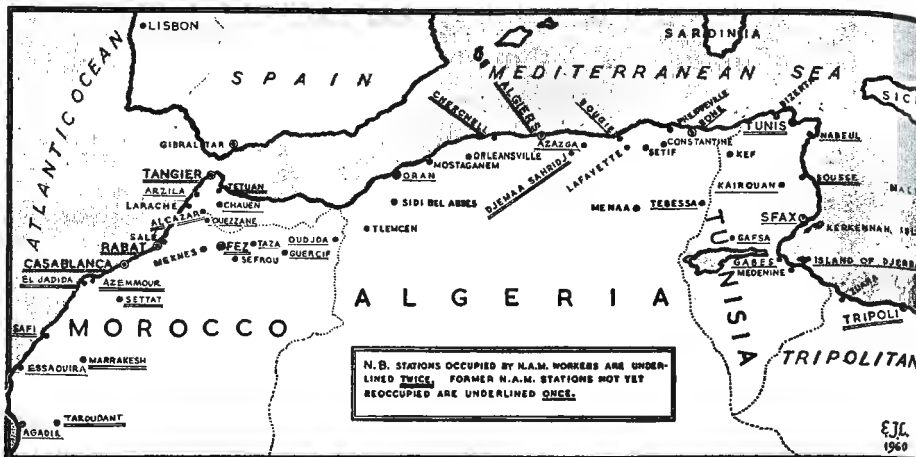


North Africa



No. 35 (Published Bi-monthly) NOVEMBER/DECEMBER, 1960.

NORTH AFRICA SHOWING SPHERE OF OPERATIONS OF THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION



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ALL CORRESPONDENCE AS WELL AS GIFTS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO "THE SECRETARY, NORTH AFRICA MISSION". ALL CHEQUES AND MONEY ORDERS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO THE "NORTH AFRICA MISSION".

FRIENDS OF THE SOUTHERN MOROCCO MISSION ARE INVITED TO CONTINUE TO ADDRESS CORRESPONDENCE AND SEND GIFTS TO THE GLASGOW OFFICE.

Widow of a Missionary Martyr

Homecall of Mrs. Mary Nairn

AS Mr. Nairn was crossing the street from his house to the dispensary, he was stabbed in the back by a youth of some nineteen years. Just managing to walk into the dispensary, he exclaimed, 'I have been struck in the back'. He collapsed and died very shortly afterwards."

Many of us still recall the profound shock with which we received these tragic tidings of Mr. Cuthbert Nairn's death on November 9th, 1944. From the Southern Morocco Mission's "News Letter" published shortly afterwards we cull the following paragraphs:—

"Cuthbert Nairn has entered into his Rest at the age of eighty . . . For fifty-six years our brother gave himself in self-sending love for the ingathering of the Moroccan people. Throughout those years, and especially as the goal came into sight, he pressed on with failing strength, but with never-failing will . . .

"It was no easy task, preaching the Gospel day by day and many times a day, without the infinitely compensating joy of response. But through many signless years the sower was abroad every day scattering the seed of a future harvest—never doubting.

"His name will always be associated with the great Dispensary work which he carried on at Marrakesh. For many years between three and four hundred people received treatment daily. This work, which was so far-reaching in its influence, made a marked impression on the Moorish mind, and prepared many a heart for receiving the Word. In times of great heat, when the thermometer rose on occasions to 112° in the shade, it was no easy task attending to these ailing folk, and dressing long-neglected wounds. Thus he commended the Gospel by deed as well as by word . . . The daily register shows that, during forty-five years, 1,200,000 people passed in and out of those Gospel Dispensary doors."

And does not one discern the inspiration of the Holy Spirit in the very last words written by Cuthbert Nairn, Martyr of Marrakesh, in a letter received in Scotland sixteen days after his Homecall?:—

" . . . How much easier it will be for young workers who now come out! Weary days of travel on mule-back have given way to the speedy car. Language study has been simplified by a suitable course prepared for new workers. As they preach the Gospel they will not be met by dull, vacant looks, because it is now so well known in general.

" . . . Listen to the word of a great Missionary: 'Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness'. The same

OUR COVER PICTURE :

A Bedouin tent-dweller of Southern Tunisia. These Moslem women do not wear the veil.

crown is waiting for us, too, if we hasten His coming by our faithful obedience to His great commission to preach the Gospel to every creature. Amen.”

* * *

And now, sixteen years later, dear Mrs. Nairn has herself “entered Rest”. Here is a message that has just reached us from Glasgow:—

“ *Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the Tree of Life, and may enter through the gates into the City.*’ — Rev. 22, 14.

“ Having reached an age far beyond the normal span, Mrs. Mary Nairn was called Home on August 31st. Leaving for Morocco as a young missionary recruit in 1896, Mrs. Nairn retired after her husband’s death in 1944. What exceptional qualities of life and ministry were evidenced during that period!

“ The Mission house and attached Dispensary, situated in a narrow street in the heart of Marrakesh, was a friendly place. In both Mr. and Mrs. Nairn a natural disposition to be kindly and hospitable was allied with the truest dedication to the service of God; and at the Mission house where they dwelt for so long all were welcome.

“ With the passing of the years an ever-growing number of people visited the Nairns. Some were in quest of comfort, or rest, or healing, or spiritual guidance. Others just needed a change, to help them shake off the weariness that sometimes follows long, unbroken contact with native conditions.

“ It was in this capacity that Mrs. Nairn, with admirable

humility and energy, served her Lord and Master for many years.

“ Another aspect of her service was the prayerful care she bestowed on those young Moslem wives, now shut up in their homes, who had as children been regular visitors to the Mission house— either attending the meetings or just making a call to enjoy the heart-warming welcome. Some of these married girls were only allowed out of doors on rare occasions. When times and circumstances were favourable, Mrs. Nairn would visit these homes, and thus renew the Christian atmosphere these young women once knew and enjoyed.

“ This kind of work does not lend itself to show or parade. It lacks the attraction of the big meeting and the pioneering novelty. Nevertheless, Mrs. Nairn felt acutely the spiritual character of her missionary calling, and maintained it until others were available to continue her work. With the news of her passing, many will recall again the happy Christian fellowship, the kindly welcome, and the unfailing helpfulness of her Moroccan home.

“ We commend all members of her family to the ‘Father of mercies, and the GOD of all comfort’. May the sorrow and sense of loss be tempered by the knowledge that the Lord’s servant has gone to a rich reward, and that ‘her works do follow her’ ”.

ERRATUM. The amount sent by the Rev. Christian Weiss and his colleagues for the Olga Weiss Memorial Studio at Immouzer was 5,000 dollars, and not 4,000, as published in error in our last magazine.

Snaps from the Camps

CAN you see the little fellow pointing at you from the middle of the picture at the foot of this page? What do you suppose he is saying?

If you could have been with us in the Tunisian Camp this summer you would have enjoyed watching this cute little six and a half year old Hadi. He loved being the centre of attraction, either when washing his clothes, or when being teased about all the weight he had gained. But how many tantrums did he have! How many grasshoppers did he catch? I lost count! But there was only one bee he ever tried to kill barefooted. He couldn't wear his shoe for two days after that!

My first contact with Hadi was last year when my Mother's Sunday School class sent some money to buy clothes for a needy family. We had a great time in the Souks watching his mother choose clothes for her seven or eight children. They live in an outlying village of Tunis with no street names, which makes it practically impossible to find where they live.

One night in camp Hadi told his counsellor, "You know. I really like the Lord Jesus".

What will he, his brother and the sixteen other boys from camp decide to do about the One Who challenged their young hearts in those days in camp? How will they hear more about Him?

Will you help by joining us in persistent, believing prayer that God's Word may bear fruit in their lives? I want to meet them

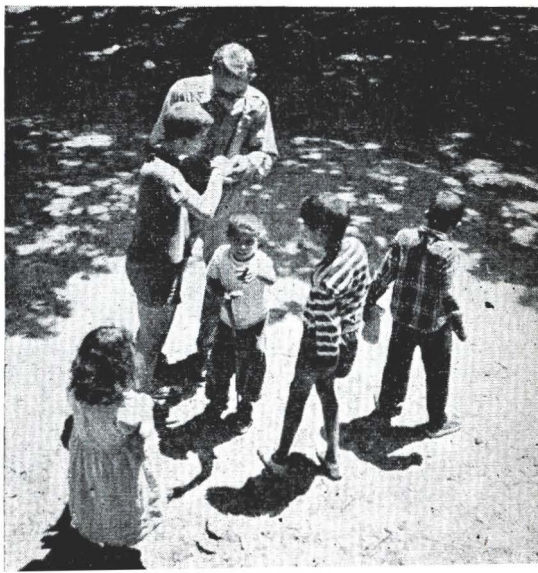
in Heaven some day, and I want them right now to know my Saviour personally, His love and His power to change a life and make it useful to Him. Do you?
A.S.

* * *

"Do you love the Lord Jesus?" asked Saida, one of the twenty-five campers in one of this Summer's Girls' Camps. When I answered that I loved Him very much, she replied, "Sometimes I really love Him, but sometimes I hate Him."

This was typical of the attitude of quite a number of the girls, for most of them had been brought up to hate the doctrine of the Christians, that Jesus is the Son of God, that He died and rose again. Some of them openly mocked. Instead of singing "He lives", one girl sang, "He's dead, He's always dead". This same twelve-year-old girl said one day, "I hate Jesus and so does my

TUNISIAN CAMP GROUP, WITH "HADI".



father. He believes the Koran and doesn't want me to listen to what you teach". Stony ground, indeed—but "Is not My Word like as a fire? saith the Lord; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?"

* * *

But it is not all stony ground, praise God! Dr. Wm. Campbell writes of the Moroccan Boys' Camp: "Last year I made two prayer requests. First, that we as counsellors might know the Lord's leading with regard to disciplining the boys. This year there were still some problems and we had to send three boys home, but there was unanimity amongst us in the matter, and the boys themselves admitted the justice of our action.

"The second request was for a young man who had said: 'I consider myself a Muslim, but I am open to hear all you have to say'. Praise God, he has since become a Christian, and was a very able assistant to me in the camp this year. He and two other boys actually confessed Christ in baptism before the end of camp.

This year I had eleven small boys in my group, most of whom knew almost nothing about the Gospel. Some did not even know what a cross was, but by the end of the ten days all knew. One ten-year-old lad beat several older and bigger boys in the races. When I asked him if he had given his heart to the Lord, he said "Yes". "When?" I asked. "The day before yesterday", he replied with joyful assurance.

* * *

One of the young missionary counsellors did not yet know Arabic very well, but was fluent in Spanish. In his group was a boy whose mother was Spanish, although he had an Arab father; so the counsellor had several opportunities of good talks with him in Spanish.

One day he was urging the lad not to put off the day of decision. "Now is the time of salvation", he told him; "you should accept the Lord *now*." A couple of hours later the whole group were having a grand time in the lake and he and another fellow threw Mohammed off the swimming raft in fun. As the boy fell into the water he struck his leg on the side of the raft, and seemed to be in great pain.

We got him to the edge of the water, and thought at first that his leg was broken. Imagine the counsellor's feelings that he should inadvertently have been the means of injuring the very boy he had been longing so much to help! Sitting beside him at the side of the lake, he felt that he had probably spoilt his chance of doing anything further for him.

Then suddenly Mohammed, recovering from the shock of his fall (the leg was not broken after all) turned to his counsellor and said, "Tell me how I can become a Christian!" Hardly able to believe that he had heard aright, he joyfully pointed his young friend to the Lord who had mercifully saved him from a more serious accident and Who was able to save and keep to the end.

(Continued on page 104)



Neighbours

By MRS. H. W. STALLEY.

I HAD been feeling sorry that we had never had any contact with our neighbours in the house next door, and had been hoping and praying for an opportunity to get to know them. Then one afternoon I was going up the stair to our roof when I saw one of the women in the garden below, and we greeted one another. She seemed inclined to chat, so of course there was the usual string of questions to be answered—"Where did you come from? What are you doing here? How much rent do you pay for your house? How many children have you?" and so on. Then I said, "You must come and visit us one day"; so she replied, "And you must come and drink tea with us. You do like tea, don't you?" So I said "Thank you very much; I'd like to!"

I did not see this neighbour again for several days, but one evening I heard someone calling: "Monsieur, Madame . . . Madame . . . Ya, Madame!" very insistently. We were just going to bed, but I slipped on a dressing gown and went out on to our roof which overlooks their garden and found the two ladies (for our neighbour has two wives) surrounded by a whole crowd of children looking up and calling us.

"We've had a burglar", they said—and one of them had a big stick in her hand.

"I'm very sorry" I said, "but I don't quite now what I can do about it. Where is he?"

"Oh, he's gone, we're afraid to go to bed."

"Well," I said, "the only thing I can suggest is that you all go in and lock your doors and pray to the Lord to take care of you, and I'm sure He will."

Apparently all their men-folk were away, and their little dog had been taken away too, so they seemed rather a helpless little crowd. Next morning they told me the thief had broken through a window in the house, but I don't think he stole anything there. He went, however, to their outside kitchen and stole their brass pestle and mortar—very precious possessions in an Arab household. I felt rather glad that they had wanted to call on us when they were in trouble.

The next contact was when one of their little boys cut his finger rather badly just outside our door, and we brought him in to doctor his wound. Later we had to take him to a chemist to get it attended to properly, as it was rather a bad

cut. I'm glad to say it healed up nicely, so our first-aid was quite successful.

Next day this little boy came to the door about three o'clock in the afternoon saying, "Will you please come to tea—at once!" Hastily giving the rest of the family its tea, I slipped in next door. I was taken into a big room with the usual divans around and a nice carpet on the floor and first of all there was nobody there but one small boy with an exercise book. So I chatted with him, and then one by one the rest of the family drifted in—first one of the wives with the tea tray, then the second wife and swarms of small children.

They told me they come from the far south. They have bought this quite large house and I imagine they live here for the sake of the children's education. I asked them how many children they had altogether, and one wife indicated by the fingers on her hands how many she had, and then how many the other wife had. As far as I could make out they had sixteen or seventeen between them.

"Do you count them all at night to see if they are all in?"

OASIS WELL



I asked, and was told that each mother knows her own children. They are Berber people and their language is Shilha, but they also know Arabic. It is all mixed up with Shilha words, so we had some fun sorting things out.

At one time during the tea drinking I counted at least nine boys in the room, and they were all talking at once, so you can imagine the noise! I just sat back and listened.

Before I left, one of the wives came and sprinkled me all over with scent. Then they brought an incense stick, and burnt it for my benefit—just to add to the pleasant smell! They also gave me some flowers to take home and a nice plant in a pot.

I hope one day there will be an opportunity to introduce my neighbours to my Lord.

SNAPS FROM THE CAMPS

(Continued from page 102)

There and then the boy accepted Christ as his Saviour.

* * *

From Algeria. Try to imagine the screams of delight from the swimming pool, the gasps and giggles that accompanied the daily hose-down with tingling cool water, the hearty singing of the Gospel songs. Try to picture the absorbed interest in the hand-work sessions and the close attention to the Word of God, and you will begin to see just how much "camp" meant to these Algerian boys and girls.

Days were filled with varied activities, including picnics and outings to places of interest in the city of Algiers. The theme of the last two camps was "Jesus Christ.

the King of Kings", and many of the children realised the full implication of His Kingship, some resisting and some yielding to His authority.

It was very sweet, and seemed to lift all the fatigue from a tired counsellor to hear during prayer time in the dormitory, at night, such petitions as, "Lord Jesus, take away my unclean heart and give me a pure and humble heart"; "O Lord, help me to love

Thee, and to be more obedient"; "Lord, help me to say 'No' to the devil!"

Who can tell how much work for eternity was done in those three weeks of intensive Bible teaching away from all the opposing influences of Islam? And who can fully realise the temptations which these children will have to face back in their own homes? Pray for them, even as Christ prayed, that they might be *kept*.

Blessing in a Book-store

By THOMAS R. WILSON.

"COULD you show me something which teaches the truth about Christianity?" I looked at the young man who had slipped into the Store. He was tall and well-built, but trembling from head to foot. No-one else being present, his need for whispering I took for extreme fear. Undoubtedly he was a Moroccan!

Imagine then my surprise to hear him speak in excellent French, and when Arabic titles were indicated to him, he shook his head. Here was a student, a European, obviously intelligent but fearful — a seeking soul. I felt unprepared. It seemed he expected to be reached through some book which I should sell him. He already had a Bible and a good knowledge of it in spite of a Roman Catholic background. With much confidence I recommended "The True Christian", by G. Christian Weiss. Had it not been recommended to me?

Felix bought other books, too,

and by that time the way was prepared through our conversation. Christ's invitation was given — a challenge, a prayer. Would the Holy Spirit complete the work and seal it? Yes, the very angels must have rejoiced as this seeking one found the Saviour.

How long had he been seeking? How was he prepared? I do not know. Felix asked practical questions about a holy, victorious Christian life. How good it was that I could pass on some of the books recently acquired, to lead him on and to teach him more.

Since that day he has quietly come in on several occasions to buy four New Testaments, annotated Gospels of John, a Bible — all for interested friends. May the Lord continue to use him in this way to help others.

Praise God for Christian books, silent missionaries with a Spirit-empowered message which can lead a soul into the Light, and a saved soul into Christ-likeness and sanctified usefulness.

Across the Field in Praise and Prayer

"IT'S thrilling to be *here*, at this time, in His Will, and for His glory", wrote a young missionary recently in a prayer letter. And "here" was simply a big, busy, rather sordid city with little of outward attraction in it. How good it is to be assured that one is in the place of God's own choosing, ready to do His will from day to day. Will you pray that each member of the Mission family may have this experience?

For some the future seems obscure, especially to our fellow-workers in the **Tripoli** region. Let us uphold them very specially in our prayers, that God's will may be made very clear to them. At the time of writing they are praising God for a further extension of their visas, and are waiting to know what the next step is to be.

In such circumstances it is good to be reminded that indeed "All things work together for good to them that love God". "All things" wrote the late Fred Mitchell, "means exactly what it says and must therefore include not only the things which appear beneficial, but things which appear otherwise. Bad rulers as well as good, dull weather as well as bright, happy circumstances as well as sad are all included . . .

"The temptation which comes to us when things are difficult is to think that the present circumstances are an exception to the rule. If that were so the text would have no meaning. The whole truth of God's Sovereignty over the affairs of men would

break down, and the statement would be untrue and yield no comfort. 'All things work together for good,' means that God has an end in view and that the end is such as to be worthy of Him and to command our fullest approbation when, at last, we cease to know in part and to look through a glass darkly.

"At present we cannot always see the end, and certainly cannot judge if it is good; therefore the truth is meant to be received by faith and thus to minister courage and comfort when such are most needed. If therefore we are facing a display of the wrath of man, we may be assured that it will ultimately praise God, and that which cannot do so will be restrained".

So let us pray that the premature closing down of the Girls' Camp in **Tunisia**, for no legitimate reason, and the subsequent questioning of the girls and their parents, may have no serious repercussions. Praise God that so far every family thus affected has remained friendly. Praise God for the good Boys' Camp which preceded this one.

Some of the student group from **Tunis** are now scattered in different regions. Let us pray for them as they continue their studies or take up new work elsewhere. It is a cause for deep thankfulness that it has now been possible to reopen two stations which have been closed for some time. Let us remember Mr. and Mrs. Ron Lilley and Margie Hiestand in **Sfax** and Mrs. Strautins and Doris Brown in **Gafsa** in all their new

contacts. Remember, too, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Miles and Wendell Evans as they seek to develop the work in **Sousse**.

ALGERIA

Praise God for the safe return of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ewing to **Cherchell** after their time in Britain and pray for the coming winter's work in that town.

Pray for the work amongst students in **Algiers** and for guidance about the children's classes. Let us remember the boys and girls who attended camp this summer.

Dick Heldenbrand writes, "One negative feature of camp evangelism is that it only reaches the children in the family, and those who are touched by the Gospel go back to an atmosphere which is hostile to the work God has done in them. This is partly countered by the fact that from several families two or three brothers and sisters attended one of the three camps, so that a little boy of eight who came one evening to tell me that he loved the Lord Jesus, was able to refer to an older sister whom he said loved Jesus too. Whether the lad had counted the cost of following Christ at home I am not able to say".

Let us pray that the Lord will follow such young believers and that they may be "kept". With regard to the teen-age boys' camp K. Castle writes: "We prayed for at least ten boys, as this was an 'experiment', and rejoiced that the Lord sent along fifteen. We believe they went away with a clearer understanding of the Person of the Lord Jesus, and on the part of a few, a desire for Him".

Pray that God will definitely use the display of Scripture posters in a sub-way in the heart of the city.

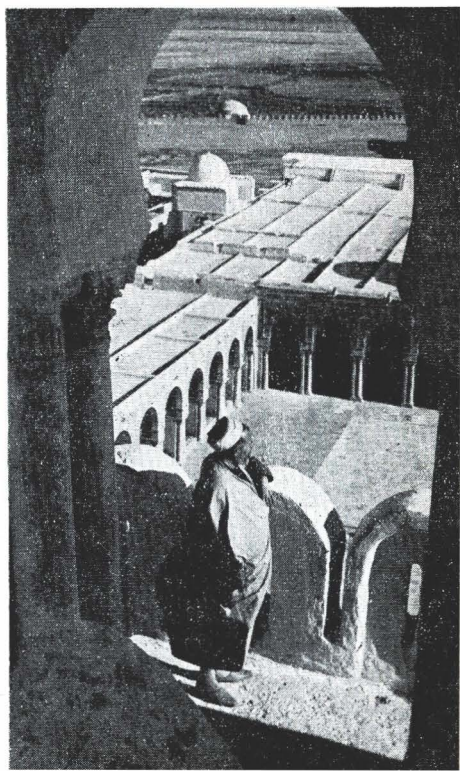
MOROCCO

In the last issue of the magazine we reported the steadily increasing number of people who were enrolled in the Bible Correspondence Courses. By the beginning of October over one thousand had joined, keeping a full-time staff, including one National Christian, employed at Khemisset (G.M.U. station).

The students are scattered over forty-five cities in Morocco; and in one town where there is as yet no missionary, there is a group of fifty-four. One of these students wrote asking if it would not be

KAIROUAN, TUNISIA :

View from the Minaret.



possible for some of them to meet somewhere for further study?

In all, over twenty have made a written declaration of their faith in Christ as Saviour. Pray that each one may be taught of the Spirit. We hope during the coming months to be able to do more follow-up work in this connection. Remember Joyce Morgan and Muriel Butcher as they seek to contact some of the girl students of these Courses.

The Inter-Mission Vocational Summer School held in **Tangier** at the end of August and the beginning of September was a very interesting and profitable time. About sixty missionaries attended and followed with the keenest interest the Islamic lectures given by Rev. J. G. S. Thomson, B.D., Ph.D., of Edinburgh, whose inspiring Bible studies were also a great blessing to all. There were also classes in both Classical and Moroccan Arabic, and literature "workshops" which were most helpful.

As we thank God for the privilege of those days, let us pray that He will guide in the future development of this type of "study centre". Pray too for the speeding up of our literature programme. The needs are tremendous and so few workers have time to give to this specialised work. Praise God for what has already been done in this field.

Continue to remember the Hospital staff in all the calls made upon them day by day. Dr. and Mrs. Julian Carlile and their family were welcomed back in September and Ingie Larson joined the staff at the beginning of October. Dr. and Mrs. Wm.

Campbell and family will be going to the States on their first furlough shortly and will be greatly missed. Pray that someone may be found to take Dr. Campbell's place in the Arabic Sunday School work. Remember Mrs. Carlile too as she takes over the promising Girls' Knitting Class once again.

Special prayer is asked for the Student Nurses' Training Centre and for Patricia St. John and those who help her in this important work. A new girl from Alcazar will be joining the group of students this term. Pray that she may fit in and that she may grow in Christian grace and character during this training time.

Praise God for the continued interest of a group of young men at **Alcazar** in the meetings that are arranged for them from time to time. Pray that the Holy Spirit may truly enlighten and convict them of their need of a Saviour.

At last **Fez** has its Christian Bookstore! Pray for God's blessing on its opening days and for His guidance in all the plans for that centre. We hope that it will not be very long ere Miss Ruth Barkey joins Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson expressly to help in the bookstore work. Pray that nothing may hinder her getting out as quickly as possible.

Prayer is also asked for Miss Lily Souter, who has been unwell, that God's strengthening touch may be upon her as she spends some time in England for treatment. Remember Miss Lincoln's work in Fez during her absence.

From **Rabat** Miss Dew writes: "Please pray for those who

attended our recent D.V.B.S., and for the new girls who joined the classes". The Sunday morning services are now held in two separate sessions — French from 9.30 to 10.30 and Arabic from 11 to 12. Pray for increased numbers and for much blessing on these services.

Remember the work of the Bookstore. The building of a second storey above the shop has been a long-drawn-out process, and a definite hindrance to normal business. Ralph Burns would value prayer that this may soon be completed and the work receive a new impetus.

Praise God for His good Hand in strengthening Grace Carty for her work in **Settat**. In both **Settat** and **Marrakesh** there is need for a more suitable house to carry on the work, the present mission houses being old and in need of extensive repair, which would be very costly. Pray for God's guidance in this matter.

Thank God for His goodness in healing little Irene Jackson, who was stricken with diphtheria at the end of September. The family moved up to Marrakesh for a while, as it was not possible to isolate her in **Taroudant**, but they have now returned.

Praise God for help given in the reopening of the Rue Ahmed Sebbagh School in **Casablanca**. Thousands of children are unable to get places in schools in the city and it is hard to refuse to admit those who are keen to learn. Pray that all who come to our school may be given a real understanding of the Truth as it is presented to them daily. Pray for God's enabling in teaching the

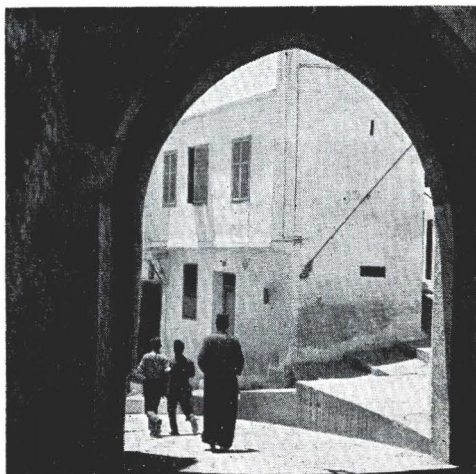
crowds of girls who come on Fridays and Sundays to the classes, and for the Sunday Women's meeting also.

Prayer was wonderfully answered in the finding of accommodation for the group of language students and in the provision of suitable teachers. Each one would value prayer that this time of study may also be a time profitably spent, and that God's unfolding plan may be seen as they go on with Him.

Once again we would commend to your prayers the new station at **Immouzer**, and Mr. and Mrs. Don Harris as they return there at the beginning of November. Ask that God's Hand may overshadow the setting up of the Radio Studio, and that His guidance may be given in the development of the work in this place. Many fellow workers are already praising God for the rest and refreshment received there during the past summer since the opening of the Rest Station, and we thank God once more for His gracious provision of such a place.

TANGIER :

Street in the Old Arab Town.



POSTER EVANGELISM

The following cheering news reaches us from Algiers:—

“On July 15th our Poster Campaign began with a Bible poster displayed in the large pedestrian underground tunnel in the heart of Algiers. The window is small but well-placed, facing pedestrians as they mount the stairs to Bd. Saint Saens. We have rented the window at 5000 francs a month.

“Perhaps some of our readers might be interested in seeing that this constant and effective witness is maintained in the coming months? So far, through the display we have had one definite contact — a Frenchman from Rabat, Morocco, who says that he found the Lord through the witness of a young Arab Christian who worked in the same office there.”

A remarkable linking of two parts of our Field!

BIRTHS

To Catherine and William Bell, in Tunis on August 16th—a son, Paul Duane.

To Violet and John Thompson, in Tangier on September 30th—a son, Paul John.

We rejoice with the parents, and pray for God's richest blessing on these precious lives entrusted to them.

MR. & MRS. ERNEST LONG

At the invitation of the North American Council of the N.A.M., Mr. Ernest Long (Home Secretary for the U.K. Council) and Mrs. Long will be visiting the United States in November, for a series of deputation meetings extending into March, 1961, D.V.

They will greatly value our readers' prayers for safe travel, and that their ministry may be to God's glory and the deepening of heart-concern for the Lord's work in North Africa.

An address in the U.S.A. from which letters will be forwarded is:

North Africa Mission,
7034, Terminal Square,
Upper Darby,
Pa., U.S.A.

GUIDED GIVING

To meet the very simple personal needs of each missionary, a minimum allowance of £15 a month is required, exclusive of “overheads”.

The payment of a legacy made possible the sending of full allowances for September and October.

We acknowledge with gratitude the gift of £10 sent on October 2nd by “F.E.O.”

THE N.A.M. PRAYER CALENDAR

DAILY PRAYER FOR MISSIONARIES AND OTHERS

1. **Tangier:** Rev. L. J. BOCKING & Mrs. BOCKING (1928), Mr. C. A. HARVEY (Field Treasurer) & Mrs. HARVEY, Miss G. FOX (1956).
2. **Tangier: Tulloch Memorial Hospital:** Dr. F. A. R. ST. JOHN (1945) & Mrs. ST. JOHN (1950), Dr. & Mrs. J. CARLILE (1955), Dr. & Mrs. W. CAMPBELL (1956) (on furlough). *Nurses:* Misses K. B. CARTER (1950), K. M. DYKES (1952) (on furlough), W. LLOYD (1949), G. W. THEAKSTON (1945), J. WILBERFORCE (1948), E. SMETANA (1954), M. SMETANA (1954), D. EVANS (1957), I. LARSON (1958).
3. **Tangier (contd.):** Miss C. BOWRING (1930), Miss D. RICHARDSON (1945), Miss E. PRIDEAUX (1948). *Nurses' Training School:* Miss P. M. ST. JOHN (1949).
4. **Tangier: Schools:** Mrs. L. J. BOCKING (1928). **Beni Makada:** Misses W. DRURY (1929) & N. ANDREW (1945). Spanish believers.
5. **Tetuan:** Misses E. BRADBURY (1929) & E. LOW (1931), Mr. & Mrs. S. R. SMURTHWAITE (1952), Mr. B. LEAT (1952), Mr. & Mrs. (Dr.) J. TRINDLE (1954). Spanish believers.
6. **Alcazar:** Misses M. E. CHIPPERFIELD (1945), S. KLAU (1954).
7. **Fez:** Mr. & Mrs. J. THOMPSON (S.M.M.), Misses G. LINCOLN (1935), E. SOUTER (1946). **Rabat:** Miss I. DEW (1924), Mr. & Mrs. T. WILSON (1952) (on furlough), Rev. R. & Mrs. BURNS (1957).
8. **Casablanca: Field Headquarters:** Rev. H. W. STALLEY (Field Director) & Mrs. STALLEY, Miss W. DAVEY (1957), Miss B. ANDERSEN (1951) (temporarily). **Spanish, French and Italian Work:** Mr. J. PADILLA (1929) (retired). **Moorish Work:** Misses G. SHARPE (1938) & M. HAUENSTEIN (1953), Mr. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1956), Mrs. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1948) (on furlough), Misses J. MORGAN (1954), M. BUTCHER (1957), Mr. & Mrs. B. COOKMAN (1955).
9. **Settat:** Miss G. CARTY (1939). **Azemmour:** Misses D. M. HENMAN (1935), G. HAVELL (1958). **Safi:** Mr. & Mrs. H. J. H. MORGAN (Associate Members — at present helping with G.M.U.).
10. **Marrakesh (S.M.M.):** Misses F. LOGAN (1949), E. JACOBSEN (1953), H. WILSON (1957), & D. PARILLO (1958).
11. **El Jadida (S.M.M.):** Mr. & Mrs. J. A. HARRIS (1953).
12. **Taroudant (S.M.M.):** Mr. & Mrs. W. JACKSON (1953). **Immouzer du Kandar:** Mr. & Mrs. D. R. HARRIS (S.M.M., 1953).
13. **Algiers:** Miss R. STEWART (1954) (studying in U.K.), Miss K. CASTLE (1954).
14. **Cherchell:** Mr. F. EWING (1932) & Mrs. EWING (1931).
15. **Djemaa Sahridj:** Rev. & Mrs. B. COLLINSON (1950).
16. **Tunis:** Rev. R. I. BROWN (Deputy Field Director) & Mrs. BROWN (in U.S.A.), Mrs. C. W. MORRIS (1927), Mr. & Mrs. W. GASTON (1954), Mr. & Mrs. C. ADAMS (1955).

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17. **Language Students. Tunis:** Misses M. BALLARD, K. MORRIS (1958), Mr. & Mrs. M. HILES, Mr. S. SCHLORFF (all 1959), Mr. and Mrs. W. BELL, Mr. & Mrs. G. SMITH, Miss L. MONUS (all 1960).
 18. **Language Students. Algiers:** Rev. & Mrs. I. HOFFMAN (1957), Mr. R. L. HELDENBRAND (1958), Miss R. MCDANIEL (1958). **Rabat:** Miss B. NORTON (1959). **Casablanca:** Mr. R. KLAUS, Mr. & Mrs. R. RAWLS, Misses A. SWANK, L. HUGLI (all 1959), Miss E. GAMBER (1960).
 19. **Sousse:** Mr. R. S. MILES (1921) & Mrs. MILES (1926), Miss A. CLACK (1924) (in U.S.A.), Mr. W. EVANS (1958).
 20. **Sfax:** Rev. & Mrs. R. LILLEY (1957), Miss M. HIESTAND (1958). **Gafsa:** Mrs. A. STRAUTINS (1938), Miss D. BROWN (1957).
 21. **Tripoli:** Dr. and Mrs. P. MCCARTHY (1955), Mr. N. PEARCE (1940) & Mrs. PEARCE (1945) (temporarily in England), Miss V. BRADSHAW (1954).
 22. **Deputation Work in Britain:** Mr. & Mrs. E. J. LONG, Rev. A. COFFEY, Mrs. E. L. LILEY and (part time) Miss E. H. FRASER. **In U.S.A.:** Dr. F. STEELE.
 23. **All believers in N. Africa, Secret Believers, Backsliders and Enquirers.**
 24. **Translation Work; Distribution of Scriptures; Publication of Evangelical Literature; Bible Shops; Colportage.**
 25. **Children of Missionaries, and Children of Converts in North Africa.**
 26. **Members of North American Council and U.S.A. Headquarters Staff.**
 27. **U.K. Council Members and Headquarters Staff.**
 28. **Local Secretaries and Prayer Groups.**
 29. **Retired Workers. In England:** Miss A. BUXTON (1919), Mrs. E. FISHER (1922), Miss E. HARMAN (1921), Miss E. HIGBID (1921), Miss V. HOUGHTON, Mrs. J. W. KENT (1948), Mr. P. PADILLA (1926), Mrs. P. PADILLA (1922), Miss G. E. PETTER (1913), Miss K. REED (1922), Mrs. E. A. SIMPSON (1898), Mrs. T. J. P. WARREN (1911), Mrs. F. M. WEBB (1899), Mr. & Mrs. A. G. WILLSON (1922). **S.M.M.:** Mr. J. HALDANE (1912), Mrs. J. HALDANE (1913), Misses E. ALDERSON (1913), I. ROSS (1926), C. POLLOCK (1936). **In U.S.A.:** Miss E. BROOKES (1932). **In France:** Mrs. S. ARTHUR (1923). **In Algiers:** Mrs. A. ROSS (1902). **In Denmark:** Miss E. M. S. DEGENKOLW (1913). **In Switzerland:** Miss I. COULERU (1923) (S.M.M.).
 30. **Dispensary Work; Classes; Visiting; Work among Europeans; All Testimony among God's Ancient People.**
 31. **Special Remembrance of Financial Needs.**
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