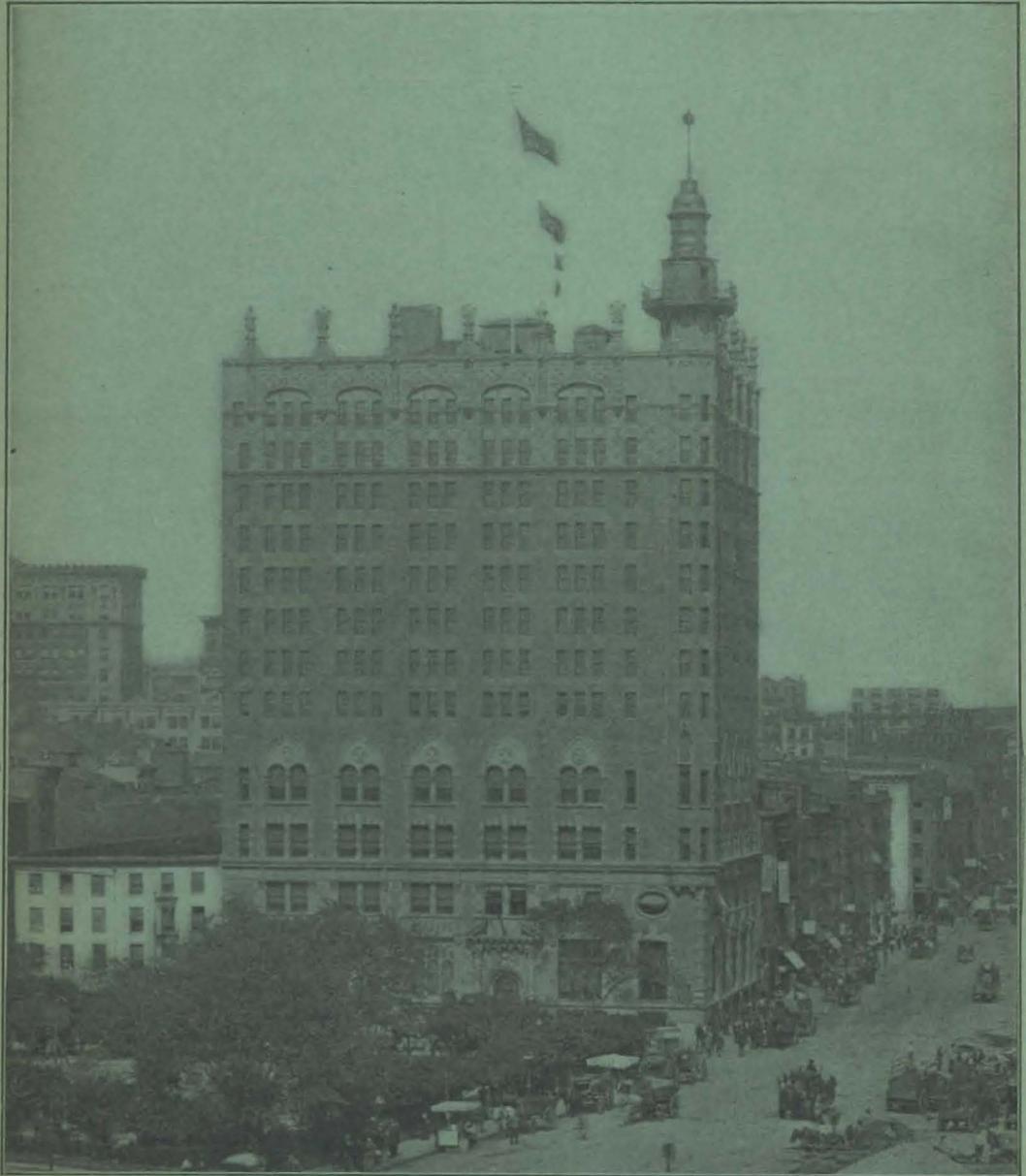


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# The Lookout

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

# **\$142,000 RAISED**

## **ONLY \$8,000 NEEDED**

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**Only \$8,000.00** Now Stands Between the Institute and  
**Complete Freedom** from DEBT.

Since March 30th **\$142,000** has been raised by the President and Board of Managers.

When the remaining \$8,000 is received we can collect the \$100,000 subscribed conditionally. \*

**THEN** the Payment of Interest will cease.

Everyone who reads this can help wipe out the last \$8,000.

Remember that **\$1.**, **\$5.**, **\$10.**, **\$25.**, **\$50.**, or **\$100**  
will fight the enemy—Debt!

Debts are paid by piling up Small Amounts.

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

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\* NOTE: This has always been reckoned in the total but will not be paid in until the entire \$150,000 balance is subscribed.

# THE LOOKOUT

VOL. 6

JULY, 1915

No. 3

## Subscriptions to the Building Fund.

Previously Announced .....	\$127,000.00
Mrs. Walter C. Baylies .....	5,000.00
George Baker .....	2,500.00
Arthur Curtiss James .....	2,500.00
Cleveland H. Dodge .....	2,500.00
Anonymous .....	1,000.00
Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard .....	500.00
Anonymous .....	326.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois .....	375.00
Richard H. Ewart .....	100.00
Mrs. McDougall Hawkes .....	100.00
Mrs. Maturin Livingston .....	50.00
Mrs. Charles L. Long .....	25.00
Mrs. Ryder Henry .....	25.00
Ottinger & Brother .....	25.00
Miss Mary Benson .....	25.00
H. C. Theopold .....	25.00
Mrs. Edward W. Sparrow .....	10.00
Frederick M. Pedersen .....	10.00
Miss Julia Livingston .....	10.00
Messrs. Frank Baldwin & Son .....	10.00
Miss Amelia B. Rachau .....	10.00
St. Peter's Church .....	10.00
S. W. Dexter .....	10.00
Mrs. James B. Curtis .....	5.00
Albert F. Carter .....	5.00
Mrs. S. Morris Pryor .....	5.00
Mrs. G. Schwab .....	5.00
Mrs. Herbert Barry .....	3.00

Total.....\$142,224.00

## Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield Receives His Doctors' Degree.

The Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon the Reverend Archibald Romaine Mansfield (Superintendent of the Institute) by his Alma Mater, Saint Stephen's College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, on Wednesday, June 16th, 1915.

It was announced that the degree was bestowed as a recognition of the great service done by him in the cause of humanity by his work in the Seamen's Church Institute. In introducing Dr. Mansfield, President Rodgers spoke of the Institute building as a

monument to his untiring energy and indefatigable zeal, describing this work for seafaring men as the greatest of its kind in the world. The applause which greeted the Superintendent as he descended from the platform in his doctor's gown and hood was most hearty and prolonged, showing that all Saint Stephen's men rejoiced in the honor conferred upon one of her sons for faithful and loyal work.

Present at the ceremony were Mrs. C. D. Lowrie, Mr. Louis Gordon Hamersley and Mr. William A. Robertson, all warm friends of the Institute.

## The New Slop Chest. Made a Gift.

By her check of \$375.00, Miss Katharine Du Bois has concluded her gifts of the Store for Seamen and its branches. She first gave the large Store, or nautically named "Slop Chest," in the Basement. After that she gave the branch with its large glass show-cases, in the Lobby. Last month the new room was installed on the Administration floor and she has added this to her other generous benefactions.

## A Gift in Memory.

Upon the Victor Machine which supplies music and drama for the seamen in the Lobby is affixed the following inscription.

"This Victor Machine is presented to the Institute by Mrs. John W. Martin, in Memory of Commodore J. W. Swift, U. S. N., and Fitzhugh Swift,"

### He Tells His Name.

Everyone who passed the bench outside the door of the Man-Who-Gives-Advice gave a quick glance at the huddled figure in the corner. All that was visible of the head was a thick crop of shining black curls. When one of his fellow seamen spoke to him he raised a pair of enormous brown eyes, gazed piteously at the speaker and then sank back into his position of crouched despair.

At last the Man-Who-Gives-Advice sent for him and he entered the office, shy and embarrassed.

"What's your name?" he was asked and a flood of Italian beat against the helpless inquirer.

"I'll get an interpreter," said the Man-Who-Gives-Advice and a few minutes later another Italian who speaks English answered the summons.

"Ask him his name, please." The interpreter spoke quickly in his native tongue.

The recent occupant of the bench responded. He talked long and eloquently. He made gestures, full of grace and temperament. His voice throbbed with pathos and trembled with anger. After three minutes, the Man-Who-Gives-Advice interrupted.

"What does he say?" he inquired with a shade of impatience.

"He say hees name Angelo," replied the interpreter.

### Books and Magazines

Works of fiction, "best sellers" and the better class of novels as well as magazines are always needed for the officers and seamen to take away on long voyage. Please do not destroy illustrated papers and foreign periodicals. Send them to the Institute.

### Mark Settles His Accounts.

It was of the hottest days at the end of June. Mark was lying upon three issues of the N. Y. American spread out upon the tallest sand-pile on South Street. He had slept there most of two days and he was gradually arousing himself to a more active interest in the life of the water-front when Ernest found him.

"Mark," he cried, greatly surprised, "what are you doing here with all that money on you? You still got it?" he hastened to ask, fearfully.

"Sure," yawned Mark, lazily examining his pockets. "There it is—\$600!"

"And you sleeping on a sand-pile!" Ernest groaned. "You come with me right now and deposit that over in the Institute Savings Department." He took Mark's arm and after a half-hearted protest, the recent sleeper followed Ernest to the Institute and saw that his money was safe.

The next day he came in and asked for his money. He wanted to send it home.

"But we will do that for you," the Savings Man assured him. "We send money over to the old country for seamen all the time.

"No, must have it myself," Mark persisted obstinately and he took it away.

Three days later he returned. There was that unsteadiness in his speech and walk which needed no explanation.

"Mush put in all money have," he muttered to the Savings Man, searching for his pockets. An extended hunt resulted in \$34.00!

"Mark," the Savings Man said rather sternly, "you have spent or lost or had stolen over \$500 in three days. Don't

you think you'd have been wise to leave it here?"

"Yessir," Mark admitted humbly, "Goin' leave this, though."

But the following afternoon he came in, apparently entirely sober and demanded his money.

Yesterday Mark dropped dead upon the side-walk from heart failure due to alcoholism. In his pockets were the Institute receipt for his bag and a receipt from a saloon-keeper for \$60.00. At some time during his career of madness he had deposited \$60.00 in a South St. saloon.

The Man-Who-Gives-Advice is making every effort to arrange that Mark shall be buried by the Institute and that the slender balance which is left shall be sent home to his father and mother, whose address we have on our books. There is, naturally, some slight difficulty about this because when a man falls dead upon the street he at once becomes a municipal responsibility unless some of his relatives or friends claim the body at once. But it is expected that we shall be able to bury him in the Institute plot in Evergreen Cemetery.

### Phonograph Records

We can always use old Victor or Columbia records, old mandolins, banjos and guitars. The seamen want as much music as possible. Many of them play musical instruments and the others like to hear the phonographs. Now that the hot weather has made the concerts impossible, the seamen are thrown upon their own resources. They should be encouraged to find their amusements in the Institute and music helps tremendously.

### Tim Reckons Time.

"This port has changed a good deal since I was here last," Tim told the Desk Man as he folded up the little lemon colored slip which entitled him to a week's lodging in the Institute.

"Has it?" asked the Desk Man, politely, "In what way?"

"Well, the water front is all different and you've got that Woolworth Building. I didn't think they could make as tall a sky-scraper as that."

"When were you last in New York?" inquired the Desk Man, rather surprised.

"Oh—two trips before King Edward died," Tim answered with the air of one who has given illuminating data.

### The Generic John.

Just as certain people always call a waiter "George," so certain others always call a sailor "Jack" and it has long been our contention that very few seamen are named John, curiously enough. However, the following little notice appeared upon our bulletin board the other day which by its delightfully vague address and signature proves that we were mistaken.

John, July 7

Be down to Observation seven in morning. If you can't come, phone Manning's Yacht Basin tonight.

(signed) John.

"What's the big idea?" the Desk Man called out to the seaman who wrote the note, "Why don't you put in his last name?"

"I don't know it," John pointed out rather sheepishly, "and he don't know mine. We used to call each other just 'John.' But if he sees this, he'll know I mean him all right."

### Waiting for a Tow Line

Balanced pleasantly upon the narrow curb, or perched deftly upon the piles of logs outside Jeannette Park (across the street from the Institute) are always some twenty or thirty seamen. Some of them sit placidly in the sunshine, reading odd pages of old newspapers, and pulling blissfully at pipes from which only the faintest spirals of smoke rise. But most of them simply exist solidly, blinking a little when the heat grows intense but seldom bothering to move into the shade.

"What makes them sit out there like that?" a visitor asked one of the Institute staff the other day.

"Oh, they are waiting for a tow line," he replied laconically.

The visitor looked mystified and the assistant explained.

"They are waiting for some 'home-ward bounder'—some fellow who is just ashore with a fat roll and looking for company. Then they'll tow him about the saloons and show him where he can spend his money quickly."

"Why, I always thought that the people who preyed upon seamen were landsmen. I didn't suppose one seaman would try to swindle another," said the Visitor-Lady looking worried.

"There are a lot of things to learn about seamen," the assistant told her grimly. "The lucky thing is that the majority of them are the right sort. If they weren't we couldn't have this Institute. If most of them weren't decent, we wouldn't have the courage to try to help the rest."

### Concerts for 1915-16.

The schedule for the entertainment season which opens in October and extends until the 1st of June, 1916, is now

being made up. It will be of immense assistance to the Assistant Superintendent who has this work in charge if dramatic societies, musical clubs and individuals who plan to give entertainments in the Institute Concert Hall will confer with him about it, either by letter or telephone.

### The Thrifty Evan.

"They was telling me on the ship that you ought to see something outside New York and I've never been to America before so I think I may take a little trip," Evan told the man next him at the Lunch Counter.

The person on the next stool nodded. He poured two kinds of catsup and a great deal of Worcestershire sauce upon his mashed potatoes before he spoke.

"Where was you thinking of going?" he asked, reaching for a spoon after a thoughtful contemplation of his fork.

"Well, I got a friend living at a place called White Plains and as it isn't very far, you and I might go there this afternoon."

Evan's companion nodded again. Then he looked anxiously at Evan. "I haven't any money, you know," he announced, "at least not enough to go travelling on."

"Oh," Evan laughed jauntily, "That's all right. I promised my friend I'd go and I'd be glad of your company. How much will it cost for two fellows to go to and back White Plains?" he called out to the listening cashier.

"About \$3.00," the cashier said carelessly. Evan gasped. He looked hard at his companion and then he sighed.

"Well, we'll go to see him or—otherwise, we'll just write a nice postal card," he decided prudently.

### The Effect of Culture.

'Rastus was arguing with the Baggage Man. There was a slight difference of opinion about 'Rastus' dunnage. He wanted to take out his canvas bag but he did not wish to pay the storage on it.

"There is thirty cents due. We charge ten cents a month and that is pretty cheap. You have had this here a little over three months and you can't take it out until you pay for it," the Baggage Man declared.

But 'Rastus continued to protest.

"Taint like I was an ordinary nigger," he insisted proudly. "I oughtn't to have to pay. I'm educated, I am. I'm—I'm cultured!"

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### 684 Seamen Employed.

During the month of June six hundred and eighty-four seamen were secured berths on vessels or given temporary employment on shore by the Institute's Free Shipping Bureau. While more ships have been supplied in a single month, it is very unusual to require so many seamen.

A crew of 70 seamen was put upon the S. S. Vauban, bound for Liverpool via Halifax, while a crew of 69 was placed upon the S. S. Vestris, bound for France via Halifax. Other crews for the large vessels averaged 22 men. In these latter cases, of course, the entire crew was not shipped by the Institute.

For all the transporting of seamen to their ships, together with their dunnage, the J. Hooker Hamersley was in almost constant use. Several crews were put on board at 3.30 A. M. in order to sail "as soon as daylight-breaks," in the picturesque language of a Captain who described the ideal sailing time to the editor.

### That Best Policy.

A pale yellow slip fell from the letter addressed to the Man-Who-Gives-Advice. It was a room ticket and the note explained it.

The writer said that he had stayed at the Institute a week and a day and enclosed his ticket to show the dates. He added.

"I was sent to Philadelphia to join a ship and I did not have time to stop and settle up so I owe you for a day's lodging which I shall pay as soon as I get back to New York from this coast voyage. Kindly accept my profound regret for any inconvenience."

It was signed "Jose" and came from a Spanish sailor of simple pretensions but it proved an innate honesty and consideration which gladdened the heart.

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### Hunting Mr. Hoftyser.

"Dear Minister" began the letter addressed to the "Seamen's Home," "the reason that I to you write is if you want to be so kind to write me something about Mr. Hoftyser. He leave his home for two years ago and I know very well his parents. They have told me to find where he is and I can't do that without your help."

"I am steward on one of the freight steamers of the Holland-American Line, Please, Minister, if you wanted to do me that favour, you make his parents happy to and be so kind to write me what you know about him or wick day he was latest here."

The Inquiry Department could find no trace of the missing Dutch seaman and his faithful friend is still searching.

# 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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Single Copy, 5 Cents*

Circulation .....7,000  
Edmund L. Baylles.....President  
Frank T. Warburton.....Sec'y and Treasurer

Address all communications to

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

## \$8,000 To Be Raised!

For many months this editorial page has been, of necessity, devoted entirely to making appeals for the Building Fund. It has taxed greatly the ingenuity of the editor to frame an appeal which should be at once new and convincing. Mere eloquence is so likely to carry with it a note of insincerity—a sort of forced enthusiasm.

And yet the entire interest of the President, Board of Managers and Institute Staff has been concentrated upon this engrossing fact that the Seamen's Institute needed \$150,000 to complete its Building Fund.

We have had proofs which increased importantly each month that the believers in the helping seamen to help themselves plan by which the Institute is operated, were eager to support it. In three months \$142,000 has been received from men and women who have recognized the insidiously discouraging influence of debt and have wished to free the spirits of the Institute officials and workers from its burden.

It has been tremendously stimulating to everyone who has been connected with the campaign to find that in a

year when the war has made such stupendous demands upon a warm hearted nation, (especially chrystalized as the appeals have been in this city of New York), that the generous response should have assumed such proportions.

With only \$8,000 still needed before we can declare ourselves utterly liberated from borrowing and interest paying, the gigantic task seems almost finished.

It is hardly necessary to ask that everyone who reads this editorial shall give a portion of that last \$8,000. The friends of the Institute have shown themselves so repeatedly willing to help in tangible ways, as well as by their inspiring appreciation of the tireless altruism which has actuated the President and the Board, that no actual appeal need be made.

If LOOKOUT readers will leave issues of this Magazine upon the reading tables of summer hotels, club houses, even in trains or boats, it will help to spread the intelligence that the Institute exists for the seamen and boatmen of the world. There are probably plenty of people whose interests are nautical, or who have had mariners in their families and who would welcome an opportunity of identifying themselves with this work, if they knew about it.

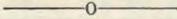
### Special Helpers' Offices \$200.00 Each.

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

There is the room occupied by the Scandinavian pastor where the Norwegian, Swedish and Danish sailors come

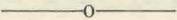
for assistance; the room for the German sailors (and these men have particularly needed relief this winter); the office of the Spanish clergyman and the office of the man who looks after the apprentices.

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



### Gifts or Memorials

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



Baking Machine \$300.00

Laundry \$1,500

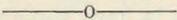
Motion Picture Machine \$700

Literature Room \$500.00

Incinerator \$450.00

Helpers' Offices \$200.00 Each

Vegetable Machine \$175.00



### Ice Cream Money

This is the time of year when ice cream and fruit are particularly appreciated by the seamen who are ill in the hospitals and by the apprentice boys who come to the Institute Thursday evenings and for Sunday night tea.

We shall be glad to receive money for the Ice Cream and Fruit Fund. It may be sent to the Superintendent, 25 South Street.

### Literature Store Room

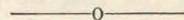
**\$500.00**

With its magazine shelves reaching to the top of the high ceilinged room, the little Literature Store Room in the Sub Basement is at once cheeful and picturesque. Its shelves are filled with neat pile of Harpers, Century, McClure's,—in fact, every magazine which is published finds its way to a place among haughty Atlantic Monthlies or democratic Populars.

Here are little package of reading matter made up for distribution. Every sailor who leaves the Institute to set sail upon a voyage is given a bundle of magazines and books if he wishes. The officers generally choose the gay colored volumes of fiction and the more sedate periodicals while the seamen select the Red Book and Cosmopolitan, certain of thrills and a glimpse of artificial excitement.

For the monotonous hours off duty there is certain refuge in the pages of illustrated magazines. That is why the parcels, tied with vivid rose-colored tape present themselves so alluringly when the seamen says his farewells to the shore life.

As a gift or Memorial the Literature Room commends itself as a benefaction full of charm and kindness.



### Deems—Babcock

On Tuesday, June 22nd, the Rev. Charles P. Deems, Assistant Superintendent of the Institute, was married to Miss Ruth Babcock at her home in Fall River, Mass. It is Mr. Deems who has figured so frequently in the LOOKOUT under the comprehensive title, the Man-Who-Gives-Advice.

## Vegetable Scrapper

**\$175.00**

Down in the white tiled kitchen there is a new machine on trial which the Hotel Man is very anxious to purchase. It is an invention ingeniously devised to remove the skin from potatoes, as well as scrape and clean carrots, turnips, etc.

For potatoes it is absolutely invaluable. It is so arranged that heavy streams of water pour upon the potatoes while they are swiftly whirled about in a large container whose sides resemble a fine grater. When the potatoes emerge they are not only speckless but skinless. In only 8 minutes an entire barrel of potatoes can be thus peeled and the saving of labor as well as vegetable is enormous. In the old method of man-with-a-paring-knife, nearly one half the potato was wasted, while it took one man at least a day to peel a barrel full.

This potato peeler is suggested as a gift. It is eminently practical and important.

Potatoes are served with every meat or egg order in the Lunch Counter and Dining Room. A barrel of potatoes is prepared and served every day in the Institute Restaurant. With this new machine the system of preparation is rendered sanitary and economical.

\$175.00 is the cost of the machine, most of the cost being due to the electric motor by which it is operated.

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## Baking Machine \$300.00

We very much need a Baking Machine for our big kitchen. In this machine, not only all the bread and cake of the Institute could be baked swiftly and with assured success, but also the thin-

nest pastry, often difficult to achieve. For the sailor ashore demands the toothsome short bread and short cake which the ships' galleys seldom provide.

---

## Cyrus Forsakes the Land.

He came down from Maine, firmly resolved to go to sea and after several weeks of persistent storming of shipping bureaus, he got a berth. Convinced that he was now a full-fledged sailor he registered at the Institute for the two days before his ship sailed.

Cyrus could have told his companions in the Lobby a good many things about planting corn and raising chickens but he didn't. His fixed idea was to give everyone the impression that he was an old salt. And when the hands of big clock in the Lunch Counter pointed to an hour before midnight, Cyrus rose with a mighty yawn and exclaimed loudly.

"Eleven bells! Well, I must go to bed."

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## In Search of Dave.

"I want to find Dave," Collin told the Inquiry Man, "I used to be his pal two years ago and I want to see him. I believe he is here somewhere."

"What is his last name?"

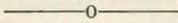
Collin looked distinctly embarrassed. "You see, I don't know it. I always called him just Dave but I believe I'd know his name if I heard it."

The Inquiry Man looked up at Collin a little helplessly. Then he called up the Shipping Department. There were at least fifty men with the initial D. He hesitated an instant and then seeing the eagerness on Collin's face, he asked to

have the list sent up-stairs and he began to read, "D. Britton, D. Hanford, D. Erskine," etc. Suddenly Collin broke in with a delighted, "Thats the one— Dave Standon, I knew I'd know it. Why, this Institute could find anyone, couldn't it?"

Two hours later Dave and Collin were standing with their boots on the Soda Fountain's brass rail, drinking ginger ale. And Dave was saying for the tenth time.

"What I don't see is, how you ever found me."



### The Benefits of Religion.

It was just five minutes before the Swedish service one Tuesday afternoon and Oscar was lounging against the Soda Fountains, apparently steeped in gloom.

"Come on in to service," Nils urged him, disregarding his surly expression.

"No," responded Oscar shortly, but Nils was good-humoredly insistent until Oscar followed him into the Chapel, his scowl deeper than ever. He sat, broodingly quiet during the short service and when it was over he walked swiftly to the side-walk, colliding with a man who swore softly at him for clumsiness. Then he got a clear view of Oscar's sullen face and greeted him heartily.

"Why, Oscar, I was thinking of you. To think I'd run into you this way! I've got a job for you."

And the next morning as Oscar was leaving for his ship, he stopped at Nils' door.

"There must be something lucky about going church," he volunteered "I—I believe in going after this."

### A Substitute.

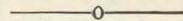
He was making loud protestations of gratitude to one of the staff just before his ship sailed.

"You've been very kind to me while I have stayed here and when I come back of South America this time I am going to bring you half a dozen bottles of Bay Rum. You get it down there better than anywhere else in the world."

Accustomed to sailor promises, the assistant thanked him and forgot all about it. About a week ago the seaman came up to him and extended a package whose shape declared it at once to be a bottle.

"Its the Bay Rum," explained the seaman. "And only half a bottle instead of six full ones. I bought the whole half dozen like I promised you and coming up from Buenos Aires the firemen stole them from me and drank them. They mix Bay Rum with sugar and they say its fine. I only saved this much," and he glanced ruefully at the golden liquid. "The only satisfaction I got was seeing four of the chaps so sick for three days that if you was just to say 'Bay Rum' to them, they'd turn green. It'll teach 'em to respect property rights.

There's many a seaman needs to learn that," he added sagely as he turned away.



**Please read the inside first cover.** It is the first time since the LOOKOUT was issued that so small a sum as \$8,000 has appeared on that page, indicating the balance due on the Building Fund. Would it not be a refreshing novelty to find the August without any debt figures on that first page?

## Learning the Business.

"We had the funniest time on our last voyage," Strephon was telling the group of smokers sitting near him in the Lobby one rainy afternoon this week. "There was a new chap who'd never been to sea before and, although he must have been twenty-two or three, he had signed on as a cabin boy. I don't believe he had ever seen a ship before and the very first thing, while we were taking on the cargo, someone told him to take a cup of tea to the Captain up on the bridge.

"He looked awful queer for a minute but he went and got the tea and about half an hour later I passed him at a gang-plank we weren't using. There he stood with the little brown tea-pot and things, looking worried and scared.

"What the—are you doin' here?" I asked him.

"I was ordered to go up to the bridge and I've waited here half an hour for the Captain," he says, looking up and down the gang-plank nervously.

"Well, after that the other chaps made his life miserable. They would yell to him to go the 'glory-hole' and they used every old nautical expression that has been out of use for fifty years. When he came ashore he had such a completely new vocabulary that he couldn't even speak to a bar tender. Its a great thing to have someone to laugh at on a voyage," Strephon added, "You got to do something to break the monotony, and green cabin boys is better'n teaching bad language to parrots."

## Founders and Benefactors

### LIST OF FOUNDERS

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

J. Pierpont Morgan.....	\$100,000.00
Ferris S. Thompson.....	100,000.00
Robert B. Minturn Foundation...	62,500.00
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	30,000.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane....	30,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	20,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
William A. Du Bois.....	18,330.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	16,460.00
Miss Mary L. Van Wagenen....	16,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	15,000.00
Mrs. Walter C. Baylies.....	15,000.00
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	14,005.00
Arthus Curtiss James.....	12,500.00
Lispenard Stewart .....	12,000.00
Andrew Carnegie .....	10,000.00
James Stillman .....	10,000.00
William K. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Alfred G. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Edmund L. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Nathalie E. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	10,000.00
John I. Downey .....	8,000.00
George F. Baker .....	7,500.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	7,500.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	7,000.00
Whitney Warren .....	6,879.00
Charles D. Wetmore.....	6,879.00
Thomas Potts .....	6,860.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	6,750.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	6,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard.....	6,000.00
John J. Riker .....	6,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff .....	5,600.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
Barber & Co. ....	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 } .....	5,000.00
Henry R. Kunhardt } .....	5,000.00

### LIST OF BENEFACTORS

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

Anonymous .....	3,500.00
Mrs. John E. Alexandre.....	3,500.00
William L. Harkness.....	3,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	3,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	3,300.00

In June twenty-nine seamen were sent to the hospital by the Institute. And 279 visits to patients were made by the Special Helpers.

William G. Low.....	3,100.00	Lazard Freres .....	1,000.00
Allison V. Armour.....	3,000.00	Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00	George G. Mason.....	1,000.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00	Mrs. Haslett McKim .....	1,000.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00	John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Charles Pratt & Co.....	2,500.00	Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Seamen's Benefit Society .....	2,250.00	Henry Parish .....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind.....	2,000.00	Wilhelmus Mynderse .....	1,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	2,000.00	Norton, Lilly & Co.....	1,000.00
George S. Bowdoin.....	2,000.00	Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
Mrs. B. H. Buckingham.....	2,000.00	William Ross Proctor.....	1,000.00
Funch, Edye & Co.....	2,000.00	William A. Read.....	1,000.00
In Memory of John Lee.....	2,000.00	Henry Seligman .....	1,000.00
Henry Lewis Morris.....	2,000.00	Isaac Seligman .....	1,000.00
Percy R. Pyne.....	2,000.00	Mortimer M. Singer.....	1,000.00
In Memory of Philip Ruprecht.....	2,000.00	Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.....	1,000.00
Gerard Beekman .....	2,000.00	Mrs. Russell Sage.....	1,000.00
James A. Scrymser.....	2,000.00	Ormond G. Smith.....	1,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00	Henry T. Sloane .....	1,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00	Standard Oil Co. ....	1,000.00
Mrs. Lucie B. Carew.....	1,575.00	Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Samuel W. Bridgham.....	1,500.00	Mrs. Vanderbilt .....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,500.00	Col. Robert M. Thompson.....	1,000.00
James W. Cromwell.....	1,500.00	U. S. Steel Corporation.....	1,000.00
Miss Ethel Du Bois.....	1,500.00	Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Samuel Thorne .....	1,500.00	Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00
C. W. McCutchen.....	1,500.00	Mr. & Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse	1,000.00
Miss Grace Scoville.....	1,500.00		
Herbert Barber .....	1,000.00		
Mrs. Francis C. Lowell.....	1,400.00		
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,350.00		
James Douglas .....	1,250.00		
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,250.00		
In memory of Stuart F. Randolph..	1,250.00		
Hon. George Peabody Wetmore....	1,250.00		
F. Augustus Schermerhorn.....	1,100.00		
Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore....	1,100.00		
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00		
Anonymous .....	1,000.00		
Anonymous .....	1,000.00		
In memory of Mary D. Bacon.....	1,000.00		
Sarah Barber .....	1,000.00		
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00		
C. K. G. Billings.....	1,000.00		
Matthew C. D. Borden.....	1,000.00		
Bowring & Company.....	1,000.00		
Frederick F. Brewster.....	1,000.00		
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00		
William P. Clyde.....	1,000.00		
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00		
Miss Margaret Du Bois.....	1,000.00		
Gibson Fahnstock .....	1,000.00		
William Gordon Fellowes.....	1,000.00		
James B. Ford .....	1,000.00		
Marshall Field .....	1,000.00		
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00		
Charles Hayden .....	1,000.00		
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00		
August Heckscher .....	1,000.00		
Francis L. Hine .....	1,000.00		
Henry L. Hobart.....	1,000.00		
Anson W. Hard .....	1,000.00		
Mrs. H. G. Julian.....	1,000.00		
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00		
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00		
Mr. & Mrs. Walter Graeme Ladd...	1,000.00		
Charles Lanier .....	1,000.00		

Shipping Department

Month Ending June 30th, 1915

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Norhilda .....	2	London, England
S.S. Asiatic Prince..	20	Rio De Janeiro, Brazil
S.S. Susquehanna ..	22	Cape Town, South Africa
S.S. Stephen .....	33	Para via Norfolk, Va.
S.S. Austrian prince.	22	Bordeaux, France
S.S. Vasari .....	25	Rosario, Argentina
S.S. Vauban .....	70	Liverpool via Halifax
S.S. Highland Watch	11	Marseilles, France
S.S. Atahualpa .....	23	Para via Norfolk, Va.
S.S. Canopic .....	1	Naples, Italy
S.S. Royal Prince...	20	Cape Town, South Africa
S.S. Siamese Prince.	23	Bordeaux, France
S.S. Moorish Prince.	15	St. Nazaire, France
S.S. Florida .....	5	Tampico, Mexico
S.S. Alabama .....	6	Havana, Cuba
S.S. Afghan Prince..	25	Buenos Ayres, Argentina
S.S. Texas .....	1	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Yorke Castle ..	23	Cape Town, South Africa
S.S. Alban .....	29	Para via Norfolk, Va.
S.S. Vestris .....	69	France via Halifax
Yacht "Katoura" ...	8	Cruising
Yacht "Corsair" ...	2	Cruising
Yacht "Elreba" ....	1	Cruising
Yacht "Priscilla"...	1	New Rochelle, N.Y.
Yacht "Kehtoh" ...	1	Cruising

Light Vessel, Cornfield Point ..	2	Light House Dept.	Tug "Gypsum King"	1	...Portland, Maine
Light Vessel, Ambrose Channel.	1	Light House Dept.	Barge "Harry Morse" .....	6	Port Arthur, Texas
Light Vessel, No. 51	2	Light House Dept.	Barge "Tampico"...	8	..Tampico, Mexico
Steamer "I. J. Merritt" .....	4	.New York Harbor	Barge "Vera Cruz"...	1	..Tampico, Mexico
Steamer "Rescue"...	3	.New York Harbor	Barge "Dallas".....	3	Port Arthur, Texas
Tug "Anna W.".....	2	.New York Harbor	Sailing Ship "Edward Sewell".	23	....River Plate via Norfolk
Tug "W. J. Conway"	1	.New York Harbor	Dredge No. 12.....	2	.New York Harbor
Tug "E. T. D.".....	1	.New York Harbor	Scow No. 10.....	3	.New York Harbor
Tug "North American" .....	1	.New York Harbor	Transfer No. 11....	2	.New York Harbor
Tug "Pan American"	1	Port Arthur, Texas	Men given tempora- ry employment...	156	..... In Port
Tug "Storm King"...	1	.New York Harbor			
Tug "Standard"....	2	.....St. John's, Newfoundland			
			Total..	684	

## Donations Received During the Month of June 1915.

Reading matter, comfort bags, knitted articles, clothing, pictures, flowers, toys  
for Canal Boat children, bibles, calendars.

Allan, Mrs. Geo. S.  
 Barnard, Mrs. Horace  
 Batson, Miss A.  
 Beeker, Mrs. E. F. C.  
 Bigelow, Mrs. L.  
 Boulton, Mrs. H.  
 Boy Scouts of America, Troop No. 10  
 Brooklyn.  
 Boyd, Mrs. J. F. O.  
 Burleigh, Geo. W.  
 Camman, Miss Susan  
 Canaan Garden Club, thru Mrs. Adrienne  
**CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS**  
 All Angel's Branch, New York  
 Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeep-  
 sie, N. Y.  
 Church of the Incarnation, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers,  
 N. Y.  
 St. Ann's Church, New York  
 St. Bartholomew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. George's Chapel, Flushing, N. Y.  
 St. James' Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. John the Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. Mark's Memorial Church, Tarrytown-on-  
 Hudson, N. Y.  
 Trinity Church, Watertown, N. Y.  
 Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.  
 Crane, Mrs. Harold L.  
 Dickinson, Mrs. H.  
 Drummond, Miss, Clifton Springs, N. Y.  
 Ely, Mrs. Horace G.  
 Ely, Mrs. Matthew G.  
 Fitzgerald, Miss  
 Gibling, Mrs. E. H.  
 Hall, Mrs. Geo. L.  
 Jones, Miss Grace I.  
 Karelsen, Frank E.  
 Le Bontillier, Miss M.  
 Lee, A. W.  
 Low, Mrs. J. T.  
 McDermont, Mrs. F. P.  
 Merritt, Mrs. John

Miller, Mrs. C. D.  
 Morgan, A. C. & Co.  
 Mount, J. T.  
 Mowe, Mrs. W. R.  
 Palmer, Mrs. H.  
 Potts, Mrs. Charles E.  
 Preston, Mrs. L. E.  
 Ramsey, Mrs. W.  
 Ridgway Co., New York  
 Schoureck, Mrs. F.  
 Smyth, Mrs. Herbert C.  
 Speer, Mrs. R. E.  
 Stannard, Miss M.  
 Taylor, Mrs. Stevenson  
 Underwood, Mrs. S. K.  
 Union League Club, New York  
 Usher, Miss Irene F.  
 Valentine, Miss Myra  
 Vanderpool, Mrs. G. B.  
 Von Bargaen, Mrs. George  
 Walden, Miss Sarah S.  
 Waldron, Miss Mary W.  
 Webb, Mrs. J. B.  
 Wheeler, Miss H. M.  
 Zabriskie, Miss Ethel

### CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES

"The men of the Steamer Gregory"  
 for relief of shipwrecked and desti-  
 tute seamen ..... \$9.00  
 Christ, Miss Carrie, Discretionary  
 Fund ..... 5.00  
 Class of 1915 St. George's Church,  
 N. Y., for shoes for destitute and  
 shipwrecked seamen ..... 15.55  
 Englert, Miss Caroline, for entertain-  
 ing Apprentices ..... 30.00  
 Relief of German seamen ..... 151.65  
 Sunday School Class of St. George's  
 Church, Mrs. C. B. Mirick, for shoes  
 for destitute seamen ..... 8.04  
**ANONYMOUS DONATIONS** ..... 7

# General Summary of Work

## JUNE 1915

### Savings Department.

June 1st. Cash on hand.....	\$36,867.75
Deposits .....	15,072.35
	<hr/>
	\$51,940.10
Withdrawals (\$4,550.29 transmitted)	17,545.13
	<hr/>
July 1st Cash balance.....	\$34,394.97
(Includes 26 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$9,022.81)	

### Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by Seamen's Church Institute.....	46
Men shipped .....	528
Men given temporary employment in port .....	156
	<hr/>
Total number of men	684

### Hotel Department.

Lodgers registered .....	13,262
Lodgers employed thru Shipping Department .....	363

### Post Office and Baggage Departments.

Letters received for seamen.....	2,598
Aggregate pieces of dunnage checked	2,521

### Relief Department.

Assisted .....	462
Men sent to Hospital .....	29
Visits to Hospitals .....	18
Visits to patients .....	279
Visits to vessels in Port .....	297
Men sent to Legal Aid Society .....	1

### Religious Department.

	Services	Attendance	Seamen
English .....	11	647	559
Scandinavian {	Swedish ..	11	118
	Danish ..		81
Lettish .....	4	55	22
German .....	4	100	84
Finish .....	1	22	17
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total..	31	942	763

Communion Services .....	1
Baptised .....	5
Funeral Service .....	3
St. Andrew's Brother Bible Class Meetings, discontinued for summer.	
Gerard Beekman Noon Day talks discontinued for summer.	

### Social Department.

Entertainments discontinued for summer.	
"Sing Songs" .....	7
Attendance .....	480
Packages reading matter given.....	207
Bibles, Gospels, Testaments given.....	14
Knitted articles, and comfort bags given	116

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

Trips made .....	51
Visits to vessels .....	193
Men transported .....	450
Pieces of dunnage transported .....	696

## BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*  
54 Wall Street

HERBERT BARBER

CHARLES W. BOWRING

HENRY L. HOBART

BENJAMIN R. C. LOW

HENRY LEWIS MORRIS

JOHN S. ROGERS

J. FREDERIC TAMS

JOHN SEELY WARD

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IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

## ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER

CLEVELAND H. DODGE

FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON

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