetual peace and safety through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

The Grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all ever more.

Let your light so shine upon men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father, which is in heaven.

. . . Offertory: Harp and Organ (The offering is for the Mansfield Fund, to be used exclusively for the assistance of needy merchant seamen) . . .

RT. REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING: I want first to express the deep sense of privilege which we all feel in being at this service at which we observe the ninetieth anniversary of the Seamen's Church Institute and at which we remember before God our dear brother and friend, Archibald Romaine Mansfield and give thanks for his life, his example and his work.

Dr. Finley will now speak to us.

DR. JOHN H. FINLEY: I have a map made in the latter part of the seventeenth century, showing the lower end of Manhattan Island where are huddled a few houses about a fort, a church, and a windmill. But the two very prominent objects are first, a tall shaft carrying high above the houses a flag with the caption in Dutch, which means to signal the ships coming into the harbor. And second, though the nearest to the waters and most conspicuous, a gibbet from which a rope was hanging, as I remember, in threatening readiness. This was the beginning of a seaport which has come to be the first in the world.

Neuve Belgé, it was inscribed upon the shield, the first shield. New Amsterdam was her first corporate name. New York she became and a new city she will always be, not alone in name but in that youth which will endure so long as the fresh water of the great river runs from the hills to her lips and the brine of the ocean washes her feet.

But, the symbol of her welcome to those who come to her shores is no longer the threatening gibbet. Rather is it this towering, friendly home bearing aloft the flag and showing the lights in whose language ships are accustomed to speak to one another the world around, a language understood of all. The church has also found a place within its walls, this beautiful chapel in which we are assembled.

So has what was in repute the worst port for seamen "anywhere in the civilized" world become the model for many other great ports in its concern for the welfare on land of those who, as John Masefield said,—John Masefield the boy before the mast who became the Laureate before the king,— "were born on earth, live by air and make the thing of iron pass across the fatal floor, the speechless sea."

I need not tell you who are gathered here today more of the service of this Institute than a single paragraph can carry. By contrast with the little cargo of the amphibian, the first floating chapel that ninety years ago was moored at the bulk-



head at the foot of Pike Street, East River, this Institute provided in 1933 by contract over 300,000 lodgings and served over 800,000 meals to seamen. Besides, it befriended apprentices, instituted free radio and medical service at sea, trained over 4,000 seamen in its navigation and marine school, located missing seamen, found employment for nearly 1,700 men in spite of adverse shipping conditions, handled tens of thousands of pieces of baggage and a half million pieces of mail, received for safe keeping and transmission to seamen's families nearly \$250,000, provided treatment for more than 3,000 seamen in the Institute dispensary, dental and eye clinics, transacted relief loans through the relief loan department, cared for nearly 100,000 special needs through the social service department, distributed old clothes, and also provided entertainment and gathered books by the thousands in addition to conducting the religious services.

Such, my friends, is the "shore welfare" program of this institution for sailors, the parent of like institutions, as I have already said, in other seaport cities. It is a friend to every sailor and especially helpful in these days when the shore period is extended for so many seamen. It has spent millions of dollars for buildings and for maintenance. But what has been spent in building and maintenance has been, as Dr. Mansfield used to say, "well lost."

Masefield sang years ago the song of the wandering sailor:

"Oh, I'm tired of brick and stone, The heart of me is sick For windy green, unquiet sea The realm of Moby Dick.	And I'll be going, going, From the roaring of the wheels, For a wind's in the heart of me A fire's in my heels."
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But in these days of unemployment even those with the wind in the heart of them and the fire in the heels of them must be grateful for this haven on the sea's edge, the limits of the land, until they can take their hands, their hearts and their heels to the sea again.

Joseph Conrad, the sometime master of ships and all-time master of words, relates that when as a second mate he was leaving a ship at the end of a voyage of eighteen months to take examinations for a master's papers, the captain asked him whether he had another ship in view and when told that he had not, Conrad said, "Remember that as long as I have a ship you have one, too."

So says this ship with its Conrad Room: "As long as this ship (which like Ulysses' bark has been turned to stone but with

hospital purpose) "is moored to this land there will be a ship for every seaman in need of a friend."

And it is not out of place to remind the people on land, especially those whose livelihood is made by sea comers, that a million dollars are still required to complete the payment for this stately, spacious ship (which should keep us all mindful that though inland far some of our millions be, our souls have sight of that immortal sea which brought us all hither) that it is anchored here on the edge of the sea is due above all to the labors and sacrifices of Dr. Mansfield whose going out to sea never to return, we all deeply but proudly mourn.

Ulysses was directed by the seer to take his oar, after he had returned to his loved Ithaca and journey until he came to a people who knew not the sea and who ate their victuals un-savored with salt, a people ignorant of the purple prowed ships and of the smooth oars which are, as Lawrence of Arabia says in his translation, "the wings of the ships flying," and Ulysses was to know that he had reached such a people when another wayfarer crossing his path mistook his oar for a winnowing fan. Then he was to strike his oar into the ground and make sacrifice to the God of the Seas.

It was a fortunate day when the man with the oar, in this case I am told Mr. Benoni Lockwood, in 1894, met the landsman, Dr. Mansfield (not then Dr. Mansfield but Young Mansfield) for in the biographical sketch of Dr. Mansfield, which appeared in *The Lookout*, it is said that he lived, up to that time, all his life, in the inland country never within smelling distance of salt water, not as far inland as I myself lived, away out on the prairies for I never heard the sound of the ocean until I was far along in the twenties, except as I heard it in the shells that peddlers used to carry about and dispose of to the prairie folk.

The oar of what came to be the Seamen's Church Institute was struck that day when Mr. Lockwood brought Dr. Mansfield down into this part of Manhattan Island exactly where this monument of brick and stone now stands. Like St. Paul, after having the vision of his mission, Dr. Mansfield said, "This one thing I do." He gave himself to it for the rest of his life. Masefield gave himself to telling his tales and fashioning songs not for princes and prelates, as he said, but for the sailor, the stoker of steamers and those in the rain and the cold. So, Dr. Mansfield devoted his whole life (after his years of preparation) to the sailor, to the "unloved child of civilization," as he

(Continued on page 12)



## "Carry On!"

"CARRY ON!" That is the encouraging tone of the messages which have been pouring in to the Institute from devoted and loyal friends expressing their sympathy at the loss of our Superintendent.

The desire to continue Dr. Mansfield's good works, to put shoulders to the wheel, to "carry on" in his spirit is manifest in all the wonderful letters received. Many who never knew him personally, who never had visited the Institute, (living inland) have written, as did one gentleman (a contributor for many years): "I never even saw the Institute but have been interested in its great work for a long time and shall continue to be interested so long as it continues to do the work Dr. Mansfield began in the way Dr. Mansfield carried it on."

And from another friend: "You may be assured that we will endeavor to carry on the work as he would have wished it, and keep his memory warm through our efforts."

And from still another who referred to him as a "Master Mariner": "His passing will leave a vacancy in the ranks of Christian workers that can never be filled, but the love and regard that we who knew his great work, felt towards him, will inspire us to carry it on, and make it an everlasting memorial to him."

"It remains only, for those who are still here, to take up the responsibility so ably and unselfishly carried by our great leader, Dr. Mansfield, and, so far as limited ability will reach to carry forward the work to which his life was consecrated." Thus writes a generous contributor.

He rests from his manifold labors; but the monument of his great life and useful work remains to give light and blessing on through the years, for the Institute, to quote another contributor, is "one of the bulwarks of our city's life."

## A Challenge

Will *YOU* put your shoulder to the wheel and become the seaman's champion and defender? Will *YOU* help to "carry on" in Dr. Mansfield's spirit?

Dr. Mansfield's magnificent career of accomplishment is an inspiration to the Board of Managers, the staff and to our contributors. Rev. Percy Stockman of the Philadelphia Institute, speaking at a Chapel Service to our seamen, said: "Have you thought of that lighted Cross on the roof of this building as a symbol of the soul of Dr. Mansfield reaching upward and outward

so intensely and earnestly, because he had knelt at the foot of the Cross of his Master, and had learned of Him the way of service and of sacrifice?"

"So it behooves us to keep his spirit and work alive and radiant as he did." "He built a new order of things in the world of seamen and this must be carried on as he would have it." We are looking to all the friends of the Institute to stand with us as we go forward to further accomplishments. He charted the Course for us and knew the Channel. Let us, too, have faith as we follow his path in the open sea.

To carry on our work for thousands of seamen requires an annual maintenance fund of \$100,000.

Please send contributions to:

HARRY FORSYTH, Chairman Ways and Means Committee  
Seamen's Church Institute of New York, 25 South Street



Ewing Galloway Photo

Keep the Torch Alight!



## PORT OF MISSING MEN

MOTHER ROPER'S "fan mail" has greatly increased since the night of January 30th when she broadcast over Captain Phillips Lord's radio program aboard the four-masted ship "Seth Parker", at that time anchored in the Potomac River. Hundreds of radio listeners who heard her voice have written to Mrs. Roper imploring her to find their long lost son, brother, husband, father, nephew, as the case might be.

From the North, South, East and West—from little villages and from big cities—letters have been pouring in addressed simply: "Mother



Paul Parker Photo

Mother Roper Waves Au Revoir To Some of Her Sailorboys

Roper, New York", or "Mother Roper, Seamen's Institute" and they have all found their way to her busy office overlooking the East River and Jeannette Park. What human documents these letters are . . . tense with suffering, eloquent in their appeal, pathetic in their child-like faith. As many as thirty letters a day have reached Mrs. Roper and she has tackled the seemingly impossible task of answering them with her usual amazing energy and enthusiasm. "I grieve for the lonely mothers who are counting on me to perform miracles and restore their lost sons," said Mrs. Roper, as her glance swept the piles of letters on her desk. "Of course, I shall do everything humanly possible to locate these missing boys. I shall write to shipping commissioners, to seamen's gathering places in every port in the world. I shall leave no stone unturned — and I shall keep searching for them." That Mrs. Roper is successful in her search is indicated that almost 5,000 missing seamen have been located through her efforts.

We wish we could quote many of the letters in toto, but space does not permit. In subsequent issues, however, we shall quote excerpts from them.

LOOKOUT readers who did not hear Mrs. Roper on the Seth Parker program will be interested to know that three "missing seamen" whom Mrs. Roper "found" were returned to their homes in Phoenix, Arizona, Jackson, Louisiana and Desoto, Illinois, through the generosity of Captain Phillips Lord who purchased their railroad tickets and then sent telegrams to their mothers notifying them that their sons were coming "back from the grave." What rejoicing in those homes where anxious mothers had waited weary years for word from their boys! By the modern miracle of radio these boys spoke to their mothers, saying, "I'm coming home, Mom."

The condition under which Mother Roper appeared on the "Seth Parker" program—and journeyed to Washington for —was to try and help some of her boys. This is the message she spoke to them:

"Boys who are sailing out on the sea and listening in tonight: Find for me—Smoky Joe—his Mother is dying. Tell Harry Kelly—Punch Kelly—his father has died and his Mother has got to go to the Poor House. I want to hear from Frank Pazana, Mike Murphy or sometimes called Lemon George—tell Blinky—that's one-eyed Blink Ross, his little girl is sick and needs



Paul Parker Photo

him. Pass the news to Punch Smith his wife is seriously sick. Shorty McGuire has been looking for his wife and little boy for ten years. Tell him I've finally located his wife and little boy—and they want him back. Goodnight, boys—and see that you write your Mother and your sweetheart once every month and let them know where you are. That's only fair play. Goodnight, boys."

Mrs. Roper read a list of missing seamen and one man was named "Smoky Joe" and to date she has received six letters from people who say they are acquainted with a "Smoky Joe", each of whom, upon investigation and comparison with her records, turns out *not* to be the "Smoky Joe" on her Missing Seamen's list!



## MOTORBOAT SHOW



Morris Rosenfeld Photo

THOUSANDS of visitors to the Motorboat Show at Grand Central Palace stopped to visit the Institute's large booth on the Mezzanine Floor. Each year, through the courtesy of Mr. Ira Hand, we are permitted to arrange an exhibit of the Institute's work. This year we had some very interesting educational features.

One old salt, Otto Lang, displayed his beautiful rope frames and showed visitors to the Booth how to make knots, weave bags, etc. Another seaman, Jack Holloran, showed passersby how to put the ships

inside the bottles. Another sailor, L. V. Busse, made ship models.

As special entertainments, Mr. Alan J. Villiers, author of many marine books, "Grain Race," "By Way of Cape Horn", etc. gave a lecture and showed some of his interesting moving pictures. Captain "Bob" Bartlett also graciously showed some of his films and lectured on "N.E. Greenland". Also, the Washington Square Opera Society presented a scene from "H.M.S. Pinafore" and cadets from the Merchant Marine School gave a pageant, "Father Neptune Crossing the

Line." Each evening a quartet, "The Singing Mariners" sang sea chanties.

Debutantes and other volunteer workers collected \$336.00 in dimes for our Ten Cent Meal Fund for unemployed sailormen. Each day we had a sample meal on display so that all might see the adequate and wholesome food served in the Institute cafeteria.

We are indebted to the International Mercantile Marine Company, the French Line, Wanamaker's, P. Lorillard, Life Savers, Inc., Tillicum Sales Corp., and Mr. Paul Hammond for the loan of exhibits, and to Miss Mabel Taliaferro, Mrs. Helen Abbott, Mrs. Elroy Curtis, Mrs. James Davidson, the Misses Katharine and Margaret Salvage, Caroline Parsons, Esther Hall, Joan Ball, Virginia Waller, Elizabeth Belknap, Mr. Southmayd Hatch and Mr. Gordon Knox Bell for their gracious cooperation in many ways in helping the Institute to have a successful exhibit.

### WANTED—A MICROSCOPE

Our Eye Clinic is greatly in need of a microscope and lack of funds prevents our purchasing one. Possibly some LOOKOUT reader who once used a bacteriological microscope in laboratory studies and now has no further use for it will answer this urgent appeal.



Painting by George Franklin

### A Seaman Mural Artist

THE seaman artist responsible for the above illustration is George Franklin who has spent twelve years of his life at sea, usually working as a carpenter. He has now been commissioned to paint some murals for a P W A art project. He has been four times round the Horn in sail and once in steam. He studied art in Weimar, Germany under the tutelage of Lionel Feininger and Paul Klee. Practically all his murals are of marine subjects which he knows so well. His use of color and shadow and his humorous conception of sea life has won him considerable acclaim among the modernists. Many times during his seafaring career Franklin stayed at the Institute and told THE LOOKOUT editor that he was delighted with the "good food, splendidly clean rooms and friendly atmosphere" of our building. Success to you, George, in your art career! The painting depicts the third mate aboard a North German Lloyd ocean liner jotting down in the ship's log the instructions rung on the telegraph to the engine room.



(Continued from page 5)

has been sometimes called, so often homeless and friendless. Dr. Mansfield not only prayed and preached for him, but he fought for him against mercenary and vicious forces. His triumph is that he left the best seaport for the sailor.

His was a field both of sea and land in which any man with love of his fellow man could wish to serve. Such a light there was not on sea and land before his coming as now shines from the Seamen's Church Institute.

In Marius the Epicurean, there is described the launching of the mystic ship, as from many another harbor in the Mediterranean, in honor of the favorite patroness of the sailors. This mystic ship was lowered from the shoulders of the priests, loaded with as much as it could carry of costly gifts offered in great profusion by the worshippers and after crossing the harbor bar it was released into the open sea.

The ceremony should be reversed. A mystic ship laden with the richest of gifts should be brought from all shores of the seven seas and from inland, our own inland waters, too, to this port nearby in memory of this great patron saint of the sailors.

. . . Hymn 295: For all the saints, who from all their labours rest . . .

RT REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING: Let us pray: O Lord, our heavenly father whose blessed son came not to be ministered unto but to minister, we yield thee unfeigning thanks and praise for all those who, following in his steps, have given themselves to the service of their fellowmen; especially we praise thy holy name that thou didst put it into the heart of thy servant, Archibald Romaine Mansfield, to give himself to the service of seamen. We thank thee for his vision and his patience, his wisdom and his courage, give thy continuing blessing we beseech thee to thy work which he loved so well, help us to carry on that through this Institute the needs of seamen may be met and thy holy will be done. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

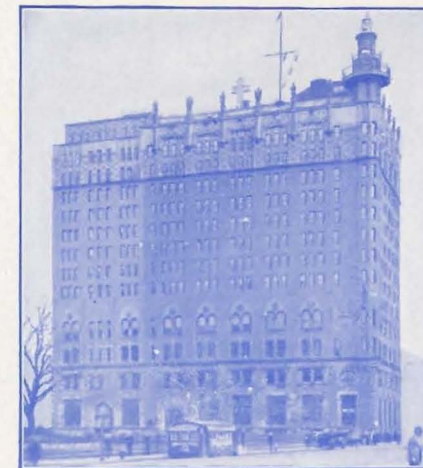
The Lord bless you and keep you and give you faith, courage, strength and joy in his service through Christ, our Lord.

. . . Postlude . . .

## Summary of Services Rendered to Merchant Seamen By The SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK

From January 1st to April 1st, 1934

134,334	Lodgings (including relief dormitories).
8,335	Pieces of Baggage Checked.
451,555	Meals served in Restaurant and Soda Fountain (including relief meals).
6,666	Barber, Tailor and Laundry Customers.
64	Religious Services at Institute and U. S. Marine Hospitals attended by 4,179 Seamen.
51	Entertainments, moving pictures, athletic activities, concerts and lectures attended by 35,390 Seamen.
31,097	Social Service Interviews.
1,489	Relief Loans.
994	Individual Seamen received relief.
16,889	Books and magazines distributed.
1,798	Knitted articles and 3,496 old clothes distributed.
179	Cases treated in Dental, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Clinics.
856	Seamen referred to Hospitals and Clinics.
1,019	Apprentices and Cadets entertained in Apprentices' Room.
108,607	Interviews for barber, cobbler and tailor relief service.
72	Missing seamen found.
853	Positions procured for seamen.
879	Seamen made deposits in Seamen's Funds Department.
\$46,962.	Deposited for Safe-keeping and transmission to seamen's families.



25 South Street



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