

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: Nayland, Nr. Colchester. Tel.: Nayland 332.

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

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

ALL GIFTS GRATEFULLY RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED

Ministers :

Superintendent: | Rev. A. E. D. Clipson. |

Rev. Eric W. Murray, BD, Dip.Soc.Sc. Tel.: BISHopsgate 8280.

Superintendent's Secretary: Mrs. G. Wilson.

Social Worker: Miss M. Dixon, SRN, BTA, HV

Solicitors: Messrs. Butt & Bowyer, 14 National House, Moorgate, E.C.2.

Auditors: Messrs. Gane Jackson, Nelson & Freeman.

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

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Chairman: Mr. Fred C. Yelland, FACCA. *Secretary:* Rev. Eric W. Murray, BD, Dip.Soc.Sc.

HARVEY AND SONS LTD., WATTON, NORFOLK

THE WHITECHAPEL MISSION

Founded by Rev. Thomas Jackson 1896

EVERLASTING



ARMS

BEING THE ANNUAL REPORT DECEMBER 1964

THE EVERLASTING ARMS

'AND UNDERNEATH ARE THE EVERLASTING ARMS . . .' No one need tell us how great a part arms play in our lives! That becomes obvious the moment you injure one and cannot use it! Even the Old Testament finds itself speaking of arms when it tries to find ways of saying what God has done and is doing. It reminds us that the arms of God are strong ones, mighty to overthrow the enemy, strong to redeem His people, able to gather together His lambs and fulfil the role of Shepherd. In the New Testament we are shown what God is like through the arms of Jesus . . . strong, compassionate, gentle, as they stretch forward to heal the sick, break the bread, send forth the disciples. They are God's arms . . . and they are everlasting arms! Stretched out to do many things!

This is the real theme behind the life of the Whitechapel Mission. It has been the theme behind the lives of its ministers. It was the theme behind the life of our late Superintendent, the Rev. A. E. D. Clipson. On one of the coach outings this summer he picked up a baby which was crying restlessly, and cradled it in his arms. As it stopped crying, smilingly he turned and remarked to us 'Underneath the everlasting arms . . .' The arms of the Mission have stretched out to bring comfort, compassion, and strength to many people since its life began in 1896. A woman will remind us of how years ago when her children were in need it was to the Mission she turned. A prosperous stall-holder will tell us of how much he owed to the Mission in the lean years when he first began. Doors open readily even to strange faces, when our visitors say they are 'from the Mission'. The action of these strong compassionate arms can be traced down through the years - even to this day. Moment by moment we are dealing with the problems of the many who turn to us.

Out-stretched arms turn up in many far distant places. Few people would think that the work of the Mission in East London had much to do with South-West London, or far away Essex. Yet, there at Whitechapel House, Tulse Hill, S.W.2., and at Windyridge Farm Home, near Colchester, important parts of the Mission's work are carried on under skilled guidance. Windyridge enjoys a well-deserved reputation in the world of the Probation Officer and the Court for the successful way it builds up personality and helps a youth face his own responsibilities. Its greatest recommendation, however, comes from young men who return to introduce wives or fiancées to the place they have known as 'home', their Christian home. Whitechapel House tackles very much the same sort of problem with youths who have not yet got into 'official' trouble but who are tottering on the edge of it. Many of them are 'adrift' through no fault of their own . . . others have to accept full

responsibility for it. With no knowledge of how long any of the youths will be with them, the staff seek to provide the support of a Christian home background and guidance in getting to grips with society, finding work and eventually getting lodgings. How difficult it is to achieve success in this kind of work, only those engaged in it can know. All the love, skill, and care, is no guarantee of success. Such work can only be based on faith, the kind of faith that Christ had in God and in His fellowmen.

Yet, if anyone were to feel despondent about success in such work, they need only be present on such an occasion as the Mission Anniversary. Well represented from both Windyridge and Whitechapel House, the Mission gathers together with all its friends, its members, and the many people drawn in by its compassionate love, and all unite in one great occasion of praise. This year we heard our guest speaker, the Rev. Dr. Leslie A. Newman, B.A. point the way ahead for Christian living, and we enjoyed the chairmanship of Mr. W. E. Pigou, Editor of the "Methodist Recorder". Our only sorrow was that our late Superintendent was not with us, our only determination . . . to press right on with the work which lies ahead.



Rev. Eric W. Murray

WORKERS TOGETHER

MANY will have already shared with us in the deep sorrow which this Mission experienced at the death of our Superintendent, the Rev. A. E. D. Clipson, on September 2nd. His funeral service took place at the Mission on September 9th, conducted by the Rev. C. Leonard Tudor, General Secretary of the Home Mission Department, and the Rev. Percy D. Beckwith, Chairman of the London N.E. District. He is greatly missed. The warmth of his personality and his real feeling for folk made a deep impression on all who worked with him. He wasn't afraid to back you to the hilt if he felt you were right, and he was a man to be trusted. The worth of his character can be judged by the great quality of the many friends who gathered around him. In the East End, in the London Hospital where he was Chaplain for seventeen years, in the Committees on which he served, many have said how deeply they have felt his death, and borne witness to what he has meant to them. We give thanks to God for his outstanding ministry here. The tribute which the Rev. Tudor has paid him is a heart-felt expression of gratitude for his work, an expression in which we all share. We are very grateful to



The Mission
Anniversary
1964

be able to print the tribute in this Report. Our deepest sympathy goes to Mrs. Clipson and her family.

This is a year in which we have lost several very dear and faithful people. Mr. William Pruce will be remembered by many as one of our most faithful attenders and hard-working members. He loved the Whitechapel Mission, and was himself loved by all who knew him. As a little boy he attended under the ministry of the Rev. Thomas Jackson. Serving not only as Trustee, Society Steward, but also as Father Christmas for the children, adviser, helper, friend, he has been a source of comfort and inspiration to many who knew him. Now as I write this, we have just heard of the death of another old friend, the Rev. George Whitley, who was with us at the Anniversary and gave his greetings over the tea-table. Such old friends are hard to replace. We thank God their inspiration lives on, a witness of their work and a challenge to all who remain.

No Report would be complete without mentioning with very grateful thanks all the hard work done behind the scenes by the staff, helpers, and friends of the Mission. The Clothing Cupboard, Visiting, Women's Meetings, Men's Class, Playhour and Youth Clubs, Sunday School work, could not be done without many hours of willing service. Mrs. Clipson's report will testify to the worth of the Clothing Cupboard over the past year, while the smooth flow of the administrative work pays tribute to all the hard work put in by Mrs. Wilson in the General Office, Miss Olive Scott and Mrs. Reynolds in the Women's Meetings, Thrift Clubs, etc. We are very grateful to the Rev. and Mrs. Fred Proctor for the help and friendship they offer this Mission, and to the Rev. Stanley Marsh whose help was invaluable at the time it was given. Here, too, I would like to thank my wife. Involved as she is with the

work of her Girls' Club and the Discussion Group, she has given invaluable help to me in the work of the Mission, particularly in leading the Women's Meetings over the last few months . . . quite a feat with six months old Jonathan to look after!

Miss Marjorie Dixon, who for many years has done most of the Children's Work, is now working in a part-time capacity as our Social Worker. Her knowledge, training, and experience, is helping us tremendously. In the turbulent world of Youth Clubs the work put in by Miss Moya Wiley and Miss Mary Hill, is bearing fruit . . . despite inevitable set-backs. Such work is hard and doesn't bring much glory, but it is an important part of our work. Nor could anyone fail to thank Mr. Leonard for the great help and constant support he gives week by week to the Men's Meetings and Sunday School. We are very glad to welcome to the Sunday School two new helpers this year, Miss Sheila Heywood and Mr. John Little, and appreciate the time they give us . . . time taken from their busy life as students in the London Hospital. We are grateful for all Mr. Hensey has done for us, and we are very glad to have him now in the responsible position of Society Steward, and pray God's blessing upon the service he will be giving as he joins Mr. Portas, our Senior Steward.

Always we are grateful for the cheerful help and hard work done by Mrs. Brown and Mr. Eastwood, and for all who bring warm willing service into the life of the Mission.

Much of the work of a Mission such as ours depends on the loyal service and wise counsel of Committees. We are very fortunate in having on our Executive Committee and two local Committees men and women of considerable ability and experience, and we give them our sincere thanks.

E. W. Murray

"Old
Backs" —
Whitechapel



"New
Outlook!"
—Mission
Church far
left corner



REACHING FOR THE YOUNG

ANYBODY who came into the Mission on Youth Club nights might be forgiven for thinking that bedlam had broken out. The silence of the place is shattered; the youngsters pour in – even on Guy Fawkes night when they said it was far safer inside than out with all the fire engines and police flying around. The gramophone peals out; games start; leaders move among the groups talking, answering questions and asking them, helping with whatsoever is going on. How on earth can anything grow out of this? Yet amidst all the excitement, stress, and outbursts of emotion there are the moments suddenly enriched with new knowledge gained, new depths of insight, new relationships made. In all this, there stand the leaders bringing their Christian character and skills into the club life. What lives are changed, who can tell? We believe that the members gain nothing but good, and certainly there is much for which to thank our Leaders.

The Sunday School work is hard, yet on looking back through the year we see some notable events. In the Scripture Exam, the children worked hard and deserved the success they got, 10 sat the exam., 6 were awarded 1st class certificates, and there were no failures. The May Festival gave everyone their chance to shine. The little sparrows, flowers, and cock-robins (the primary and beginners) were more than full of the joy of Spring as they broke out of their momentary and totally unaccustomed stage-fright. At Christmas the children charmingly retold the story of God's gift to man, using the play 'The Stained Glass Window'. During the summer we had some happy days by the sea and in the country, at last away from the dirt and concrete, thanks to 'friends'.

Our children are not part of the privileged 20th century family – they are poor, no matter for what reason. It is a great joy to present prizes at their Anniversary Service, and to wrap their parcels at Christmas. One little girl told us last year that her only present had been a pair of vivid blue stretch tights – but they laddered two days after wearing them. In spite of this background every

(concluded at foot of next page)

Some of our girls



A bundle of trouble



TREASURER'S REPORT

ONCE AGAIN we want to make known our deep concern about the need for your help and prayers for all the folk who attend or are brought into contact with the Staff and Members of the Whitechapel Mission.

In these days when so much is done by way of National Assistance, there are still very many who are in dire need of the sort of help only given by way of personal service and attention. This is costly work both for the Staff and also financially, and the local resources are quite inadequate. For years past this has been the case, and it seems that it must continue indefinitely because our young people cannot find homes here in which to live. This leaves us with the children, the unfortunates and the old folks to care for and these last few years have been most frustrating.

For years past the old Brunswick Hall premises have been very unsuitable (in fact, almost falling about our ears) especially for old people and the Youth Work, and it was the dream of Arthur Clipson that one day we should have the kind of premises where more and better work could be done. He led us on despite all the hold-ups due mainly to legal difficulties in getting the additional site, and in spite of every other obstacle and delay he continued to lead us on, working right up to the last moment of life. He felt sure that the time was getting very near when days of postponement would be over, the road opened for expansion, and for the opportunities which abound to be seized. We feel sure, and hope that thousands more will feel too, that we must not let his vision pass away, and therefore, we appeal for new givers to replace those who have passed on, especially **new Covenanters**, to maintain a steady anchor against the inevitable heavy expenses.

We know that our new Superintendent will have a challenging task but it will help him and his wife to know that behind him are a grand body of old and new supporters who by their gifts and prayers will uphold their hands. This is one of the most difficult parts of London in which we strive to build up the Kingdom of God.

If I can help in giving information about Covenants or the arrangement of a Trust Fund, please write to me.

Finally, grateful thanks to all those who have hitherto helped us in any way.

FRED C. YELLAND, Hon. Treasurer.

With Mr. Yelland and Mr. Bolton, what may seem to be only a labour of facts and figures is also a great work of love. The devoted service they give enables our staff to give far more time and attention to the folk we serve than would otherwise be the case. We are glad to have such good friends on our Mission Committees.

single child brought a Harvest Thankoffering gift. They come and they give! They are part of the great family of our Church, and we thank God for them.

The Rev. Arthur Clipson

Tribute paid by the Rev. C. Leonard Tudor at the
Funeral Service on September 9th 1964

WHEN D. L. Moody, the evangelist, was preparing for the funeral of a dear friend he turned to the Gospels to find what Jesus did in times of bereavement and at funerals. He found that Jesus turned such occasions into triumphs. It is the fact of Jesus that makes this time, when we mourn the passing of a dear friend, an occasion of thanksgiving. We offer thanks to God for what Christ did through the life and work of Arthur Clipson.

Sixty-two years ago he was born in the little Lincolnshire town of Barton-on-Humber where to this day he is held in deep affection. Of the thirty-seven years of his ministry, four were spent in the Midlands, three in Lancashire, thirteen in Yorkshire and seventeen in the Whitechapel Mission.

Since its foundation Whitechapel Mission has been, in the best sense of the word, a Mission. Its founder Thomas Jackson was a fervid evangelist who had a passion for social righteousness and he was a friend of the needy. He was followed by the Rev. James Thorp who served in this Mission for twenty-seven years. Arthur Clipson entered into a fine tradition of Christlike service which he worthily maintained and enhanced.

In any appraisal of Arthur's character and ministry mention must be made of three outstanding characteristics.

1. **COURAGE.** "Courage is the thing. All goes if courage goes," said Sir James Barrie. Arthur had this virtue in a marked degree. He was not a man of plausible and evasive manners — such folk are often dangerous. He was frank and forthright and at times impetuous, but he was never of neutral tint as some are who curry favour for personal advantage. He was not afraid to be a non-conformist. He championed causes that did not increase favour for him in some quarters. He could do no other than be loyal to truth as he perceived it. He was a sensitive man, and I have seen him in tears when he learned that something he had said had hurt another's feelings.

During the past few years he was overtaken by sickness but his courage was evident in the manner he faced his affliction. Some men having received warnings from physicians as Arthur had done, would have taken life easily. Often his friends counselled him to do likewise. A few weeks ago when he was last in the Home Mission office I begged him to put a brake on his activity. His reply was characteristic, "Len, the work's there to be done". Knowing what it may mean he continued with unabated enthusiasm to carry on the work that was so dear to him.

2. **COMPASSION.** In his heart there was tenderness and compassion. The norm by which life is judged according to Jesus is how we behave to people less fortunate than ourselves — "I was hungry . . . a stranger . . . naked . . . sick . . . imprisoned." To such folk Arthur's life was devoted. How splendidly he served as Superintendent of the Central Hall in Bradford! One of the chief welfare workers of that city



The Rev. A. E. D. and Mrs. Clipson
in happy holiday mood

testifies that when she had difficult cases the person to whom she turned for help was Arthur Clipson.

It was his compassion that led him to leave a comfortable manse to live in a flat at the top of the Working Lad's Institute, Whitechapel. He wanted to be near the people he served. The words Homer used of one of his characters, "He dwelt in a house by the side of the road, and he was a friend of wayfaring men", are also descriptive of our friend.

One phase of the work of the Whitechapel Mission is unique in Methodism. It cares for delinquent lads and for homeless youths needing care and guidance. This work carried on at the Windyridge Farm Home and the Tulse Hill Hostel is highly recommended by Home Office officials and has received royal patronage. Above all, we believe it has the commendation of our Lord.

Arthur Clipson had a dream, a grand dream for the future of this Mission here in Whitechapel. He had plans for the modernisation of the buildings. This he desired that the work might be more effective. We must not allow that vision to fade. We shall be disloyal to our Lord and to the one we tenderly remember today if these plans are not carried out.

3. **CONSECRATION.** He loved his Lord and his life was completely committed to the work of the Kingdom. His spiritual life was well disciplined and to hear him pray was a benediction.

He was highly gifted as a preacher and platform speaker — fluent, forceful and persuasive. He had a passion for souls and was a fervent evangelist. He abounded in the work of the Lord and literally burned out his physical powers in devotion to his ministry.

To Mrs. Clipson, who has been such a gifted and dedicated partner in Arthur's ministry, and to the family our hearts go out in sympathy. To his children he has left a noble example of Christian life and service and his eager desire was that they should walk in the way of the Lord.

When General William Booth was near the end of his life, one evening there was a glorious sunset. His daughter knowing her father's love of beauty wheeled the General, whose sight had nearly gone, to a west window hoping he would glimpse the sunset. He peered through the window and then remarked, "My dear, I cannot see the sunset but I shall see the Sunrise!" In that faith we gather for this service. Our friend Arthur is among the happy dead who henceforth die no more and

With quickened sense and heightened joy
He serves God still.



GUIDING HANDS

Report of Windyridge Farm Home.

DEVELOPMENT has been the keynote of our boys activities during the year and it is always amazing what can be and is accomplished by them under the guidance of their Instructors.

One of the most important functions of Windyridge is teaching a boy regular working habits. To accomplish this we use as our tools three training departments . . . a Model Farm, Horticultural Department, and a Carpentry, Joinery and Building Department; each having a qualified Instructor to train the boys.

We believe that it is necessary and satisfying to a boy to see the result of his labours. Therefore, nothing is done at Windyridge in which boys do not take part, whether it be the erection of buildings, the production of farm produce, or the growing of vegetables, fruit, etc., for the Home, and the beautifying of the grounds with an abundance of flowers.

We also believe that good economics form a necessary part of good training and it is very satisfying to be able to report that the sale of produce from the farm has more than covered all expenditure on that department. Very soon I hope to be able to report a similar position from the Garden Department. The actual value of the buildings manufactured and erected by the Workshop Department is very much greater than the actual cost.

All Departments seem to have excelled themselves this year in the value of the training given to the boys and great credit is therefore due to their Instructors.

The activities outside the boys working hours have also increased tremendously under the guidance and organisation of the Assistant Wardens who have unstintingly given themselves to producing and running programmes of recreation and instructional activities far beyond anything ever before achieved at Windyridge. This of course is all with a view to keeping the boys fully extended.

The Garden Party 1964



The completed poultry house on the right and a second one under construction both built by the boys.



Naturally, when the order of the day is "full steam ahead" the ladies of the Staff find that they are also caught up in the general pace of things and are having to work very hard to keep up with all the great and varied demands made upon them.

From the above it would seem unnecessary for me to report that I have a most competent and wonderful Staff at Windyridge and I feel I must take the opportunity of putting this fact on record and of expressing my appreciation for all they unstintingly do for the lads here.

Although one cannot and must not expect any feeling of gratitude from the lads while they are here, we do have many old boys returning to visit us, or writing or telephoning to express their thanks for what was done for them while they were here, so that we are left in no doubt as to the value of the work in which we are privileged to participate.

One old boy who had been away for four years walked into Windyridge on the morning of the Garden Party. He had travelled all night from Birkenhead. It was most heartening to listen to him express his appreciation of the help he had received here to start a new life, and to see him now - a young man of whom anyone would have been proud.

Our two new Staff houses have now been completed and are occupied by Mr. Ray Fordham, Workshop Instructor, and Mr. John Walbridge the Farm Instructor.

Generally speaking, I feel that there has been a change in the type of boy with whom we have now to deal at Windyridge. His problems are much more complicated and deeper seated than they were a few years ago and I feel this is calling for a new approach and a lot of re-thinking is needed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Elliott and the Staff at Windyridge provide one of the finest examples of Christian service to the community. We are very grateful for all they do. If Thomas Jackson were able to do the monthly tour of inspection of this extension of his work among the boys, he would have great cause to be proud of the Mission he founded.

The Dining Room, Windyridge



It was with sorrow we heard of the recent illness of Mr. S. G. Shaw, M.B.E., J.P., Chairman of our Windyridge Committee, but now we are pleased to be able to report that he is much better. It was good to see him back in office at the last Committee Meeting, and we offer him our congratulations.

OBITUARY

We regret to report that two good friends of Windyridge have died during recent months.

Rev. J. R. S. Hutchinson who had served on the Windyridge Management Committee for eleven years died last March. He took a lively interest in all matters connected with the Home, being a good friend to both the Staff and the lads.

Mr. S. W. Newman had a very long association with the Mission, serving for many years as Circuit Steward, and also on the old Windyridge Management Committee, and continuing until just over a year ago when for health reasons he resigned. His long, faithful and useful service was very much valued.



Staff and Boys in the lounge on a Sunday evening



In the garden at Whitechapel House

GATHERING TOGETHER

Report of Whitechapel House Hostel.

BOYS – tall ones, short ones, thin ones, fat ones, good ones, bad ones, boys upstairs, boys downstairs – boys – boys – boys! That seems to sum up our first impressions of Whitechapel House at Tulse Hill. But on second thoughts, it sorts itself out into the words “boys in need”. In need of what? Well, all are in need of food and shelter – these we can supply. Some are in need of a job – this we can usually fix up. Some are in need of clothes. Many NEED a haircut, though they beg to differ with us on this subject. But all – no matter what their condition, need understanding and love. This we are trying to give them. It is not always easy – we get let down and imposed on in many ways, but we thank God for the lads who respond and who once rehabilitated, go on their way to become reliable citizens.

One of our joys in this work is every evening when the boys coming in from their various places of work, want to tell us of the events of *their* day. It means a great deal to these lads to find somebody willing and wanting to listen to them.

But perhaps our greatest time of blessing is on Sunday evenings when we all get together in the lounge and have a session of hymn singing. Singing such as very few people experience, I am sure! They are not familiar with the hymns but what they lack in knowledge they make up for in enthusiasm, and whilst our singing would probably offend the ears of the musically minded, I am quite sure the courts of heaven rejoice even as we rejoice.

And after singing – prayers – all of us, believers, agnostics, couldn't-care-less-ers (no matter what our background) say together “Our Father . . .”

We thank God for calling us to this work and we value greatly the prayers of all our friends and co-workers.

WILLIAM T. BURT.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt have joined us this year as the Warden and Matron of our Hostel at Tulse Hill. When Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Caukill, their predecessors, left to take up a new post after 8 years of devoted service, we knew we were facing a hard job trying to replace them. In Mr. and Mrs. Burt we believe we have done so. The way they have settled in and taken up their work with the youths holds good promise for the future. We are delighted to have them with us and are sure God's blessing will rest on their work.

. . . . AND GIVING

I AM GLAD to have the opportunity of contributing in some small way to the Mission Annual Report. The seventeen years I have been privileged to work alongside my husband at Whitechapel have been very happy ones . . . very varied the duties and claims upon one. No two days alike!

Ours is a “Caring Mission”, not only for men's souls but their bodies, and its practical ministry has meant so much through the years.

The Clothing Cupboard for which I have been responsible means a great deal to our people. There are still gaps left in the Welfare State which we are often able to fill. New clothing and footwear are beyond the reach of those who come to us. Only today, as I write this, a woman called who was badly in need of underclothing. A friend had passed on the word to her “The Whitechapel Mission lady will help you”. Men and women come in their need, and leave our premises with a lighter step because they feel respectable again. We still supply “the world's workers” who have jobs to go to tomorrow! !

The Mission continues to visit the "Shut Ins", so many of them aged and infirm, no longer able to come to us, but we go to them reminding them of a Love which never fails. "The Everlasting Arms". We are happy to supply their needs from the Clothing Cupboard. Our latest requests on visiting, a pair of slippers 11's, wide and soft, for Mr. Jones; cotton combinations with sleeves (not easy to find) - can't wear wool - oh! and cotton chemise. Another warm nightdress and vests - long ones please! Believe me, nothing comes amiss to us. These people are in need, and we are happy and grateful through the kindness of so many friends to be able to supply that need. Clothing parcels are also being made up to give out to our people at the Christmas Parties. It is difficult sometimes to find the garment which fits.

The passing of Mr. Clipson is indeed a great loss to us as a family. He had commenced his eighteenth year as Superintendent of the Mission. He has now commenced a New Ministry in the "Church Triumphant". May I quote here part of a letter he sent to a friend who had lost a dear one.

"I can never prove it, but like many more, I feel that when the time comes I shall meet those 'loved long since and lost awhile'. Without that, life would be cruel and meaningless. In the Bible we read very little concerning the heartbreak and bereavement but quite a lot about the 'Saints in Glory', the 'Diadem and Palm', the 'Sunshine and Singing', and I have always felt that the doggerel (if that be not too unkind a word) of one or two songs we used to sing come nearer to the truth and the heart of all things than all the theology and philosophy. 'There's a land that is fairer than day', and 'On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise' for instance. I feel them to be essentially true".

There was so much Mr. Clipson had left undone and hoped to complete. It is up to us who are left to make that dream a reality. The New Mission must rise from the ashes of the old so that even greater things might be accomplished in His Name.

My husband was proud to follow in the footsteps of the Rev. Thomas Jackson and the Rev. J. E. Thorp. The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes preached the sermon at the opening of Brunswick Hall, taking for his text "Greater works than these shall I do because I go unto my Father". That text has been the inspiration of the Mission's workers through the years. The opportunity, the need, the challenge, are still there. God forbid that we should fail those who have laboured so faithfully, and most of all, our God.

DOREEN CLIPSON.

Cover Design. We are grateful to Mr. Michael Clipson for producing our cover design.

Acknowledgements. We gratefully acknowledge the gifts which have been sent to the Mission in memory of our late Superintendent, the late Rev. A. E. D. Clipson. These already total £350 and will be used towards the rebuilding of the Mission for which he had worked so hard.

At our Harvest Festival. The children bring their gifts. Will you send yours?



8 ways by which YOU can help our work to progress :

1. PRAY FOR OUR WORK AND OUR 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 A GIFT SERVICE OR A CAROL PARTY IN YOUR CHURCH.
7. SEND CLOTHING PARCELS AND SHOES.
8. ASK FOR A MISSION SPEAKER OR OUR FILM.

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, and 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.