

the LOOKOUT

SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK

APRIL 1976

Annual
Report
Issue

The Program of the Institute



Seamen's Church Institute
15 State Street, N.Y.C.

The Seamen's Church Institute of New York, an agency of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of New York, is a unique organization devoted to the well-being and special interests of active merchant seamen.

More than 753,000 such seamen of all nationalities, races and creeds come into the Port of New York every year. To many of them the Institute is their shore center in port and remains their polestar while they transit the distant oceans of the earth.

First established in 1834 as a floating chapel in New York harbor, the Institute offers a wide range

of recreational and educational services for the mariner, including counseling and the help of five chaplains in emergency situations.

More than 2,300 ships with over

96,600 men aboard put in at Port Newark annually, where time ashore is extremely limited.

Here in the very middle of huge, sprawling Port Newark pulsing with activity of container-shipping, SCI has provided an oasis known as the Mariners International Center which offers seamen a recreational center especially constructed, designed and operated in a special way for the very special needs of the men. An outstanding feature is a soccer field (lighted by night) for games between ship teams.



Mariners International Center (SCI)
Port Newark/Elizabeth, N.J.

Although 62% of the overall Institute

budget is met by income from seamen and the public, the cost of special services comes from endowments and contributions. Contributions are tax-deductible.

the LOOKOUT

Vol. 67 No. 3

April 1976

The Rev. John M. Mulligan, D.D.
Director

Carlyle Windley
Editor

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INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
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Honorary President

John G. Winslow
President

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WHY I OPT FOR SCI

by Pat Jones

We wish to thank Mrs. Daniel (Pat) Jones for permission to print the following "talk" she gave at a meeting of the Seamen's Church Institute Association of Staten Island held here at the Institute this past October 24, 1975.

It has been a good many years since I've talked to a group, so when I was asked to speak to you today about my experiences as a volunteer and my feelings about SCI, I became quite nervous. I've also become very envious of politicians, who have speech-writers on call to prepare their talks for them. But, alas, this is a do-it-yourself project, which seems fitting for a volunteer.

It has made me sit back and try to put into words why we (my husband, Dan, and I) want to help at the Seamen's Church Institute of New York. Overall, it seems that volunteers here receive much more than they give, and perhaps telling of our experiences may explain why.

Although as a seaman my husband has known the Institute for years, going back to the old building at 25 South Street, I'm

really a newcomer, since we've lived in New York for only a year and a half. When we first moved here, I knew very few people in the area. But I can think of no place where I feel more at home than here at SCI. From the first time I walked into the Christmas Room last fall to see if I could help in some way, right through today, I've been associated with warm and helpful people. Many of these women, and men too, have been giving their time and talents for years to serve the seamen in this port. To stick with it so many years, they must find it as rewarding as I do. Even the seamen feel this way.

Many of you probably know a certain seaman, who has been so helpful in the past. He shipped out as 2nd mate on a ship and is fretting via his letters because he isn't here right now working in the Christmas Room. (I



Sunday afternoon Easter Egg dyeing session at Seamen's International Club



suspect he thinks it will all fall apart without him, although I hope he's wrong about that. I'm also sure the work would be easier if he were here.) Even so, he's busily making macramé plant hangers for the hanging baskets for next year's plant sale. Other seamen purchase articles in foreign ports and donate them to the Council's Gift Shop, as a way to contribute.

Another reason for our helping is the number of services to the community sponsored at SCI. My first involvement with that aspect was in working on the Bicentennial Quilt.



NBC-TV visits Nautical Quilters

Again there was an opportunity to meet new people, and to feel that we were contributing somewhat to history as we worked on the first Nautical Quilt.

As a side benefit, most of us, who were doing this sort of work for the first time, learned something of the basics of quilt-making, and have become enthusiastic about needlework of various kinds. So much so, that a small group, informally known as the Wednesday Group, has been meeting once a week here to learn more, and to make articles for sale in the gift shop. Probably few of us would have been able to do this on our own, but having a convenient and pleasant place to meet has spurred us on. We're able to keep in touch, learn from

each other, exchange ideas, and, we hope help the Institute.

Since one thing does lead to another here, next I found myself helping at the plant sale, where I met some of you, who also worked that day. Again, I was amazed at the enthusiasm of all concerned — staff, volunteers and, perhaps most of all, the customers. Several of them told me how much they were enjoying the sale. Statements such as that just have to make one feel good. And it was truly a happy time — who could ever forget our own talented musical group singing and playing in the lobby that day? A fringe benefit my husband and I personally received was an interest in houseplants. We went from a couple who could barely keep one plant growing, to one in danger of being crowded-out of our apartment by plants — and, we like it this way.

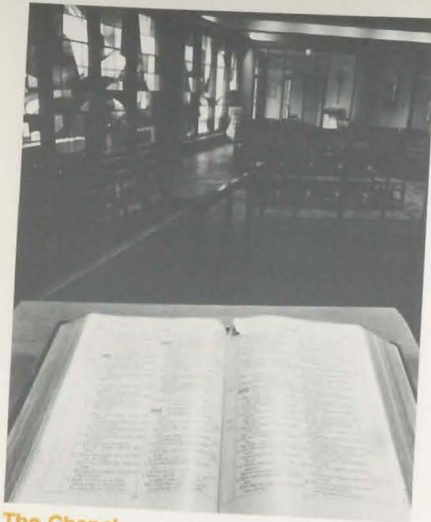
Next, it was decided to have an information desk in the lobby. Requests went out for volunteers, and the response was more than gratifying — it was almost overwhelming. I was asked to make out the schedule for volunteers at the desk, and, again, realized how much this place means to people. There



Pat and Dan Jones at SCI's Lobby Information Desk

is no way I know of to measure how much this service has helped visitors to the area. Seamen and tourists alike are given information and directions, not only to places in the building, but





The Chapel

also to subway lines, bus routes, and various other attractions around the city. But again, the service works both ways. Some volunteers, who had planned to work one day a week or less, are enjoying themselves so much, they've asked to work two and three days a week. Such enthusiasm is contagious, even though I've been confronted occasionally with how to fit four or five people around the desk at the same time. Happily, there is other work to be done here, so it seems to be working out well for all concerned.

We really shouldn't slight other services available here which enhance the life of the community as well as that of seamen. There is the chapel where everyone is welcome, and the exhibitions to mention but two. For many people working in Lower Manhattan, these provide a pleasant break in their work day. I've been told by some of them that they feel better just taking time out for even a short visit.

Another facet of SCI helpful to us, personally, as well as to many others in the community, is the Roosevelt Institute evening courses. While I haven't taken any maritime courses and don't plan to, both my husband and I attend the Writer's Forum here. (Scratch any seafarer and I think you'll find a frustrated author.) Everyone in our class feels at home here — seamen and landlubbers. Somehow the friendliness comes through and we meet before class in the Dining Room to talk and eat. Several classmates I know, try to do their gift buying in the shop. It seems to be the most perfect example of casting bread on the waters I've ever run across — by SCI making available the school, people are inspired to buy at the gift shop, thereby helping the Institute help seamen.

For the main purpose of SCI is, of course, serving seamen. From what I've observed, this it does beautifully. You've all read the letters in *the Lookout* from seamen and their families, expressing their gratitude for the Christmas packages. I'm told the knitted gifts are treasured for years. One woman

A Patch in Time



I've met tried on her husband's sweater which he'd received during World War II and announced that it fit her perfectly. Unfortunately for her, it still fit her husband, and he wasn't about to give it up. And I think every time I've been in the Women's Council room at least one seaman has come in for help. Sometimes they need minor (and even major) repairs to their clothes. They know they'll always find someone there to do the work. Even though most seafarers are quite self-sufficient that way, they sometimes have sewing problems beyond their skills. In our family, I've noticed that buttons could be replaced by my husband when he was at sea (never mind that the thread was a different color) but when Dan is home, I have the honor of replacing lost buttons.



Shooting the breeze

And that is precisely what SCI means to a seaman — it's his home ashore when he's in port. Often one will drop in to the Council or Seamen's Club just to talk, for there are people here who understand his way of life and talk his language. Every profession has its own jargon, and it's good to be able to speak to a person without translating into laymen's terms. Perhaps you have seen the men in the lobby, just chatting, or possibly in the Conrad Library, reading technical material difficult to find in other places. There, one can find everything a

Contents of a typical SCI Christmas Box



seaman needs to keep up-to-date in his profession.

We've had personal experience of this, also. About two years ago, while we still lived in Massachusetts, my husband had to renew his license. Although he had given the tests to others as a Coast Guard officer, there was now a radar requirement added that he wasn't too familiar with.

The SCI Merchant Marine School offered a course on this subject. He was able to live at the Institute while attending school, which is a great convenience. Most other ports do not have such a facility, and, for some men, the cost of living in a hotel while sitting for a license can be a problem.

Just last summer, a young man we knew from Massachusetts was here to

upgrade his license from 3rd to 2nd mate. He enrolled in the school and stayed about four weeks at SCI. That much time spent in a hotel in New York would have been a real financial burden. While Dan was staying here, I visited him for two days and can attest to the comfort of the rooms. Any seaman is fortunate to be able to stay here. If he has a family, it is good for the family's peace of mind to know that he has such a homelike place to live in-between ships. For a seaman who has *no* close family, it is even more important. The people here become his family, for everyone here *cares* about his welfare. The physical plant is impressive, but, more important is the Institute's concern for the seaman as a person. If he has a problem, there is counseling available; if he just wants companionship, that, too, is found here. These human factors, more than mere sleeping rooms, dining rooms, recreational and professional facilities, make the Seamen's Church Institute of New York a unique place.

As the wife of a seaman, the combination of service to the community and to the profession my husband has chosen, is important to me. That is why I love this place, and why I hope to spend more time helping SCI help others.

Pat Jones
October 24, 1975



Typical room for seaman



ANNUAL
REPORT
1975

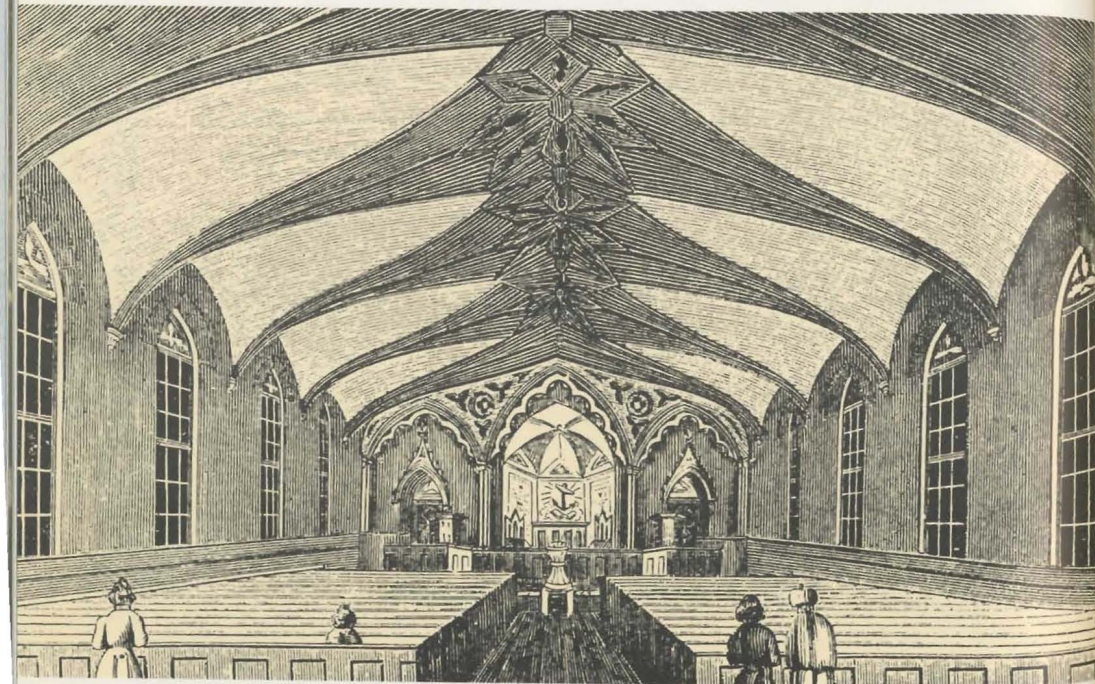
Seamen's
Church
Institute
of New York

*Annual
Report of
the
Director
1975
to the Board of Managers*

By this report it becomes my privilege to review and assess with you the one hundred and forty-first year of the life of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York. By any assessment it was a vigorous year. It was again, a happy year. It was a year which saw great effort expended and satisfaction and reward achieved. It was a year of substantial progress in many areas. It was a year which again witnessed strong leadership in the person of John Winslow, our president, for which all of us are extremely grateful. It was a year in which there was even greater activity and cooperation on the part of the entire Board of Managers for which I am and I know the entire Staff are most grateful. It has been another year of great joy and satisfaction for me in my labors and relationships with the entire Staff. It has been a year of great blessing for me. And there is good reason. For as I reflect back it comes to me that in every case every person on this Staff since they came onto this Staff has expanded their job far beyond the dimensions it had when he or she took it on. That has to mean creativity, dedication, imagination, which together result in quality.

It says something about this Institution also. It says that here you have an organization that encourages people to grow and to realize their potential, to become whatever it may be possible for them to become. Because of this you have a living, growing, healthy institution wide awake and aware. Who of us would not know great joy and satisfaction working in such a place with such a group? This is a place that cares and these are people who care. It is no wonder then that 75% of our employees contribute to the United Fund. They care about their city, they care about their community, they care for the needs of others.

Annual reports by tradition are given over largely to statis-



Interior view of the Floating Church of Our Saviour, for seamen

tics. I prefer not to concentrate on these as the necessary and revealing ones will be published elsewhere. Rather I would muse with you on basic matters which sometimes are smothered by statistics or are sometimes almost forgotten in the effort to produce statistics. From time to time it is a very healthy exercise to ruminate on fundamentals and priorities.

It has been very helpful to me this year to realize again that everything we do in this place we do because we visit ships.

The basic reason that we visit ships is still for the same reason that 7 young Episcopalian laymen sensed or discovered 141 years ago. They felt that there were conditions and needs aboard that were not being met. Being caring people they were aware that the seamen's first need is to know that someone else knows and cares who he is and what he is. That is the basic need of any human being but since he is actually for long periods of time a man apart, a man out of sight and therefore out of mind, this weighs more heavily on the seaman than on any other industrial worker.

And so the deep fundamental reason for our presence aboard is simply that the Lord whom we know cares for us cares for him and therefore we care very much for him too. This gives us a common bond. With this knowledge our ship visitors go aboard to extend a welcoming hand of friendship and hospitality. Seamen at first may be slow to respond. So often they are strangers in a strange land all over the globe that they have learned that wariness is a necessity.

But before long the wariness passes into a relationship of mutual trust. It is then by listening as well as observing that the ship visitor learns of real needs. Some of these needs he is of course equipped to handle himself. But in any case he comes back from the ships and lays these needs before us. Because a relationship of trust and confidence exists between us we can then sit down and devise programs which will meet the deeper needs seamen have. What is really working out here is a principle or dictum which is basic in everything we undertake and which sometimes we may be inclined to pass over. In terms of human development one could say that you are a dictum in adolescence, a platitude in maturity and a cliché in old age. However, I think this dictum is too vital to deserve that fate. The dictum I see here is quite simple and it is this. Trust breeds confidence and confidence begets productivity. This we can apply and illustrate in any number of ways.

Consider our contributors. We report to them what we see. We are their eyes. Because they come to trust our reporting as they see it in our publication, the Lookout and elsewhere, their confidence in what we are doing in their behalf for the benefit of seamen; their confidence in the way we are spending their money deepens and begets productivity in increased contributions, in bequests and in other beneficial areas.

Trust breeds confidence, confidence begets productivity. We see it in the area of the F.D.R. Institute and the Merchant Marine School. Our enrollment has increased to the point where we are being squeezed for space. The course curriculum has been expanded. In 1975 we enrolled 195 students in the F.D.R. Institute, an increase of 40% over 1974. 1976 promises to show an increase over 1975. This started in 1973 as almost a venture of faith. Students came. They were not sure. But the course content and the quality of instruction were such that they quickly found they could risk their trust. As time went on their confidence increased and for many the results have produced for them worthwhile career advancement.

We see this again very strongly in the industry. Over the years the industry has learned that they can trust our efforts and that in many ways the things that we do are indeed beneficial to them, and this confidence has resulted in productivity, particularly in relation to the Friends of the Institute program. I doubt if the support given to the Institute by the industry has ever been as widespread as it is today. I am very confident that through the Friends program, this support will become even more widespread.

Our principle can again be seen in all our Board-Staff relationships. This Board has never allowed our financial problems to inhibit the development of programs. It has never adopted a narrow-sighted, strictly cut-back-to-the-bone-bottom-line approach. Rather it is more in agreement, I would say, with a recent statement by Governor Carey when he said, "In general, it is well to remember that economic projections are not destinies and economic difficulties should be a spur to our actions rather than a brake on our enthusiasm". For this reason we can today point out operations which were heavily subsidized and which a narrow financial point of view would have curtailed in the interests of economy but have instead developed handsomely into self-sustaining programs.

Trust breeds confidence and confidence begets productivity. I think our musing has led us to a very valid principle at the heart of the life of this place. I feel strongly that as long as we keep ourselves cognizant of it we need have no fear for the future vitality and strength of this Institution in any way.

In December I announced to the Board my intention to retire as Director in the early days of 1977. Hopefully this will provide ample time for the Board to select my successor and for me to work closely with him so that our passage through the waters of transition will be calm and undisturbed. We are during this time having internal studies made of the methods by which we operate to make certain that we are operating effectively and efficiently. Where it is found that we may not be, suggestions will be offered and we will adapt to them.

As we all well know, 1976 is the year of our nation's Bicentennial. For this event more than five million people are expected to visit New York City. The Institute, as it should, will play a major role in this celebration, particularly during the July Fourth period. We will quite literally have thousands of these visitors in our building at one time or another. We will have a magnificent opportunity to acquaint them with our work and hopefully enlist their support and friendship.

We know now that it will be a time which will test our resources to the utmost. But any effort we make will be worth it if we can enlist but one more person who will join the company of seafarer's friends and work with us to meet his needs. Truly we have come a long way. We know we have a long way to go. We are aware that the turtle may not be God's most graceful creature but it at least knows one thing, namely, it never gets anywhere unless it sticks its neck out. I sincerely and fervently hope that in whatever years may lie ahead this Institution will never cease to emulate the lowly turtle.

I indicated at the beginning of this report that we would stay away from statistics. I would however like to call to your attention some of the things that have developed at Port Newark. Some fifteen months ago the Rev. George Dawson became our Chaplain-Manager. In early 1975 we were finally granted a license to sell beer. By carefully deploying his manpower, Chaplain Dawson has greatly increased the number of ship's visits by his staff. This in turn has resulted in a larger number of seamen visiting the

Center. The Schumann Foundation by a generous grant enabled us to purchase another 15-passenger mini-bus which increases our ability to serve the ever-enlarging port area of New Jersey. During the year the Norwegian Seamen's Welfare Organization undertook the major share of the cost of reconditioning the soccer field. The Seaman's House, Y.M.C.A. joined with us by providing transportation for crews from other parts of the port so that they could participate in soccer games.

During the year negotiations which we have pursued for some time were most successfully concluded when Archbishop Peter L. Gerety of the Archdiocese of Newark appointed the Rev. Salvatore Malanga as Chaplain for all Ports in the Archdiocese of Newark to work directly with Chaplain Dawson at Port Newark and to develop personnel who would work full time with us serving the seamen on the New Jersey side. This is the fulfillment of a dream of long standing. The future possibilities can only be glorious. Ecumenicity is the mark of the seafarer. We now have a place where it can be demonstrated in actuality. In the short time we have enjoyed this relationship it is already apparent that we are witnessing a much more effective ministry. Long have we felt that the only proper place that the Body of Christ may be broken or fractured is at the altar in the Eucharist. Wherever else it occurs is a complete affront to the doctrine of Atonement. Hopefully our efforts are leading in the direction of reconciliation. We are most grateful to Archbishop Gerety for his understanding and for his perception.

The Church of God is indeed a magnificent creation. It is a house of many mansions. The particular mansion in which our feet are set is indeed a large place. None of us I hope will ever regret that He set our feet in this place. I will never be less than thankful that here He set mine. What I have experienced over these years it is not possible for me to express. Recently, however, in perusing a volume published in London in 1819 entitled

"The Seaman's Devotional Assistant
Intended to aid the
Masters and Seamen
of
Merchant Ships
in the daily worship of Almighty God
on Board their Vessels at Sea"

I came across a hymn by Addison called "The Traveller's Psalm" which I leave with you

*How are thy servants bless'd, O Lord,
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help omnipotence.*

*In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning dimes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.*

*When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou are not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.*

*The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.*

*In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.*

So mought it be.

John M. Mulligan
Respectfully submitted,
John M. Mulligan
1/22/76

Year Ended December 31, 1975

Gross Income from departments		\$1,889,135
Operating Expenses		
Salaries and Wages	\$1,145,342	
Employee Benefits	204,363	
Food and Merchandise	387,806	
Electric current, fuel, telephone service	341,871	
Supplies	110,082	
Insurance	32,012	
Publicity and printed matter, including "Lookout"	39,500	
Miscellaneous	8,822	
Women's Council — wool and gifts	30,374	
Investment Counsel, legal and accounting fees	24,807	
Repairs and Maintenance	47,863	
Real Estate Taxes	62,356	
Interest	2,369	
	<u>\$2,437,567</u>	
Religious and Personal Service Departments		
Salaries, expenses and relief	246,206	
Mariners International Center, Port Newark		
Salaries, expenses	170,346	
Merchant Marine School and Seamen's Advanced Education		
Salaries, expenses	183,934	<u>3,038,053</u>
Excess of expenditures over income from operated departments		
		(1,148,918)
Less Dividends, interest and income from Endowments	323,737	
Credit Bureau recoveries	<u>37,481</u>	<u>361,218</u>
Deficit from Institute operations		
		(787,700)
Contributions for general and specific purposes		
Ways and Means Department and special items	148,210	
Pier Collections	7,263	
Women's Council	<u>29,808</u>	<u>185,281</u>
Deficit from Operations		
		(602,419)
Depreciation — 15 State Street Bldg., Furniture and Equipment		(197,746)
Depreciation — Port Newark Bldg., Furniture and Equipment		(22,349)
Deficit for year ended December 31, 1975		
		\$(822,514)

() Denotes red figures

The Condensed Statement of Operating Income and Expense for the year 1975 derived from the books and records is set forth above. Audited financial statements will be available at the Institute for inspection upon completion.

Respectfully,
Richard F. Pollard, Treasurer

Sources of Income during 1975



FROM PUBLIC & SEAMEN 62%

GENERAL CONTRIBUTIONS 6%

FROM ENDOWMENTS 12%

DEFICIT 20%

Operations for Seamen

Totally Subsidized

Library
Game Room
Ship Visitation
Religious Activities
Missing Seamen Bureau

Partially Subsidized

Baggage Room
Credit Bureau
Adult Education
The Lookout
International Seamen's Club
Mariners Int. Center,
Port Newark
Women's Council
Gymnasium

Nominally Self-Supporting

Hotel
Food Services

Summary of Services / 1975

15 State Street

2,697	American and foreign ships visited and welcomed.
10,344	Seamen, representing 33 foreign nations, entertained in the International Seamen's Club.
119	Services held in the Chapel
4	Missing seamen located.
98,915	Rooms available for occupancy by merchant seamen for the year.
497	Seamen enrolled in SCI Merchant Marine School (Deck 360; Engine 137) plus MARAD radar 421; re-certification 455.
647	Seamen, shore based maritime personnel and other members of the community enrolled in the Roosevelt Institute's evening adult education courses.
45,447	People used the Conrad Library.
107,485	Books and magazines distributed aboard ships in the greater port of N.Y./N.J.
9,839	Pieces of luggage stored in SCI Baggage Room.
489,289	Restaurant meals served.
4,259	Information Desk contacts.
700	Seamen and members of the community attended evening movies.
19,570	People attended exhibits, concerts and special events.
16,128	Visits to the Physical Education facilities.
9,841	Christmas gift boxes placed aboard ships (5,941 New York; 3,900 Port Newark).
2,873	Pastoral interviews.

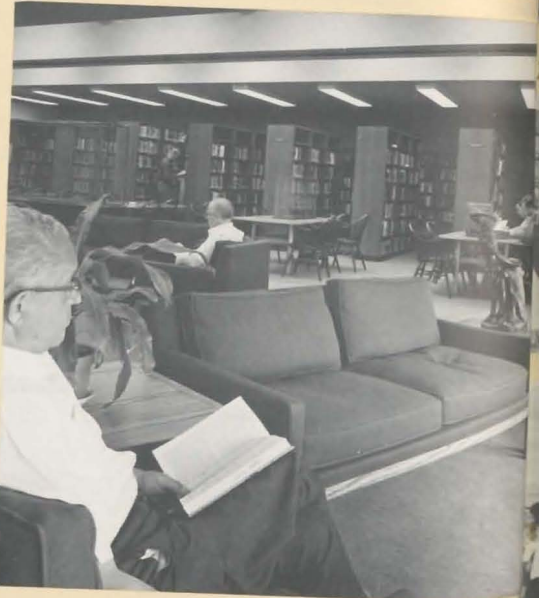
Port Newark/Elizabeth

1,096	Seamen used playing field; 25 official soccer matches plus track and field competitions held.
2,251	American and foreign ships visited, including U.S. and foreign tanker ships.
28	Religious services held in the Center.
21,258	Seamen used the Center.
19,623	Letters and Postcards mailed for seamen.
41	Pastoral interviews.

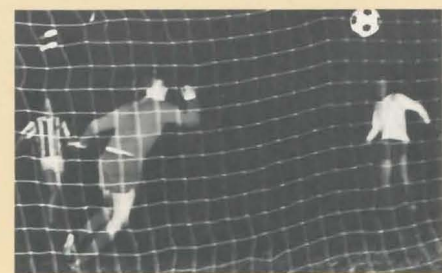
Seamen's Church Institute of New York, 15 State Street, New York, N.Y. 10004

The Rev. John M. Mulligan, D.D. Director

1975
at 15 State Street



and at Port Newark/Elizabeth



*Officers and Members
of the Board of Managers
Seamen's Church Institute
of New York*

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The Rt. Rev. Paul Moore, Jr., S.T.D., D.D.

Chairman of the Board

Franklin E. Vilas

President

John G. Winslow

Secretary

Alfred Lee Loomis III

Treasurer

Richard F. Pollard

Ass't. Secretary

Blair F. Baldwin

Ass't. Treasurer

Hermann C. Schwab

Counsel

Ralph K. Smith, Jr.

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The Rev. Miller M. Cragon, Jr.

The Rev. James H. Cupit, Jr.

The Rev. John M. Mulligan, D.D.

The Rev. Robert Ray Parks, D.D.

The Rev. James R. Whittemore

The Rev. Donald R. Woodward

Lay Vice Presidents

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Henry C.B. Lindh

Richard J. Olds

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E. Virgil Conway

Robert E. Corbin

Charles B. Delafield

Gordon Fearey

F. Richards Ford

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Leonard D. Henry

Chandler Hovey, Jr.

Amb. John P. Humes

Peter F.F. Kissel

Clifford D. Mallory, Jr.

Monroe Maltby

Amb. Anthony D. Marshall

Thomas L. McLane

Clarence F. Michalis

John A. Morris

James Murphy

John P. Nicholson

Clifford B. O'Hara

Hugh E. Paine, Jr.

Walter B. Potts

Christopher R.P. Rodgers

Charles E. Saltzman

John Jay Schieffelin

W. Stevens Sheppard

Charles G. Thompson

Benjamin H. Trask

Alexander O. Vietor

Clifford Wise

*The Seamen's Church Institute of New York
gratefully acknowledges
the legacies and memorials in its support
left during 1975 in memory of
the following persons*

MEMORIALS - 1975

Stanley T. Anderson

Roy G. Bachman

William Rambusch Bagger

Marjorie Fay Barnes

James W. Benfield

Flora MacDonald Bonney

Doris G. Caswell

Lloyd Dalzell

Mrs. Annis N. Davidson

Earle J. Davis

Marie Determann

James Wood Dodd

Reindert W. Dordregter

Alf C. Ebbesen

Arnold Erlanger

Sisty Gardiner

Capt. Cornelis J. P. Garnier

Charles Geanacopoulos

Jesse F. George

Albert W. Haenni

Rev. Joseph D. Huntley

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Mr. & Mrs. Edward W. Johnson

Lee Kinsolving

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George A. Molleson

Alfred J. Munford

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Alice K. Rennie

Adele C. Rogers

George W. Rogers

Herbert L. Satterlee

Adelaide Snell

Samuel Stretch

Otto John & Ingrid Thomen

Harold E. Thompson B/M 1/USN and

Lucy E. Thompson

J.W.O. Von Herbulis

Katherine W. Wilkinson

Stanley Wilson

LEGACIES

Martha Alscher

Samuel Aronson

Josephine Bedle

Filomena Cauty

Charles E. Dunlap

Clara C. Johnson

Bessie J. Kibbey

May Long

Anna Pfriemer

Nell P. Udall

Charles Wetherbee

Elizabeth Medlicott Webber

*"What a man does for himself dies with him.
What he does for others lives on forever."*

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The Rev. John M. Mulligan, D.D. director



My gallant ship set sail today
For worldly parts unknown.
I stand the deck with confidence
This ship will be my home.

The city and its busy docks
Begin to shrink away
As my ship begins to roll,
On swells beyond the bay.

I'm standing now upon the bow,
With deck relentless rolling
And gaze upon the ocean vast
With wonderment of roaming.

The ocean in her fickleness
Is seldom always tame,
But comfort can be found aboard
This ship of always same.

Many hours passing,
I once again survey
This ocean's flat horizons
That surround again today.

To the south I see a sight
That fills my heart with fear.
A vicious twirling water spout
Is blowing very near.

My heart it stops then beats a thump.
I look up toward the masts,
The thickness of their towering height,
They must survive the blast.

With fear and trembling courage
I lie upon the deck
And pray this ship will ride the waves
And save my pulsing neck.

What's this? I look aloft again.
My ship does proudly stand.
The storm was well defeated
And saved was timid man.

On and on I'll travel,
Upon this endless sea.
You see the ship I sail on,
Is Christ who dwells in me.

David A. Jurgens