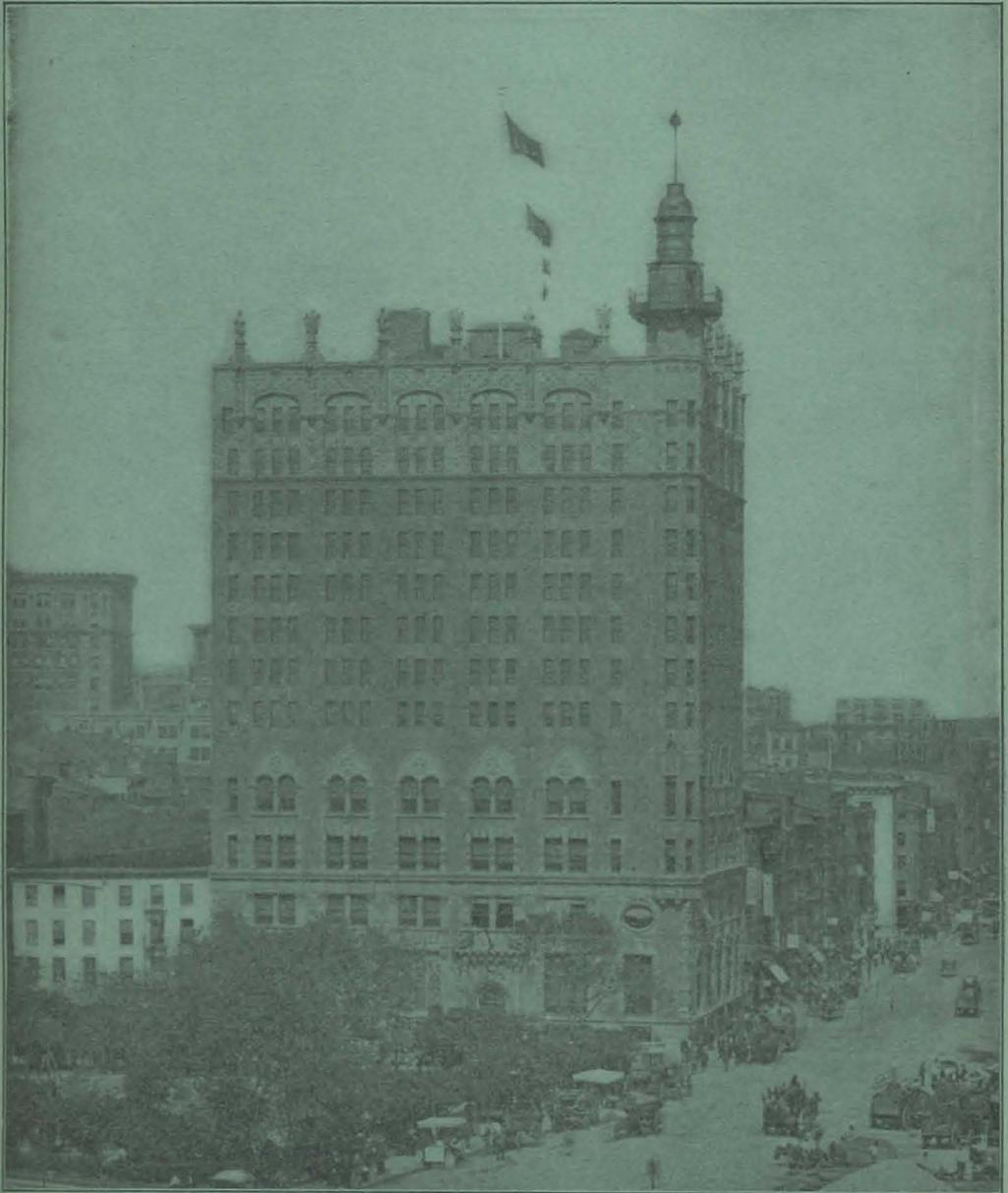


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# The Lookout

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

# Suggestions and Reminders

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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

**Laundry \$1,500**

**Motion Picture Machine \$700.00**

**2 Staff Offices \$200.00 each**

**Drinking Water Supply \$500.00**

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**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

VOL. 7

MAY, 1916

No. 5

Published Monthly by the  
**Seamen's Church Institute of New York**

*Subscription One Dollar Annually, post paid, Single Copies 10 Cents*

Address all communications and make checks payable to  
**Seamen's Church Institute of New York**  
25 South Street, New York, N. Y.

## **Sailors' Day Service** **May 7th**

By eight o'clock, the hour at which the service was to begin, every available inch of space in Trinity Church was occupied by a congregation conservatively numbering 1500 persons. Over 1200 men of the merchant marine and the Navy filled the center of the church, while little groups of apprentice boys found themselves unexpectedly led to the very front rows among the consuls, officials and other landsmen.

Rather curiously, this first annual Sailor's Day Service, which is to be held each year on the second Sunday after Easter, fell upon May the seventh, the anniversary of the sinking of the Lusitania in 1915. This gave an added meaning to the fact that the evening was also a memorial to the thousands of seamen who had lost their lives during the past year. The day was not chosen because of this: it was merely a particularly striking coincidence to which no reference was made but which had not failed to occur to every one in the vast congregation.

The service opened with the solemn procession in which the following clergymen and laymen walked, in ad-

dition to the regular Trinity Choir:

Rt. Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., LL.D.  
Rt. Rev. Frederick Courtney, D.D.  
Rev. William T. Manning, D.D.  
Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D.D.  
Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, D.D.  
Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley, D.D.  
Rev. William T. Crocker  
Rev. Edmund Banks Smith, D.D.  
Rev. W. George W. Anthony, D.D.  
Rev. Chas. P. Deems  
Rev. C. J. Ljunggren  
Rev. Wm. B. Kinkaid  
Rev. Louis E. McC. Sills

—o—  
Rev. Samuel Boulton, Pastor of the New York Port Society

Rev. John B. Calvert, President of the American Seamen's Friend Society

Rev. George S. Webster, D.D., Secretary of the American Seamen's Friend Society

Rev. R. Anderson, Pastor of the Danish Lutheran Church for Seamen

Rev. Edward M. Deems, D.D., Chaplain of Sailors' Snug Harbor

Rev. John Ekeland, Pastor of the Norwegian Seamen's Church

Rev. W. Jones, Representing the New York Bible Society

Rev. G. H. Fithian

Rev. James Healey, Superintendent of the American Seamen's Friend Society

Mr. James Yereance, President of New York Port Society

Mr. Edmund L. Baylies, President of the Seamen's Church Institute

Mr. Stafford Wright, Superintendent of the Seamen's Christian Association

Mr. C. Ravn, President of the Scandinavian Sailors Temperance Home

Mr. Bernt Berger, President of the Norwegian Seamen's Church

Mr. Leonard McGee, Attorney and Counsel of Legal Aid Society.

The service was conducted by Dr. Archibald R. Mansfield, Superintendent of the Institute, who announced the hymns and read the special prayers for Peace, for Seamen of all Nations, the U. S. Navy, for All who Affect the Lives of Seamen, for Organizations and Workers for Seamen. The lesson was read by Dr. George Sidney Webster, Secretary of the American Seamen's Friend Society.

Dr. William T. Manning, Rector of Trinity Church, in his address of welcome, said that it was especially appropriate that services should be held in Trinity Church, so closely identified with the history of this port, so deeply in sympathy with the work of the Seamen's Church Institute and all good work for sailors', and which still stands on its site where for 219 years it has done its work so near the water front. He told the seamen that they must feel that Trinity Church was open to them 365 days in the year; whenever they were in this city it was ready to welcome them.

In his sermon, the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D.D., rector of Holy Trinity, Philadelphia, took for his text:

"They that go down to the sea in ships and occupy their business in great waters; these men see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep."

He spoke of his recollections of himself as a boy being taken down to the Floating Church at the foot of Pike Street and further related himself to the sea by saying that his grandfather was a sailor in the days of the old clipper ships. He thus established his own intimate relation to the seamen to whom he spoke.

For the most part he spoke to the men simply as one very earnest follower of the doctrine of Christ to others, anxious to believe and to find comfort. He urged the seamen to believe, while they were at sea, that the people on land thought of them, that they were not isolated by their profession and that their brothers on shore remembered them with love in their hearts.

When he referred to the mystery, the infinity, the sense of companionship, the sense of union which the ocean possesses, his listeners seemed to understand, to have felt some of the very emotions he so cleverly analyzed. In fact, throughout his sermon, there was a warm atmosphere of very real sentiment; there were no epigrams, no brilliant periods. Confronted by an audience which would have inspired many men of less perception to bursts of oratorical eloquence, he resisted the temptation to create an effect. He must certainly have made the men feel that the great principle which underlies the lives of thousands of landspeople is the simple one they can understand—it is the personal relation between the individual and God.

In a reference to the fact that many seamen considered themselves unworthy to worship in the House of God, he told

a story about Admiral Farragut. He said that many years ago, whenever Farragut was ashore, he used to attend service at Grace Chapel (now the Church of the Incarnation). The rector, one of his old friends, observed that the Admiral came, took part in the service devoutly but never came to the communion table. One day he asked him about it.

"I do not feel that I am good enough," was the reply.

"Admiral," the rector said, "if you told one of your seamen to climb the mast-head and he answered that he did not feel strong enough, that he was not certain that he ought to try it, what would you do?"

"Why, I'd put him in irons," answered Farragut promptly.

"Is the command of your Admiral any the less powerful or important?"

Convinced by this striking example, Admiral Farragut never failed to take communion whenever he was in port.

Dr. Tomkins also told the familiar story of the forty wrestlers condemned to death because of their refusal to forsake Christ and worship the Emperor of Rome. They were taken by a centurion to a frozen lake, stripped of their clothes and cast out upon the ice to die. They did not falter but through the night kept up their song:

"Forty wrestlers, wrestling for thee, Oh, Christ, praying for thee the victory and asking of thee the crown."

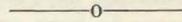
Finally, toward morning one of them crept up to the centurion who was watching on the shore, and begged to be saved, promising to worship the Emperor. With sudden faith, the Roman soldier flung off his garments and rushed out upon the lake himself, taking up the cry, "Forty wrestlers—"

As an example of the supreme power

of self sacrifice to influence those who behold it, the story, told with eloquent simplicity, made a deep impression. Dr. Tomkins closed his address with an appeal to the men to find that relationship between themselves and Christ which can be fitted into the working world, which can be real as well as divine.

The memorial prayers were read by the Rt. Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., who also pronounced the Benediction.

Seamen from the Institute were assembled in the Lobby as early as 7:15 and taken to the church in automobiles. There were men from the battleships, men from Sailors' Snug Harbor, seamen and sailor men from every part of the water front. It was their day and they recognized the spirit of it.



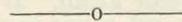
### A Choice of Words

"I'm afraid I can't do anything more for you, Walter," the Relief Man told the occupant of the big chair nearest his desk. "You aren't trying to get a ship and it isn't fair for me to help you out with meals and a bed."

"Well, I guess you have to figure it out your own way," remarked Walter looking hard at his greasy cap, "but I think I'm a deserving man."

"I don't believe you think at all. You sit here a few moments and really think it over," advised the Relief Man, but Walter interrupted him.

"Think!" he exclaimed defensively. "I should say I do. I do more-n that. I cogitate."



### New Piano

Miss Grace Scoville has given a new piano, to be selected by Dr. Mansfield, which can be used either in the Concert Hall or in the Hotel Lobby.

### Somewhere! Some Country!

The jangling telephone bell rings in the office of the Assistant Superintendent and as he picks up the receiver he sometimes has a quick instant of suspense. He can never accurately guess what question, what bit of information, what strange incident is going to come tumbling over the wire.

Twice in one of the early May days a conversation of this sort occurred:

"Seamen's Institute? Well, this is the Marine Hospital. We have the body of a seaman who has just died here and among his effects the only thing we find is a baggage ticket issued by you. Will you take charge of a burial service and try to communicate with his family?"

This is constantly happening. Martin Brown may come in here once to check a bag and never come back. When he is ill and enters a hospital he often gives as the name of his only friend in this country the "Seamen's Church Institute."

He is the real stranger in the far country. He comes from somewhere and he inevitably goes somewhere, but so pitifully often, quite without the care or knowledge of people who really knew and loved him.

Sometimes when the Institute officials look over the luggage of a dead seaman they find old letters with addresses to which they can write, asking where the clothing and odd trinkets shall be sent. Frequently, however, they find no clue at all. If the seaman has been connected with the Institute a place is found for him in the already crowded plot at Evergreen Cemetery and his funeral services are held in the Chapel. In the cases where the seaman has had no real association, one of the

chaplains always goes to the mortuary chapel to read the service for the burial of the dead or to say prayers over the body.

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### The Convictions of Mrs. Zions

Mrs. Zions is a woman of strong beliefs. She is, moreover, the possessor of tremendous faith and it was her insistent conviction that the Institute could find her son which finally led to his discovery. She wrote inquiring for him and was told that we would investigate but that the name did not appear upon our records. Her reply was indignant;

"I wrote to you to let me know in which distance he is, and you answer me that it isent any name of that kind in your office. How can you tell me that you aint got that name? How can I believe that? I am the mother of that boy. He is only seventeen and the sea people took him without my consent. I am worried. I must know where he is. If you will not send full information, I will positively hunt for him."

In reply to this unique communication, the Inquiry Department told Mrs. Zions that while the name was not on our books, we might be able to help her if we could learn the name of the vessel on which her son sailed. She wrote.

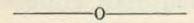
"You say that you have done a little searching all over the departments and could not find the name Zions. But I think if you would be so kindly as to be a little more strict, you will find his name. I could send you proof that he vesseled away from your port. Here is a letter he wrote me with the name of his vessel and the direction he went. Now please look again and send me back a happy letter that you have found

him. You must know well a mother's heart is always after the children."

Ten days later she wrote:

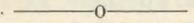
"I have a letter from my boy. He is safe, thank God, in Stockholm, Sweden and he will be home in May."

It was all rather a touching example of that trust in the power of an institution. Mrs. Zions had no reason to believe that her boy had lived in the Institute; she only knew that he sailed from New York and yet she was absolutely certain that the Institute was responsible for him.



### Gift of Desk

Mr. Rodman Wanamaker, who gave the player piano, also sent a very handsome desk to be used in the subscription department of the LOOKOUT. As a beautiful piece of furniture and as an extremely useful part of the office equipment, it serves a double purpose.

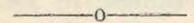


### Enclosing the Roof

So many inquiries have been received regarding the plans for enclosing the roof that we are led to believe that people recognize the value of what we propose to do as outlined in the April LOOKOUT. The architects have been requested to prepare plans and a more complete account will be given in the June issue.

As the weeks go on, the need for expansion is constantly forced upon us.

A lot of graduating classes this June will have for their motto "Mehr Licht." The Institute will have to take for its particular slogan "More Room!"



**THE LAUNDRY** is still to be made a gift.

### A Little Ocular Proof

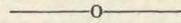
Alfred was asking for relief. He had spent all his money; his ship did not sail for three days and he came to the Man Who Gives Advice.

"Can you just tide me over, sir?" he asked a little anxiously. "I didn't spend my wages on drink nor nothing foolish but I had to buy a few clothes and lend a little around to pals who'd lent to me before, and so——" he shrugged his shoulders expressively.

"Where are your discharge papers?" inquired the Man Who Gives Advice, "How do I know you are a seaman?"

"Oh, I've got the proofs of that right on me," Alfred answered proudly beginning to remove his coat. He rolled up his shirt sleeves and presented to the astonished gaze of the Man Who Gives Advice a pair of arms completely covered with tattooed snakes, flags, ballet girls, patriotic emblems, anchors and green dragons.

"There!" he exclaimed in a tone of triumph. "Would any fellow but a seaman be tattooed like that?"



### The Cautious Conscience

"Don't go in there, lad," he advised a seaman who was making his way slowly through the crowd toward the Chapel door.

"Why not?" the seeker for spiritual help asked curiously, looking at his adviser and realizing that he was an intelligent seaman of about fifty, with keen blue eyes and a thoughtful face.

"Because, I often go in and listen to that preacher and every time I go, it puts the fear of God in my heart, and I don't like it. I want to be left alone, comfortable like."

## THE LOOKOUT

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

*Subscription One Dollar Annually, post paid.  
Single Copies, 10 Cents.*

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

### When They Ask Relief

This is a phase of the seaman problem which has so many sides that it is almost impossible to discuss them all in a single article. The man who asks for aid can come under any one of ten heads. He may have been ill; he may have been injured on board his last boat; he may have been robbed; he may have been beaten by the thugs who robbed him; he may have been drugged in a saloon; he may have spent all his money on drink; he may have spent his money carelessly without realizing how inevitably it was disappearing; he may have lost his money through torn pockets; he may have lent too generously to his friends; he may have missed his boat through some misunderstanding of the city and its piers. Or he may simply think that the Institute is supposed to take care of careless, irresponsible seamen. Whatever his condition, his excuses, his reasons, he usually approaches the Relief Department with the blissful confidence of a child running to its mother for a slice of bread and butter.

"You're a Christian institution and you are supposed to look out for a sea

faring man as has had bad luck," one of them says.

"But," interposes the Relief Man, "you should have saved your wages, spent them more carefully. We are not a charity; our guests pay for their rooms and food. They aren't trying to get something for nothing."

"Well, Cap.," one man answered thoughtfully, "I suppose us seamen have had the idea for generations that we should be taken care of like the birds of the air. We haven't ever had enough sense of responsibility; we've been too much like children and we can't get over it all at once. Least ways, some of us can't."

And that is perhaps the more comprehensive statement of the average attitude of the relief seeker. Most of them cannot phrase it; most of them are conscious only of a comfortable sense of always having gotten along somehow and always being able to do so.

"That sign up there says, 'This Institute is willing to help men' and that is what you are for," argues the applicant.

"The sign reads, 'This Institute is willing to help men to help themselves,'" finishes the Relief Man crisply.

But even then the seaman who only wants a bed and food for a day or two is not convinced. If he hasn't been drinking and is only hard up through his careless expenditures, he cannot understand why he should not be helped. It is often difficult for the Relief Man to refuse. He knows the happy go lucky nature of his applicant; he realizes how swiftly money vanishes, and yet he cannot, in justice to the great numbers of self respecting seamen who come here, pay their way silently and go about their business just

as sensibly as landsmen, encourage the dependent spirit.

The great majority of the Institute's guests are men who have learned to spend wisely and not too well. They engage their rooms by the week, many of them; they buy food and tobacco, have their laundry done, go to the entertainments in the building, with perhaps an occasional trip to the Hippodrome or the Strand (or the cheaper photo play theatres). Except for minor cases of friction or disorder or misunderstandings, they are a well behaved, intensely self respecting lot just like the rest of us. They do not ask nor expect favors any more than most of us ask or expect favors of the management when we are staying in hotels. If one of them is taken ill, the Institute sees that he has medical attention; he is taken to a hospital if his condition becomes serious and when he is convalescent he can be sent to the Burk Foundation at White Plains for two weeks of country air, quiet, and nourishing food.

These men, of course, are special cases and do not come within the provinces of the tremendous relief problem. There is a fund for acute need, for unprecedented misfortune, for particular ill luck. But there cannot be and there should not be a fund for the men who need to learn responsibility. They have to discover what it means to look out for themselves without a sense of a big background of seamen's missions always ready with support and sympathy.

It is, naturally, extremely hard to be—hard. It is, for almost every human. Parents who correct their children sternly, often do it with an intolerable distaste. When you refuse the beggar who tells you he hasn't had any break-

fast you find yourself wondering for some time afterward if perhaps, after all, he *had* had any breakfast. The fine line—and the LOOKOUT has certainly said this before at some time—between charity and philanthropy is a very delicate one, a very exquisite distinction. The happy social worker is he who feels so sure of his judgment, of his well balanced sympathies that he can make decisions which will not need to impertune his conscience later on.

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### Motion Picture Machine (\$700.00)

Instead of the cheap movies which infest the water front, the seaman has a chance to see photo plays in the Institute. The Machine has not been made a gift and it is a remarkable opportunity for someone who realizes it's value to the seamen.

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### Lookout

If you do not receive your copy of the LOOKOUT regularly between the 15th and 20th of the month, or if the address is incorrect or insufficient, will you please notify The LOOKOUT, 25 South Street.

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### California Secures The Rev. Charles P. Deems

At the earnest appeal of Bishop Nichols, through his representative, Archdeacon Emery, the Rev. Charles P. Deems is leaving on June 1st to take up work for seamen in the Port of San Francisco. It is his intention to organize an Institute conducted along lines similar to this one in New York and to interest himself in the entire seamen problem of the West Coast, effecting a greater affiliation, a closer relationship between the Atlantic and Pacific Coast activities.

Mr. Deems graduated from Princeton in 1907, going immediately to become superintendent of St. Mary's House for sailors in East Boston, Mass. In the summer of 1909 he left for Scotland, where he spent a year studying in Glasgow, giving a part of his time to work among the seamen's missions on the Broomelaugh.

Returning to New York in the summer of 1910 he went to work with Dr. Mansfield over at No. 1 State Street with the understanding that he was to spend his summers there, working as a layman until ordained. He entered the Cambridge Theological Seminary in the fall of 1910, was ordained as a Deacon on Trinity Sunday, 1912, coming that June to the Institute to begin his work as assistant superintendent. He was ordained as a Priest in June, 1913.

His departure from the Institute will be a most serious loss. It will not only be exceedingly difficult to replace him as an Assistant Superintendent but as a man of ardent enthusiasms, strong sympathies and unfailing optimism. He has figured frequently in the LOOKOUT as the Man Who Gives Advice and his kindly counsel to despairing seamen has often been quoted.

It was only through the earnest solicitation of Bishop Nichols that Dr. Mansfield was led to consent to Mr. Deems' withdrawal to what will certainly be a difficult field. Bishop Nichols has a special claim upon the Institute's consideration as it was he who made the dedicatory address in the Chapel on Sunday, October 12th, 1914. Many persons who attended this service have made repeated reference to Bishop Nichols's address, the text for which was "Thine heart shall be enlarged by the sparkle of the sea."

He is moreover the President of the Seamen's Church Institute of America and under his direction Mr. Deems will be brought into the closest touch with the great force which is ultimately to unite all work for seamen all over this country.

The seamen work on the Pacific Coast was founded in 1893 by the Rev. James Fell, a young English clergyman who had succeeded in convincing the English Missions to Seamen of the need for such a work. Stations were opened at Tacoma, Port Costa, San Francisco and Seattle. All of these have dropped off except the one at Port Costa.

In the earthquake of 1906 the San Francisco Institute was wrecked and Chaplain Stone built a small Chapel on wheels in which he continued services. Meantime the conviction was gradually growing that such work should be done by Americans and Bishop Nichols made efforts to bring this about. The earthquake, however, had so seriously retarded things that reorganization was difficult and another English Chaplain, Rev. M. Mullineux, was sent over. By this time (in 1907) a new \$66,000 Institute had been built under Chaplain Stone's direction and in this building were lodgings, restaurant, game rooms, bank, Post Office, nautical school, First Aid lectures—in fact, practically every feature of the New York Institute's work, carried on in a small way, with the exception of the Shipping Department and the service launch.

When the Rev. M. Mullineux left the work to become a Chaplain of a British Regiment, Bishop Nichols again approached the matter of having an American superintendent, supported by Americans, to take up the work and Mr. Deems goes to San Francisco as the

first American to occupy this particular position in the Californian city.

Seamen and Institute workers alike will miss Mr. Deems greatly. The LOOKOUT joins most sincerely with the hundreds of people who will wish him luck and "God Speed."

### Player Piano Received

An Aeolian Player Piano done in white and gold was received last month from Mr. Rodman Wanamaker. This has been put into perfect condition by the manufacturers and will be of enormous use in the apprentice boys' work and for entertainments.

### An April Wedding

He came hurriedly into Mrs. Roper's office and it was apparent from the white carnation in the buttonhole of his newly pressed blue serge suit that some important event was imminent.

"Mrs. Roper," he said breathlessly, "can you come to see me married down in the Chapel at seven o'clock to-night?"

She looked at him and smiled. He was one of her old seaman friends but he was neither very old nor very tall, certainly not more than twenty-three nor over five feet, four inches. His dark Spanish face was flushed with excitement and his brilliant black eyes flashed their eagerness.

"Where is the probable bride?" she asked him, looking out into the corridor with natural curiosity.

"She is waiting and if we can get Mr. Deems, it will be at seven. I have the license all correct and I think I can say the responses too."

An hour later the matrimonial candidates stood in the small Chapel. The little bride was luckily slightly shorter than her husband and she smoothed the

folds of her new silk frock with nervous fingers.

"Is it all right before we begin?" he asked her suddenly and she nodded swiftly.

"Oh, yes," she said gravely, "I know you."

They got through the service very creditably, attended by Mrs. Roper and the assistant to the Man Who Gives Advice. There was a moment of indecision when the ring was produced but they repeated the words carefully and when it was over, the groom turned to his very new wife with a gesture of gratitude.

"Oh," he cried, "you've always been so good to me."

And quite unexpectedly he buried his face in the lace frills of her frock and sobbed. She patted his head gently and smiled, but the wedding guests found themselves making surreptitious searches for their handkerchiefs and even the Man Who Gives Advice, who had performed the ceremony, had to swallow twice before he offered his congratulations.

### A New Mezzanine

In the original plans for the building of this new Institute a mezzanine floor above the space occupied by the Lunch Counter was contemplated. It was not considered feasible to arrange this at the time the building was opened, but the need for a greater Hotel Lobby has made it necessary to construct the mezzanine for an additional lounging and smoking room for men who live in the building.

The structural irons and supports were left so that a skeleton steel frame work of light construction, with marble squares inset in the intersections, may

be built. Plans and figures will be announced later.

There is certainly great need for a larger lobby. The seamen all want to be down stairs in the thick of things. They like a sense of bustling activity and for that reason they do not spend as much time in the Hotel Reading Room on the second floor as we anticipated.

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### The Tragedy Domestic

Olga Petrovina is still on Ellis Island waiting. Among the many degrees of hopeless and hopeful waiting men and women, Olga sits by herself watching the boats for her husband.

She came over from Russia a month ago to join her husband who is a sailor on the coastwise steamers. He told her he had a small apartment in New York where she could live while he was away on short voyages and Olga hastily thrust her crucifix and brass candle sticks into an old grey telescope and started. She had saved enough money for the journey and, contrary to the custom of her kind, she travelled first class. It was not until she stepped off the gang plank at Ellis Island that doubt assailed her. Ivan was most certainly not there to welcome her. She sat down patiently upon her luggage and watched the ferries and when it grew dark she told her story to the officials.

"Unless your husband comes for you, we shall be obliged to send you back," they told her regretfully for Olga's large brown eyes had caught all the melancholy and despair of her native steppes.

"He will surely come if I can get someone to search for him," she insisted. And the next day a fellow passenger on Olga's ship came to the Institute

to look for Ivan, who had sometimes given this as his address. Ivan was distinctly not sitting about waiting for news of his wife; he was not in the building and he had not left his street and number at the desk.

"I heard him say he was too busy to go over to Ellis Island," a sailor who had seen Ivan recently volunteered.

Meantime Olga is waiting. She has enough money to keep her a month or two but no prospects of employment, no friends, no visible husband. She will probably have to return to Russia.

---

### A Significant Reform

It took several weeks of severe pain to do it, but curiously enough, Larry was a changed man at the end of it.

When the Institute staff first made his acquaintance it was as a member of the Appam crew. He was not a pleasant sight. His red face was swollen by many days and nights of drunkenness; he was far from clean; his thick grey hair was tangled and unwashed. In marked contrast to the rest of the crew of unusually well turned out men, Larry was a disgusting object. And when the crew sailed on the Baltic he stayed behind, meaning to sign on for a South American voyage.

Ten days later he presented himself to the House Clinic with a serious scalp wound. He had received it the week before, had a few stitches taken by the ambulance surgeon and then permitted it to go on its germ-attracting way. Infection naturally occurred and for many days Larry sat stoically while probing and prodding and stringent antiseptics were applied. He seldom made any outcry but it was evident that his suffering was intense. All this time he kept away from the saloons and spent his time reading or playing chess,

greatly to the surprise of his acquaintances.

When it was possible to release him from the daily torture of the dressings he went to the Burk Foundation to recuperate, only to have to hurry back at the end of ten days because the wound had opened in a new place. At last it healed and he took a job. The day before he sailed he went in to see the special helper who had been interested in his gradual development.

"If this thing had only happened to me twenty-five years ago, it would have made all the difference in my life," he told his friend of the House Clinic. "I look an altogether different man now, don't I? Well, it was having to stay around here with your people and having to be decent in order to cure my head. I went to chapel, too, and I got to thinking. As soon as I come back from this voyage I want you to let me pay you back for all you had to advance me."

They often say this and they generally do it, but Larry was particularly convincing. One knew unquestionably that he would fulfill his promise.

—o—  
**Repatee**

In one of Ring Lardner's baseball stories, the egoistic, illiterate hero tells of a bit of dialogue between himself and the manager of a rival team.

"He says to me, 'If you had twice as much brains as you have now, you'd be half-witted.'

"Well, you know me. I'm right there with the repatee. I came right back at him. I says, 'Oh, is that so?'"

We were reminded of this by the story of one of the cabin boys on the S. S. Drumonby. He was sleeping in bed 71 in the Auditorium and he refus-

ed to get up. It was a cold morning and the boy was tired. Several ship mates had good naturedly shaken him awake only to have him presently relax again into quiet slumber. At last one of them came up very softly and then shouted into his ear,

"Coffee is served."

The boy did not open his eyes but the least trace of a smile flitted across his small brown face.

"Two lumps, please," he murmured sweetly and went on sleeping.

—o—  
**Charles W. Harkness**

The announcement of the death of Mr. Charles William Harkness on May 1st told the Institute of the loss of another of its old and firm friends. Mr. Harkness was not only a Founder by his gift of \$15,000 to the Building Fund, but was also a yearly contributor of \$100 to the Ways and Means Department. His interest in the new building and in the expansion of the Institute's activities was very keen.

—o—  
**Shipping Department**  
**Month ending April 30, 1916**

Vessel	Men	Destination
S.S. Vestris	32	Bahia, Brazil
S.S. Northwestern	5	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Mundale	1	Baltimore, Md.
S.S. Susquehanna	6	Cape Town, So. Africa
S.S. Justin	3	Para, Brazil
S.S. Ponce	2	Ponce, Puerto Rico
S.S. Siamese Prince	27	Brest, France
S.S. Russian Prince	5	Trinidad, B. W. Indies
S.S. Memling	13	Genoa, Italy
S.S. Illinois	4	Port Arthur, Texas
S.S. Francis	30	Para via Norfolk
S.S. Gordon Castle	31	Plymouth, England
S.S. Chinese Prince	25	Vladivostok via Manila
S.S. Olinda	2	Nipe, Cuba
S.S. Brabant	7	Tampico, Mexico
S.S. Raphael	3	Manchester, England
S.S. Star of India	14	Melbourne, Australia
S.S. Weathersfield	10	Vera Cruz via Norfolk

S.S. Burmese Prince.	27	.....Brest, France	Barge Britannia ....	1	....Tuspan, Mexico
S.S. Vasari .....	53	Liverpool, England	Derrick Monarch ...	2	..New York Harbor
S.S. New York .....	1	Port Arthur, Texas	Yacht Iris .....	1	..... Cruising
S.S. Vauban .....	78	.....Bahia, Brazil	Tender Gardenia ...	1	..New York Harbor
S.S. Highland Prince	9	Buenos Ayres, Arg.	Men given tempora-		
S.S. Alban .....	4	..Bordeaux, France	ry employment ...	117	.....In Port
Sch. Henrietta .....	1	New Rochelle, N.Y.			
Barge Caddo .....	3	..Providence, R. I.			
			Total....	518	

## Donations Received During the Month of April 1916

Knitted articles, clothing, shoes, comfort bags, towels, flowers, reading matter, pictures and records.

Ackley, Rev. Chas. B.  
 Affleck, Theo. M.  
 Allen, Miss M.  
 American News Company  
 Bardsley, Mrs. J.  
 Blair, DeW. C.  
 Blakslee, Miss Fanny  
 Briell, Mrs. David  
 Brooks, Mrs. C. H.  
 Brown, Miss Bergh  
 Caldwell, Mrs. Arthur P.

### CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUBS AND BRANCHES.

All Angel's Church, New York  
 Cathedral of the Incarnation, Garden City,  
 L. I.  
 Christ Church, Suffern, N. Y.  
 Church of the Ascension, Atlantic City, N. J.  
 Church of the Epiphany, New York  
 Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York  
 Church of the Holy Comforter,  
 Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
 Church of the Nativity, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Church of the Resurrection, Richmond  
 Hill, L. I.  
 Grace Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Holy Trinity Church, Harlem, N. Y.  
 St. Agnes' Chapel, New York.  
 St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers,  
 N. Y.  
 St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. John's Church, Far Rockway, L. I.  
 St. Luke's Church, Montclair, N. J.  
 St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, N. Y.  
 St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. Paul's Church, Glen Ridge, N. J.  
 St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. Paul's Church, Englewood, N. J.  
 St. Paul's Church, East Orange, N. J.  
 St. Stephen's, Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 St. Thomas' Church, New York.  
 Zion Church, Dobbs Ferry-on-Hudson, N. Y.  
 Colonial Dames of America.  
 Corney, Mrs. C.  
 Cox, Miss Isabella V.  
 Crawford, Miss Constance.  
 Dickey, Mrs. Chas. D.  
 Dominick, M. W.  
 Fairbanks, Mrs. Frederick  
 Floyd, Mrs. M.  
 Girls' Friendly Society, St. George's Church,  
 N. Y.  
 Greene, G. S., Jr.  
 Hartshorn, Mrs. S. H.

Hart, Miss H. S.  
 Haven, Mrs. F. A. L.  
 Hudson, Mrs. D. S.  
 Janeway, G. H.  
 Kemp, Mrs. Geo. H.  
 Kirby, A., U. S. N.  
 Kirk, Miss E. H.  
 Lowe, Mrs. Wm. E.  
 Mapes, Mrs. M.  
 Mason, Mrs. Chas. J.  
 Mowe, Mrs. W. R.  
 Nelson, Miss V.  
 Oberle, A. T.  
 Ovton, Miss J. R.  
 Potts, Mrs. Chas. E.  
 Powers, J. C.  
 Purdy, Miss C. E.  
 Randolph, Miss  
 Ridgway Company, N. Y.  
 Saxton, Mrs. A. W.  
 Seamen's Benefit Society  
 Sheldon, Mrs. R. T.  
 Sims, Miss T.  
 Smith, Mrs. G. M.  
 Smith, James  
 Smyth, Mrs. Herbert C.  
 Staton, Mrs. J. G.  
 Taylor, Miss E. V.  
 Usher, Miss Irene  
 Vought, James  
 White, E. J.  
 Wilds, Miss Jennie.  
 Wilson, Albert J. M.  
 Women's Auxillary of Calvary Parish,  
 Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Women's Auxillary, Trinity Church,  
 Elizabeth, N. J.  
 Women's Club of Ridgewood, N. J.  
 Wood, Mrs. A. E.  
 Zender, Mrs. C. H.

### CONTRIBUTIONS FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES

Colonial Dames of America, For com- fort bag material .....	\$25.00
Dierson, Mrs. J. H., Easter Offering..	5.00
Heist, Miss S. D., Sailors' Day Collec- tion .....	1.00
Hosmer, Mrs. E. deP., For Comfort bag material .....	5.00
Udall, Miss Mary Strong, Easter Flowers .....	15.00
Louis, Captain, For the Mite Box....	1.00
Anonymous donations .....	10

# General Summary of Work

## APRIL 1916

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### Savings Department.

April 1st Cash on hand.....	\$47,805.07
Deposits .....	26,354.78
	\$74,159.85
Withdrawals (\$6,004.99 trans- mitted) .....	25,675.15
May 1st Cash Balance .....	\$48,484.70
(Includes 22 Savings Bank Deposits in Trust \$11,152.23)	

### Shipping Department.

Vessels supplied with men by the	
S. C. I. ....	30
Men shipped .....	401
Men given temporary empl. in Port....	13
Men given temp. empl. through Mis- sionaries .....	104
Total number of men given employment	518

### Institute Tender "J. Hooker Hamersley"

Trips made .....	40
Visits to vessels .....	85
Men transported .....	251
Pieces of dunnage transported.....	362
Hotel, Post Office and Dunnage Departments	
Lodgings registered .....	15,273
Letters received for seamen.....	2,954
Pieces of dunnage checked.....	2,480

### Relief Department.

Men Assisted	{	Board and lodging.....	156
		Clothing .....	14
		Employment on shore thru Missionaries .....	104
		Treated by Doctor .....	239
		Referred to Hospitals .....	102
		Referred to Legal Aid and other Societies .....	32

### Social Department.

	Number	Attendance	
		Seamen	Total
Entertainments .....	3	816	959
First Aid Lectures.....	19	547	547
Gerard Beekman Educa- tional and Inspirational			
Noonday Talks .....	6	622	622
Hospital visits .....			20
Patients visited .....			380
Ships visited .....			378
Packages reading matter given .....			380

### Religious Department.

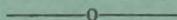
	Services	Attendance	
		Seamen	Total
English .....	22	1,119	1,345
Scandinavian .....	8	96	124
Special Services .....	10	1,165	1,192
Sing Songs .....	4	46	46
Bible Classes .....	3	132	132
Total.....	47	2,558	2,839

Holy Communion Services .....	6
Funeral Service .....	1
Baptismal Service .....	1
Wedding Service .....	1

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OF NEW YORK**

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FRANK T. WARBURTON, Secretary and Treasurer



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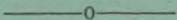
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