

"To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below!"

—William Walsham How



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REV. A. E. D. CLIPSON
Working Lads' Institute
279 Whitechapel Road
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THE WHITECHAPEL MISSION

Founded by Rev. THOMAS JACKSON, 1896

Whitechapel Record

Being the
ANNUAL REPORT
December 1951

Superintendent and Secretary :
Rev. A. E. D. CLIPSON, Working Lads' Institute
279 Whitechapel Road, London, E.1.

The Whitechapel Mission

Founded 1886

Centres of Christian Activity:

CHURCH—Drumwick Hall, 210 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

WORKING-LADS' INSTITUTE—Youth Centre, 279 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

HOLIDAY and REST HOME—Southend-on-Sea. Tel. 68206.

WINDYRIDGE FARM HOME—Thorrington, Essex. Tel. Brightingsea 129.

WHITECHAPEL HOUSE HOSTEL—155 Tulse Hill, S.W.2. Tel. Tulse Hill 1391.

POOR MAN'S LAWYER—279 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

The General Office is at 279 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

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Superintendent's Secretary—Mrs. G. Wilson.

Clerk—Mr. J. J. Barner.

Deaconess—Sister Molly Fishwick, B.Sc.

Pastor—Harold Bower.

Solicitors—Messrs. Butt & Bowyer, 14 National Hse., Moorgate, E.C.2.

Auditors—Newport Nelson & Co., 79 Bishopsgate, E.C.2.

Bankers—Barclays Bank Ltd., Mile End Branch, 234 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

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Some of our Staff, October, 1951

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The Work at Whitechapel

This fascinating work is of varied character and in some of its aspects quite unique. Many of the friends who visit us express surprise that it is not more widely known, and assure us that if only this can be remedied additional support will be forthcoming! That be as it may, I have asked others to contribute a very large proportion of what follows in this report, not to save myself work, but that we might have the picture presented from different angles. The Rt. Hon. Lord Ammon, P.C., D.L., J.P. is a faithful worker on our Whitechapel House Management Committee, ever willing and helpful. He preached at the Mission on a recent Sunday. He has kindly let me have a short article on Whitechapel House. Lt. Com. H. Denton, R.N., (RETD.) J.P., C.C., O.B.E. is a member of our Executive Committee and Chairman of our Windyridge Management Committee; he, too, preached at the Mission recently; he has let me have an impression of Windyridge. On the other hand, Mr. Mackender lives and works here at the Institute in Whitechapel. I thought it fitting that he should make some contribution; he has written on Scout and Cub activities. Such a report as this would not be

The Mission Anniversary

The memory of our great weekend is fresh in our minds as the final draft of the Report is being prepared. What a time of blessing it proved to be! Our friends came up in unprecedented numbers, and rich was their reward. Happy entertainment under the direction of our own Mr. and Mrs. Leonard provided a pleasant Saturday evening, and taxed our seating capacity. Mr. W. H. Leadley, J.P., conducting morning worship, brought us to the Throne, and set a high note for the rest of the day. The Rev. D. Hubert Thomas, with a full hall for the evening service, preached with great effect and was gladly heard. On Monday, The Rev. Stanley K. Bridge, B.A. gave of his best both afternoon and evening, laying before us the rich things of the Kingdom of God. Mrs. Lily Dakin greatly assisted by her beautiful singing. These services will long and gratefully be remembered. On Monday evening Mr. Leadley spoke with feeling and emphasis, testifying to the warmth of the atmosphere in which he found himself. Choruses were given by groups of young men from Windyridge and Whitechapel House, and reports on various aspects of the Mission's work were given by members of the staff.

The fellowship of the tea-table is a great feature of our celebrations. Happy words of greeting were given by the Chairman of the District, Rev. A. E. Binks, Mrs. Harding, Rev. George Kendall, O.B.E., Rev. Archie Bradford, Rev. Roy Beattie, Rev. Tom Sutcliffe, Rev. W. Nicholson, Rev. Dr. I. Morgan, M.A., Rev. D. Hubert Thomas, and Mr. W. Jackson (son of Rev. Thomas Jackson). We were sorry that the Rev. C. Leonard Tudor was absent through indisposition, and the Rev. W. Motson

Anniversary Tea - 1951

Halifax Photos Ltd.



through bereavement. A telegram of greeting was sent by Mr. Alister MacDonald, F.R.I.B.A. This is the fifth Mission Anniversary we have had the privilege of sharing at Whitechapel, and all have been helpful and memorable: each year has seen an upward trend, and we are deeply thankful that this year brought even more friends to join with us in giving praise and thanks to God for journeying mercies.

The Clothing Cupboard

by Doreen Clipson

May I add a word in this year's report about the very vital Ministry of the clothing Cupboard? The Whitechapel Mission would be all the poorer without it. Clothing tickets are given out to needy cases at our two large Women's Meetings, and a close watch is kept on the children who come among us in regard to shoes and clothing. The poor men belonging to our Men's Meeting are also put on the list. During the House to House Visitation we often come across cases of distress, and these, too, are helped from the Cupboard. Apart from all these who are invited to attend at the Cupboard, or to whom parcels are taken, we have a number, both of men and women, uninvited guests who turn up on Cupboard morning for help, usually "with a job to go to in the morning". It is amazing how many London employers start men "to-morrow". Nevertheless, a "Cupboard Morning" can be a very happy occasion when our shelves are full, but very often in the men's department, and outsize and WX women's departments it is a reiteration of the age-old story of Old Mother Hubbard.

Often at the close of the session we find various discarded shoes, socks, trousers, vests, etc. which have been replaced by those issued! No. We do not sell them! Into the furnace they go.

Is it all worthwhile? We believe a decent suit, a collar and tie, a pair of shoes, may be the means of giving a young man, or one who has lost his grip and is seemingly forgotten, his self-respect, and can contribute towards his making another start in life. "Our Women", as we call them, go away from the cupboard feeling very grateful to those whose generosity has helped us to supply their need. We cater for all occasions, weddings, christenings and funerals; nothing comes amiss, and we are always happy to receive your parcels. We are truly grateful for all the help you have given us, and trust that you will not forget this useful and important part of the Mission's work.



Mrs. Clipson

East-End Lads

by W. J. Mackender

Many have been the debates concerning the hurtful influence of films which so often present a distorted view of life, and many would abolish the "crime" film, so often depicting sordid surroundings and evil characters altogether. Let us not forget that people do live in such environment and children are born and reared in it. Small wonder that so often they are led astray, and grow up with false values and perverted outlook.

How to combat these influences which we know so well has been the objective of my wife and myself for a number of years. Through the medium of the Boy Scout and Wolf Cub movement we have sought to overcome problems of delinquency and waywardness and that "couldn't-care-less" attitude to religion, to discipline, or to any form of guidance which is all-too-familiar. In every case we have handled we find that lack of true home-life is at the root of the trouble. At this present time two little brothers whom we are shepherding come home from school, but are locked out because of the selfishness of their parents until 8.30 p.m. night after night. It was one of these who said to my wife, "Please Miss, can we sleep in the country? We've never stayed in the country at night before". Parents rarely send their children here. The children come, sample what is offered and then beg their parents to let them join up, get a uniform and have a place among us. It is significant that at one time we had in Scouts and Cubs six boys who were on probation. All of these there found a legitimate outlet for energies which otherwise would undoubtedly have been expended on lawless activities. They found at the Mission sanctuary and sympathetic understanding such as they had never found anywhere else.

How to get them off the street is our first problem. We have to rely on making our activities so attractive that lads wish to come, and come again, before they are introduced to our church-life. And here at the beginning we feel the severe drag of home influence. Petticoat Lane and Club Row (the Sunday street markets) are in our district. Add to this the effect of the Saturday Jewish Sabbath, which makes an ordinary day of Sunday, and parents who are often involved in one or other of the above and you will see something of our initial difficulties. In spite of these handicaps many victories have been achieved. The creation of a Scouts' Den in the cellar of the Working Lads' Institute, to which they can come at any time to pursue a hobby or learn more about scouting has been valuable. This Den was created by the boys themselves, with just a little persuasion and help. A senior scout carried out the electrical work (at no expense to the Mission), the boys scraped and washed the ceiling and walls and did the painting, a wooden cross was made, so that on occasion the Den can be used as their very own chapel.

As often as possible we get the lads away into the country. The Scouts in camp learn to handle their own affairs, sharing

work and play fairly and imposing their own discipline rather than having it imposed upon them. The Cubs go to Pack Holidays amid the wonderful scenery of the Surrey hills. Pilgrims' Fort and Phasel's Wood are now more than names to our boys. And to get them away to such places is in itself an achievement, for not so long ago we had no tents, no equipment and no money! We arranged Jumble Sales, sold scent cards, jam-jars, rags and paper, and made £20. This bought us two tents, but nothing else. We need a lot more. But the joy on the faces of these youngsters in those glorious surroundings was sufficient reward for all the trouble the leaders had taken. In this connection I must mention my colleague, Mr. Frank Boorman, who has taken so much work off my shoulders. His enthusiasm is boundless and is carrying the lads along with him. It is worth while to see one embryo-hooligan change his ways. We have seen many.

Southend Home

by Mrs. H. Kennedy

Our Holiday Home at Southend-on-Sea has been in full swing again this year. We have had an increase in the number of visitors; this season we have had 619 against 562 last year. We feel that this Home has been a boon to lots of poor lonely souls, who, but for a Home such as this, would not be able to have a holiday at all. Quite a number of our visitors have never had a holiday before, and how they appreciate being able to come to Southend for a week or perhaps a fortnight. We get quite a lot of old people who live entirely alone, and how thankful they are for all we are able to do for them, and to have a holiday and rest among other people. Quite a few lame and crippled people have been to the Home this year. We remember with pride one young girl of 24 years, blind and confined to a bath chair with paralysis, but with a wonderful Christian spirit. How the children gathered round her chair after morning prayers to hear her tell them a story! She was an inspiration to all in the Home, and we shall always remember her and her Christian mother.

At
Southend
August,
1951



Windyridge

by Lt.-Cdr. H. Denton, R.N. (Retd.), J.P., C.C.,
O.B.E. (Chairman—Management Committee)

The name Windyridge suggests a barren rock-like place, and endless struggles to keep one's feet in fighting against the elements. Our Home, Windyridge, unlike its name, is in fact a delightful place, situated in lovely surroundings on a small hill overlooking a beautiful valley. Certainly we do get plenty of good, strong, health-giving winds!

It is true that struggles and fightings take place, not against winds and storms, but between the will to do right and the tendency to do wrong. The young men who have failed in Life (and been found out) before coming to the Home are here given encouragement and every opportunity of making good. By example and precept they are shown that the only possible way of making a real success of living is through Jesus Christ. Many win through and gratifying are the reports of many who have left the Home and gone out into the world to earn their livelihood. Some come back to spend their holidays and free weekends here. This work (after-care and help through fellowship) could be extended if we but had the accommodation.

Some who have done well at the Home and gone out to face the world again have failed, but still are encouraged to engage in the stern struggle to overcome evil with good. It is for this very reason that Windyridge exists. It is a place of Hope and Re-

Aerial View of Windyridge



habilitation. No one of us is altogether bad, and over and over again has this truth been demonstrated at Windyridge. Young men with really bad records have, through the prevailing Christian influence at the Home, been brought to know the Grace of God and His Power to save and to keep from sin.

During a lad's stay at this place, usually twelve months, according to the progress he makes, he is also trained in creative employment, horticulture, agriculture, woodwork, general repair work or caring for stock. Recreation is provided through a variety of sports, arts, crafts, and hobbies. The home-life is regarded as of the utmost importance, and everything has this background.

Windyridge is not without its problems. New entrants do not always take kindly to the influence and discipline, but usually boys settle down within a few days and enter into the life of the place. The Management Committee has had before it for some time plans for extension, and after many grievous disappointments and frustrations these have been revised and provided that the necessary money (some £8,500) can be obtained we hope to implement them.

I am not making an appeal for money, but should any of my readers wish to be associated with this valuable work, now being done, and which we are all anxious to extend, our Superintendent, Rev. A. E. D. Clipson, will be pleased to hear from them. The Warden and Matron and their Staff are giving of their best to all who come into their care. Their devotion to the work means a great deal. Invaluable help also is given by the Probation Officer who regularly visits the Home, and often finds employment for those who are due to leave, continuing to take a friendly interest in them after they have gone from us. The Committee consists of men and women who are keenly interested and who have at heart at all times the welfare of the lads.

This is God's work. Pray for us.



Lt.-Cdr. H. Denton,
R.N. (Retd.), J.P.,
C.C., O.B.E.

The Work at Windyridge by Frank Hall

One soul a year who hears and responds to God's call would be sufficient justification for the existence of this Home. With this in mind we can go back over the past year with some degree of satisfaction. Twenty-four boys have been in the Home this year, thirteen have completed their period of training satisfactorily, one made a further mistake and has served a prison sentence, the remaining ten are making steady progress. Although we are classed as a Farm Training Home it does not necessarily follow that all the boys sent here become farm-workers; some do, whilst others find their bent in other directions after having had their emotional twists straightened out during their period of training in the country. The majority of boys who are sent to us are suffering from some form of emotional ill-health, and not all cures are found in tablets and bottles. One lad, who left this Home, entered a School of Dramatic Art, and we are told that his future is assured.

Another is making a great effort to become a male nurse in a mental hospital, and is finding satisfaction in this useful service. Another, who was quite a problem, has ideas of becoming a chef. And so we could go on giving instances of boys taking hold of life in a new and responsible way.

The boy who made the further mistake has since come out of prison, has been found work in this vicinity by our Superintendent, and lodgings by the Probation Officer, and at the moment he is making a real effort in the right direction, and is deeply grateful. To see his smile and hear his "Thank you" is ample reward.

"Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the Tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore.
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more."

It is encouraging to feel that splendid relationships have been maintained with all the people around us. In spite of the inclement weather our Field Day was again a very happy event, and the concert which was given by the Staff and boys in residence that evening was much appreciated by a full house.

Friends Overseas

We have continued to receive friendly letters and valuable parcels from different parts of the world, all of which have been gratefully acknowledged. As a general rule it is our practice to pool the contents of such parcels so that they may be shared among the sick, the aged and the needy. We find that in this way we are able to make the best use of these commodities. In one or two happy instances interested people from the donors'

localities have called here and have been able to meet in person one or two of the recipients of these generous gifts, to the pleasure of both parties. We would again say thank you to all across the oceans who have taken thought for those here who have suffered keen deprivation, and have by their generous gifts brought comfort and joy into so many lives.

Whitechapel House

by The Rt. Hon. Lord Ammon, P.C., D.L., J.P.

Whitechapel House is situated in fairly spacious grounds on Tulse Hill in a pleasant suburb of S.W. London. It is a large family house built in the days of large families and ample domestic staffs. It is still a family house although the present occupants, whose voices and laughter re-echo through the rooms and corridors, may differ from those of former days. The name is derived from the Whitechapel Mission in London's crowded East End and the house is under the supervision of the Superintendent Minister, the Rev. A. E. D. Clipson.

The family in residence consists of Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson, Mr. Pate and Miss Redhead, and some fifteen very lively youths (the personnel of these latter change from time to time), who have come into conflict with the law, having succumbed to temptation owing to lack of guidance or leadership, boredom, bad company, but chiefly through bad home influence and maybe insufficient housing accommodation.

On October 23rd, 1948 the then Home Secretary, Mr. Chuter Ede, opened Whitechapel House as a hostel for youths found guilty of minor illegal offences, but deemed worthy of another chance and an opportunity to make good. They come from all parts of the country and live in the Hostel for a period not exceeding twelve months, the majority, generally speaking, react happily to the happy Christian life and atmosphere of the Hostel. In this matter too high praise cannot be given to Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson who conduct the Hostel on the lines of a Christian family, sharing a keen interest in all the affairs of their charges, taking meals with them and in every way encouraging the courtesies and amenities of happy family life. This is testified by the number who, having passed out from the Hostel, come again and again to pay a visit "Home"; others seek to obtain employment in the neighbourhood that they may keep in touch.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Ammon, P.C., D.L., J.P.





Whitechapel House

"Home"

by Fred L. Tomlinson

'HOME', which by mutual love and trust is, at once, a haven and anchor, is a natural need of all.

In spite of the early death of Joseph, Jesus knew a happy childhood in a lovely home and although, in after life, He often 'knew not where to lay His head', we can be sure He could appreciate the hospitality and comfort of a Home—He was so glad to avail Himself of that home in Bethany.

Some of us know that to have had a good home is a privilege beyond price.

Today, tragedy is before us in the fact that thousands of our fellows know not this privilege. Not only the dis-

placed populations of the world but in our own country hundreds are homeless and thousands more have homes, which, to say the least are unlovely. Herein is a challenge to all of us. Homes of the best kind are fewer in proportion to the population than for many years.

The problems which come to Whitechapel House are so often products of this unhappy state of affairs and we are so glad when we receive a telegram from an old boy, who never knew his parents and who had gone into the Forces, saying 'Arriving home tonight' or when we see time after time, in correspondence, the phrase 'this place is home from home'. We feel that some little thing is being done to meet this fundamental need, for there does exist here a 'home'—a family situation in which lads who, in so many instances, have never known the benefit of a good home, can stay for a while.

In the past year twenty-three young men came from various parts of the country to spend periods of twelve months with us, filling the places as others were discharged. A small minority of the latter left in unsatisfactory circumstances being unable to make the grade but many we discharged with the gratification of seeing a greatly changed lad, healthier in body and outlook, brighter and with more self-respect.

The characteristics of the training have been maintained, physical training and care of the body, outside employment and a right attitude to work, hobbies and a good use of leisure—these and other things which make for good living and citizenship, with the home and family background to complete the picture. Prayer, worship and thoughtful discussion pointing the Way to the Master of all Life, is always the under-pinning to the whole scheme. We do feel that seed has been implanted in the hearts and minds of the lads which, in God's good time, will bear fruit.

Not a week passes without one or more old boys coming to visit us and it is a joy to see them and to know they are doing well.

The experience of the year increases the conviction that this work is amply justified and worthwhile and we are deeply grateful to all who have helped in any way to maintain this home for lads in need.

From the Office

by J. J. Barnes

As one who serves part-time in the office, I came to this work nearly three years ago quite inexperienced in the ways of a big Mission, and like, I suppose, many lay folk, I only dimly guessed its extent. Forgive a personal note when I confess to a feeling of surprise at the variety of activities which I see going on all around me in the Whitechapel Mission.

The pages of this Report speak more eloquently than I can of this variety. These few paragraphs of mine are only a kind of comment from one who, but yesterday, so to speak, was an "outsider" and not even an "onlooker". But even in my comparatively short duration of service I have witnessed the growth of the work, deepening in its implications and ever-widening to match itself against the challenge of the times and the tide of life surging around its centre, and ever reaching out to its branches at Southend-on-Sea, Windyridge and Tulse Hill. Everywhere constant and conscientious readiness, and preparedness to take advantage of every opportunity are the keynotes of spiritual progress. From time to time in the office it has been my privilege to meet friends of the Mission from all parts of the country, many of them quite advanced in years, but generally young in spirit, all testifying to the long tradition of service attaching to the Whitechapel Mission ever since its foundation by the Rev. Thomas Jackson. This tradition is one of the Mission's most honoured treasures.

It is said that during the Second World War, Admiral Cunningham, then Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, was faced with the tremendous problem of rescuing the British troops who were cut off in Crete. It was a risky undertaking; the island fortifications were under constant German aerial bombardment. Should he risk the Navy? He made up his mind, acted on his decision, and the evacuation was successful. "It takes three years to build a new ship," he is reported to have said, "It will take three hundred years to build a new tradition."

Whitechapel Mission has nothing like three hundred years' tradition behind it, only fifty-five, grown and developed in quite a different plane, but it is a tradition that calls for constant vigilance and application if it is to be maintained. Long may God's blessing be upon its endeavours!

The late Owen A. Rattenbury

We have suffered an irreparable loss by the passing of Mr. Owen Rattenbury since our last Report was published. The following resolution has gone into our Minutes as a lasting tribute to his helpfulness and fidelity.

This committee wishes to record its grateful appreciation of the long and devoted service rendered to the Mission in all its branches by the late Mr. Owen Rattenbury. As Circuit Steward and Treasurer for a number of years he helped to direct the policy and the work, at the same time ably representing the Mission on many occasions, and keeping its affairs always before the notice of the Synod and the Conference. As a preacher he was always warmly received and gladly heard, but never more so than among the people at Whitechapel. In many parts of the country he spoke to companies of people large and small on the work amongst lads, and whilst he himself, as a Justice of the Peace, had often to sit in judgment, no wayward boy had ever more tender and generous friend than was found in Mr. Rattenbury. He it was who first brought to the notice of the Superintendent (then Rev. J. E. Thorp) the possibility of acquiring Windyridge, and it was largely through his kindness and tact in interviewing Mr. & Mrs. Atterton, that eventually the property was given to the Mission. Mr. Rattenbury served on every committee in all branches of the Mission's work, and was not only regular in attendance, but alert to every opportunity for the expansion of the work, and keenly interested in people, particularly the lads at the Home and the Hostel.

His journalistic career, in the course of which he held appointments as Editor of "Great Thoughts", "Sunday At Home" and "The Journalist" and Parliamentary Correspondent of the "Western Morning News" brought him into close touch with many in important positions, most of whom were either pressed into service or brought on the list of subscribers, or both, through his importunity. As familiar a figure in Whitehall and the House of Commons as he was in Methodist committee rooms and Conference Halls he was everywhere hailed as well-met, and in these places as elsewhere he sought always the furtherance of the interests of the Kingdom of God and failed not to plead the cause as represented by the Whitechapel Mission.

With Mrs. Rattenbury and the family we share a very deep sense of loss, but with them we rejoice in the happy memory of one who lived so rich and full a life among us, and who spent himself so freely in service that could bring no reward other than the increasing demands it made upon the resources of body, mind and soul, and the utter peace and satisfaction that are the fruits of such self-denial.'

Soon it will be Christmas

My son, aged eight, had me straining my faculties this morning to ascertain how many weeks remain to Christmas. And when I had at last arrived at a rough estimate I was as shocked as he was delighted to find it so near; for as yet the mellow autumn days are with us. It will come; soon after this Report is in your hands. And it will bring a tremendous amount of work for our devoted women here. Their names do not come into prominence, rarely do they emerge into the light of publicity, but we would be in bad case without them. Week after week, through long days and evenings, they are at work. Cleaning, cooking, baking, attending to the babies in the creche, serving in the canteen, visiting systematically in their spare time, and keeping pace with the regulars who are missing because of illness or advancing years. Making up and distributing parcels of little comforts, dealing with the multiple odds and ends that are bound to arise and demand someone's attention in so busy a place. Many a time has my wife started to write the letters acknowledging parcels of clothing after midnight and always she is around again by eight o'clock in the morning.

We are blessed with a few good friends who come along on occasion and roll their sleeves up. Others may think they are "enjoying a holiday up in London". In actual fact they are working quite hard from morning to night helping us to keep pace with events. Thank God for the people who are not obsessed with the idea that labour can be measured by the clock and must be paid for at "union rates". Such work as ours calls for utter abandonment, but its rewards are far in excess of any cash payment, and bring deep and lasting joy. There is no stopping! The work waits to be done. Let not values be misplaced. The little mite I baptised the other night in the Mile End Hospital is worth more than all the oil in Persia—you ask her mother.

Happiness at Christmas

Habifax Photos Ltd.



A
Popular
Queue!

Halifax
Photos
Ltd.



The weeks before Christmas will find our buildings humming with activity. And do you think some small boy will put up his hand and say, "Please, Guv'nor, I had mine round at the Church of the Good Shepherd last night"? Not on your life! If there is another party at "Charrington's" he will probably be weighing his chances of getting both in on the same evening. A little girl came to me last night. "Please me dad says where's the Giant's Causeway". I told her, and asked why he wanted to know. "Homework!" said she. I hope I gave the correct answer.

I know of no joy to equal that of a party night here in East London just before Christmas. Whether it be the men, the women or the children, the sight of them could move you to tears. The real spirit of Christmas possesses the place, good food, good entertainment, sensible parcels (mostly groceries and articles of clothing), and always a seasonable sing-song. Happiness is radiated on every hand, and God's presence is felt. Would you like to share in the joy by sending a gift? Thank you!

A. E. D. Clifton

Ways in which you can help us

- BY REMEMBERING US IN YOUR PRAYERS
- BY SENDING US A DONATION
- BY TAKING A COLLECTING BOX
- BY A COVENANTED SUBSCRIPTION (Please ask for Particulars)
- BY ASSIGNING US A LEGACY (See Page 3 of Cover)
- BY HOLDING A TOY SERVICE
- BY SENDING US PARCELS OF CLOTHING AND SHOES
- BY ASKING FOR A MISSION SPEAKER

Form of Bequest by Will

For the guidance of friends who may desire to make bequests for the general work of the Whitechapel Mission we append the following form of bequest.

I Give and Bequeath to the Superintendent, for the time being, of the Whitechapel Methodist Mission, 279 Whitechapel Road, London, E.1., for the use of the said Mission, the legacy or sum of £
(free of duty), and direct the said last mentioned legacy or sum to be paid within twelve months after my decease from the proceeds of my real and personal estate, but primarily out of my personal estate, and the receipt of the Superintendent shall be sufficient discharge to my executors.

NOTE — The Mortmain and Charitable Uses Act, 1891 enables Testators to give by Will for the benefit of any charitable use not only pecuniary Legacies, but also tenements and hereditaments of any tenure.

The Will must be signed by the Testator at the foot or end thereof in the presence of two independent witnesses, who must sign their names, addresses, and occupations, at the same time, in his presence and the presence of each other.