

The LOOKOUT



SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
25 SOUTH STREET

Seamen's Church Institute of New York

Organized 1843 - Incorporated 1844

EDMUND L. BAYLIES Secretary and Treasurer REV. A. R. MANSFIELD, D.D.
President FRANK T. WARBURTON Superintendent

Administration Offices

Telephone Bowling Green 3620

25 South Street, New York

Your Contribution Helps to Pay For

Our multiform religious work, Chaplains, House Mother, Religious Services of all kinds, Sunday "Home Hour," and Social Service

Religious services aboard ships lying in Harbor

Hospital Visitors

Comforts for sick sailors in hospitals

Attentions to convalescent sailors in retreats

Free Clinics and medicine, two doctors and assistants

Relief for Destitute Seamen and their families

Burial of Destitute Seamen

Seamen's Wages Department to encourage thrift

Transmission of money to dependents

Free Libraries

Free Reading Rooms

Game Room Supplies

Free stationery to encourage writing home

Free English Classes

Information Bureau

Literature Distribution Department

Ways and Means Department

Post Office

Department of "Missing Men"

Publication of THE LOOKOUT

Comfort Kits

Christmas Gifts

First Aid Lectures

Medical and Surgical advice by wireless day and night, to men in vessels in the harbor or at sea

Health Lectures

Entertainments to keep men off the streets in healthful environment

Supplementing proceeds from several small endowments for special needs

And a thousand and one little attentions which go to make up an all-around service and to interpret in a practical way the principles of Christianity in action.

Those who contemplate making provision for the Institute in their wills may find convenient the following

Form of Bequest

I give and bequeath to the "SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK," a corporation incorporated under the Laws of the State of New York, the sum of _____ Dollars to be used by it for its corporate purposes.

THE LOOKOUT

Vol. 13

NOVEMBER 1922

No. 11

December 12

December 12 is going to be a night of profitable laughter in the interest of The Seamen's Church Institute. The Seamen's Benefit Society has taken the Vanderbilt Theatre for that evening and all the profits of that very popular play, "The Torch Bearers," will go to the work of the Institute.

Any of you who have seen it will readily understand why this particular play was selected. The plot has to do with a group of amateurs giving a play in the interest of "The Seamen's Institute."

None of us have, as yet, been able to ascertain how it happened that a name so like our own was chosen. At the end of the play a floral tribute to the leading lady is brought in, and this reproduces the anchor emblem of the Seamen's Church Institute. To say the least it is a very remarkable coincidence, making it a particularly happy choice for a benefit performance.

It has other recommendations, however. The most important of them is that it is full of funny situations excellently acted by a well chosen cast; and in the second place our friends will be able to get up a box party to attend it and be sure that nobody's feelings will be trampled upon either by the theme of the play or the dialogue, and in these days, when the stage has be-

come the pulpit of society, that is a consideration.

We feel that our friends are going to get the full value for their money in attending this performance. It is a play they would probably go to see anyway before the season is over. One of the first of the fall offerings, it is still playing to crowded houses, and probably will for months to come. So we have no hesitation in asking those Lookout readers who live in New York to take seats for this performance on the evening of December 12.

Price of Tickets

Boxes

2 Boxes (seating 4).....	\$20.00
2 " (seating 6).....	\$30.00
2 " (seating 8).....	\$40.00
2 " (seating 10) per seat	\$3.50

Orchestra

First 6 Rows, a seat.....	\$5.00
Balance, a seat	\$4.00

Balcony

First 2 Rows	\$4.00
Balance	\$2.50

Cheques should accompany all orders for tickets. They should be drawn to the Seamen's Benefit Society and mailed direct to Miss Augusta de Peyster, 139 East 66th Street.

The Death of a Stranger

In the June issue of the Lookout we told the story of "The Unclaimed Dead," and we know that many were

moved by that account of what this Institute has done to see that the seaman, who dies a stranger in the port of New York, has a decent burial

We said at the time that we render this service, not for the sake of the free and joyous dead, but for the sake of the living who mourn them. There could not be a better instance of what it means to the family than is conveyed by these two letters, from our chaplain to a mother in England, and her reply:

Dear Mrs. Roberts:

You have already heard, from one of his shipmates, the sad word about the death of your son. I held the Burial Service for him today, and went with the funeral and laid the body away in its last, long resting place. There were fifteen men from the ship, and a representative of the company. It was a beautiful sunny day and the graveyard seemed especially peaceful. He was buried in the Sailor's Burying Ground in Cedar Grove Cemetery, Flushing, Long Island. This plot of ground is owned by this Institute, and is for sailors only. It is a beautiful spot with only one monument on it, which is a granite stone with a bronze plate of the seal of this Institute, a picture of which I enclose. No separate headstones are put up, but a careful record is kept of the grave, and if ever it were desired the body could be moved. In practice, however, this is never done; when the body is laid away among his fellow sailors it seems fitting to let it rest.

With deep sympathy for your great loss and with hope that God will give you strength to go forward I remain,

Yours very truly,
J. G. ROBINSON, (Chaplain).

Dear Mr. Robinson:

I thank you so much for your kind letter. It was such a comfort to know that my son had a decent burial. It was a great shock when I heard the tragic way in which my dear boy died.

Four years ago I was left a widow with ten children. He was my second son and has been a great help, and everything a son should be. But God's will be done. We must not grumble at what he decrees. Again thanking you for your kindness and sympathy, I am

Your very sincerely,
EMILY ROBERTS.

P.S. I enclose ten shillings. Would you please buy a few flowers to put on his grave from his mother, the remainder to go to the funds of the Institute.

E. R.

Didn't Know He Needed Us

As the Chaplain told the editor about him he sounded like a most attractive boy. There was evidently something appealing and honest and frank about him that won the Chaplain's heart at once.

In the friendly atmosphere the boy expanded and confided that he had been discharged from the Navy for a certain offense, but that he wanted

to get back, and he had a letter in his pocket he had written to Washington.

It was a wistful letter, such as a boy might write to his own father, and concluded with the statement, "I promise good conduct, and to be true to the President." If such letters ever reached President Harding there is no doubt that they would appeal to him, but to the clerk, who intercepts them, it is vastly more important to know all the details of when and where and how the boy was discharged, so that he can be traced in the card index.

The chaplain realized this, and without disparaging the boy's letter he suggested that perhaps if he wrote to Washington for him on the Institute's paper it would have more weight. The boy was glad to have his assistance, so the chaplain wrote a letter giving all the necessary facts, and added a kindly description of the young fellow as an honest-seeming, sincere boy, whom he felt was well worth helping.

North River Station Opened

During the period of financial stagnation, through which we have just passed it was found necessary to close the North River Station for a time. But the Seamen's Church Institute of New York, has in its president, Mr. Edmund L. Baylies, a leader who is able and willing to walk by faith. He would not consent to the North River Station remaining closed one day longer than necessary. In fact the Institute has

waited only until shipping got staggeringly onto its feet again before renewing this service to the seamen.

The Rev. W. J. D. Thomas has been put in charge of this work. Mr. Thomas has a natural aptitude for this sort of service, and ought to be able to make this Station a real home for the stranger. He has worked in the Galilee Mission in New York, where he came in contact with men, who had every different point of view on social and religious matters, and he was able in those contacts to emphasize the essential humanity of all of the sons of men, rather than their differences.

The Hallowe'en Party

Turks and Hindus, little girls in rompers and pig tails; grand dames of the Colonial period, fools, devils and pirates all turned out to the Hallowe'en party in the Apprentice Room.

The House Manager and his assistants had spared no pains to give the hall a festive appearance, with special scenery, and, of course, witches astride their brooms and black cats, and other dark indications that this was the night of nights when spirits walked and those who would, and dared, could look through a peephole into the future.

From the steady stream of visitors to the fortune telling booths it was evident that there were many who dared to pry into the unknown tomorrow, determined to unravel a little more of the meaning of this curious thing called "Life." A for-

tune telling booth is, by its very nature, a confessional, and many curious snatches of human experience were revealed there, sometimes more fantastic than the costumes round about.

After the guests had danced for an hour or two they unmasked and marched in a grotesque procession so that a group of judges could select the four best masquerades, to which to award the prizes.

Then the whole party adjourned to the Apprentice Room where ice cream and cake were served.

There were many indignant protests at the way the hours slipped away and brought the time for adjournment right into the thick of the fun.

Memorial Day

Because so many of our friends do not return to the city until some time in November the Board of Managers has decided that, beginning next year, Memorial Day will be celebrated on the third or fourth Sunday in November, instead of, as has been the custom, on the Sunday nearest to All Saints Day.

The Seamen's Fellowship

We have mentioned before that the Institute has been trying seriously to make more vital the religious significance of this work. Founded primarily to uplift the spirits of men it is in danger of becoming too much absorbed with raising their standards of physical life.

The two should go hand in hand. Squalid surroundings do not make for sweetness of spirit, but we are not satisfied with merely giving them higher standards of life in the wordly sense. We want also to give support to those who are struggling to maintain higher standards of conduct.

The herd instinct is strong in all of us. Perhaps some of you have read that posthumous book by Mark Twain, "The Mysterious Stranger." "The Mysterious Stranger" is a spirit from the other world, who plays with a group of boys, one of whom tells the story. The narrator relates an incident of a father and daughter in the community being stoned for witchcraft. The boy confesses that he rather liked the father and daughter, but when everybody else began to throw stones he noticed that they look at him because he was not throwing them, so he picked up a stone and threw it. Then the Mysterious Stranger laughed out loud, and the boy turned on him angrily and wanted to know what he meant by laughing at people being stoned. The Stranger said he was not laughing because they were being stoned but because of the hundred people doing it only five wanted to, and the rest yielded to an imaginary public opinion. The editor is not sure of the exact figures but that was the sense of the statement.

And if this herd instinct is such a compelling force on land, where, to some extent, we can choose our own associates, how much more does it circumscribe the lives of seamen,

whose associates for months at a time, are thrust upon them by the accident of employment.

In order, then, to give moral support to this peculiarly situated group of men the Institute has organized "The Seamen's Fellowship." The object of this organization is that men, who are striving to live up to higher standards, can band themselves together. They will be given cards of membership, and the hope is that we can make the organization national, so that any member landing at a port where there is an Institute, can have the benefit of it.

The men will not be asked to subscribe to any creed, but merely to have the common purpose of seeking the better things of life, and we hope that it will make a little smoother, the not too easy road to decency.

Beginning Again

The steps that led downhill are not important now. He graduated from Princeton fifteen years ago, but somewhere and somehow his life got a wrong twist. Perhaps he did not find the right work to do. Maybe nobody needed him specially. Or it might be that he hadn't anyone to believe him better than he knew himself to be. The essential point is that he somehow got on the wrong track and became habitually disposed to indulge too freely in intoxicating liquor.

He came to our religious department the other day terribly shaken nervously, appalled at the thought of trying to build up his life again from

the bottom, and still more disgusted at the thought of going on with the kind of life he had been living. It is at such times that we are most needed. The material relief you give these men means much to them, but those of you, who have come face to face with death, will know that nothing than can happen to our physical life is comparable to some of the spiritual struggles one has to pass through in learning how to live. There is a peculiar bleakness reflected back on the mind from a nerve-racked body, which requires all a man's courage to fight.

The chaplain talked the situation over with him, helped him to realize that his depression was physical, and that when his body got strong again much of the dreariness would pass.

So he is beginning again, at thirty-five, and we are hoping that this time he will win out in the fight. If you, when you are praying, will remember him too, perhaps it will help to give him courage and strength to go on.

The Work at Port Arthur

The branch of the Seamen's Church Institute of America at Port Arthur, Texas, is flourishing, in the sense that it is finding more and more men to serve. When the Institute opened its doors in November, 1920, it did not make a great stir among the seamen at Port Arthur. Perhaps they did not know of its existence, but by January of 1921 they began to come in greater and greater numbers.

At first it occupied only the first

floor of its building in the 100 block on Proctor Street, and the equipment consisted of a large room, a reading and writing room and the Chaplain's office. During the year the walls of the entire second and third floors have been covered with Beaver Board and made ready for sleeping quarters. Thirty single beds were bought and installed, so that it now has five rooms, each furnished with a bed, a table and a chair, and six rooms, each furnished with two beds and two chairs, and all of them electrically lighted. The third floor is being used as a dormitory. Fourteen beds were put in here. In addition to these improvements a large bath room with shower baths, toilets and lavatories was added to the second floor.

The generosity of the Institute's friends made these improvements possible. Saunders and Company of Houston contributed \$1,000, The Seamen's Church Institute of America \$500, certain classes in Christ Church Sunday School, Houston, \$45, and the Diocese of Texas through its Nation Wide Campaign Secretary, all running expenses to November 1, 1921.

Grateful mention is also made of the valuable assistance given by the Women's Auxiliary, the Young People's Service League and the Sunday school of St. Mark's Parish, Beaumont. The Auxiliary helped with magazines and other equipment, the young people held a linen shower for the Institute and presented curtains for every window in the sleeping quarters, a large supply

of towels, sheets and pillow cases, and the class of the Good Samaritan gave four tables and nine chairs.

Greatest Step Forward

Perhaps one of the greatest steps forward made last year, according to Superintendent Frampton, was the incorporation of the Institute under the laws of the State of Texas. A State Charter was granted, a set of By-Laws adopted and the following officers elected for the year 1922:

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Kinsolving, Honorary President; Mr. J. P. Logan, Executive President; The Rt. Rev. Bishop Quin, the Rev. W. I. Caughran, the Rev. T. A. Davis, Honorary Vice-Presidents; Mr. W. H. Richardson, Vice-President; Mr. Sydney C. Collin, Treasurer; The Rev. J. A. Frampton, Secretary-Superintendent.

Summary of Work

Below is given a brief summary of the work done in each department:

The hotel department is able to take care of thirty-one men a night and each man sleeps in absolutely clean, healthful surroundings. The house is generally filled by ninety-three, when the office closes for the night. The rooms and dormitories were not ready for occupancy until August 28, but from that time to December 31, a period of a little over four months, 2,897 men slept in the building. These men represented 19 nations.

A Tremendous Service

The baggage department has rendered tremendous service. In No-

vember the Union Hall closed and the institute offered to take over all the baggage stored there. This necessitated building a new baggage room. Facilities are now at hand for taking care of all sorts of new baggage in a safe, fire-proof building. During 1921 293 pieces of baggage were checked in and 136 checked out.

"The handling of the seamen's mail is of inestimable benefit to the men and their families, and the amount of responsibility and details is, of course, great," the report said. "Approximately 1,000 pieces of mail were received for Institute guests last year."

Many Men Shipped

Another way the Institute functions in favor of the seamen is through its shipping department. Up to the time of the closing of the union hall by the union, most of the shipping was done by the union, but since the closing of the union many owners and agents have been getting their men from the Institute. This service is absolutely free, both to the men and to the operators. During the last three months of 1921, 219 men were shipped. In addition 42 men were provided with temporary employment aboard and ashore.

The New York Institute has established a department of missing men and an inquiry bulletin is issued weekly and sent to hundreds of institutes, missions, union halls, marine hospitals, consulates and shipping commissioners. During the past year the institute was instrumental in locating three men whose

names were listed on these bulletins.

Varied Demands

The Chaplain's department has the most numerous and varied demands of any department. At this office free stationery is furnished to the men and they are encouraged to keep in touch with their friends and relatives.

During the year just past the Chaplain made 95 visits to men in the hospitals and through his efforts four men were admitted to the hospital and treated without cost to them.

At the office during the year over \$500 was left by seamen for safe keeping.—From Port Arthur Daily.

Glad to Help

The other day one of the departments sent for a seaman to run an errand. He went willingly and came back to report. The department offered to pay him, but he waived the money aside. He did not want to be paid, he said. The Institute had been very good to him, and he was glad to have a chance to make some return.

Buy Yourself an Aeroplane

One of our scrub women, who has been with us for about twelve years, was tipped by a guest the other day, for the first time.

When she went in to clean his room she found an envelope containing twenty-five cents on the table and on the outside was this:

"Take this money and buy yourself a limousine, a country home, a steam yacht, and an aeroplane."

The LOOKOUT

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by the

SEAMEN'S CHURCH
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ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, D.D.
Superintendent
OR
FRANCES MARION BEYNON, Editor.

The War Memorial

The Memorial stage is nearly completed. It is a very simple and dignified monument to the shyest and least ostentatious of heroes.

In a way it is a monument also to your ideals. After a few to-morrows all of us, who have been concerned with the building of it, will have passed on and been forgotten. But this will remain that in our day we valued courage, that we went a little out of our beaten path to honor those who did big things in quiet ways.

A century from now, when the on-rushing tide of life has swept us into oblivion, some woman passing through Jeanette Park with her children will stop and read to them the inscriptions on the tablets.

By that time it won't matter who we were, or what we did, whether we were rich or poor, great or lowly. Our lives will have been sifted by the years. All that there will be left

of us will be our ideals. And this is one of them, that men should value life enough to live well, and not too much to die bravely.

WAR MEMORIAL FUND

Amount Required	\$18,000.00
Amount Received	12,933.45
Pledged Conditionally	1,000.00
Amount to be Raised	4,066.55

Thanksgiving and Christmas Dinners

There has been some discussion as to whether we should give the men here a free Thanksgiving Dinner. It has been argued that it is a purely American Institution, not kept in the home countries of any of the foreign seamen, except the Canadians, and even there much less of a home festival than it is in this country. But the answer to this argument that finally carried the day for the giving of the dinner, was that being an American institution it would be a very gracious thing to share it with the stranger; that it would help to make him feel at home; that such as were contemplating becoming citizens of this country would be better citizens for the feeling of fellowship; that such as were returning to their own lands would be better advocates of American ideals because they found them accompanied by kindly human qualities, in the land where they were set forth.

So it was decided to give a Thanksgiving dinner.

There was no discussion about giving a Christmas dinner. You all know that it is our practice to give a Christmas dinner free each Christ-

mas to all the guests of the house on that day. We do not need to tell you that ours is the most popular hotel in New York on Christmas Eve. We never have enough beds to go round, but on ordinary occasions the seaman accepts his luck more or less philosophically. On Christmas Eve there is great scheming to get a bed or a room ticket, in order to be eligible for the special concerts and dinner on the next day. This is not just greediness. You must remember that this is the only home most of them have; the one touch of friendliness that will come into their lives at this season; their single contact with the festival, which means so much to all of us. Is it any wonder that our 810 beds are at a premium?

We don't need to tell you that it is going to cost quite a sum to give these men both a Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner. More than we have ever asked for before for such purposes, but you have given us good reason to believe that, when we feel a thing ought to be done, you will stand behind us to the limit of your ability to help.

On South Street

It is scarcely correct to say that one walks along South Street with the House Mother. More accurately one progresses from one interruption to the next.

Not infrequently some seaman, not exactly drunk, nor yet quite sober, stops her before she leaves the lobby and follows along a bit assuring her that he is all right, to which she invariably assents.

A little farther along a downy faced lad is in company of which she does not approve and she stops to admonish him.

A few steps more and an overgrown youth with a shining countenance seems about to pass, but he is bursting with news for her which will not keep until tomorrow.

"I went to see the lady today, and she tried my voice," he bursts out.

"Oh I'm so glad," the House Mother answers, "what did she say about it?"

The boy blushes scarlet; blushes to the back of his ears and down to his throat with modest pride.

"She said I have talent. She said—I can't very well tell you what she said. She's getting me a new song, and I'm to go again."

Suddenly he bethinks himself that the House Mother was evidently going somewhere. "But this is not the place to tell you about it," he adds, "only I wanted you to know."

He lifts his hat politely and passes on, shedding the light of his joy all the way down South Street, in a way which would have given great satisfaction to Mrs. Warrington, who was "the lady" referred to. She had entered into a friendly conspiracy with the House Mother to help the boy to find himself.

A Cure for Glooms

If any of our readers, having health and prosperity, and friends to help them enjoy it, feel themselves hardly used because some one blessing has eluded them let them read the story of these men, who, having

lost everything, are enjoying life, and able to laugh at themselves and the world.

Dear Mrs. Roper:

The following letter will be my excuse for taking the liberty of writing this to you. However, from what is said by many of the boys here regarding both the Institute and yourself, I am fully convinced that such liberty will be freely forgiven, and the object of the letter is as good as accomplished.

The Seamen's Social Club of Fort Stanton, New Mexico, was organized in the month of November, 1919. The purposes and aims of the club are set forth in the preamble of our Constitution and By-laws, from which we quote as follows:

"We, the patients of the Marine Sanatorium of the United States Public Health Service at Fort Stanton, New Mexico, having decided that amusement of a wholesome sort, and a close association with each other would encourage good fellowship and a more cheerful outlook, and do much toward that recovery of good health which we all desire, and having called to our aid the Spirits of Cheerfulness, Friendship and Loyalty, we have declared WAR on all GLOOM, and hereby form ourselves into a club, the avowed intention of which shall be the promotion of entertainment, sociability and good will among ourselves, and the organization of which shall be duly effected under the following constitution and by-laws."

At the present time we have about

235 patients in the hospital, of whom about 140 are members of the club. The only place we have for entertainment is our clubroom, the size of which is 16 by 20 feet.

This small building was erected through the sole efforts of the Club Membership, without the aid of the government, or outside help of any kind whatever.

It is our purpose in writing you to explain that the patients at this hospital are furnished with only their medical attention and their board, by the government. Nearly all of these men have seen service in the various branches of the shipping industry, and through hardship and exposure, and in some cases even shipwreck, have lost their health and contracted the dread White Plague. Few, if any of them, have any source of income outside of the benefits they receive from their respective unions.

It can thus be plainly seen that, of our own efforts it is impossible for us to extend our activities so as to enlarge our present quarters sufficiently to accommodate the large numbers of patients which we have here at present, as our club room really takes care of but about one-third of the present membership.

With the above facts in view, at our last regular meeting a Committee of five members was appointed with instructions to figure out, if it were possible, some plan by which we could raise sufficient sums of money to enlarge our present quarters by the addition of an extension 20 by 30 feet in size. We have fig-

ured out plans and decided that it will be necessary to raise a sum of money amounting to \$1,000 to cover the cost and provide the necessary furnishings for the interior.

The above-mentioned committee have decided to call upon all those whom we believe have a friendly feeling for the seamen, who are so unfortunate as to have to live out the balance of their lives in such places as this, and we hope you will therefore bring this letter to the attention of those who are supplied with money, a part of which they are willing to give to help out the lot of those less fortunate. We are sure you yourself are already interested in our welfare and will do your utmost to help us.

Should you be able to interest any of those associated with you in the Institute, or others outside of same, and a donation is sent, a check or money order made out to the Seamen's Social Club or to the writer, Joseph Holmes, secretary of the Club, Box 35, Fort Stanton, New Mexico, will be gratefully received.

Very respectfully yours,

Seamen's Social Club.

We don't know how such a spirit is going to appeal to you, but we were deeply moved by it. Dr. Mansfield, however, is a business man as well as a philanthropist, and before taking any action he wrote to the surgeon in charge of the hospital and had this letter confirming all claims for their club.

My Dear Dr. Mansfield:

In reference to your letter of October 5th concerning the Seamen's

Social Club, and their requests for donations to increase the size of their building, I have to advise as follows:

The Seamen's Social Club consists of about 140 members, mostly ambulant patients at this institution. Years ago they acquired a small building, which they have used as a club room. The numbers in the club have grown so large that only a small fraction of their membership can be accommodated. They are desirous of enlarging the facilities of their club house and, to that end, have been soliciting funds from local people, Seamen's Unions, steamship lines, and welfare agencies. They estimate that, by doing a great deal of the carpenter work themselves the addition will cost about \$1,000. The Treasurer informed me this morning they had collected, so far, approximately \$750; so they still require \$250.

This Seamen's Club serves a very worthy purpose in this isolated station, where the resources for recreation and amusement are very much lacking. Anything you could do to assist them would be greatly appreciated.

Thanking you for the interest you display in the welfare of Merchant Seamen at this Station, I am,

Very sincerely,

H. J. Warner,
Surgeon in Charge.

So then the House Mother told the men at one of our concerts about these sick brothers of theirs, who are putting up such a sportsmanlike war on Gloom, and asked if they

would like to help them. A collection was taken up, and, as you will see by the letter printed below, they contributed \$56.82.

Our House Mother's Letter

Our Superintendent, Dr. Mansfield, yesterday mailed to Dr. Warner a check for \$206.82 made payable to the Seamen's Social Club.

I am really happier than words can express that we have been permitted to help just a little bit in the splendid work you have attempted.

It might interest you to know that \$56.82 is the amount of the collection taken up at the Seamen's Concert; \$25 is from Miss Zelina T. Clark; and \$25 is a special gift from an interested person, contributed through myself. \$100 is an outright gift from The Seamen's Church Institute.

I think it might please the men if you would write me a letter which I might read to them at our concert on October 27th, but, if that is not possible if you would just write a brief letter to be read at a later date I am sure it would give them great pleasure to hear directly from you.

Hoping that your dreams may be realized, and wishing you and the members of your club all success in your undertaking, I am,

Most cordially yours,

Janet Roper,
House Mother.

"Ye Shall Live Also"

Christ's words, "Because I live ye shall live also," were taken as the text for an inspiring sermon

preached by Rev. Henry Lubeck, L.L.D., D.C.L., at the memorial and benefactors' service at the chapel of Our Saviour on October 29.

It was a sermon which despoiled the grave of its victory over the human spirit, and made the dead living, joyful, comforting presences, who, from the other side of death, woo us gently along spiritual paths, as they themselves progress.

Dr. Lubeck pointed out that these words of Christ, "Because I live ye shall live also," were spoken at a time when Christ knew that physically he was about to die. Yet he announced triumphantly, "Because I live ye shall live also."

He spoke of how Christ in his life bore witness to the persistence of personality. He taught it. He practised it, "Lazarus come forth," he said, speaking as if to a living separate individual. In his experience he saw Moses and Abraham, and knew them as Moses and Abraham. And he himself rose from the dead and was seen and known as The Master.

Then the speaker said that the dead began the next life where they left off in this. He did not think that God made a hell but he believed that man made a hell for himself, and that hell was the result of living on such a selfish physical plane, that when he went on to the other world he had no point of contact with a spiritual life. But he believed men grew in grace. He cited the story of Dives as the most comforting assurance of that in the Bible. The first petition Dives made in hell was

that Lazarus might be sent to help him to bear the torment of hell. That was a selfish prayer, an evidence that he was the same Dives who passed the beggar at his gate, without offering him a crumb. But the next prayer was a prayer of intercession. Dives asked that, since Lazarus could not be sent to him, might he not be sent to Dives' five brothers, whom he would like to warn against following the same road. The speaker said that the prayer of intercession was the most perfect prayer. It was the privilege of Christ to stand before the throne of God and intercede for men. And we find Dives, the selfish, making the same kind of prayer as Christ.

He spoke also of those, who, having been spiritually minded in this world, are at home at once, and happy, when they go on to the next. They, too, he said, went on from where they left off, increasing in knowledge and righteousness. In proof of this the Bible speaks of the disciples as having seen Moses and Abraham and knowing them to be Moses and Abraham, but they saw them glorified. In these many hundreds of years since they passed on they have been progressing.

Finally the speaker dwelt a little upon our relationship to these dear, happy, growing dead. He said, "It is a beautiful thing to say, 'My dear one is near me,' but it is a finer thing to say, 'I am near Him, and if I keep close enough I can grow as He grows.'" He said that the finest monument any of us could build to the dead would be a character that

kept pace, as far as possible, with their progress in that other world.

In concluding the service Dr. Mansfield prayed that if the dead could reach out to us and we to them in a helpful way that we might do so, within the limits of God's law. He prayed that if anything we had done or said in this life had hindered their progress either here or hereafter that God, in his infinite mercy, would rectify our error, and bless both them and us whom they have left behind.

The whole service was unusually impressive, from the Bidding Prayer at the beginning, which outlined all the interests concerned in establishing and maintaining this service to seamen, to the last solemn prayer at the end, and it is regrettable that more of our friends, who are under the shadow of a great sorrow, could not have been there to have seen the light shine through the clouds of our half understanding of Christ's promise, "Because I live ye shall live also."

Our National Resources

She came to us the first time to see if we could find her husband but Death found him before we did. He was carried in a state of coma, off a boat in the harbor of San Francisco, and died without recovering consciousness. In the notification that was sent of his death it was said that he died of cerebral hemorrhage.

When she came a second time, she came in tears, and unburdened her heart to our Chaplain-Who-Understands-Law. She had told no one

but us that her husband had deserted her, and now that it was all over she did not want anyone but us to know. So she came this time to ask if we thought there was any chance that he might have left some property which would help her in supporting her child.

Our Chaplain-Who-Understands-Law is so glad she came because he thinks she has a legitimate claim for compensation, as it seems very unlikely that so young a man would have had cerebral hemorrhage, unless he had met with an accident.

And this is where the National organization, the Seamen's Church Institute of America helps us, for the Chaplain wrote at once to the Seamen's Church Institute in San Francisco and asked them to investigate the man's death.

The Wrong Side of Right

The figure of Justice is represented as holding an even balance, but in life that seems to be an unattainable ideal. In this imperfect world of ours there seems to be always a wrong and a right side to right.

During the recent depression in shipping the Institute had to relax somewhat the rigid rules concerning the length of time a man might be off a ship, and yet be eligible to be a guest in the building but now that shipping is reviving again they must be enforced once more. This place is given for the active seaman, who comes on shore a stranger. In order to have room for him we had to notify all those registered here that,

after October 20, no man would be allowed to stay in the building unless he could show discharge papers since last May, or had evidence that he had secured a job on a ship.

The officials of the Institute were well aware that this regulation would not be put into effect without protest. It wasn't. Most of the seamen saw the justice of it, but now and again a man turned up who had been drinking and his foggy mind got stuck on the implication that he was not a seaman. "Not a seaman. Been going to sea for twenty years. What do you call a seaman anyway?"

The workers in charge at the time had the delicate task of explaining to a man who was professionally a seaman why he was not technically one. Most of them saw the point, and looked elsewhere for a room, but now and again a man refused to leave us. Such popularity is flattering but at times rather embarrassing.

After Twelve Years

The man in charge of our Employment Bureau is an ex-sea-Captain. The other day he looked up at the window and saw a face that hadn't been there before in his time, but which was familiar.

He motioned the man to come around to the door.

"You sailed twelve years ago on such and such a sailing ship," he told him.

Sailors are always suspicious. The man hesitated a moment before he admitted it.

Then the Employment Man told him about a voyage they had taken together and they had several long talks about old times before the Employment Man started his former shipmate out again on the sea.

We print part of the man's letter of thanks.

Dear Sir:—

It is with great pleasure that I am sending you a line for old time's sake hoping it will find your wife and family, the House Mother, and the Case Worker in the best of Health, as it leaves me. I haven't much to say for this time only I hope things are getting better in New York. I shall come and see you as soon as I return. Please give my best respects to the House Mother and the Case Worker for me and thank them for their kindness which I shall never forget. Well Dear Sir I will draw this short letter to a close in wishing you the best of Health and Happiness and God Bless You. I remain,

Yours truly,

Old Ship Mate.

His Gift

These landsfolk, who laugh at one, strike terror to the heart of the seaman, so, to avoid causing them amusement, he goes at things in a round about way.

Hence, when a certain seaman came to Mrs. Roper's office with a new neck fur that he had just bought he asked her anxiously how much she thought it was worth. She named a sum, about double what the sea-

man, very frankly told her he had paid for it, and he glowed.

"It's for you," he announced proudly. "I'm getting into Sailor's Snug Harbor tomorrow and I won't be coming to the Institute much more and I thought I'd like to give you something."

Flowers on the Altar

As you will see by the statement printed below, only \$483.24 is necessary to complete the flower fund, which will mean that there will be flowers on the altar of the Chapel of Our Saviour every Sunday down through the years, in memory of the friends of our contributors. Don't you want to share in this beautiful memorial?

CHAPEL FLOWER FUND

Amount required \$5,000.00

Amount received 4,516.76

Amount to be raised ..\$ 483.24

The House by the Side of the Road

Over in one corner of a Reading Room on the second floor is the House Mother's new office, which she calls, "The House by the Side of the Road."

The management planned to have this office as a retreat to which Mrs. Roper could go and rest from time to time, but the seamen have an uncanny instinct for knowing the House Mother's whereabouts and instead of being a retreat it has be-

come as she says, "A house by the side of the road," where there is a continual stream of callers on every conceivable errand.

Keep Promises

Copy of a letter received from three of the crew of the s. s. *Tsuyuma Maru*. The store-keeper, Nakahura, mentioned in the letter, had been defrauded of £1 by an unscrupulous dealer, who took this sum as a deposit, promising to deliver a suit of clothes for £4 10s. The suit was not delivered nor was the deposit refunded, but we succeeded in recovering the £1, and sent it to the man in Japan.

s. s. T—, Japan, *December 7, 1921.*

DEAR SIR,—

I have the honor to write you. Much thanks for your kindness, when we had been at Glasgow. Our ship's store-keeper, Mr. Nakahura, received the money order from you at Japan. When he got it he was very glad and said to us, "True European people are all very kind and keep a promise exactly." As he could not speak English well, he was suffered from a bad dealer. So he had abandoned all hope for the dealer. But your kindness saved a good Japanese. Your obliging impressed in our Japanese minds deeply. We cannot forget permanently this beautiful act. We arrived safely at Japan on 6th December, 1921. Now in Japan it is very cold and day and night advancing for colder winter. We expect to see you nearly, but next voyage is for America, so next time

will not give us a chance of seeing you.
K. TAKAHASHI. S. KANDA. K. YAZI.
—From "*The Church and The Sailor.*"

Hailing Ports

By Thomas J. Murray

I like to read the hailing port of
ships,
Painted in letters on the lifting
stern;
Far seaboard cities where the gulf
tide slips,
Or the ancient harbor where the
tropics burn.
East Boston on a clipper often spoke
Of golden cargoes from an East-
ern lea,
When on the China route her can-
vas broke,
Winging to homeland through the
sunset sea.
Newcastle leaning to the busy Tyne,
Birthplace and hailing port of
tramps that roll
The ocean highways from the Arctic
line
To Punta Arenas near the South-
ern Pole.
So from the hot Levant to Baltic
lane,
Each name is freighted with ro-
mance that grips,
Speeding my Fancy to the misty
main—
I like to read the hailing port of
ships.

—New York Sun.

General Summary of Work

SEPTEMBER, 1922

RELIGIOUS WORK

	No.	Attendance
Sunday Services, A. M.	4	45
Sunday Services, P. M.	3	324
Communion Services.	3	13
Bible Classes	2	102
Midweek Services	4	55
Miscellaneous Services	0	0
Weddings	0	
Funerals	3	
Baptisms	1	

U. S. Marine Hospital No. 21, Staten Island

Sunday Services, A. M.	4	162
Communion Services	1	5
Funerals	1	

INSTITUTIONAL SERVICES

Song Services	4	199
Entertainments	5	7,605
Lodgings Registered		24,292
Incoming Mail for Seamen		15,498
Dunnage Checked		5,139
Packages Literature Distributed		73
Knitted Articles Distributed		125

Relief

Meals, Lodging and Clothing		833
Assisted through Loan Fund		49
Baggage and Minor Relief		181
Cases in Institute Clinic		557
Referred to Hospitals and Clinics		38
Referred to Other Organizations		47
Referred to Municipal Lodging House		33

Employment

Men Shipped	631
Shore Jobs	211

Visits

To Hospitals		14
To Patients		27
Other Visits		16

Sea View Hospital	U. S. Marine Hos. No. 21	Hudson Street Hospital
To Hospital	To Hospital	To Hospital
4	21	3
Number of hrs.	Number of hrs.	Number of hrs.
13	111¼	4

EDUCATIONAL

Navigation, Marine Engineering and Radio School Enrollment		20
Illustrated Lectures in Navigation and Engineering		8
First Aid Lectures		21

SEAMEN'S WAGES

Deposits		\$42,156.23
Withdrawals		41,703.95
Transmissions		11,328.56

Twenty-first of April, 1851

Annual Report of this Society

The hindrance to the sailor's reformation which have been noticed heretofore, continue in force, somewhat modified, but still mighty and pernicious. When he would turn to the ways of virtue, there are lions in his path; and he can hardly set foot on our shores and avoid the nets and snares which the arch-enemy has prepared for his destruction. No wonder that these men of laborious and hazardous life, and of hard fare, when returned to the land, at full leisure, and flush with the means of enjoyment, should incline to gaiety, and be little prone to seriousness. It is their holiday-time, and the pleasures cast in their way are mainly such as corrupt and heathenize their minds.