The LOOKOUT



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Seamen's Church Institute of New York

Organized 1843 - Incorporated 1844

EDMUND L. BAYLIES FRANK T. WARBURTON REV. A. R. MANSFIELD, D.D.

President Secretary and Treasurer 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 Clinic 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

Four 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 allaround 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 beque	ath to the "	SEAME	N'S	CHUF	RCH	I IN	STIT	UTI	E OF	NEW
YORK," a	corporation	incorporated	under	the	Laws	of	the	State	e of	New	York,
the sum of_					Do	llar	s to	be u	sed	by it	for its
corporate p	urposes.										

We LOOKOUT

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ARCHIBALO R. MANSFIELD, D.D. Superintendent

LILLIAN BEYNON THOMAS, Editor.

Our Thanks

We are delighted to be able to report that we have received the \$30,000 we asked for in our special S.O.S. appeal, to meet a deficit.

On behalf of the Board of Managers, the Superintendent, and those who work with him, and for the men of the sea, whom we serve, we wish to thank you from the bottom of our hearts. A great burden has been lifted, further retrenchment has been made unnecessary, and the expansion of the work, that is so much needed, has been brought much nearer.

A growing work, such as this is, must always need help, and in your reiterated expressions of confidence in the management and your faith in the work, there is a partnership in interest, that will enable us to accomplish greater things, than have ever been attempted before for the men of the sea. Our burden of debt lifted, we can look toward the future

with new hope and with new dreams.

Each month in The Lookout you will learn just what we are planning—just what seems to us to be the next thing that should be done, just where the need seems greatest. We will try to visualize it for you, as it appears to us, that you may be in touch with everything we are doing and planning. We suggest that you read the annual report in this number, to get some faint idea of the work of the past year. Not that any report can really give it, but it may help you to grasp its magnitude.

Perhaps the very biggest thing accomplished has been our success in getting the Radio Corporation of America and the Public Health Service to take over the wonderfully humanitarian work of giving Medical Advice by wireless to men in ships at sea.

Another great piece of work, has been opening the Welfare Head-quarters for Stranded Unemployed Seamen, which later the city took over, but asked us to direct. Some of the men themselves have said, this work, has prevented great trouble and possibly riots.

And now we have cleared off the weight of debt, that bad times brought us, and for all your splendid assistance, in our time of a hard long pull, we again thank you most sincerely, and bespeak your continued sympathy and generous support.

Flowers for the Altar

At the ninth international flower show in New York this year, a series of floral decorations were shown, illustrating the artistic value of flowers in church services. Mention was also made of the very beautiful custom that has grown up in recent years, of having flowers each Sunday presented "In Memory" of some loved one who has passed away, and a special appeal was made to the clergy, to emphasize the value of flowers in the church.

We have long realized the value of flowers in the Chapel of Our Saviour, and very often the altar has been decorated "In Memory" and carried its message of sweetness and beauty and purity, to the men of the sea.

In fact, we feel that it is so important, that we wish to have an endowment to provide flowers every Sunday in the year, in memory of someone, who has passed on. It has been estimated that a fund of \$5,000 would be sufficient.

Anyone who wishes to contribute to this fund, should mention that their contribution is for the Flower Fund. \$1,600 has been received toward this endowment.

For \$100 you can have flowers on the Altar one Sunday every year, whatever Sunday you wish. Your name, the name of the person in whose memory you give the flowers and the date each year, when you wish them placed on the altar, will be recorded and your wishes will be fulfilled.

You may be assured that each year, at the time specified by you, the altar will be sweet and beautiful, a living memory of your loved one, all down through the years, as long

as the Chapel of Our Saviour stands, to serve the men of the sea.

Egyptian Entertainer

There is something very exciting and queer and spooky about having someone read your mind and broadcast to a whole roomful, the thoughts you believed secure in your own breast. And so it was a most unique and exciting evening that Mr. Charles E. Dunlap, a member of our Board of Managers, provided for the Apprentice Boys and their friends, when he sent down a quite noted Egyptian entertainer. We will not attempt to classify him, for we would be sure to go wrong, as he could do many unusual things, and the evening will not soon be forgotten.

A Scholarship

And the story of the young seaman who brought a turnip that he had carved into the most wonderful likeness of Washington—to our House Mother—his tools, his knife and his nails, is not ended, but only begun.

And before we begin the next chapter in his experiences, let us stop long enough to say that life is at the spring for him, God's in His Heaven, all's well with the world. He is too happy to even try to express all he feels. And then he is a bit hampered, not knowing the language very well, but when his tongue fumbles, his gestures and his eyes and his smile express more tellingly than words could ever do, the joy in his heart.

He has a Scholarship—that is the secret of it.

He was sent from the Institute to the Chrystie Street Home, where he found good friends, to whom he showed his efforts in wax, and somehow they knew just where to send him or take him, his latent ability was recognized and he is being given his chance. We doubt whether the boy himself has any clear idea of how it all happened, it is so like a fairy tale, but with the wonderful confidence of youth, he just lives, and works, unconcerned with anything but the burning desire to express the something he has found within himself

When asked what interested him in sculpture, he said that on his first trip to sea, he saw a Messman cutting a face out of a potato, and he thought he would like to see if he couldn't do that too. He soon found that he could but he was so shy about it, that when he reached the Institute, he gave his work to another man, who showed it as his own, to the House Mother. It was only after she became suspicious, feeling the lack of something in the man who brought it to her, that she questioned, until she found the right one.

From carving faces in vegetables, he had bought beeswax, in which he had worked for some time, and now he describes the most wonderful clay that he uses, and he was delighted last time he was down, to find that one of our employees is an artist and has books on anatomy which she was glad to lend him.

War Memorial

Have we asked too much?

Have we in our zeal for some fitting memorial to the men of the Merchant Marine, who rendered such invaluable service during the war, been too optimistic about what you could do?

We realize that we have been asking many things. We realize also that many of our friends have been wonderfully generous. We could not expect more from those who have responded so willingly to our special requests.

But many have not given, and we believed the value of a Great Memorial Stage would appeal to them. It would be a Monument to Service, not a dead inanimate thing, that gradually fades into the land-scape, but a living thing that would bring an opportunity for pleasure and mental stimulus to all in the neighborhood of Jeanette Park.

This work cannot be begun until the necessary \$15,000 is contributed or pledged.

If the Stage is to serve the men of the sea and those in the neighborhood of Jeanette Park this summer, it should be erected at once.

It all depends on you.



It Meant Much

"You would like George," the House Mother said, "he is so young and so full of hope and he has such faith."

He was from one of the devastated countries of Europe, where in the good old days his father was a judge. His father is old and out of things now, and George wished above everything to leave the old life behind, and start afresh in a new country. There were too many sad memories back in the old land. In the United States everything was new—it was to him the land of promise.

He had just been made a citizen, and he tried to express how he felt. It was more than his vocabulary could do.

"I feel, Mrs. Roper," he finally said reverently, "as if I had God by the feet."

Special Treats

The Apprentice Boys did not have a party in Holy Week, but there was a service in the Chapel, that a number of them attended and it was also attended by a large number of seamen. After the service the men and boys were invited up to the Apprentice Room, where coffee and crackers were served and all had a most enjoyable evening, singing and talking

And a special tread of peanut brittle was sent by Mrs. Thompson and so generous was the gift, that not only every table at the Sunday night home hour had a generous dish, but the House Mother had enough to take down to the reading and game rooms, and give every man a piece —just a little special Easter cheer, that was much appreciated.

Flowers on the Altar

The flowers on the Altar in the Chapel of Our Saviour for February were given by Mrs. George B. de Long "in memory of B. H. L."

When a Sailor Boy Is Tired

(With Apologies to Arthur Guiterman)
He doesn't need a pillow soft and
dreamy,

He doesn't need a sofa or a bed; It may be hard, it may be rough and seamy,

But anywhere will do to rest his head.

The place he occupies may be required,

For other plans and purposes than his;

But when a sailor boy is truly tired

He wants to go to sleep just where
he is.

A New Temptation

He is one of those young men that makes friends everywhere, who came to us for a job. We were able to get something for him to do, from time to time, that enabled him to carry on. And it was during one of his dull times that he called and gave us some idea of what temptations meet a young man at sea.

We had been told before that girls and women in many of the stricken countries of Europe offer seamen great sums of money if they will only marry them and bring them to America. Once here they promise to leave them, and regard the marriage as over.

This young man said, such was certainly the case and some seamen get married every trip, and bring a fresh wife to America every time. "Of course it is more difficult now," he said finally, "the immigration authorities are on to it, but just after the war it was awful."

General Summary of Work FEBRUARY, 1922

RELIGIOUS WORK		
	No.	Attendance
Sunday Services, A. M.	4	95
Sunday Services, P. M.		894
Communion Services		35
Bible Classes	3	233
Gospel Meetings		38
Weddings		
Funerals		
Baptisms	0	
U. S. Marine Hospital No. 21, Staten Island	1	
Sunday Services, A. M.	4	149
Communion Services	1	4
Funerals	. 3	
INSTITUTIONAL SERVICES		
Home Hours	4	804
12itter (aiiffilients		- 0,01
Lodgings Registered		22,003
Incoming Mail for Seamen		14,510
Dunnage Checked		2,728
Free Baths		7
Free Clothes Washings		7
Packages Literature Distributed		976
Knitted Articles Distributed		
Relief Emplo	vment	
Meals Lodging and Clothing 306 Men Shipped		90
Assisted through Loss Fund 66 Shore Jobs		72
Daniel Date Date 2007 Temporary John		80
Vi	sits	
Cases in Institute Clinic 711 To Hospitals Referred to Hospitals and Clinics 134 To Patients		
De la Companya de la		
U. S. Marine Hospital, Fox Hills Hospital No. 21 Hu	dson St.	Hospital
To Hospital 9 To Hospital 22 To H	ospital	5
To Hospital 9 To Hospital 22 To H Number of hours 30 Number of hours 99½ Numb	er of h	ours 53/4
and the summer of the summer o	or or in	VIII 3
EDUCATIONAL		
Navigation, Marine Engineering and Radio School Enrollment		35
		manyaran and a same and a same a
Deposits SEAMEN'S WAGES		\$43,780.75
Withdrawals		42,495.41 11,677.78
Transmissions		

WAR MEMORIAL

For Whom?

MEN OF THE MERCHANT MARINE

Other Nations Have Recognized the War Services of Their Merchantmen—This Country Has Not.

This INSTITUTE appeals to AMERICANS for help to erect immediately the proposed outdoor stage which will be a splendid utilitarian monument to our Seamen, whom Admirals Sims and Rodman have lauded so highly. None know better than they what their services did for US in the GREAT WAR.

Although today the war seems far off and the danger is past, yet notwithstanding let us show that we have not forgotten them.

Did you care about the seamen when we were in the war? Then be fair and care today.

The location for the Memorial is Jeanette Park, named for the ill-fated polar vessel, that was commanded by De Long, and lost in the ice in 1881.

The park is on the East River, near South Ferry.

The amount required	\$15,000
Pledged conditionally	\$ 4,250
Cash received	\$ 2,332
Amount to be raised	\$ 8,418

I am determined and confident, with a faith that this must appeal to a sufficient number of patriotric admirers of them who went down to the Sea for us, in the midst of special perils, to call forth gifts of gratitude that will accomplish this splendid object at once.

A. R. MANSFIELD, Superintendent, 25 South St., New York, N. Y.