

# A Thirsty Land



Algiers Mission Band

# Algiers Mission Band

FOUNDED IN 1888 BY I. LILIAS TROTTER.

HEADQUARTERS: DAR NAAMA, EL BIAR, ALGIERS.

*President*: MISS S. E. PERKIN.

*General Secretary and Treasurer*: MR. H. W. BUCKENHAM,  
Dar el Ain, Route de Chrea, Blida, Algeria.

*Corresponding Secretary and Hostess at Dar Naama*: MISS V. WOOD.

*Secretary in Great Britain*: THE REV. HAROLD W. STALLEY.

*Home Office*: Campfield, Great Barton, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk.

*Organising Secretary*: MR. DOUGLAS PILCHER, 53, Colebrook Road, Tunbridge Wells.

## OVERSEAS REFEREES.

DR. SAMUEL M. ZWEMER, 33, Fifth Avenue, New York 3, N.Y., U.S.A.

DR. PHILIP E. HOWARD, JR., The Sunday School Times, Heid Building,  
325, North Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia 5, Pa., U.S.A.

MISS RUTH PAXSON, Ambassador Apts., Hendersonville, North Carolina, U.S.A.

M. LE PASTEUR CHATONEY, 82, Boulevard St. Saëns, Algiers.

M. LE PASTEUR ROLLAND, Tizi-Ouzou, Algeria.

Mlle. L. SAILLENS, L'Institut Biblique, 39, Grand-Rue, Nogent-Sur-Marne, Seine,  
France.

DR. R. PACHE, L'Institut Emmaus, Vennes-Sur-Lausanne, Switzerland.

MR. H. E. ALEXANDER, Le Roc, Coligny, Switzerland (Ecole Biblique de Genève).

MISS RONA SMEETON, 811, New North Road, Mt. Albert, S.W.2., Auckland,  
New Zealand.

## LOCATION OF WORKERS. SUMMER, 1948.

DAR NAAMA, El Biar.

*Headquarters.*

1906. MISS S. E. PERKIN.

1920. MISS V. WOOD.

1919-22.

M. & MME. P. NICOURD.

1946. MR. F. BAGGOTT.

1948. Mlle. Y. FELIX.

BLIDA.

1920. MR. & MRS.

H. W. BUCKENHAM.

1946-48.

MR. & MRS. A. PORTEOUS.

1947. Mlle. A. J. ROBERT.

BOU SAADA.

1919. Mlle. A. BUTTICAZ.

1946. Mlle. CHOLLET (furlough).

TOUGGOURT.

1930. MISS I. K. NASH.

MILIANA.

1907. MISS M. D. GRAUTOFF.

1929. MISS P. M. RUSSELL.

1947. MISS E. CHANTLER

TLEMCEN.

1914. MISS A. M. FARMER.

1947. MISS E. CLARK.

TOLGA.

1928 & 1937.

M. & MME. S. LULL.

1948. Mlle. J. GUIBE.

“Brethren pray for us”

# A THIRSTY LAND

The Quarterly Magazine of the  
Algiers Mission Band

No. 87

WINTER

1949

" We were dreamers, dreaming greatly, in the man-stifled town ;  
We yearned beyond the sky-line where the strange roads go down.  
Came the Whisper, came the Vision, came the Power with the need,  
Till the Soul that is not man's soul was lent to us to lead.

—Selected

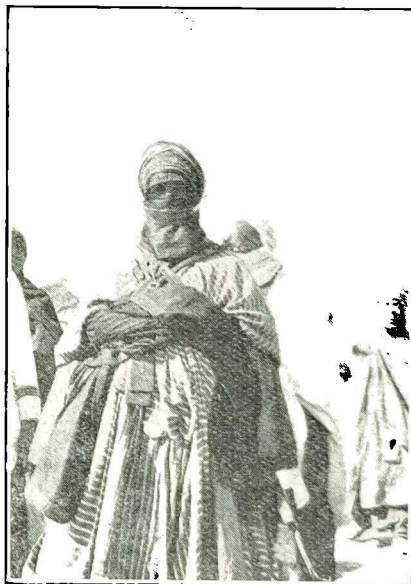
## From the Desert

The desert ! holding perhaps with the ice fields the realm of silence, but not of death. The only place in the world left to pray in where utter stillness reigns. No wonder St. Paul stayed three years when he got there ; only the soul passion that possessed him ever brought him out !

There is a legend that a wonderful secret of the desert is kept by a certain tribe, whose origin is still a mystery, and whose ways are little known ; whose men veil, and whose women hold the keys of literature, and even sit in their councils. The legend says these people have a secret which it is death to them to

reveal, and which no man has been able to discover, the secret of finding water in those waste pathless tracks which surround their native fastnesses, and thus they alone can penetrate into the Great Beyond. Let the legend be as it may. Is there not here a truth for the "Church" which is still "in the desert?"

Was there not something like it revealed to that great Leader when "the princes digged the well, the nobles of the people digged it by the direction of the Lawgiver with their slaves" in the soft silver sand, and Israel sang unto it :  
"Spring up, O well,  
and sing ye unto it."  
Or, when earlier still,  
"Hagar had cast the



A TOUAREG CHIEF

child under one of the shrubs." And GOD Who knew, "opened her eyes and she saw a well of water." Therefore said the prophet, "the LORD is our Lawgiver, HE will save us." No matter for the great howling wilderness, while the secret of the desert is His we can walk through its valley in peace.

Now those strange people have also another secret of power when they are on the war-path. They sit loose to all else save the war. They ride light, their camel trappings are of the simplest; just their seat and the straps for their weapons, a wallet for their dates. All can be adjusted in a moment, and they are off! One meal a day of utmost frugality suffices them; water they know where to find. They are independent of their surroundings; they do not entangle themselves being soldiers.

Away down in the Souf-land once we met one of this very tribe! Shall we ever forget it! Seventeen days swift camel-ride south of the most southern of the French outposts he had come, and we had speech with him. Veiled in his black desert veil, speaking strange sounds that we could not understand, our hands touched his, our faces looked into his. We gave him what we had to give, the Words of Life, and asked if he would take more to sell to his people, for he was a merchant and traded in ostrich feathers. "No," he said, "I will give them, I will not sell." So we took him books. His whole face lighted up, he held out his hand to us, and we departed. But this was not all, the chord struck vibrated once more. We were to have a deeper response, a token of faith to hold for many days. A few hours after he was at our door, knocking.

"Could he bring us an ostrich skin or anything?"

"No," we said, and told him over again "the message," this time from the wordless book. Then the real meaning of his visit revealed itself. He thrust his hand into his garment and produced a spoon, his own; and again the hand went in, and this time came out with a thing like a leather tassel with a box at the other end for blacking the eyes. Shyly and kindly he proffered them, his return gift, shook hands and turned on his heel and went. How our hearts went after him as we stood gazing at the little personal offerings he had left; the exchange was complete, he had received and he had given. Dear Si Baba! Shall we meet on the other shore, where the shadows flee away?

Thus a bit of the Heavenly secret for this world's desert went out into the great unknown land, that the wilderness of barren souls may be glad for it, and the far-off people rejoice.

Even so, may it be.

*Lilias Trotter. 1913.*

Mr. Frank Baggott has been preparing for some time past to reach this hitherto unattained horizon. His studies in Tamaheq, the language of the Touareg, have been progressing very favourably. Already he has been able to give valuable help to the National Bible Society of Scotland in the preparation of the manuscript of certain Scripture portions. We shall be very glad of your prayers that God will give clear guidance with regard to his next step forward.

## Field Rally, 1948

It has been difficult to obtain a good picture of the 1948 Rally held at Dar Naama last October. We did our best to persuade fellow-workers to supply it, but, while all agreed that the meetings were "good," "great," "blessed," most of those who wrote contented themselves with sending sermon notes and a timetable of the gatherings! A skeleton is fine in a museum, but not exactly at home in "A Thirsty Land." If one tried to clothe a skeleton there is a danger that it would receive the wrong complexion altogether.

However, we can try a composite picture from letters and summaries received. "There are some things," says Mrs. Buckenham, "that are better 'felt than telt,' and it was thus in every sense with our Rally this year. It was, as always, our meeting with God which counts, not so much the nice times we have with one another, though that is all thrown in. Hallelujah!"

"After all," writes Mlle. Buttcaz, "the main thought was 'Unity of Spirit,' which was very much felt during that time. Mr. Buckenham summed it up when he spoke of David's men 'keeping rank!' It was a great lesson to us all, not to go forward without our brother at our side; but if we are in the front line and keep rank, we may see the enemy defeated."

Mr. Buckenham surveys the ranks in his account: "Of the twenty-two now composing our field force, twenty assembled at Dar Naama for our second post-war Rally. We regretted the absence of M. and Mme. Lull, detained at Tolga through their building operations. For five of the twenty this was the first experience of an A.M.B. Rally—Mesdemoiselles Andrée Robert, Jeanne Guibé and Yvonne

Félix; also Frank Baggott and Alex Porteous. Of the other five for whom last year's Rally had been the first, Edmund Buckenham, at present at the B.T.I., Glasgow, was the only absent one. It is interesting to know that the remaining eleven of the twenty present have behind them, respectively, from nineteen to forty-two years of service in the Band."

"The three days immediately preceding the Rally had been devoted to waiting upon God, in view of the significance of the hour to which we had come, and our unfinished task."

Then the three days of the Rally came with their sessions for prayer, devotion, and conference. Each day began with morning worship at 7.45 a.m., led each time by one of our sisters. One can trace with pleasure the pattern and the progression of these sessions from the various reports. For us who have at heart the rebuilding of the work in North Africa it is a delight to picture this group, pledged to an impossible task (humanly speaking). Reinforcements were now mingling with veterans, and in the ministry of the Word, upon which the company was waiting, the Master used some of the oldest and the newest in the ranks. In their messages can be traced the Mastermind and plan of the Holy Spirit for the Rally, although on the human level there had been no pre-conceived design.

HIS message to them, through Mr. Buckenham, was of the "Warfare," its weapons and divine strategy. Then by Mr. Nicoud—the power of the Holy Spirit in creative activity. Through Frank Baggott HE spoke of the "discipline" demanded for the warfare, and Alex Porteous the "spirit" of the warrior—the "Lamb-spirit." Through Pastor Chatoney,



one of our French referees, was proclaimed again the Sovereignty of God—"The Lord reigneth." From the lips of Miss Perkin came the reminder of the "urgency" of the task and the "lateness" of the hour, as depicted in the parable of the "Labourers in the Vineyard." In concluding, she borrowed words from a writer unknown to us :

"The sunset burns across the sky ;  
Upon the air the warning cry ;  
The curfew tolls from tower to tower,  
Children, 'tis the last, last hour.  
The work that centuries might have done,  
Must crowd the hour of setting sun,  
And through all lands the saving name  
Ye must in fervent haste proclaim."

The very first message given at the early morning worship of the first day by Mrs. Buckenham was drawn from the story of the "Transfiguration" and the words : "They saw Jesus only." The Rally ended in the Communion of The Lord's Supper, in obedience to the command "This do in remembrance of Me." Most fitting indeed was this act of remembrance on the part of His Own in a Moslem land where His death and atonement are so denied and blasphemed, for, "as oft as ye do this ye do show forth the Lord's death, till He come."

From the spiritual heights back to the plain and the desert in more senses than one they went, to meet again the needs, the problems and the conflict. A prayer quoted during the Rally echoed in each heart (the words are Miss Amy Carmichael's) :

"From subtle love of softening things ;  
From easy choices, weakenings,  
(Not thus are spirits fortified,  
Not this way went the crucified).  
From all that dims Thy Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, deliver me."

H. W. S.

Since writing the above, a letter has come from Miss Nash of Touggourt, and the following words quoted from it help us to complete the picture : "I believe it was the best Rally we

have ever had so far. There was such a spirit of unity among us, and the Lord's Presence was so very real. The messages given by different ones were most inspiring and Spirit-filled. Then the presence of the newly-wedded couple, Mr. & Mrs. Porteous, just beginning their year of probation, full of courage and zeal, was a joy, especially to us senior missionaries. There are signs that the unity of those Rally days continues, although we are now scattered."

## Mobile Unit

Friends who have given towards the purchase of the Mobile Unit and all who have been praying with us for it will be sorry to know that the vehicle that was offered to us last May, and which we accepted, was withdrawn from sale some time later before we had actually taken possession.

It has been difficult to find just the right thing in Algeria for our work, and we would ask you now for definite prayer regarding negotiations now under way in Algiers for the purchase of another. No details are yet to hand, but we will gladly keep interested friends informed of developments as news arrives.

The price of petrol and upkeep of cars in North Africa is very high, and we shall need to remember this point continually as we pray for this mission station on wheels.

## Literature

Will you please focus prayer on this very important branch of our work ? Production difficulties both in Great Britain and North Africa are tremendous still. Delays are distressingly long. A little illustrated booklet in French—"The Story of Jesus"—printing in this country because of the coloured illustrations, has been awaited for over a year. We trust that when this reaches you the first copies will be in our hands.

## Building Operations

**TOLGA.** A year has now passed since our furlough in France. We are happy to write and tell you that God has indeed been with us and blessed us in a thousand ways.

Throughout the year the attendance at the girls' Bible Classes has been good. Sixty-eight was the maximum number. They have also been taught needlework. Twenty-five of the older ones, ten-year-olds, have each made themselves a frock. On the closing day they were all very proud to put them on and return home in them.

Boys have been very irregular at their classes, because of the influence of the Talebs (Moslem teachers). When, however, meetings with talks illustrated by lantern slides on the "Life of Christ" were announced, they found a way of avoiding the Talebs' injunctions!

Groups of men, on the other hand, have been quite regular at meetings arranged for them on Thursday evenings. Many have come to visit us at other times, to read and discuss the message of the Gospel.

By means of simple medical treatment, over six thousand women and children have heard the Gospel, many of them for the first time.

Right up until the Summer we have set aside one afternoon a week for the neighbouring village of A . . . . At each visit a group of about thirty men would gather to hear the singing of hymns and reading and explanation of the Scriptures. After Christmas we gave a lantern meeting in a native café, when over fifty men and boys were present. In other villages around us men listen attentively, and demand more frequent visits.

Last winter the work of our desert farm began. Those of you who have seen this dry, arid corner of the

desert would be agreeably surprised to see it to-day. In addition to the hundred palm trees planted before the hot summer season began (the branches of some can already be seen above the level of their deep pits), over two acres of land have been dug and planted. Onions, carrots, cauliflowers, garlic and barley are growing well, while around the palm tree roots, at the bottom of the pits, corn is growing!

How has this miracle come about? Working in turn, desert specialists in well-digging sunk a wide well. At fifteen feet several springs were touched, giving us an abundant supply of water to irrigate the whole garden.

The immediate objective of the plantation has been to give work to the unemployed and destitute. This has given us contact with men whom we could not possibly have reached otherwise. The work of the day over, the labourers would come in the evening to hear the Gospel in our home.

At one end of the new building estate of Rassouta (suburb of Tolga) is the site where the construction of the new mission station is going on. After seven years of waiting and repeated approaches to the administration, we were allowed to acquire a plot of land. The owner of the present home rented by the Mission, and which does not now meet the needs of the work, wants possession in order to live in it himself. Necessity demands that we begin the new station with the erection of our dwelling house. This now rises in the middle of the site. To the north-west we are building a class-room for native girls. For several years native families have been asking us to undertake the education of their little daughters. Mlle. Guibé has offered

her services to the Mission for this purpose, and she is altogether qualified for the task. The little ones will receive, in addition to a primary education in French, domestic training and religious teaching, which we hope and pray will help them, under the continued Christian influence of the Mission, to become good mothers of families. We hope this new venture will begin in January.

To the north-east of the site we hope one day to build a dispensary for women and children, and a refuge for abandoned and destitute women.

For the men's side of the work, a meeting room will be erected eventually on the south side.

At the moment the oversight of building operations absorbs a great part of our time. On Sunday afternoons we go "en famille" to visit the oases around Tolga, and there are seventeen of them. It is a great joy to see our two eldest children, Hélène aged ten, and Christiane aged nine, interesting themselves in missionary work. They help their mother tremendously in the Thursday class for girls, in teaching the little ones to knit. They have already begun to study Arabic. It is a great privilege to have our children with us, but what a task for their mother who must add to her multiple occupations that of educating three daughters. Danielle, who is five-and-a-half years of age, began this year, while Jean-Raymond who is four should begin next year.

This year we have been obliged to interrupt our medical work, for we could not afford to buy the necessary material. At the present price levels the simple treatments we used to give would cost us frs.100,000 (nearly £100 at present exchange rates).

The second objective of our plantation is to provide the funds necessary for the upkeep of the dispensary and school, but our palm trees will not

commence to bear fruit for five years yet. We have invested in the new buildings—house, school, garage, etc., and in the plantation—all our personal funds. "God is for us a God of deliverances," and we wait upon Him to be able to construct the dispensary, refuge and hall for the men.

Our house is to be called "Dar-en-Nour"—House of Light—for Jesus is the Light which must shine out and penetrate into hearts darkened by ignorance and sin. In closing we would use the words of St. Paul when he wrote "I beseech you, brethren, for the Lord Jesus Christ's sake . . . that ye strive together with me, in prayers to God for me." Rom. 15, 30. We would ask you to collaborate with us by prayer, and with perseverance. "He must reign" in this corner of the desert also.

M. AND S. LULL.

(Translated).

---

## Open Doors

**BOU SAADA.** News comes of a day-visit to M'sila, which, though physically tiring (Mlles. Butticaz and Chollet having to leave at 4.30 a.m., returning at 8 p.m.), being "freezing cold" when they arrived and "not a door open," proved to be fruitful. The first contact was a hospitable one, for which they were deeply thankful, and gave an opportunity for a talk with neighbours as well as the actual household. Then, after some colportage done, twelve houses were visited and former contacts with individuals renewed. Much was left undone, a day-visit to so large a town limiting the possibilities, but Mlle. Butticaz's summing up for the ground covered was "well received everywhere."



## Sunlight and Shadow

TOUGGOURT. Since my return to this little corner of that vast Field, which is the world, there has been much to encourage and to praise the Lord for. As each summer, there was much illness and, the doctor being absent, Mlle. Ruperto received S.O.S.'s from all sides while I was in Algiers, so there were many new homes open to me on my return. Then the Lion, as I named him, had been very ill indeed, and had been brought in a dying condition to his son's house, and I was able to visit him every day and read the Gospel to him. He *seemed* indifferent, but not so his son, who encouraged his sisters to learn the hymns and listen to the messages. The eldest sister, a married woman, was most keen to learn all she could, and when her younger sister and the slave (a negress) mocked her and tried to prevent her from listening, she said, "Leave me alone to listen; those are good words," and she bravely repeated the hymn she had learnt in front of them. The old Lion having rallied once more, they have all gone home now, but I hope soon to visit them in their village home some distance away.

Another bit of joy was a talk we had with quite an elderly Arab, who finally went off with a Bible, and who, a few days later, came up to me in the street, and said how he was enjoying the reading of the Book. He is continuing to read, and yesterday he came to fetch us to his home in the Casbah. Now the Algiers Casbah is sometimes difficult enough when you are looking for someone, though there the houses are often not so much alike and sometimes even have numbers, and the streets are named too. But here in Touggourt there are no names to the streets and all the houses look exactly alike; also the streets are a

series of tunnels, with here and there a break in the darkness through which daylight comes. Yesterday an idea came to me to count these splashes of daylight as we passed up the long winding streets, and this will, I think, enable me to find that house again. We were warmly welcomed by a very pleasant-looking wife and her grown-up son, a young fellow far gone in tuberculosis. We had, I think, a profitable visit, for this man seems a real seeker after Truth.

Last Sunday, after a children's service for the little French Protestants and a time of preparation with the young girl who hopes to be confirmed in February, an S.O.S. came to me from the Roman Catholic friend of a dying Protestant man, whose home is near us. He married an Arab woman twenty years ago, and they have lived very happily together. I did not know he was a Protestant, as he never came to the services, but he was a respected citizen. I was privileged to help him in his last hours of suffering, which lasted four days and four nights. It was good to see him become calmer, and to hear his testimony the day before the Lord took him. "The Lord is with me" he said to his Roman Catholic friend. Mr. Watson, who had a very serious accident about six weeks ago in Constantine and had been in hospital there, returned just in time to conduct the burial service, which he did beautifully, and the hearts of many present were touched. One Roman Catholic said to us, "Why do not we have such a beautiful burial service in a language we can all understand?" The little Arab widow is very sweet, and was much impressed by some of the messages given to her husband. When I was speaking to him on the Prodigal Son she came and sat down

at my feet and asked me where that lovely story came from. She seems very open and, I hope, may be won for the Lord. She has a dear little adopted child.

Visiting in a village the other day all the women flocked out of their houses to greet us, and those who were busy grinding the corn in their homes asked me to come back again one afternoon when they would have time to listen.

He who multiplied the loaves and fishes can also multiply the Seed, even if the sower is far away.

I. K. NASH.

**BLIDA.** There has been a happy re-opening of work here since the Rally. Alex and Jean Porteous have had the job of making a home in the portion of the house assigned to them, and we hear they have found home-making as exciting as it is at home, perhaps more so.

Mlle. Robert is there, too, and, being French-Swiss, is able to give expert help to the new recruits in part of their language study. Together they are tackling Arabic. The classes for children are huge, and, despite a strong unruly element, there is good listening and a greater responsiveness on the part of some. In the meetings for women they tell us of a glad sense of liberty in speaking, and there is an expectant hope for a number of young women attending the Friday meeting. Another of the joys of re-opening has been that of seeing the Sunday afternoon French service begun again.

Mrs. Buckenham writes happily of the opportunities continually granted in visiting the homes and with speaking with others by the wayside. Despite the atmosphere of unrest and the prevalent pre-occupation with the material side of life, there appears a hunger everywhere for spiritual things that is a promise of future developments.

This view of Blida, or rather this touch of its atmosphere, reminds one of words written years ago in the same place by Lilius Trotter as she sensed the invisible by the awareness of faith: "The clusters of (cherry) blossom have troubled themselves with no preliminary stages: no leaves came first to rouse expectation or to shelter the flowers while they are preparing for future fruit-bearing. They have taken their position by storm . . ."

"It has come to me afresh that it may be because the way is preparing for a like miracle of grace, that God has left as yet one bit of His spiritual orchard with leafless boughs, while the tracery of fresh green is seen far and wide—it may well be that He needs no slow preparatory stages of evident advance towards the goal. A week ago, up here in the hills, they said one day, 'A cherry tree is in bloom.' The day after whole orchards were snow-white. Who can tell which tiny movement is the precursor of blossom-time in the bare trees of Islam? Some faith-act on our side, like a grain of mustard seed for smallness, may suffice to set free the life current. And the marvel of spring-time in the Moslem world will stand revealed through 'the unknown reserves of the Divine resources,' the infinite wealth of 'the undiscovered in God.'"

**MISS S. PERKIN.** Friends will be grieved to hear that Miss Perkin, our senior missionary and President of the A.M.B., was seriously injured as a result of a fall in Dar Naama garden a short time before Christmas. She was taken to hospital with a broken thigh. We are glad to hear that she is progressing satisfactorily, though still very weak. We know all of you will pray for her speedy recovery.

## The Treasury

We publish once more our financial statement as an act of praise and thanksgiving to God for His goodness and faithfulness in the provision of the needs of His Servants in the Algiers Mission Band. Published on the back page of this issue, it is for the year ended June 30th, 1948. Many warm thanks are due to those who have helped us in preparing it: Mr. H. Turner and Mr. H. W. Buckenham on the Algerian side, and at home Mr. Neville Russell.

Of necessity we issue separate accounts in the two currencies. Our Field Treasurer receives gifts in the country, and direct from America, which do not appear in our books at home. Owing to the steady and oft-times alarming depreciation in the value of the franc over the twelve months under review, it is most difficult to give a true interpretation of the French account in sterling.

We are all aware of the distressing rise in the cost of living in France and North Africa. This has required a continual upward adjustment of allowances made to our missionaries. In the A.M.B., rates of allowances are fixed by Missionaries themselves, on the Field, and not by the Council at home. There has been much willingly-accepted sacrifice on their part in dealing with the Lord's money.

May we take this opportunity of "thanking in the Name of The Lord" all who have had a part in this "ministry of supply." You did it as "unto HIM," not for earthly reward or praise of men, but, we believe, by love constrained. We thank you, too, for the fellowship of prayer. You have been praying that God would thrust out more labourers into this part of His Harvest, and He has answered as we have been reminded again in this issue. Will you continue to pray for more, and with that request ask that HE will increase the

partnership of "prayer and the ministry of supply?"

Our Home Council estimates that the needs of General Fund for the current financial year (excluding all special purposes) will be about £4,000. Receipts for the past six months are as follows:

Gifts and Legacies ...	£1208	14	1
Sale of Invested Reserve	£513	17	3
Total	£1722	11	4

## 1949 Anniversary Services

In March of last year, our Jubilee, we arranged what proved to be a very happy and successful occasion for thanksgiving and remembrance on the Anniversary Day of the first arrival of the founder of A.M.B. and her two companions in Algiers.

We desire to announce that this year's Anniversary Day has been fixed for

**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9th**

and the Tudor Room, Caxton Hall, has been secured for the two meetings timed for 3.0 and 6.30 p.m. We are looking forward to having a message from Col. **NORMAN J. ANDERSON, O.B.E., M.A.**, at the evening meeting. Further details regarding speakers, etc., will be announced later, and all friends in London and the Home Counties will be notified. Please book the date now, however.

## Focus for Prayer

A further journey to Ghardaia, in the Algerian Southlands, is being planned by Miss M. Grautoff and Miss Phyllis Russell for March. They hope that Mlle. Butticaz may be able to accompany them again. Prayer is asked that suitable accommodation may be found for work to be carried on.

