
The Lookout



SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
25 SOUTH STREET

Suggestions and Reminders

Although the **Building Debt** has been paid, the Institute is **constantly expanding and improving** its various departments.

As a suggestion to Lookout readers who desire the Institute's growth, we publish a list of the **various departments and equipment** still available as **gifts or memorials**.

TO BE GIVEN

Baking Machine \$300.00

Laundry \$1,500

Motion Picture Machine \$700.00

2 Staff Offices \$200.00 each

Drinking Water Supply \$500.00

Subscriptions to the Seamen's Church Institute or to the Ways and Means Department should be sent to

FRANK T. WARBURTON, Treasurer

No. 25 South Street, New York

THE LOOKOUT

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Seamen's Church Institute of New York
25 South Street, New York, N. Y.

To Enclose the Roof

"A splendid place for a roof garden," has so often been the casual comment of the visitor to the Institute roof, but the vision of the Institute's president and superintendent has always been so much greater than that of converting the great roof space into a miniature summer resort, that nothing has been written about it before.

Now the time has come when the need for expansion presses the roof into service.

With windows cut into the high parapet, with the additional walls and ceiling chiefly of glass, the roof could be made at once to accommodate a small hospital, a house clinic, a rest and recreation room for the men and women of the staff. The sun and salt breeze over the harbor will flood the rooms with health, with fresh vitality for the convalescent.

We need a small hospital of three to five beds for our seamen who need instant care, or who need a longer period of treatment than the hospitals afford. We need more space, more sunlight, better ventilation to operate our House Clinic, to dress the wounds, make diagnoses, examine the sick sea-

man who cannot tell his symptoms. The roof, enclosed and equipped, will do this.

Moreover, we need an extra Class Room for our First Aid to the Injured lectures. We need space for the Navigation and Marine Engineering School. Already the Class Room on the Fourth floor is so crowded with equipment, with models and machines, that the pupils are greatly inconvenienced. We must have a class room for the teaching of English, marine engineering and navigation.

We should have a lecture room seating at least fifty persons, with a small raised platform for demonstrations. We should also have a rest room for the employees of the Institute. There are over 100 persons employed in the building, counting the staff of cleaners, engineers, elevator men, etc. Of these about twenty-five are women. There should be a place for them to go at lunch time, a quiet room fitted up as are the recreation rooms for the employees of big department stores.

The logical answer to all this tremendous need for more space is the roof. Ideal for the restoration of health, brilliantly light for the pursuit of edu-

ation, it exists, almost divinely ready to be utilized.

The cost of enclosure, the necessary readjustment and equipment is estimated at about \$10,500.00.

For this fund we have already received forty dollars in gold from the members of the Hope Club, a group of women, most of them parishioners of the Chapel of our Saviour and old friends of the Institute since the days of the Floating Church. Their letter, accompanying the gift, is extremely touching as an evidence of profound affection and deep sentiment.

"Dear Dr. Mansfield," it reads, "You need no reminder that both as an organization and individually we feel that, more than others, we are allowed to share an affectionate intimacy with you, which time and mutual experiences of joy and sorrow alone can bring about.

"It is needless to say, therefore, that you could not repeatedly voice a wish which does not directly find its echo in the desire of this little group of friends. It is, therefore, to be expected that your constant suggestions of extensions in connection with the Institute should have become prophecies of events in which we desire to play a part.

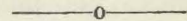
"We fully realize how small are our means compared to your breadth of vision: nevertheless, we keenly realize the value of small contributions to great works. It is, therefore, our desire to present to you these golden coins with the request that they be set aside as the first contribution toward the larger Institute."

That this Club, composed of women in moderate circumstances, should be the first to contribute to this fund for the Greater Institute, for the Roof Resplendent, is an encouraging omen.

These are the women who have done whatever tasks came to their hands; they have sewed and mended for the Institute; they have filled comfort bags and repaired the old clothing sent down for sailors; they attend the services in the Chapel, helping by their presence to create that atmosphere of home which attracts the seamen and holds them. Perhaps the official title of their society should be the Hope Club of the Seamen's Church Institute.

It is significant that an organization called the Hope Club should open this Fund. Hope, according to Webster, is the desire of good accompanied by expectation, it is confidence, it is to cherish a desire for good; it is trust. That in itself might be the Institute's motto—"The Desire of Good, Accompanied by Expectation."

The fund for the Enclosed Roof is open for contributions. Everyone who wishes to have a share in increasing the Institute's power is given this opportunity. Subscriptions should be sent to Frank T. Warburton, Treasurer, No. 25 South Street.



Bert Hears the Church Bell

If he hadn't told the story himself, its dramatic qualities might not be so apparent, possibly. Many seamen have a strong dramatic instinct: they cannot help seeing the theatrical, the picturesque, the effective side of every situation.

Bert had been drinking up his wages and he had accomplished most of this within two days. He stood in the saloon on South Street near the Institute and asked that someone lend him fifty cents to get over to his boat at Port Richmond, S. I.

"You'll have to wait to see the boss

about that," said the bar-tender, and Bert waited.

As he leaned a little wearily against one end of the long bar he suddenly heard the bell from the Institute chapel; he listened a minute or two and then he went out.

"I don't have to pay to come in here, do I?" he asked of the usher, and as the usher smilingly shook his head, Bert added, "Well, only the Lord will stand for an old salt like me that's drunk too much all his life."

After the service he spoke to the Man Who Gives Advice.

"You know," he said earnestly, "I believe hearing your bell just now is going to do me a lot of good, because I've kept praying all the time, 'God forgive a poor old drunk like me!' and I feel as if He would."

The Brief Career of Francis

Do most of us remember how we felt about things at fifteen? When we try hard we can retrieve the recollection of certain interests, certain daily routines, but the emotions which must have swayed us are lost. Perhaps that is why so few people will sympathize with Francis.

He was fifteen, still is, for that matter, and he wanted to go to sea instead of to school. When he read about Peru and Hong Kong he wanted to see them; geography and history only added fuel to his great desire. And one day when the taste of the wind over the ocean was a little bit more salt than usual, he left Boston and came to New York to sign on a ship as a cabin boy.

"Well, I thought my father and mother would worry, so I wrote from the Institute to tell them I was all right," he told the Man Who Gives Advice later. "You see, I have to get

that ship and go some where; if you don't happen to feel that way, you won't understand it. But I must go."

About this time Francis's father arrived with money enough to rescue the boy's coat from the pawn shop and buy him some real food. Francis admitted that he had found a certain weariness in the taste of bananas after the fourth day. He was, however, still violently opposed to a tame return to Boston, without having sailed anywhere at all.

"If you will finish high school, then you can join the Navy if you still want to," urged his father diplomatically, the lines of worried nights and anxious day still deep in his face.

"The Navy!" Francis repeated with profound scorn. "I meant to sign on a tramp or something where there'd be adventure.

Francis's father sighed as he led the reluctant boy trainwards. After all, it is almost as hard to be the father of young Mr. Fifteen as to be Mr. Fifteen oneself. Almost.

His Name

A recent issue of the LOOKOUT contained a story about a seaman who had dropped his first name and substituted an initial because his name was too difficult to spell.

The other day he came up to see the Man Who Gives Advice and asked for a copy of the LOOKOUT.

"I wanted to see that story about me," he explained. "I haven't seen my name in print but once in my life," he added as he folded back the LOOKOUT to the page and tucked it carefully away in his vest pocket.

"That," called out one of his ship mates, facetiously, "was the time you was sent to jail, most likely," but no one heeded him.

Sailor Day May, 7th

It has been agreed that a Sailors' Day shall be annually recognized on the second Sunday after Easter. A most extensive movement is on foot this year, and the Seamen's Church Institute of New York is doing all in its power to further the undertaking. We are especially asking the dioceses of New York, Long Island and Newark to observe Sailors' Day. Moreover, churches all over the country are being urged to do so.

Bishop Greer and others have accepted the proposal to make the Second Sunday after Easter a day of thought, prayer and giving in behalf of Seamen.

The observance of the day in this Port of New York will culminate with a great service in Trinity Church at eight o'clock, P. M. and the congregation will be composed largely of seamen.

All profit by the toil of seamen. Let not those of our interior States think that because of their being removed from the coasts they have no responsibility towards these men of the Sea. Aside from the men of the Merchant Marine there are those of the United States Navy. Ninety-six per cent of the enlisted men are native born Americans. Sixty-three per cent come from the interior States.

When the submarine F 4 sank at Honolulu, the commanding officer on that ship was from Reno, Nevada, the next in command was from Kentucky, and of the crew of twenty-one men, nine were from interior States.

Are you aware of the sailor's lot, with its hardships and toil afloat, robbery and maltreatment ashore? Have his calling and his social and religious life in any way concerned you?

Do you know what vastly significant

service he is rendering?

The prosperity, safety, and strength of our country largely depend upon this indispensable man. He is the man of the hour.

A very special invitation to attend this service is extended to every organization which has been and is connected with the Institute. This includes members of the Church Periodical Club, the Seamen's Benefit Society, the Legal Aid Society, the Produce and Maritime Exchanges, the Chamber of Commerce, etc. Representatives from all societies who have business and social relations with the Institute are most earnestly desired.

The congregation of seamen will not be confined to the merchant marine. At least one hundred sailors from the Navy will be present, possibly accompanied by a band from one of the battle-ships. Printed tickets will be issued to seamen in this building, telling them that it is their Day, telling them where the great service is to be held and why they should attend. It is hoped that men from Sailors' Snug Harbor from the Sailors Y. M. C. A., from institutes and from every part of the waterfront will find their way to Old Trinity on that evening. It should be one of the greatest events of the year to seamen and to the friends of and workers for seamen all over the country.

The address of the evening will be made by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D.D., Holy Trinity, Philadelphia, Penn. Dr. Tomkins is widely known as a man of tremendous enthusiasm, profound sympathies and great force. His knowledge of seamen problems, his eagerness to be of service will make whatever he says of absorbing interest.

Sailors' Day is for the seamen and the people who realize them. The

LOOKOUT feels that it is also a Day for the Institute, whose representatives are giving time and strength to make it the most powerful, the most significant celebration of the sort ever attempted.

Drinking Water \$500

Several months ago the LOOKOUT asked for money to pay for additional faucets. The suggestion of plumbing has no moving appeal and it is possible that few readers recognize in this demand a very vital need.

There should be taps yielding iced drinking water on every sleeping floor in this building. The seaman who goes to his room on the 8th floor may be very thirsty, but he must either persuade himself that he is not, or go all the way down to the first floor to find an accessible fountain. The fountains outside the Concert Hall and on the second floor are not reached by men coming from the sleeping floors at night.

Therefore, we need—not fountains, perhaps—but faucets (taps is the British word) which can easily be connected with our system of filtered, iced water, on every floor in the building. A cup of cold water may divert many a weary, thirsty seaman from the dreary reflections that he might at the moment be forgetting things in a nearby saloon.

Promising to Pay

“If you will only let me have it, I will pay you back in Cuba,” he begged.

His friend looked dubious. Two dollars is rather a large sum to lend to a fellow seaman, and although they were both sailing for Havana within the week, they were signed on different vessels.

“I’ll pay you in Havana before the first of May,” the borrower promised

solemnly as he saw his friends movement toward the pocket where his wallet rested.

“You see that you do, old chap,” admonished the other, extracting a two dollar bill, “or I’ll have the police all over Cuba after you.”

The Peaceable Pipe

“I sit this present moment,” writes Stanley Welsh, a British seaman, in a letter to the Man Who Gives Advice, “to thank you most hearty for your kind present which you sent me, and to-day I received. Your packet just came in time when I am in kneed of all what you sent. I was out of tobacco also tea and I was so much glad that I fill my pipe also the pipes of a dozen more friends. Some has never before smoked American tobacco and they send along with me to thank you most sincerely.”

Thomas M. Potts

It was with deep regret that the Institute learned of the recent death of Mr. Thomas Potts, who gave the Game Room and its equipment to the new building. Mr. Potts became interested in the project for expansion when the work was still being carried on over at No. 1 State Street; he climbed those warped old stairs to the office of Dr. Mansfield one day about four years ago and announced that he wanted to give the Game Room in memory of his wife. A few months later he sent his check for the billiard, pool, shuffle-board and other game tables.

The Institute has lost one of its very good friends, one who followed the progress of its growth with that intense interest which helps to stimulate and inspire.

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25 South Street
New York, N. Y.

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

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

Black Sheep

Probably if most family cupboards were suddenly unlocked and the doors thrust back, they would disclose—not skeletons at all but merely sheep in varying grades of draggled grey to the blackness of pitch. They are rather difficult to discuss for the very reason that the world is so divided in its opinion of them. Certain liberal minded insurgents against tradition proclaim themselves the black sheep of society and glory in it, while a large proportion of the conventional, conservative element in modern life wish to pretend that they never knew any sheep at all whose fleece did not sparkle with immaculate purity. So it is to the people who recognize the black sheep and understand their weaknesses, desiring to help what they cannot cure, that this editorial is specially written. The Institute itself is in this latter class.

For it is to the Institute that the black sheep come. It is to this building that the men who have taken to the sea because it seemed a simple solution of their problems come when they need encouragement and assistance. And

the Institute manages to father most of them; it is unable to take care of the hopeless inebriates or those in need of pathological analysis rather than psychological probing. It stands, as the LOOKOUT has often said, in loco parentis to peculiarly straying children. And in this it has the support of the families of the men themselves.

In many cases we have received money from brothers or mothers asking that it be disbursed at the discretion of the Man Who Gives Advice. It is an enormous relief to those who worry about their wandering sons to be able to realize the Institute as being here, as being powerful, as being willing to keep a fatherly eye upon the black sheep.

Many families, unable to keep the prodigal sons at home, have seen them go away with bitterness and useless regrets at their own incompetence to cope with that greatest of all human problems, the ordering of an individual soul. To them it is of unspeakable comfort to feel that the Institute will co-operate, will look out for the men whose own moral and physical weakness have forced them away from their relatives and friends.

"When Evan comes in, see that he has a bed and food, if he has spent all his money," says the letter accompanying a check.

"Why I didn't know that Steve cared what became of me," Evan exclaims when he is told that his brother is helping him over a few days in between ships. "I've treated him pretty bad."

There are several replies to make to Evan, and after carefully discarding anything which may sound like moralizing, the Man Who Gives Advice usually says. "It takes a long time for your own people to stop caring, Evan. You might think about that."

Illuminated Sign a Gift

By her check for \$500.00, Mrs. B. H. Buckingham has made the illuminated sign above the Chapel entrance her gift to the Institute. She also gave one of the big open dormitories and the faience panel just above the Chapel door. The sign has made a particular appeal to the lonely mariners strolling along the water-front as well as to the regular patrons of the building.

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The Laundry \$1500.00

It is of the greatest possible importance to the Institute, but perhaps because everyone regards clean linen as one of the natural, most obvious necessities in ordinary living, it is easy to forget the invaluable service rendered by the laundry.

The Institute equipment is operated by electricity and consists of two huge washing and rinsing machines, wringers and a large mangle. A staff of four persons is kept constantly at work receiving the great baskets of sheets, pillows slips, towels, napkins and table linen, and sending them out again fresh and clean smelling.

1500 pieces are washed every day. It is this clean linen, this prospect of fresh bedding and spotless towels which has allured many a seaman to the Institute. Tired of the grey blankets and the rough brown towels, of the fore-castle they look forward to the days on shore with pleasant anticipation. No seaman really enjoys being surrounded by dirt and dreary living conditions.

The gift of the laundry would be a splendid opportunity for someone who realizes what an immeasurable influence it has upon the seamen who come to the Institute to sleep.

Holy Week Services

Services of an unusual character will be held throughout the week of April 17th to 23rd. They are to be evangelical and their activities will be shared by every member of the staff who can give the time and vitality to the work.

At eleven o'clock each morning there will be a staff conference, at which plans will be discussed and suggestions made. A song service will follow at twelve each noon when gospel hymns will be thrown on the screen in the Public Reading Room. The music will be furnished by the S. C. I. orchestra, a little group of musicians who are also members of the Institute staff.

Promptly at 12.30, each day there will be an address by Mr. E. C. Mercer, well known to college men all over the country as "Ted" Mercer. He has given his famous lecture "Down and Out and Up Again" thousands of times and always succeeds in making a tremendous impression by his sincerity and conviction. He is a college man himself who was practically ruined by alcohol. His story of a recovered conscience down in the old McAuley Water Street Mission will be certain to reach the seamen who could not be approached by any ordinary evangelistic methods. There are three lines which he uses to summarize his career to date. They are:

"Brought up in luxury
Brought down by the devil
Brought back by an ex-thief."

In his noon-day talks he will simply show the logical outcome of the two forms of living, the decent and the degraded. He will not preach to the men nor exhort them; he will merely tell them.

If the meetings become too large for the Public Reading Room they will be

held in the Auditorium.

At four o'clock each day a confirmation class will be held in the Apprentice Room, conducted by the Rev. Charles P. Deems.

There will be music in the lobby at 7.15 each evening, hymns in the Chapel at 7.45 and at 8.00 P. M. a service conducted by the Rev. H. G. Fithian. At this time the men will be asked to sign one of two cards. They will read, respectively, "I intend to take communion on Maundy Thursday evening or Easter Sunday morning," and "I wish to become a member of the church."

On Maundy Thursday evening there will be an Evangelical Communion Service, to which all seamen are specially invited.

On Good Friday evening pictures of the Passion of Christ, will be shown upon the big screen in the Chapel. These are forty reproductions of the Passion, Death and Resurrection of Christ painted by the old masters. Mr. Deems will read the verses from the Bible which should accompany each picture.

If there are enough seamen desiring to be confirmed, a special confirmation service will be held on Easter Eve. so that the men may take their first communion on Easter Sunday morning.

On that Day there will be early communion at 8 A. M., the Scandinavian service at 9.30 A. M. and the Easter Morning Communion at 11 A. M. and the other usual services.

Thus the winter's religious work will reach its climax on Easter Sunday when it is believed that many seamen who have lost touch with the church and with all spiritual influences for many years will wish to renew their vows, to affiliate themselves once more with the things for which the church stands.

Most seamen are members of some church; most of them have been connected with the church at some period of their lives and these Holy Week evangelical services are intended to revive their faith, to give them a fresh conception of their need of the spiritual help which a reunion with the church will afford.

The seaman is largely an emotionalist; he is easily swayed by instincts. The balance between his mind and his feelings is seldom properly adjusted. For him specially, then, the influence of the church is important, and it is to make him see this without unduly forcing it upon him, that these special services are to be held during the week before Easter Day.

Mrs. Augustus D. Juillard

The announcement of the death of another of the Institute's firm friends, Mrs. A. D. Juillard, has recalled the fact that she was one of the first subscribers to give a memorial bedroom. Her gift was made about five years ago when the building was still a roll of blue prints and the plan to have the officers' and seamen's bedrooms made gifts and memorials only just commenced.

The Hopeful Inquirer

In the first six days of April there were twenty inquiries received from anxious mothers, fathers and brothers, eager to learn news of seamen who had forgotten to write home. A letter yesterday said,

"I write in behalf of my aunt whose son sailed away on the English steamer Angelo Bolivion on Tuesday, January 15th, for London. Two months have passed since she heard from him and she is almost sick from worryment. She

asked me to find out if there were any probability of your having his whereabouts. An immediate reply would relieve her sufferings; I enclose a stamped and addressed envelope."

The pathos of this letter lies in the patent belief that the Institute will know about the son who sailed away nearly three months ago. There is no special reason for her faith; the boy's ship sailed from Philadelphia and he is not known to have been in contact with the Institute life in any way. But she had heard that we sometimes find stray ed seamen and she did not wish to overlook any chance of getting a clue.

Carlo and the Cigarette

Someone had offered him a cigarette and he had knocked it angrily from the man's fingers. This naturally started trouble and an hour later Carlo was explaining himself to the House Mother.

"I'm seventeen," he began, fixing his wide brown eyes upon her kindly face, "and I graduated from the High School in Providence only last June. I was the only Italian in the class of five hundred and I was very proud. Then last fall I went to a school to learn engineering; it was forbidden that the boys smoke at all and I never had. Then one day I was with a bunch of fellows who urged me to try just one, and I did and it made me so sick that the principal found out and sent me home."

Carlo stopped a moment and looked very hard at the floor as if to find a way not to let tears creep into his voice.

"My father is a very proud man, too, and he was very angry. He said I could not stay at home and so I went to sea. I made up my mind to earn enough money to go through that school just the same. It is pretty hard be-

cause a cabin boy does not get much, but I shall do it."

"And the cigarette down stairs just now," gently prompted the House Mother.

"Yes, I'm sorry I struck it out of his hand, but I just thought, 'here I am out of that school because of one smoke that made me sick' and I felt very angry at everything. I'll go down and tell him."

The House Mother looked after Carlo's slender young figure and smiled a little sadly. Life should not be quite so serious at seventeen, she reflected, as she turned to greet the next applicant for sympathy.

The Cockney Speech of Joe

A letter came addressed simply

Seamen's Institute

25 South Street, New York

and it read:

"Dear Jim, I am so glad you will soon be coming home because Harry has gone to the war and we are very lonesome. Please tell me just when you are. I will soon be eleven, you know.

Your loving brother, Joe.

P. S. Yesterday I made a snowball has big has me!"

It was a little hard to find Jim, with only this meagre information as to his identity, but after a few days, he read the bulletin board and claimed the letter.

"My little brother is a regular cockney even in his letters," he grinned looking at the aitches added to "as."

A Little Book keeping

There are fourteen departments in the Institute and each one must make out its accounts, turn in its reports every month. With so many diverse activities under this one roof, it is not

surprising that there should be much marshalling of facts and figures. A list of the fourteen divisions shows that many of the smaller, though important features are included under one comprehensive head.

Hotel
 Restaurant
 Shipping
 Engine
 Social
 Savings Dept.
 Slop Chest
 Administrative
 Accounting Dept.
 Ways and Means
 North River Station
 House Steward
 Baggage Dept.
 Religious.

Gift From Mrs. Auchmuty

The Incinerator, for which we made a special appeal in the March LOOKOUT, has been made the gift of Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty, who also gave the compass inlaid in the Lobby floor.

Mrs. Auchmuty is, moreover, a Founder of the Institute, having given nearly \$10,000 to the new building and her interest in every phase of the work has always been very keen.

Junior League Entertains

So successful was the Junior League programme given in February that they offered to come again on April 7th, producing an entirely new entertainment. The Auditorium was filled by seamen who had heard accounts of the former appearance of the Junior League players, and their quick response, their spontaneous applause must have made everyone on the stage a little additionally anxious to do her best.

The popular songs and moving pictures which usually open a programme were followed by the Misses Williams in drum ragtime, Miss Lulu Ceballos in songs, Miss Charlotte Strong at the piano.

The *pièce de resistance* was a little play "We Dine At Seven" in which the woes of a worried hostess whose cook leaves on the day of an eventful dinner party were so vividly portrayed that the audience nearly drowned the player's lines by their laughter. After this there were more songs by Miss Ceballos, more ragtime on the drums and a Spanish dance by Miss Jean Stuart and partner. Miss Stuart wore a brilliant Spanish costume which received emphatic applause even before she commenced her dance.

"America," sung standing, closed the entertainment, it being chosen instead of our national hymn "The Star Spangled Banner" because the music is so much better known to the majority of seamen.

Last Concert Vaudeville

On April 28th the final concert and vaudeville of the season will be given under the direction of the Social and Entertainment Committee. To this they are inviting the Board of Managers and hereby extend an invitation to all contributors and friends of the Institute.

On the programme will be Mr. C. L. Heyniger of Princeton, the baritone (who is also a basso) who made such an enormous impression when the Princeton Glee Club were at the Institute. Several seamen were heard to say that if they thought they could hear Mr. Heyniger sing again, they would be willing to wait over a voyage or two in order to do it. Another old favorite is Joe Lorraine who imitates

every known sound, running through the complete list of birds, beasts, saw-mills, musical instruments, etc.

Mr. Arthur Delroy will give his more or less well know exposition of psychic fakirs. He shows how mind reading, slate writing and the other supposedly spiritualistic manifestations are contrived; he also does a little palmistry and interpreting of hand writing. His performance is exceedingly interesting and it has sufficient variety to hold the attention of the seamen and the guests simultaneously. Mr. Delroy's sense of humor, so unusual in a man who deals with psychic mysteries, lifts all his work distinctly above the conventional level.

April 28th, at 8.15 P. M. Come down if you can, and see a phase of the Institute work which cannot fail to repay you by novelty and charm.

They Write

In the month of March, 3,113 letters were received by seamen through the Post Office down-stairs. It is impossible to check up the number of outgoing letters, but they do really heed the signs about the building. **Write Home** urges the brief admonition in the Lobby, in the reading rooms, in the game room.

"Good thing I saw that," remarked one of the writers to his companion at the adjoining glass-topped desk." I just happened to think that it will be my mother's birthday about the time this letter gets to her. She'll be surprised to hear from me."

"I know it," agreed the neighbor, "and I always mean to write home more regularly, myself. Some way at sea you don't seem to have the time, or else there isn't any news, or else you can't

find anything to write on." He frowned a little worriedly as he returned to the labors of composition.

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Shipping Department Month ending March 31, 1916

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Belgian Prince.	17	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. Illinois	1	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Gregory	24	Maranham, via Norfolk
S.S. Stephen	32	Para, via Norfolk
S.S. Verdi	21	Buenos Ayres, Arg.
S.S. Scottish Prince.	21	United Kingdom, via Baltimore
S.S. Raeburn	4	Manchester, England
S.S. Burmese Prince	26	Brest, France
S.S. Brabant	8	Tampico, Mexico
S.S. Matura	1	Trinidad, B. W. Indies
S.S. Haven	1	New Haven, Conn.
S.S. Port Hunter	18	United Kingdom, via Portland
S.S. Ryton	2	St. Nazaire, France
S.S. Denis	30	Para, via Norfolk
S.S. Leonartus	1	Cardenas, Cuba
S.S. Afghan Prince.	22	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. Russian Prince.	10	Trinidad, B. W. Indies
S.S. Euclid	4	Manchester, England
S.S. Socony	2	Sabine, Texas
S.S. Byron	33	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Eastern Prince.	20	Rio Janeiro, Brazil
S.S. Moorish Prince.	35	Bordeaux, France
S.S. Servian Prince..	25	Brest, France
S.S. Onega	26	La Pallice, France
S.S. Louisiana	1	Tampico, via Providence, R. I.
S.S. Georgia	3	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Holbein	6	Santos, Brazil
S.S. Atahualpa	25	Para, via Norfolk
S.S. Munamar	2	Antilla, Cuba
S.S. Portuguese Prince	29	Brest, France
S.S. Alabama	8	Tampico, Mexico
Tender Tulip	1	New York Harbor
Tender Pulit	1	New York Harbor

Tender Mistletoe ..	1	.New York Harbor	Steamer Gen.		
Tender Lolot	1	.New York Harbor	Johnson	2	.New York Harbor
Bartlett Reef,			Lighter Nina C.	2	.New York Harbor
Light Vessel	1	.New York Harbor	Transfer No. 3	1Boston, Mass.
Tug Hollenbeck ...	1	.New York Harbor	Barge Caddo	2	...Portland, Maine
Tug W. J. Conway..	1	.New York Harbor	Water boat		
Tug Brinton	2	Perth Amboy, N. J.	Mastodon	1	.New York Harbor
Tug C. M. Kempland	2	.New York Harbor	Men given tempo-		
Tug Tenmire	1	.New York Harbor	rary employment	146 On Shore
Dredge No. 5.....	4	.New York Harbor			
Steamer Greene ...	2	New London, Conn.	Total....	630	

Donations Received During the Month of March 1916

Donations of knitted articles, comfort bags, clothing, shoes, flowers, literature, toys, Aeolian piano, records, desk, etc., received during the month of March 1916.

Allen, Miss M.
 Archer, Mrs. Geo. A.
 Barber & Co., Inc.
 Braine, L. F.
 Brenton, Mrs. D. P.
 Brooks, Mrs. C. H.
 Brown, Rev. Francis Theo.
 Burrall, Miss Elizabeth M.
 Caldwell, Mrs. Arthur P.

CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUB AND BRANCHES

All Angel's Church, New York
 All Saint's Guild, Bayside, N. Y.
 All Soul's, New York
 Christ Church, Montclair, N. J.
 Christ Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Good Shepherd, Wakefield, N. Y.
 Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
 Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Church of the Redeemer, Astoria, L. I.
 Grace Church, Orange, N. J.
 St. Andrew's Church, Meriden, Conn.
 St. Andrew's Church, South Orange, N. J.
 St. James' Church, Montclair, N. J.
 St. John's Church, Elizabeth, N. J.
 St. John's Church, Yonkers, N. Y.
 St. Luke's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 St. Paul's Church, Chatham, N. Y.
 St. Peter's Church, Morristown, N. J.
 Clark, Mrs. Bruce
 Dall, A. Church
 Dominick, Mrs. M. W.
 Doresman, Miss L. C.
 Egbert, Mrs.
 Fink, Miss. M. M.
 Greer, Mrs. J. A.
 Hall, Miss Isabella S.
 Hamblen, Mrs. E. A.
 Harrison, Robert L.
 Helping Hand Chapter, St. Paul's Church,
 Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Hospital Book and Newspaper Society
 Hoyt, Miss E. O.
 Hunter, Miss
 Jacob, The Misses
 King, Miss Gladys
 LeBoutillier, Miss M.
 Livingston, R. F.

MacKinnon, Miss K.
 Maulst, Mrs. J. S.
 Men's Club of St. John's Church,
 Passaic, N. J.
 Moehring, Mrs. Wm. G.
 Mowe, Mrs. W. R.
 Mount, R. T.
 Peck, Miss C. C.
 Pfeiffer, Mrs.
 Pope, Frank J.
 Powers, John C.
 Reiman, Oscar
 Republican Club, New York
 Rice, Miss B. S.
 Ridgway Company, New York
 Shoenberger, Mrs. John H.
 Simmons, Mrs. J. Edward
 Simpson, Miss Helen L. H.
 Smith, Mrs. J. M.
 Swift, Mrs. Edward E.
 Swift, Mrs. Mary L.
 Taylor, Miss E. V.
 Tappan, Mrs. Ruth
 Tiffany, Miss E.
 Tiebout, John
 Tracy, Dr. Wm. D.
 Usher, Miss Irene
 Valentine, Miss Myra
 Wanamaker, Rodman
 Ward, Frederick S.
 Whitehouse, Mrs. F. M.
 Wilson, Albert M. J.
 Woman's Chapter of the Church of the Holy
 Spirit, Bensonhurst, N. Y.
 Women's Auxiliary, St. Bartholomew's
 Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Wylie, Miss

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES.

Blakslee, Miss Fanny, Relief and Social Work	\$10.00
Brennan, Peter, Cemetery Fund	2.00
Clark, Miss Emily V., For Clothing for Destitute Seamen	5.00
Gookin, Allen S., Cemetery Fund.....	2.00
Harris, Rev. V. E., Mite Box.....	1.00
Moore, Miss Emma and friends, For Building Fund	20.00
Anonymous	12

General Summary of Work

MARCH 1916

Savings Department.

March 1st Cash on hand.....	\$47,415.62
Deposits	20,213.33
	\$67,628.95
Withdrawals (\$4,564.53 trans- mitted)	19,823.88
April 1st Cash Balance.....	\$47,805.07
(Includes 22 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$11,152.23)	

Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by S. C. L..	48
Men shipped	484
Men given temporary empl. in Port....	69
Men given temporary empl. thru Mis- sionaries	77
Total number of men given employment	630
Institute Tender "J. Hooker Hamersley."	
Trips made	37
Visits to vessels	62
Men transported	191
Pieces of dunnage transported	330
Hotel, Post Office, and Dunnage Departments	
Lodgers registered	15,803
Letters received for Seamen.....	3,567
Pieces of dunnage checked	2,177

Relief Department.

Men Assisted	{	Board and lodging.....	234
		Clothing	22
		Employment on shore thru Missionaries	77
		Treated by Doctor.....	222
		Referred to Hospitals.....	64
		Referred to Legal Aid and other Societies	61

Social Department.

	Number	Attendance	
		Seamen	Total
Entertainments	8	1,901	2,320
First Aid Lectures.....	19	466	466
Gerards Beekman Educa- tional and Inspirational			
Noonday Talks	14	1,267	1,267
Hospital Visits			25
Patients Visited			424
Ships Visited			229
Packages reading matter given.....			379
Knitted articles and comfort bags given			55

Religious Department.

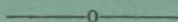
	Services	Attendance	
		Seamen	Total
English	23	1,224	1,477
Scandinavian	9	187	196
Special Services	5	56	56
Sing Songs	7	938	963
Bible Classes	4	275	275
Total.....	47	2,680	2,967

Holy Communion Services	4
Funeral Service	2
Wedding Service	1
Baptismal Service	1

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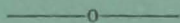
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