

## THE WHITECHAPEL MISSION

FOUNDED 1896

### Centres of Christian Activity

*Church:* Brunswick Hall, 210 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

*Working Lads' Institute:* Youth Centre, 279 Whitechapel Road, E.1.

*Windyridge Farm Home:* Horkesley Park, Nayland, Nr. Colchester. Tel.: Nayland 332.

*Whitechapel House Hostel:* 153 Tulse Hill, S.W.2. Tel.: TULse Hill 1391.

*"Bethany" Eventide Home:* Thorpe Bay, Essex. Tel.: Thorpe Bay 64073.

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

**ALL GIFTS GRATEFULLY RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED**

*Superintendent:* Rev. A. E. D. Clipson. Tel.: BISHopsgate 8280.

*Superintendent's Secretary:* Mrs. G. Wilson.

*Deaconess:* Sister Margaret Taylor.

*Social Worker:* Miss Mavis Carlile.

*Solicitors:* Messrs. Butt & Bowyer, 14 National House, 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.

### Executive Committee for Whitechapel Mission and Working Lads' Institute and Homes

Revs. Percy D. Beckwith, James E. Thorp, George Kendall, OBE, William Upright, C. Leonard Tudor, Dr. Irvonwy Morgan, MA, George E. Wiles, Lt.-Cmdr. Horace Denton, JP, OBE, Messrs. John Lloyd, OBE, Henry H. Bowyer, John P. Everitt, Andrew McBain, Henry J. Bolton, FACCA, Frank A. Butt, W. W. Grimsey, Mesdames N. Doreen Clipson, Alice Pruce and Dora Buck.

*Hon. Treasurers:* Messrs. Fred C. Yelland, FACCA, and Leonard G. Freeman, ARICS. *Superintendent and Secretary:* Rev. A. E. D. Clipson.

### Windyridge Farm and Home Management Committee

Messrs. Andrew McBain, Thomas England, S. W. Newman, F. C. Yelland, FACCA, Rev. J. R. S. Hutchinson, Dr. W. A. Bullough, CBE, MSc, MB, ChB, DPH, Mrs. F. C. Yelland, Mrs. A. E. D. Clipson, Mrs. M. I. Winchester JP, Rev. L. S. Shutter, Rev. John W. Thomson. *Chairman:* Lt.-Cmdr. Horace Denton, JP, OBE. *Secretary:* Rev. A. E. D. Clipson. *Medical Attendant:* Dr. R. H. Berry.

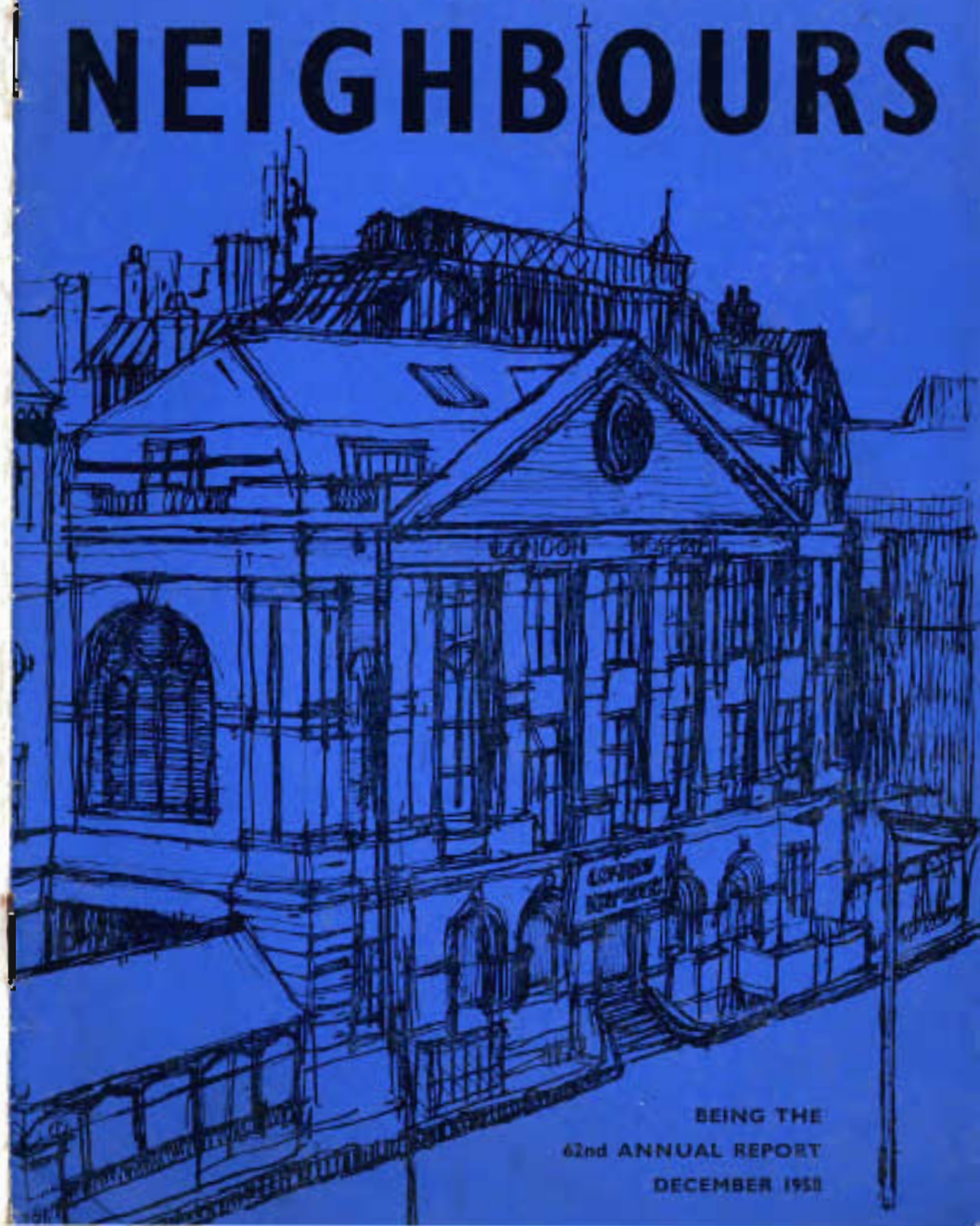
### Whitechapel House Hostel Management Committee

Messrs. J. C. Erskine Hill, DSc, BA, F. R. Bradshaw, F. C. Yelland, FACCA, H. J. Bolton, FACCA, Mr. J. H. Stephens, Rev. George Kendall OBE, Mesdames F. C. Yelland and A. E. D. Clipson. *Chairman:* Mr. Fred C. Yelland, FACCA. *Secretary:* Rev. A. E. D. Clipson.

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THE WHITECHAPEL MISSION  
FOUNDED BY REV. THOMAS JACKSON 1896

# GOOD NEIGHBOURS



BEING THE  
62nd ANNUAL REPORT  
DECEMBER 1958

A FRIEND recently said we must find it difficult to produce a report of this kind year after year, seeing that the Mission's various branches, once established, continue to exercise the same kind of ministry. In one sense that is true, but PEOPLE are our greatest concern, and people are always coming and going. In the course of a single year hundreds of folk are affected by our work, either as residents of one or other of the establishments, or through visitation, or some such contact.

We have just received news of the death of our dear old friend and counsellor, Rev. George E. Wiles. What a wonderful life and glorious ministry! What sorrowing with Mrs. Wiles and the family, we rejoice in the memory of him. Another dear friend who has helped us through the years with generous gifts and encouragement, Mrs. M. E. Robinson, of Goxhill, Lincs., has also passed to her reward this month. Almost her last thought was of the Mission, and her last generous gift was received after her death.

Our faithful and hard-working Honorary Treasurer, Mr. F. C. Yelland, F.A.C.C.A., has kindly contributed a brief article to this year's report in which he touches upon the important question of money. Some still think there is no need to support the Christian Social work of such Missions as this, but we can assure you there is still much to be done outside all the careful arrangements that are operating in this Welfare State. Much more money is needed if the work is to be successfully carried on, and we are hoping to find new contributors.

One of the things which impressed us most during our recent visit to the U.S.A. was the splendid systematic support given to all the churches in their varied activities. Nowhere did we encounter a monetary problem such as many of our churches constantly face over here. It may be that having read through this simple account of our work you may feel disposed to help. If so, we shall be most grateful on behalf of the many who cannot themselves say Thank You.

## GOOD

● "and who is my neighbour?" Since a mocking lawyer put the question to Jesus many have sought the answer. In common usage the word means 'one who lives near' but something more than proximity is required for neighbourliness to be established. It is a matter of sympathy and understanding rather than a geographical situation. The 'other person' as he is brought by devious ways into our orbit of service, in his prosperity or poverty, his heroism or misconduct, his joy or his grief, his friendliness or hospitality, his health or sickness, becomes our neighbour.

Over the road from 279 the great London Hospital has for nearly two hundred and twenty years ministered to millions. The Hospital's Royal Charter of Incorporation, dated 1758 says: "Several of our faithful subjects, deeply affected with the distress (as much as in them lay) to relieve some at least from perishing for want of proper care and assistance, during such their visitation did on the Third Day of November, 1740 form themselves into a Society now called The London Hospital".

Starting with one hundred guineas, seven men embarked upon an enterprise that grew to be England's greatest voluntary hospital, with more than a thousand beds, a floor space of over forty-seven acres, a nursing staff of over eight hundred, a medical staff of two hundred and fifty, and a lay and domestic staff of fifteen hundred. The present-day Medical College alone warrants a book to describe

## NEIGHBOURS

it. Many illustrious names are associated with "The London", not least among them that of Edith Cavell; and we learn that John Wesley was attended in his last illness by John Whitehead of "The London" medical staff. Many doctors of world-renown have exercised here the noble art of healing; it was here that the "Elephant Man", a poor distorted monster who had been exhibited as a freak in a penny show and then abandoned on a heap of dirty straw, sensitive, gentle, and despite his horrible deformity, with one hand as slight and beautiful as that of any woman, was brought to end his days in comfort and with every loving care.

Into this famous hospital it is our privilege to go on behalf of the Free Churches to minister to those who come, not only from London, but from all parts of Britain, and indeed, from many different parts of the world. This morning I visited a woman from Tanganyika (herself London-trained). I have to-day received a kind letter from Australia. A year or two ago the son of the man who wrote it was brought here by his father and a delicate operation on the brain was performed. We are very glad to learn that the young man is now completely recovered and is of great help to his parents in the family business. At the same time as he was with us we had a woman from Jerusalem, and a man from Rhodesia in our care.

Many nurses who have trained at The London Hospital have made this Mission their "home from home", several of them now serving well in various Missionary fields. Students too, have attended our services and meetings and have occupied our pulpit. An article by a London-trained doctor appears overleaf. Dr. Priddy, who is destined for work as a Medical Missionary, has been of very great help to us in many ways, and our people hold him in very high regard.

In preparing this account of the work of the Mission it occurred to us that this quite important part of our service should be mentioned, and some there are who will recognise the drawing on our front cover, and will have grateful recollections awakened of the time when they themselves were cared for in the London Hospital. We are indebted to my son Michael for the drawing and cover design, and to the London Hospital authorities for per-

*Hugh and Neitha, two of our friends from overseas were married at the Mission on September 27th. We wish them every Happiness.*



mission to use it, and to all those who co-operate so happily with us in the work we do. To-morrow (November 26th) I have a luncheon-date. I wonder, is there any other hospital where the Chaplains, Roman Catholic, Church of England, Free Church and Jewish, all meet once each quarter and have lunch together, so as to compare notes and have a friendly chat about things? Had the above information been given in an after-dinner speech I suppose a "story" would have been expected. In that case I would have mentioned the lady whose bed I approached, introducing myself as "the Free Church Chaplain". A look of consternation swept over her face, and she said, "But I don't need a chaplain. I am getting better." I congratulated the lady and withdrew, happy to know that she was indeed well on the way to complete recovery, but thinking my thoughts! Happily such ministrations as we have to offer are generally found acceptable, and appreciated accordingly, and we find some satisfaction in the Hospital work.

*A. E. D. Clipson*

## FIRST IMPRESSIONS - by Sister Betty Vaughan

First impressions, or so I am told, are those which last longest, but I have proved this fact to be quite unfounded during these last three months. Coming as I did from the comparative peace and cleanliness of the 'Black Country', my immediate impressions of Whitechapel could be summed up in two very brief words — DUST and NOISE — but now after such a short time I find that, although there is still dust to be cleared, and traffic still roars incessantly past my window, these first impacts have faded and their place has been taken by something much deeper, richer, and, I know, more lasting.

I have seen loneliness and poverty such as I have never seen before, and indeed which I hardly realised existed, and which tears at one's heartstrings. But over and above all I have come to know that typical love and loyalty of the 'East Ender' which makes him travel sometimes great distances, to remain loyal to the Mission which he loves and cherishes.

"Sister, I've gone to the Mission for nearly fifty years," one dear old soul of over ninety told me last night, "and now it looks as though I shan't be able to come again." — and this because she had broken her arm and was going to live with her son some distance away. There were tears in her eyes as she spoke, and I could see the deep sorrow behind it all — that poignant sense of loss which speaks louder than words. One hears so many conflicting opinions out in the 'Provinces' that one tends to wonder about the 'East End', but let me hasten to assure you that I have found that they are REAL people — with very real problems and anxieties, and needing, like all of us, the love of a Saviour — that love which alone can set them free and enable them to rise above loneliness, poverty and environment. This I cannot doubt whenever I listen to 'Robbie', an old man of eighty-six, as he sings his solo (he is nearly blind). 'The very dimness of my sight makes me secure'. You see - - - he KNOWS.

AFTER two happy years of service, our Deaconess, Sister Margaret E. Taylor, left us in August to take up an appointment with Dame Colet House as a Children's Worker. Sister Betty Vaughan was appointed to the Mission; we welcome her, and trust she will have a happy and profitable term of service with us.

Sister Betty Vaughan



Dr. R. J. Priddy

## 'Thy Will be Done'

By DR. R. J. PRIDDY

GOD has a Plan for each one of us. This Plan is not one which is laid in black and white and which we automatically follow. No, this Plan indicates that God knows what is good for us, but He has also given us a free will either to follow or deny this Plan.

Most people begin life by failing to recognise God's Will. So it was with me. My early life up to leaving home was filled with almost automatic church going and not realising that God had some specific and personal message to say to me. I forgot to think for myself, and indeed, came to believe that I merely had to sit back and take a back seat while God drove the car. How wrong this was.

The turning point came when I left home to study medicine. I came to realise that life was not just sitting back, but indeed, driving one's self. At this stage one needs the guidance of others, and I thank God that the Whitechapel Mission, and in particular, the Reverend A. E. D. Clipson, came to my help. With his help I came to realise what God had in store for me. I came to realise with a jolt that God gives us a very free hand in making the greatest decision of our lives. We must either follow His Will for us or go our own way.

God has given me the gift of healing and I intend to use this gift in His service. To give one has to have something to give. Therefore, in giving one realises what God has given us. Thus in loving others one realises that God loves us. God's Will for me is to serve others on the Mission Field. There will be many hardships, but these will be in His service, and with His help I will serve Him all my life.

My years associated with the Whitechapel Mission have been the most happy and privileged in my life. I will never forget the help I received here.

"I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in Him will I trust". Psalm 91.

### SISTER MOLLY FISHWICK, B.Sc.

We were all shocked to hear of the death through a road accident of Sister Molly, in June last. Sister Molly followed us from Bradford and spent seven happy years of service with us at Whitechapel, leaving us three years ago to take up an appointment at Oxford Place Mission, Leeds. The only consolation we could find in that sad time of bereavement was in the fact that when the accident happened Sister Molly was engaged in that part of her work she seemed to love best — the care of elderly people. She will be long and lovingly remembered by very many.

# WINDYRIDGE FARM HOME

THE WINDYRIDGE FARM HOME (Probation), near Colchester, was officially opened by H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh on May 12th 1955, but it was in December 1953 that the first boy came in. In all, 182 lads have been received to date. During the present year Mr. and Mrs. Hetherington have left us, after five years of good service, and the new Warden and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ivan Elliott, have taken up their appointment. Mrs. Carter, the wife of our Farm Instructor, who was beloved of all, died on July 26th, and is sadly missed. Her sweet and motherly ways won the confidence of many lads, and many who have gone from us will remember her with gratitude.

On June 14th a Garden Fete was held, the proceeds being divided between the Whitechapel Mission and the Windyridge Amenities Fund. The Chair was taken by Mr. R. C. Boardman, J.P., and Mrs. T. Southall performed the Opening Ceremony. It was a memorable day.

The Rev. J. R. S. Hutchinson, happily still an active member of our Committee, conducted his last service as Chaplain on July 31st, prior to his retirement. Mr. Hutchinson has served us well in various capacities; he, too, has suffered the grievous loss of a good wife during the year, and all of us sympathise with our friend in his bereavement.

Two residents have recently passed part of the G.C.E. examination.

Windyridge is a centre of interest to many, and this year Probation Officers from as far apart as Canada and Nigeria have paid us a visit. With our modern work-shop, erected by the lads, our pedigree herd of British Friesians, our pigs and poultry and market garden, there is plenty of healthy occupation for those who are sent to us, and in the homely atmosphere which prevails, many young men are given a new outlook on life and go out to take a rightful place in the community.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ivan Elliott  
(Warden and Matron, Windyridge)



PHOTOGRAPH BY E. W. TATTERSALL

## OUR EVENTIDE HOME

BETHANY is a lovely, quiet little Home at Thorpe Bay, wherein a few elderly women sit round the fire and dream of long ago, and perhaps at times think of an abiding Home. It is tragic to contemplate the number of women of advanced years who must seek shelter in some such place as we have provided. Our aim is to make Bethany a Home in the true sense of the word, and Mrs. Walker, who works on a voluntary basis, has done wonderfully well in the capacity of Matron. Mrs. Bish, another voluntary worker, has helped greatly during the past year. We are needing a permanent helper at this little Eventide Home.

PHOTOGRAPH BY E. W. TATTERSALL

In the  
Workshops  
at Windyridge





## Whitechapel House Hostel



*A Friendly Welcome . . .*

WHITECHAPEL HOUSE HOSTEL for lads in need of care and a home is serving a most useful purpose, under Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Caukhill. In conjunction with the London County Council Welfare Department and the National Assistance Board many who would otherwise be adrift on the pitiless, perilous streets of London are brought here and cared for. Our staff are constantly engaged in the work of rescue and rehabilitation. From far away Dublin and Glasgow boys missing from home have been found and returned to their parents. This is most difficult work, and often appears to be entirely unrewarding, but, in spite of all, we continue to do what our beloved Founder, Thomas Jackson did, and in tending such we catch at times a glint of gold. Mr. J. Gadd, Assistant Warden, and Miss Roughton, Cook, are giving valuable service at this Hostel.

### 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. (Continued on next page)

## VISIT TO U.S.A.

HAVING been invited by the British Council of Churches to embark on a two months tour of preaching and lecturing in the U.S.A., and having obtained the sanction and good wishes of those immediately concerned, I arranged to go with Mrs. Clipson for the months of July and August, 1958. It was a wonderful experience. Friends met us in New York and took us to a lovely colonial-style house out in the woods of New Jersey. A few days later we went to Columbus, Ohio, for the first appointment. Having conducted services in the Indianola Presbyterian Church, we took the opportunity on the Monday of visiting the famous Ohio State Penitentiary. We also visited Judge Rose's detention centre and the State Industrial School for Girls, and many other places of interest to us. From there we went to Wooster College, where it was my privilege to address several hundred boisterous teen-agers. The next day, at Flint, Michigan—the home of Central Motors—we were royally received and had a wonderful week. Services (one broadcast) were conducted in the Third Presbyterian Church, and we were given a delightful time by many genial and hospitable friends. We were sent on by them, via the Canadian Road on the north side of Lake Erie, to Buffalo, and then taken in hand by kindly friends who had heard of the "Innocents Abroad" and were escorted round Niagara Falls. That evening the playing of "Blest be the tie" moved us deeply. We returned to New Jersey (Bloomfield—Westminster Presbyterian), where again, we were most warmly welcomed. Here we had the privilege of meeting Dr. Schweitzer, and through him visited Jerry Cacapardo, of whom the world will soon hear much more.

After a happy week with our Bloomfield friends we moved on to Wayne, Pennsylvania and had an opportunity of visiting Valley Forge, Washington's rebel headquarters, and the nearby former capital, Philadelphia. A car ride via Baltimore brought us to Washington, D.C., where we stayed with friends who we met on the boat, and who showed us the sights of America's Capital City, including a visit to Congress. From Washington we went to Lakewood, Cleveland, Ohio, where we had an interesting time, visiting several hospitals and medical centres, a wonderful Salvation Army Social Centre and a Y.M.C.A. Building. Having had two services on Sunday at Lakewood we went 120 miles in the afternoon to Pittsburgh where I again preached at night in the Heioz Chapel on the University Campus. After a few days in Pittsburgh, we journeyed to Scarsdale, New York State, and will never forget the experiences there enjoyed. We were able to visit the United Nations building. Tension was high at home over the Middle East situation, and we sat in the gallery listening to heated discussions on Jordan and Iraq. Our own Mr. Selwyn Lloyd was very much in evidence. We saw quite a lot of New York that week. Back to Shaker Heights, Ohio, and to very delightful people and great congregations again and a very happy time in hospitable homes. Then a long journey to Winona, Minnesota, including a river trip on the Mississippi, and a memorable time for our last Sunday in Winona Methodist Church. We arrived home on the "Queen Elizabeth" in September.

FORM OF BEQUEST BY WILL — continues

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.

If you have already made your Will, kindly add a Codicil directing a legacy to the Whitechapel Mission.

## The Children's Festival

CHRISTMAS, despite the regrettable vulgarity of present-day commercialisation, remains the festival of the children. With particular emphasis being laid on the celebration of the coming of the Christ-Child, it is but fitting that the little ones should have special attention at this time, and every effort made to bring happiness into their lives. It is always a joy to be about the Mission premises when the children are gathering for their Party. Many friends send in parcels of toys and books, and on a particular evening a good meal and entertainment are provided. "Santa" is invoked, and amid much merriment the parcels are distributed under the Christmas Tree by the side of the lovely little Christmas House.

Not only are the children catered for at this time of the year in a special way. All who come to the meetings are gathered to the various Parties, and everyone who through old age or incapacity is unable to be present is remembered and parcels are taken to the homes. Food and clothing particularly are sent out in quantity, and if any suppose that it is not necessary to do all this in these days, we would suggest they exchange situations for just a week this winter. One called this morning, who receives £2/10/0 a week from the National Assistance Board; his room alone costs him £2; he has at present no other income. Many pay a higher rent than that for a room. Of your kindness please remember such at this time.

CHRISTMAS AT THE MISSION



Rev. A. E. D. and Mrs. Clipson

## 8 WAYS IN WHICH YOU CAN HELP OUR WORK TO PROGRESS . . .

1. PRAY FOR OUR WORK & WORKERS
2. SEND A DONATION NOW
3. HAVE A COLLECTING BOX IN YOUR HOME
4. BECOME A COVENANTED SUBSCRIBER
5. MAKE A LEGACY IN YOUR WILL
6. ARRANGE IN YOUR CHURCH :
  - (1) A GIFT SERVICE
  - (2) A CAROL PARTY
7. SEND PARCELS OF CLOTHING AND SHOES
8. ASK FOR A MISSION SPEAKER FOR ONE OF YOUR MEETINGS

## A WORD ABOUT MONEY

AS TREASURER OF THE MISSION I am able to appreciate all the work that is put into their jobs by the staff from the Superintendent and his wife down to the cleaners, and unless we had their wholehearted support the Mission's activities just could not go on. We are often conscious that we are not in a position to pay them all that is properly due, and quite a number work voluntarily with either a minimum of expenses or none at all.

On the other hand I am always coming up against the position that the Mission cannot do this, that or the other simply because we just have not enough money to proceed, without running into further difficulties. Quite a lot could be done to help us if our friends who are paying Income Tax at the full rate (and those who do so should always be ready to say a Thank You prayer for being in such a favourable position) would covenant their gifts.

There are three ways of doing this easily :

1. Direct Covenant with the Mission.
2. Covenant with the Methodist Finance Board who will arrange allocations.
3. Covenant with the National Council of Social Service Benevolent Fund, who will distribute likewise.

There is no need to elaborate here on any of these, but I should be only too pleased to furnish full details to anyone interested.

Any of these methods will give us more money without any cost to the donors.

Then it always grieves me when good Christians die and their Wills are published and often with the comment — "£X has been paid in Death Duties" — that cannot advantage be taken of the various ways by which either during life a donor can benefit a Mission such as our's and have the pleasure of seeing that money is put to good use or at death arranging that substantial help is given to the Mission through Legacies?

We are all stewards of all the gifts that God our Father has given us and that includes using our money or as in the best possible way to help bring in His Kingdom on the earth. Either the Superintendent, our solicitor or myself will only be too glad to give every possible assistance either by a call or correspondence to those who have the will to do something for our Mission.

FRED C. YELLA

