



THE



METHODIST



ASSOCIATION



OF

YOUTH



CLUBS



1954

# London Week-End





LESLIE R. GOY

## Personally Speaking

BILL EADIE



Ten years ! My goodness, how time flies ! In 1944 I was with those who saw the vision of an association of youth clubs in our Methodist Church.

It has happened. In ten years the vision has become a reality so that we now match any comparable organisation in Britain—but with this difference—we have a distinguishing purpose. Our clubs are not just places where we can enjoy ourselves, where we learn to live together as good pals, where we train to become young citizens, we are groups of young people pledged to a task. We not only arrange for people who like to 'come along,' we plan to 'fetch them in.' That task is not given to us by our leaders, it is given to us by our Lord Jesus Christ.

If I could wish anything 'ten years after' it would be that we should all learn this afresh. I want young people who are growing up in 1954 to be added not only to our club membership but to that list of those who own Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord. If you belong to MAYC you have a responsibility for winning them.

Do you accept the task :

First may I thank you very sincerely for the great honour you have accorded me. I have been mixed up in MAYC since its launching in 1945 and it has taught me much for which I am very grateful : now I am much more in your debt. I look forward with keen anticipation to meeting more of you and experiencing more of that warm-hearted fellowship which is MAYC.

Then I feel that I must say "Many happy returns of the day, MAYC ! You are growing up : may you never grow old but ever stress that third letter 'Y'".

Finally may I commend to you the second aim of our MYD Charter—"In Church a Family." We all—leaders and members alike—would do well to keep that aim uppermost in our planning. Unless we realise it fully, much of what we do will at worst be done in vain, and at best fail to achieve all that it might. We are a part of God's family : "He bids us build each other up" : may we try more and more in all that we do to follow His bidding.

## Great Day

This is a great day. Our beloved young Queen and her husband, reunited with their children, are home again. Home after a magnificent world enterprise, by which the ties which bind the Commonwealth together have been strengthened indeed. Few Royal couples have been called upon for such prodigious effort as have the Queen and the Duke over the past months. In Commonwealth countries girdling the globe, as here in the mother capital itself, our Queen and her Consort have won tremendous respect and affection. They have earned boundless admiration, deep gratitude, and genuine loyalty. They are our especial pride. They stand for the Britain we love and believe in most.

What a thrill it is, therefore, for us from MAYC clubs all over Britain to be gathered here in London for this memorable "Welcome Home." We offer, in the name of 80,000 MAYC members everywhere, loyal greetings, congratulations, and gratitude, to Her Majesty and her husband. We are indeed privileged people to be here in London just now. It is a day of glorious rejoicing. London is *en fete*, with good reason. And—so are we !

This 1954 MAYC London Weekend finds MAYC enthusiasm and loyalty reaching a new "high." More leaders and officers in training than ever before. Better clubs, with better programmes, than ever before. The Squires Gate Members Conference at Blackpool just three weeks away, representing the new enterprises MAYC is continually setting afoot. All this promises well. One thing, however, is all-important.

MAYC's simple, unchanging goal is to introduce teenagers to the glorious, sacrificial adventure of Christian living. It is the only life worth living for anyone really wanting in 1954 to make sense of life and to enjoy it in the fullest sense. Once more, it is our hope and prayer that through the fun and friendship, the thinking and the worship, of this London Weekend, with all its colour, gaiety and straight challenge, more of you might begin to enjoy the life that is life indeed.

## THE ANNUAL MAYC SERVICE OF WORSHIP

will be conducted by

REV. LESLIE R. GOY, (MAYC President)

in the

Central Hall, Westminster on Sunday, 16 May, 1954 at 11 a.m.

The sermon will be preached by MR. GLYN AMOS.

*The frontispiece was designed by George Dunn, leader of our Abbots Langley Club*



# 1954 MAYC CONGRESS

Central Hall, Westminster

11 a.m. SATURDAY, MAY 15th

## AGENDA

*Note :* Will Voting Delegates please complete Committee Member Ballot Papers ready for collection under Item 9.

1. Hymn : "With gladness we worship, rejoice as we sing."
2. Bible reading and prayer : Bill Cockell.
3. Welcomes, Apologies for Absence, and Announcements : MAYC Secretary.
4. Greetings from MYD's new chief, Rev. Bryan H. Reed.
5. Minutes of the 1953 Congress : Beryl Martin.
6. The MAYC Log for 1953-4 :
7. Elections and Inductions for 1954-5 :  
MAYC President : Rev. Leslie R. Goy.  
MAYC Vice-President : Mr. W. Eadie.  
Keeper of the Log.  
Congress Minutes Secretary.
8. Designations (result of Postal Ballot) :  
MAYC President and Vice-President, 1955-6
9. Election of Six Committee Members, 1954-5  
(collection of ballot papers).
10. Any Other Business.  
11.50 a.m.
11. Hymn : "Once to every man and nation."

### 12. THE 1954 MAYC CONGRESS DEBATE.

*OUR THEME ; "CHRISTIANS AND POLITICS."*

At the suggestion of the retiring President, Eric Forman, Dr. Donald Soper, President of the Conference, will introduce our Congress Debate.

He will be followed by three young speakers dealing with a discussion questions posed by Dr. Soper.

- (i) It is often said that Christians should take part in politics, but not in party politics. Do you think this is possible or desirable ?

Joan Bennett of Caversham Club

- (ii) What do you think a political party composed of Christians should put first in its political programme

John Danzelman of Trinity Club, Leicester

- (iii) How much time should an MAYC member give to politics ?

Jeanne Coulborn, of St. Bees, Cumberland

These introductory speakers will be followed by speakers from the clubs represented in the Congress. Any member of an MAYC Club present has the right to speak. Make your way to the platform when invited to do so by the President.

You may have been briefed by your club to speak on their behalf. You may have deep personal convictions to which you wish to bear your testimony. This is your moment. Don't be put off by the size of the audience—they are people just like you. Take your chance, and make our fellowship richer for your contribution.

The MAYC President will sum up.

13. Hymn : "God bless our native land."

BENEDICTION

*At the Organ*

J. M. BARNES



# THE TENTH ANNUAL

## “AIMING

in the Royal Albert Hall

### 1. A HYMN OF PRAISE

“With gladness we worship, rejoice as we sing”

### 2. PRAYER : AND A WELCOME FOR EVERYONE

### 3. A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH—THE PROLOGUE

### 4. HORNCHURCH GOES OVER THE BORDER

The Hornchurch Young People's Fellowship and Club, although mere Sassenachs, give a more than passable interpretation of life north of the Tweed. The dancers trained by W. E. Moles.

### 5. EIGHTS IN ACTION

The “Action” —

- |                                 |                          |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------|
| (i) Through the Hoop            | (iii) Boat Race          |
| (ii) Throw and Run (girls only) | (iv) Bridges (boys only) |
| (v) Human Obstacles.            |                          |

The “Eights” —

- |                        |                               |
|------------------------|-------------------------------|
| East Finchley (yellow) | South Wimbledon (blue)        |
| Bow Mission (red)      | King's Hall, Southall (white) |

The races directed by

Clifford Arnold (3 p.m.) and Eric Forman (7 p.m.).

### 6. THE “AIMING HIGH” YOUTH CHOIR

“The Gentle Maiden” .. Traditional Irish Air. .. arr. Coleman.

Club Choir Groups taking part include Chislehurst, Sidcup, Crowborough, Bath Road, Swindon, Bowes Park, Bournemouth Circuit, Banstead, Hadley Salop, Friendship House, Newmarket, Queens Road, Northampton, Gidea Park, Potters Bar, Orpington, Sudbury, Blackheath, Barnehurst, Welling and Bexleyheath.

The Choir conducted by

Malcolm Lockyer (3 p.m.) and Steve Race (7 p.m.)

### 7. HOLLYWUNDERLAND

Winchester Road, Highams Park Club take us into the mammoth studios of Twentieth Century Flops, where their latest superheated epic is in production. The whole piece of unique celluluculture stuck together by Dave Poste.

### 8. THE RED RHYTHMICS

Under their founder and leader Sid G. Hedges, ex-President of MAYC, this renowned harmonica band, the first to go on the air in this country and to play in the Albert Hall itself, swings into action. The Red Rhythmics come from the Bicester MAYC club, and this is their second appearance in an MAYC Display.

### 9. A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH—PART TWO

TEN MINUTE INTERVAL



Donald Cashmore, B.MUS., F.R.C.O.

Arena Marshals ; Wa

Musical Director

The Display produced by Cyril Thomas

Albert Hall General Ma



# AL MAYC DISPLAY

## HIGH"

l at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.



### 10. A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH—PART THREE

#### 11. THE LADDER GANG

The item is similar in style to that produced by the boys on T.V. last year, and also at the Wembley Stadium. Accurate timing and team work are a top priority for this kind of agility. The "Gang" come from Wesley Hall, Downham Way, Bromley. Their instructor, J. Whiting, is the youngest member of the Old Boys' Club, which provides instructors for the younger lads.

#### 12. THE "AIMING HIGH" YOUTH CHOIR

|  |     |     |                                     |
|--|-----|-----|-------------------------------------|
| <i>A Prayer of St. Richard of Chichester</i> | ... | ... | L. J. White                         |
| <i>The Happy Wanderer</i>                    | ... | ... | Freidr. Moller                      |
| <i>Wither's Rocking Hymn</i>                 | ... | ... | R. Vaughan Williams                 |
| <i>Continental Holiday</i>                   | ... | ... | Lots of people,<br>arr. Steve Race. |

#### 13. INTER-THEVALLEYOFDEATH HOCKEY

At 3 p.m., cheering to be divided between

Swindon "Wilwyns" and Leyland Clubland  
(red, white and blue) (green and yellow)

And at 7 p.m., between

Haworth Road Y.F. Bradford and Castle St. Cambridge  
(the original challengers, green and gold) "Light Blues."

Referee—N. Payne.

#### 14. THE LAST OF THE MOCCASINS

Wilmslow and Bollington Clubs, Cheshire, demonstrate that cats and cheese are not the only celebrated achievements of their native county. Blackfeet braves and bronco bustin' bandits are but two features of a rootin', tootin', rarin' to go item produced by Clive Barnett.

#### 15. A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH—PART FOUR

The Mime written by the Production Team, produced by Cyril Thomas, and enacted by youth groups of the Harrow Circuit.

#### 16. A HYMN OF TRIUMPH

"For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia !

*The audience is requested to stand and join in the last two verses of the hymn.*

#### THE BLESSING

R.C.M., L.R.A.M., at the Organ

ter and Alice Clarke

; Steve Race

with Philip Race and Leonard Barnett

nager ; C. R. Hooper





Steve Race

Welcome to the Albert Hall show : remembering that the word "welcome" is defined (in my dictionary, at least) as : "Be sure that your coming gives pleasure."

Your coming *does* give pleasure to all of us who have planned the events of this weekend. For one thing, we're human—we like an audience. For another, we like the idea of London being invaded by thousands of young people who aren't in the least embarrassed at being called Christians.

The particular MAYC brand of Christian at today's display is liable to cheer the hockey match just as loudly as he sings the hymns, and we like that, too. We've tried to make "Aiming High" good, not good-v-goody.

Now a personal word, if you'll allow me. In the evening show I'll be thrashing my arms about, conducting the choir, but during the afternoon I shall be busy at Lime Grove with "Whirligig." (It *would* fall on the same week !). Choir-browbeating for the afternoon show, therefore, will be Malcolm Lockyer. He's the chap who entertains you with his orchestra in "Morning Music," writes the music for the TV series "Friends and Neighbours" (*there's* an MAYC display title for you !) and in his spare time does piano duets with Yours Truly. Welcome to MAYC, Malcolm, and thanks for coming.

And now, On With The Show. We hope you like it.

## ***Most appreciatively . . . . .***

. . . . . do we again record our great indebtedness to the greathearted team of workers whose sustained enthusiasm and talent for hard work has made the Weekend possible. In addition to the people named in preceding pages, there's been Mary Barrett, Beatrice Rabbage, and others working their heads off for months past at MYD : Les. Bower and Co., looking after things at Chigwell : Peter Wright leading teams of stewards at Congress : Len Adey, o.c. "Operation Eat" (after the Congress) with his valiant band : Don. Holt, Stan Baker and their squads of programme sellers at the Albert Hall : hundreds of generous London Methodist "O.F." hosts : oh, and lots more we can't name but who are down in MAYC's invisible Roll of Gratitude.

Bless you all ! What we'd do without you, we just don't know.

A limited number of copies of the mime, "*A Matter of Life and Death*" are available from M.Y.D., at a cost of 2/6 each.





There's never been a President like Dr. Donald Soper. Anyone who can stand on a wall and captivate a crowd of thousands with sheer brilliant Christian advocacy almost every week for 27 years, is a genius. Dr. Soper has done that at Tower Hill on Wednesdays. And for 15 years he's done it at Hyde Park Corner too. Some of you will want to go and hear him at it there tomorrow at 3.00 p.m.

We're proud of our President—for his courage, his integrity, and for the leadership he's giving us. In the "fellowship of controversy" we may sometimes take different sides. But the operative word of the phrase is the first. We are members of one Body, and members one of another. We are glad Methodism possesses such a doughty fighter, if he'll forgo the metaphor.

So we offer him an especial welcome both to the Congress and to the 7 p.m. performance of "Aiming High." We are proud to have him with us.



Keeper of the Log, Philip Race, had been reading Damon Runyon Stories just before writing the

## **MAYC Log for 1953-54**

and this was the result—

It is along of about three o'clock of the afternoon of Sunday, May 17th, and the year is 1953, and I am sitting in Joe's Coffee House in Coventry Street, near Piccadilly Circus, thinking of this and that, and wondering just what it was I was mixed up with yesterday which makes my head feel so much like wool today. Some of the boys and girls of my club have gone to the Zoo so that the animals can look at them, and I have warned them to be especially cautious in the monkey house, so as to avoid confusion, this being about the crack-level reachable by one and all by this stage of a London Week-end. Others have gone down the river in one of those pleasure launches, and I am just thinking pleasantly that if some sword fish were to drill a medium-sized hole in the bottom of such launch, how a lot of my problems will be solved.

The Judy who took my order for certain delicacies of the season, on the other hand, has gone away to visit her sister in Milwaukee, Wisconsin—or she is doing something else which takes about that long—and on this account I am getting quite vexed indeed.

I am just working out that I will go to see the Manager and tell him he ought to be thrown to the Lyons, when who should come walking in but an old acquaintance known to all as Prof. Smith, and what has Prof. Smith got in his hand but a large bird cage, and what is in this cage but a box with three valves and a wire coil sticking out of it.

Now the Prof. character is well known in this part of town as a man with ideas, and it is said that he has never yet made a Scientific Thing which does not work as the Prof. intended it should. I am therefore no little interested when he comes and sits at my table, and places this cage down carefully before him, and speaks to me in a hoarse whisper as follows.

"Good day, Philip," Prof. whispers, "don't say anything out loud unless you want it to be remembered."

"Why not, Prof.?" I say out loud, and then I stop. "Why not, Prof.?" I whisper.

"Because," Prof. whispers back, "this is a Portable Electronic Brain. It never forgets a thing—not a thing," Prof. adds. "It knows all about everything, even the future," Prof. whispers. And this is one of the most awestruck whispers ever heard in Joe's Restaurant.

"What are you two whispering about?" the Brain

suddenly asks, in an irritated, boomy sort of voice, and people start to turn round.

"That's torn it," says the Prof. "Now you'll have to ask it something, or it'll get all frustrated, and boil. And be careful," he says, "because if it gets to know that the guy it's talking to is a liar, it tends to blow a valve."

So I gets out pencil and paper and asks the Brain in the Bird Cage what I ought to report in the MAYC Log for the coming year, thinking this will fox it, but it ups and booms away, just like that, and tells me all about it, and I write it all down.

And that is how I come to write the MAYC Log for the year up to May 1954 while I am sitting in Joe's Restaurant in May 1953. And any guy who doesn't believe me can ask the Prof., who has got three blown valves to prove it.

Men may come and men may go, booms the Brain, but MAYC London-Week-ends go on for ever. The 1953 Week-end ends with crowds of tired but happy club members, and tired club leaders, making their way homewards. Two weeks later some of these same characters are back again in a special party to cheer the Queen at Westminster on her way to her coronation, and they do not notice how cold and damp it is because this is a Day of days, a Day for prayers and for colour and delight all mixed up, a Day in a lifetime.

During the year club members from all parts of the great city come in their thousands to what is called "Saturday Night at Westminster," at which the guiding spirit is none other than the Rev. Leslie Goy, the President-designate of MAYC, and much assistance is forthcoming from a lot of other Revs. including I. P. B. "Saturday Night at Westminster" is a quite tremendous success in many senses, and will be remembered by many young people who went as a time of great importance in their personal history.

A plot is hatched a little later for five hundred club representatives to betake themselves to a holiday camp at Blackpool for the first national members' conference, and as Whitsuntide 1954 gets nearer and nearer the list is over-subscribed and plans are being worked out so that this get-together may be a Good Thing in every sense for the fortunate five hundred persons.

Meanwhile the MAYC President, the Rev. Eric Forman, who live on a Moor in the far North, frequently comes down from the mountains to make his mark on Clubs to whom he makes friendly and memorable visits. The Vice-President, Harry Linford, does likewise in the Midlands.

The year ends with clubs hitting the headlines in the papers because of the experiences of a world-famous MAYC Club Leader, the Rev. "Jimmy" Butterworth, whose club in Camberwell is broken up by gangs of toughs. The papers, doing their usual newshounding, give the public the impression that one club's unhappy experience at one particular time is the general experience of each and every one all the time, which thing is not the case, for neither in the papers nor in this Log is there space for all the good times had, the hard work done, the quiet progress made, the happiness, the sincerity and the family-feeling which go to make up every year of MAYC.





# Hymns

1 With gladness we worship, rejoice as we sing,  
Free hearts and free voices how blessed to bring,  
The old, thankful story shall scale Thine abode.  
Thou King of all glory, most bountiful God.

2 Thy right would we give Thee—true homage Thy due,  
And honour eternal, the universe through,  
With all Thy creation, earth, heaven and sea,  
In one acclamation we celebrate Thee.

2 1 Once to every man and nation  
Comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood,  
For the good or evil side ;  
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,  
Offering each the bloom or blight—  
And the choice goes by for ever  
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,  
When we share her wretched crust,  
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,  
And 'tis prosperous to be just ;  
Then it is the brave man chooses,  
While the coward stands aside,  
Till the multitude make virtue  
Of the faith they had denied.

3 1 God bless our native land !  
May heaven's protecting hand  
Still guard our shore :  
May peace her power extend,  
Foe be transformed to friend,  
And Britain's rights depend  
On war no more.

2 O Lord, our monarch bless  
With strength and righteousness :  
Long may she reign :  
Her heart inspire and move  
With wisdom from above ;  
And in a nation's love  
Her throne maintain.

4 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia !

3 Renewed by Thy Spirit, redeemed by Thy Son,  
Thy children revere Thee for all Thou hast done.  
O Father ! returning to love and to light,  
Thy children are yearning to praise Thee aright.

4 We join with the angels, and so there is given  
From earth Hallelujah, in answer to heaven.  
Amen ! Be Thou glorious below and above,  
Redeeming, victorious, and infinite Love !

*George Rawson, 1807-89.*

3 By the light of burning martyrs,  
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track  
Toiling up new Calvaries ever  
With the Cross that turns not back.  
New occasions teach new duties ;  
Time makes ancient good uncouth ;  
They must upward still and onward  
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,  
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong ;  
Though her portion be the scaffold,  
And upon the throne be wrong—  
Yet that scaffold sways the future,  
And, behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow,  
Keeping watch above His own.

*James Russell Lowell, 1819-91.*

3 May just and righteous laws  
Uphold the public cause,  
And bless our isle :  
Home of the brave and free,  
Thou land of liberty,  
We pray that still on thee  
Kind heaven may smile.

4 Nor on this land alone,  
But be God's mercies known  
From shore to shore :  
Lord make the nations see  
That men should brothers be,  
And form one family  
The wide world o'er.

*William Edward Hickson, 1803-70.*

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress,  
and their Might ;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight ;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.

Alleluia !

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold !

Alleluia !

7 But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day :  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array ;  
The King of Glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia !

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost :  
Alleluia !

*William Walsham How, 1823-97.*