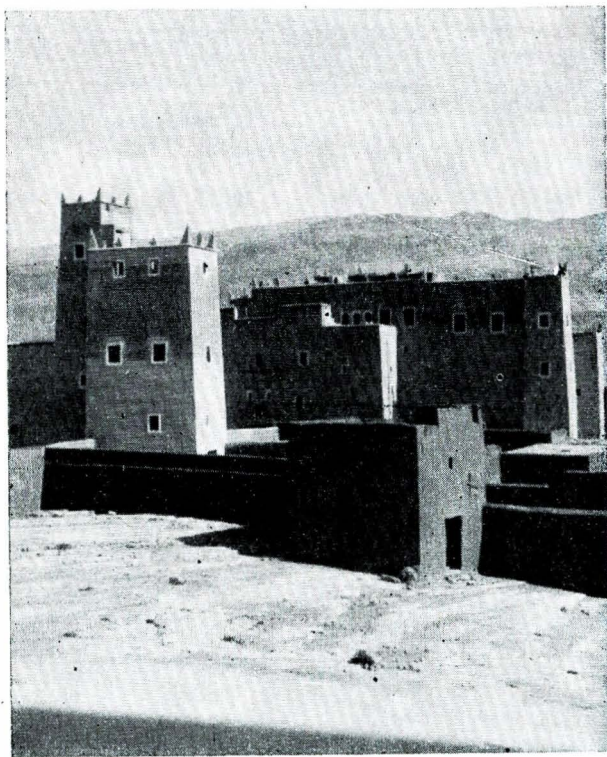


# *North Africa*

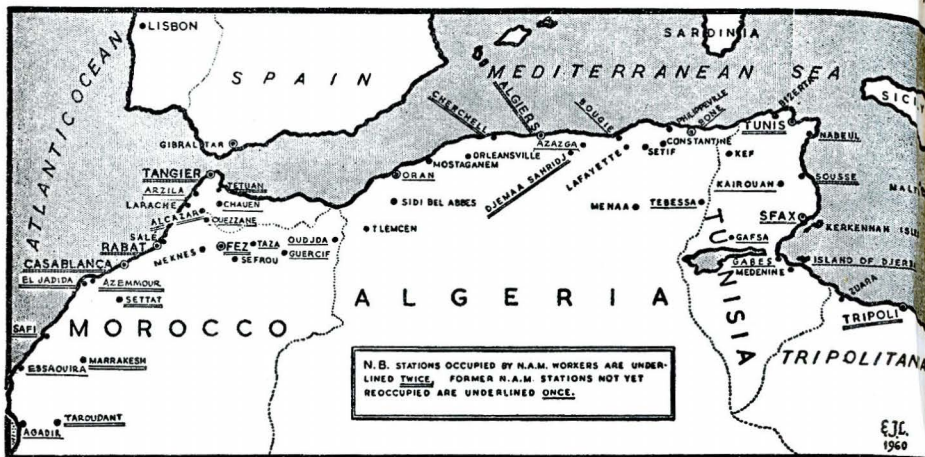


**No. 43 (Published Bi-monthly)**

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# NORTH AFRICA

SHOWING SPHERE OF OPERATION  
OF THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION



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with which is incorporated

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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.

# “Better than All Our Fears”

## MOROCCAN CHRISTIAN CONFERENCE IN TANGIER

By DR. JANET ST. JOHN

THERE were certainly many things against it. Plans had been altered several times, the hospital was so short-staffed that the men's eating and sleeping arrangements, usually catered for there, had to be moved elsewhere. One of the main organisers was laid low in bed at the crucial moment and there seemed to be a general lack of enthusiasm, which was not improved by a steady downpour of rain.

Why does it so often rain at conference time? It seemed as if it would never stop! It got into one's shoes, down one's collar, into the shopping bags, however well protected. There were muddy foot-marks all over the newly-washed floors and a general air of damp depression hung about. Plans were hurriedly made for the few expected visitors to be received in Dar Scott—women upstairs, and men in the basement; but apart from the family from Tetuan, we had only two women and four men.

It was hard to cater for numbers, not knowing at all how many might turn up at the meetings and want to stay for meals. But in spite of all this God intended to meet with us and bless us; and the people came finally in greater numbers than even the most optimistic had predicted. In the end Dar Scott workers found

themselves feeding over forty women and between twenty-five and thirty men!

There were three sessions daily—morning, afternoon and evening. Mr. Marsten Speight (G.M.U.) gave the three main messages from the story of the Prophet Jonah. While the story itself gripped the hearers, the implication for themselves was also unmistakable. The first night some eight were present, more than one third being men, and there was an eager, expectant atmosphere. Moroccan Christian brethren led the meetings and spoke at the other sessions; and at each one God's Word was given with power.

There was clear Bible teaching, simple enough for the uninstructed and deep enough to feed God's children. No-one could have listened to Si M's message on Saturday evening without fully understanding what it meant to become a Christian, and the effect it must have in the believer's life. Fifty or more women attended the afternoon women's meeting despite a particularly heavy downpour of rain.

Perhaps the climax was when we met around the Lord's Table on Sunday morning. Many brethren took part, both national and missionary, and there was a sense of strength and unity for which we indeed praised our Lord Jesus, whose last prayer for His disciples was that “they may be one”.

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### OUR COVER PICTURE:

Stronghold in S. Morocco.

How conscious we often are of the devil's desire to prevent this vital unity at all costs.

The final meeting on Sunday night was led by Si H—, who spoke on the sweet savour of the Christian's life; and our hearts were strangely moved. Many heard God's voice speaking to them anew. We have seen no spectacular results from the conference, but have experienced, as

many of us have now come to expect, the inevitable counter-attack of the enemy! But we would take courage from the fact that if the enemy finds counter-attack necessary, some inroad must have been made into his territory; so even in this we may rejoice, at the same time asking that more and more prayer may cover the little band of Christians here in Tangier.

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## *On the Southern Trail*

By STEPHEN HEUSSER.

(The brother of Maria Cookman, who accompanied Walter Jackson and Bernard Cookman on a recent journey in South Morocco)

**W**E are on the way! Our faces are set Southward and we shall certainly not soon forget this trip. We cross the Tizi Maachou Pass and follow a dry river bed until we reach Argana. Here is a petrol pump—but alas, no petrol! A crowd of Arabs and Berbers gather round us and advise us to take a shorter route to Taroudant which leads over another pass, 6,000 feet above sea-level, with a steep descent following. Off we go, trusting to reach Taroudant, one hundred kilometers distant, with the petrol we have left.

It proves to be a wonderful climb, and the view from the top of the pass is indescribably beautiful. The sun sinks in the West, leaving a radiant glow over the mountain tops, in sharp contrast to the shadowed plain lying between the High Atlas and the Anti-Atlas ranges.

Now night is fast approaching, and with head-lamps on we make

our way down the steep descent, round endless hairpin bends, until we reach a village perched like a bird's nest at the foot of the mountains. The "road" now leads through flat desert-like country, crossing one river-bed after another, winding its way round bushes and branching out often in different directions! This might be quite interesting in the daytime—at least if you had a full petrol tank!

On and on it goes, and there is always the hope that we shall reach Taroudant "soon". So we wander on, sometimes stopping the car to get out and see where the trail has gone to, thanking God for the bright moon-lit night—expecting any minute that the engine may refuse to go any further for lack of petrol!

At last the lights of Taroudant appear, and soon we are having a good night's rest at the Mission Station. A local man describes the route we have just followed

as "the death trail". We couldn't think of a better description!

Next morning we find ourselves heading further south, joined by Walter Jackson, and together we make a good team for our planned survey. After a while we branch off south-east, and passing through an important market place come to a large village in the middle of many other villages and settlements. We are all impressed with its strategic position. After this we again enter mountainous country, going up and down hills on a fairly good third class road.

On this part of our journey we have our first puncture. We are high up and it is rather cold as we change the wheel. We are able to distribute some literature; and what a thrill to see the people carrying away the Word of God to their remote villages!

We reach Tafraoute just in time to hear the afternoon prayer call echoing from the mountain overshadowing the village. We are all greatly impressed by the beauty of the place and would like to spend a night here, but there is more in our programme for the day, and we continue our journey to Tiznit.

This town was formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ratcliffe (Brethren). We all like the picturesque market place in the centre of the town. We find a room in a simple and fairly clean Hotel and enjoy a good meal in a Moroccan restaurant near-by.

In the morning we first mend the punctured tyre and then off we go . . . right into the forbidding arms of the police! Although we have verbal permission to con-

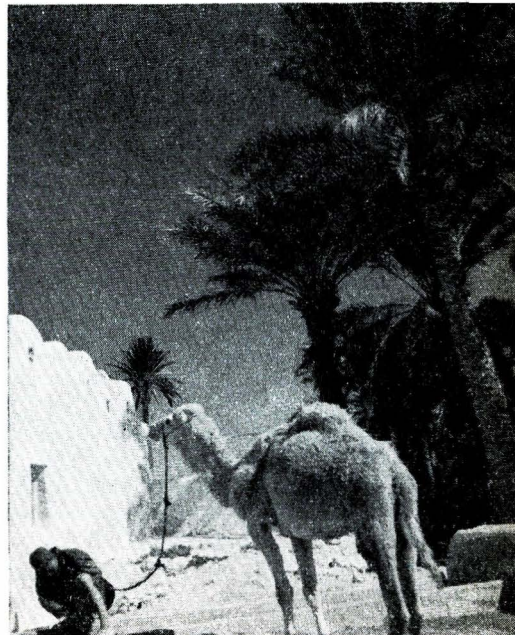
tinue our journey, we have to return to the police station for a written permit to go further south. After a long wait Walter comes out with a police escort, who take us safely through the barrier. We lunch in a peaceful spot under the shadow of an olive tree, all unsuspecting of what lies ahead.

Soldiers with rifles meet us at the next town and we are signalled to park at the side of the road. "It is forbidden to go any further", is all the explanation we get! Here we are with the signpost "Goulimine"—our next destination—right in front of our eyes, but unable to move either forward or backward. We seem to be in a real trap!

We spend the afternoon reading and writing, praying that the Lord will open the way before us in His good time. Walter goes to the post-office to 'phone a message to his wife, and there has the joy of meeting a young man he had

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#### DESERT OASIS



known in Taroudant! We cook eggs and chips for our supper, then prepare the car for sleeping quarters. Bernard and Walter have a good talk with three men, who invite us to take tea with them. It is still quite early when we 'got to bed'. The sky is beautifully clear and the friendly moon shines into our 'igloo'. A surprising shower of rain in the night makes us feel quite cosy in the warm car. People tell us in the morning that this was the first rain for four years!

Leaving the car in the morning, after hot coffee and a quiet time of prayer, we meet again Walter's friend from the post office, who invites us to his house, where we enjoy the usual hot mint tea, followed by breakfast.

Walter and Bernard have a long talk with our friend B—, his brother, and another man. It is wonderful for me to watch them listening to the Good News, asking questions and being able to pray that the Holy Spirit may work in their hearts. Later B— shows us round the post office, which seems to be the club house of the village and we get a good insight into the social life of the place.

We go together to a café and sit round the table with some Arabs. It is dark in the café and the skin of the chap next to me is darker than the night. They are all telling stories, mostly about snakes it seems. It is good to drink a cup of hot coffee for it is getting very cold. At seven o'clock we hear a great shouting from the cross-roads and are told that the road to Goulimine is now open! But we are urged by our

friend to sleep at his house.

Early next morning we prepare to continue our journey to Goulimine. We have a 'last' coffee with our kind host and off we go . . . but only for a few hundred yards! The road is blocked again in all directions since two a.m. We begin to regret not having left on the previous evening. However, there is nothing to be done but to return. We spend the day in fellowship together, going for walks, talking with people, and our faithful friend again kindly looks after our physical well-being.

At sunset we are told that the road is again open. We are assured that this is final and because of yesterday's experience would like to get away at once. However, one cannot always do as one would like, and we feel that the refusal of our friend B—'s invitation and counsel to spend another night in his home, would not be courteous. Thus we sleep the third night in Bou Izabarn. Next morning we are really on the road once again!

The short journey to Goulimine is beautiful in the early morning. The sun rises over the soft mountains in the east. We pass many Berber tents, still quiet and asleep, with many camels round about them. The "Blue" men! Goulimine is as lively as an ant-hill and we seem to be the only Europeans in the place. We buy hot coffee, bread and cheese and have a good look round the town.

Later we continue our journey over a deserty track to an oasis in the south-east. Outside the oasis we meet a dear old Berber

*(Continued on page 24)*



## 'Until He finds Them...'

By DR. F. A. R. ST. JOHN.

**A**N old man heard the Gospel in hospital and had a dream. "I saw the Christ", he said slowly and thoughtfully. "He was dressed in white, and He carried a lamb in His arms . . . I believe in Him . . . I can't tell anyone . . . but here in my heart I believe in Him".

A girl, Fatima, friendless and divorced, was admitted one day with advanced heart disease. Day after day she heard the Gospel and recognised that it met her need. She specially loved the story of the Good Shepherd, and rather breathlessly she learned to sing in Arabic —

"I was lost, but Jesus found me,  
Found the sheep that went astray,  
Put His loving arms around me,  
Drew me back into His way."

Then, one morning, an urgent case was brought in, and Fatima had to be sent home. Everyone was busy, and she slipped off without leaving an address. We only knew her name, Fatima, and the name of the huge crowded district where she lived — the M'sullah. But we prayed that we might trace her, and one day one of the nurses found herself in the town with twenty minutes to spare before an appointment; and she figured out the situation like this. "Seven minutes to get to the

M'sullah, seven minutes to get back, and six minutes to search; and if the Lord wants Fatima found He can lead me to her in six minutes as easily as He can in six hours." So she set off.

At the entrance to the district a man was lounging against a wall, and the nurse addressed him. "Do you know a woman named Fatima, who was in the English hospital?" "I know one", he said, and beckoned her to follow down a little side street into a hot courtyard, with one-roomed corrugated iron huts built round it. In the doorway of one sat the girl she had come to seek! Fatima had been too shy and too ill to return, but she wept with joy when she realised that we had sought for her.

Now she manages to come up in the bus every Sunday, and stays two days in the Nurses' Home; and through many talks with one of our young Christian nurses, we believe she has found the Lord. "I have belonged to Him for three months now", she said joyfully the other day. She may not have long to live, so pray that the last months of her life may be brightened by the knowledge of Christ and the hope of Heaven.

## ON THE SOUTHERN TRAIL

(Continued from page 22)

man at the watering place and my two brothers tell him the story of the living Saviour. I cannot forget that dear man's face. His eyes looked so bright and peaceful. He carefully hid the Book he had received in his wide garment. He cannot read himself but someone in the oasis will read it to him. Over and over again he thanked us for the message he had heard.

Most likely I shall never see that man again on this earth, but I know he has heard the simple facts of God's salvation for man, and down there in the far south of Morocco I know that God's Word is in someone's hand . . . and "My Word . . . shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Is. 55, 11.

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## Overheard

### In the O.P.D.

A country-woman pushes her way in and approaches the nurse-in-charge, waving a rather crumpled white paper. "I want a bed", she says emphatically: "I'm sick. I must have a bed in the hospital."

"Let me see your paper, then", says the Nurse kindly. "But I tell you I want a bed" she repeats, tending the dirty-looking hospital letter.

It is from the Moroccan hospital, and it does indeed state that this woman needs medical attention but look at the date! It is February 1961. Almost a year old!

"Why didn't you come into hospital a year ago, when you were supposed to?", asks the Nurse patiently.

"Oh, I got better then, and didn't need to; but now I'm sick again and you must give me a bed." The tone is more insistent.

"But I'm sorry, we haven't an empty bed to spare. You'll have

to see the doctor again, and get another letter saying that you need to come into hospital *now!*"

At last it dawns on her that this paper won't do, and that in the strange ways of hospitals you must have something up-to-date to get you in.

"All right", she says resignedly, as she goes off to see what can be done about it.

### At the Saturday Night Boys' Meeting in Casablanca

In addition to the usual games and a Bible talk, there has been an English lesson; and at the close a boy comes up asking, "Won't you please give me some kind of medicine to help me to learn better? My head is so thick."

### In the Beni Makada School

The little five-year-old daughter of a Moroccan Christian, though not big enough to start learning to make carpets, loves to sit with the girls while her Mother supervises the work.



Sometimes she pretends she is the "teacher". "Now girls, you must all be very quiet, as I am going to tell you the story of the Lord Jesus". Then she will tell them how He came to earth as a baby, how He grew up and went to the cross.

"But He didn't stay there", she says; "He went up from the grave back to God, and one day we shall go to be with Him for ever".

"Miss Drury, do you want to go to Jesus?" she asked one day. "You know if you were ill, and went to Jesus, He would just touch you and make you well again".

Another day, on returning from Sunday School she said to her Mother, "Do you want a Saviour?"

"I have the Lord Jesus as my Saviour", was the reply.

Then little Zohra said, "I knew He died for my sins, but today I saw Him on the cross"; and, with tears rolling down her cheeks, she said, "Oh, how much He suffered! I saw the blood on His hands and feet, and in His side".

May the Lord use this little one's simple faith and testimony to draw others to Himself.

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## *Across the Field in Praise and Prayer*

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jackson knew that somewhere in **Taroudant** there was a Christian woman who had been taught by previous missionaries many years ago, but all efforts to trace her had been in vain. So they prayed "Lord, send her along to our house." One afternoon, when Mrs. Jackson was examining a patient, a woman knocked at the door and asked to see her. It was Z—, for whom they had been praying! Now she and her husband join them in worship each Sunday. Thus the Good Seed sown so many years ago is bearing fruit "after many days".

There have been many good contacts through midwifery work these past months and many opportunities of witnessing to Jews. In one Jewish home a group of nine listened with evident interest to the explanation of the Scriptures.

At last it has been possible to move into the new Mission House at **Marrakesh**. Pray that God will guide His servants there in re-

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### CHILDREN OF NORTH AFRICA



organising their work. Pray that God will specially bless the large numbers who now come to the Sunday services; that God-given courage may help those who believe to stand firm and to be true witnesses. Praise God for Miss E. Jacobsen's return to her work with renewed health.

Let us pray that God will overshadow the work in **Azemmour** as Miss Henman goes on furlough this month; remembering Mr. and Mrs. J. Harris as they return to **El Jadida**. It is not too early to prepare by prayer for the Camps which we hope will be held in this station later in the year.

Continue to pray for the Saturday evening meeting for young men in **Casablanca**. Numbers have increased and interest is maintained. Pray that those who lead it may have a real sense of responsibility and that their testimony may be blessed to these young lads. Ask for God's guidance in all that concerns the work at the school.

**Rabat** Book-Store needs funds to re-stock as well as for the support of the young Christian helper. Please make this a definite matter for prayer. Each Thursday evening there is a session from 4 to 8 p.m. when Bible Correspondence Course students can come to the Book-store for further instruction and private talks. Pray that in this way many may come to a clearer knowledge of the way of salvation and to a definite trust in Christ. Praise God that the Christian women have been showing more interest in the weekly Arabic Prayer Meeting. Pray for their spiritual growth.

In **Alcazar** Miss Chipperfield and Miss Klau are praising God for another teen-age girl who has professed faith in Christ. Pray that she may be given courage. F—, who was for a time in Dar Scott training school, has shown signs of real spiritual growth during the past months. Pray for guidance for her future.

In **Fez**, the young Christian couple who were married last Spring now have a home of their own, though F— continues to work in the Children's Hospital there. Pray that their united witness may ever be to God's glory.

Miss Lincoln and Miss Souter ask special prayer for the Women's Gospel Meeting on Wednesday afternoons. Numbers had increased so much that the meeting had to be transferred to the Dispensary. Pray that God will definitely bring some of these women and girls to a knowledge of Himself. Continue to pray that all who read or receive Christian literature through the book-shop, may realise that it is indeed the Word of God to their hearts.

God has wonderfully answered prayer in the procuring of a suitable book-shop in **Tetuan**. When the project was first being prayerfully considered, this very shop had been thought of as being eminently suitable—but it was then occupied! At the signing of the contract the agent and the owner agreed that it must have been "written" that we should be the tenants as other offers for it had been rejected. Pray that God's sheltering Hand may cover every detail of the preparations before the shop can be opened.

At the time of writing, the

hospital in **Tangier** is facing further possible reduction of national staff in order to curtail expenses. These things bring added responsibilities and burdens to the nursing staff, which is already depleted. Ask that each one may know the Lord's enabling for his or her appointed task. Pray too that there may be God's own provision of the necessary funds to carry on the work committed to us.

Dr. Wm. Campbell has returned from his time of French study in France; Dr. and Mrs. John Green have gone to Tunis for further language study; Miss Winifred Lloyd and Miss Doris Evans are on furlough in Britain and the States respectively. Pray that God will guide them to new friends who will help to share the burden of the hospital work with us. Praise God for the outsiders who come to the Men's Arabic Bible Study on Thursday evenings. Pray that the Holy Spirit will guide and convince them of the Truth. Remember also the two Women's meetings where quickened interest has been shown. Praise for an ex-patient who has recently confessed her faith in Christ and is suffering petty persecution from her neighbours, and for another woman in the ward who is seeking "peace of heart".

### ALGERIA

From **Algiers**, Ruth Stewart writes: "Do you know what has impressed me in re-reading my circular letters? Simply this, the sameness of the requests that I have suggested as guides to your prayer! Countless times I have mentioned spiritual needs, language studies, the student ministry,

summer camps, the needs of national Christians, the political situation in Algeria.

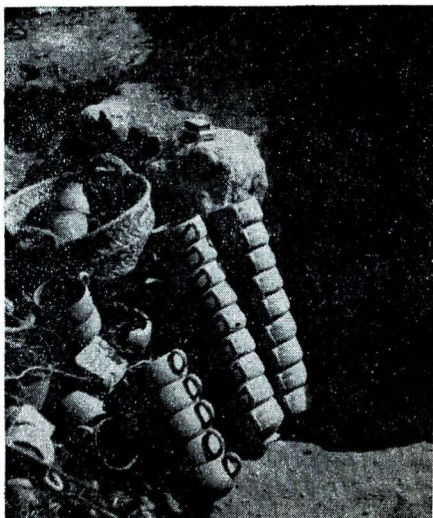
"And although situations and personalities change, though life never becomes routine, my needs and those of the work remain very much the same. I still have the same desperate need of the filling of the Holy Spirit day by day, giving grace to walk with Him, the same need of help in language so that my speech might commend the Lord Jesus, the same need for boldness and power in witnessing to University students, the same need of love and patience in contacts with children, the same need of discernment and honesty in helping young Christians, the same need of humility and grace in working with fellow-missionaries, the same need of a calm trust in a troubled land . . . So do go on praying. And may God give you patience to persevere, in spite of the sameness!"

Pray on for conversions among the students. Ruth Stewart, Marge

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### IN THE POTTER'S YARD



Ballard and Dick Heldenbrand have daily contacts with them. Pray for the establishment of a Christian group at the Agricultural College. Continue to remember Clarence and Mary Adams as they seek to find the right location for the new book-shop.

Pray for God's leading in all preparations for camps in **Cherchell** during the coming months.

Bernard Collinson and fellow-workers in **Djemaa Sahridj** ask prayer for the new beginnings of medical work in that station, and for guidance regarding the use of a Bible Correspondence Course in French. Praise God for several recent opportunities to place Scriptures and literature, and pray for the occasional colportage trips to local towns and markets.

### TUNISIA

Mrs. Helen Morriss is probably echoing the thought of every language student in **Tunis** when she writes: "I would ask you to pray not only that I may have physical strength for a full programme, but spiritual victory too, lest pressure of work crowds out private prayer." Remember the students, that every one of them may be fitted for the work God is preparing them to do. Mr. and Mrs. George Rider, with their two children, and Dr. and Mrs. John Green, have now joined the group there.

The co-educational aspect of the two English classes now being carried on is indicative of the new age in Tunisia. An interesting class in dressmaking also provides a valuable opportunity for Bible teaching to another group. The women are showing great interest in the Scriptures.

The number of students following the Bible Correspondence Courses continues to grow, and this means increased work for Messrs. Gaston, Rickards and others. Pray that the Word may convict and convince.

There was special rejoicing in **Sfax** in January, for on the 9th the Christian Book-store was opened and on the 16th a little son, Daniel, was born to Roland and Ella Lilley. Later there was a happy dedication service for both. Roland writes: "Many stop long enough to look carefully at the window display, and have received tracts; and not a few have come in to look through the books. The Reading Room will soon be open." Pray much for this new centre of Christian witness in **Sfax**.

Reference is being made elsewhere to the retirement of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Miles from **Sousse**. Let us specially uphold Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Evans in the added responsibilities that are now theirs. God has His purpose for **Sousse**, the fulfilment of which has yet to be fully seen.

J.C.S.

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### MR. AND MRS. R. STANLEY MILES

The departure from Tunisia on February 20th of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Miles brought to a close, so far as Mrs. Miles was concerned, a unique family association with missionary work in Tunisia.

It was in the very first year of the N.A.M.'s history, 1881, that

Mrs. Miles's father, Monsieur J. Bureau, began his Gospel ministry in Tunisia—distributing Scriptures among French soldiers. Less than four years later, as one of the first ten missionaries of the N.A.M., Mr. Bureau was witnessing for Christ in Tlemcen, Algeria. After his marriage in 1885 he and his bride went to Tunisia—our first missionaries in that country, which had just become (1881) a Regency under French control.

Stanley Miles and Ernest Long were boyhood friends ere they became, early in 1923, fellow missionaries in Cherchell, Algeria. Mr. Miles had gone out in April, 1921, to Tunis, and had spent well over a year with Mr. A. V. Liley, whose ministry centred in the Book Store, but included also much visiting in the city and colportage work in the villages.

Miss Marguerite Bureau—youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bureau—and Mr. Miles were brought together in Sfax, Tunisia, in 1925, and they were married the following year. Their very happy missionary life together has been spent in Sfax, Gabes, Kairouan, Tunis and Sousse, where the Lord has blessed them to Moslems, Europeans, Jews and fellow-workers alike.

Since Mr. and Mrs. Miles continue to enjoy excellent health, and have always been much appreciated in their deputation ministry, we are looking forward to enjoying their fellowship in this capacity for some little time to come—though we shall be careful not to overtax their strength.

Our friends are blessed with a devoted daughter, Mrs. Muriel

Knight; and she and her husband, in answer to much prayer, have been able to secure for the parents a most convenient little apartment quite near their own home in Horley, Surrey.

We know that our readers will count it a privilege to assure Mr. and Mrs. Miles a place on their prayer list as they continue to serve the Lord for North Africa here in Britain.

### HEMELCALL OF THE REV. E. J. POOLE-CONNOR

At the close of a long, full and eventful life, our beloved former Secretary, the Rev. E. J. Poole-Connor, has been called Home, in his ninetieth year.

A man of GOD of remarkable versatility—preacher, writer, organiser, Bible College principal, with marked ability as artist in oils, and house-builder—Mr. Poole-Connor spent eight years as Deputation Secretary of the N.A.M., and an almost similar period (1931 to 1938) as General Secretary.

To warm, personal qualities—he was always the perfect guest—were allied rare gifts of mind. Few can have excelled him in clarity of speech and felicity of expression. His deputation years,

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### CAVE DWELLERS OF SOUTHERN TUNISIA



when his ministry was widely appreciated, must have won for the cause of Christ in North Africa many life-long friends. His little book, **A MOHAMMEDAN CATECHISM**, has been, and continues to be, widely valued.

But the much-travelled deputation speaker probably enters more meeting places, and stays in more Christian homes, than any other man. So far as Mr. Poole-Connor was concerned, the Lord had a clear purpose in it all; for as our brother journeyed, with 'a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathise', he became growingly aware of the need of loyal but lonely leaders of unattached causes.

Thus there came into being, with Mr. Poole-Connor—under **GOD**—its founder, the Fellowship of Independent Evangelical Churches. Whilst still in the editorial chair of the N.A.M. that splendid publication **EVANGELICAL UNITY** was conceived and written.

To dear Mrs. Poole-Connor and other members of the bereaved family we would express anew our deep sympathy. The cherished

memory of their loved one lives on in the abiding affection of those N.A.M. friends to whom, for so long, he meant so much.

### **HOME CALL OF MRS. E. A. SIMPSON**

At Birmingham, on February 14th, our missionary warrior Mrs. E. A. Simpson passed peacefully into her Saviour's Presence. She had just entered her 96th year.

Her long and faithful service in Morocco, beginning in 1898, will be well remembered by an older generation of readers—particularly those strenuous years at the Tulloch Memorial Hospital.

"We shall long treasure the memory of her saintly life", writes the Secretary of Mrs. Simpson's church at Birmingham—a tribute we gratefully and sincerely echo.

### **BIRTHS :**

To Roland and Ella Lilley, in Sfax, Tunisia, on January 16th, 1962, a son—Daniel Arthur.

To Roy and Janet Rawls, in Tangier, Morocco, on January 24th, a son, Peter Jonathan.

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## **GUIDED GIVING**

**To meet the very simple personal needs of each missionary, a minimum allowance of £18 a month (exclusive of "overheads") is now required in most parts of the Field to meet the rising cost of living.**

**It is with gratitude to GOD we report that full allowances were dispatched for January's and February's needs.**

# THE N.A.M. PRAYER CALENDAR

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## 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) (temporarily in England).
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). **Nurses:** Misses W. LLOYD (1949), (on furlough), G. W. THEAKSTON (1945), J. WILBERFORCE (1948), E. SMETANA (1954), M. SMETANA (1954), D. EVANS (1957) (on furlough), G. HAVELL (1958).
3. **Tangier (contd.):** Miss C. BOWRING (1930) (on furlough), Miss D. RICHARDSON (1945), Miss E. PRIDEAUX (1948). **Nurses' Training School:** Miss P. M. ST. JOHN (1949) (temporarily in England), Miss I. LARSON (1958), Miss A. BEST (1961).\*
4. **Tangier: Schools:** Mrs. L. J. BOCKING (1928). **Beni Makada:** Misses W. DRURY (1929) & N. ANDREW (1945), Miss D. RICHARDSON (1945), Miss E. PRIDEAUX (1948). Spanish believers.
5. **Tetuan:** Misses E. BRADBURY (1929) & E. LOW (1931), Mr. & Mrs. S. R. SMURTHWAITE (1952), Mr. B. LEAT (1952), Mrs. LEAT (1954), Mr. & Mrs. R. RAWLS (1959). Spanish believers.
6. **Alcazar:** Misses M. E. CHIPPERFIELD (1945), S. KLAU (1954).
7. **Fez:** Mr. & Mrs. J. THOMPSON (1953), Misses G. LINCOLN (1935), E. SOUTER (1946). **Rabat:** Miss I. DEW (1924), Mr. & Mrs. T. WILSON (1952), Rev. R. & Mrs. BURNS (1957) (on furlough), Mr. & Mrs. R. KLAUS (1959), Miss R. BARKEY (1960).
8. **Casablanca: Field Headquarters:** Rev. H. W. STALLEY (Field Director) & Mrs. STALLEY, Miss W. DAVEY (1957) (on furlough). **Spanish, French and Italian Work:** Mr. J. PADILLA (1929) (retired). **Moorish Work:** Misses G. SHARPE (1938) & M. HAUSTEIN (1953), Mr. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1956), Mrs. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1948), Misses J. MORGAN (1954), M. BUTCHER (1957) (on furlough).
9. **Settat:** (Unoccupied). **Azemmour:** Miss D. M. HENMAN (1935). **Safi:** (Unoccupied) Mr. & Mrs. H. J. H. MORGAN (Associate Members).
10. **Marrakesh:** Misses F. LOGAN (1949), E. JACOBSEN (1953), B. ANDERSEN (1951), H. WILSON & D. PARILLO (1958), Mr. & Mrs. B. COOKMAN (1955).
11. **El Jadida:** Mr. & Mrs. J. A. HARRIS (1953).
12. **Taroudant:** Mr. & Mrs. W. JACKSON (1953). **Immouzer du Kandar:** Mr. & Mrs. D. R. HARRIS (1953).
13. **Algiers:** Miss R. STEWART (1954), Miss M. BALLARD (1958), Rev. & Mrs. I. HOFFMAN (1957) (on furlough), Mr. & Mrs. C. ADAMS (1955), Mr. R. L. HELDENBRAND (1958).
14. **Cherchell:** Mr. F. EWING (1932) & Mrs. EWING (1931).
15. **Djemaa Sahridj:** Rev. & Mrs. B. COLLINSON (1950), Miss K. CASTLE (1954), Miss R. MCDANIEL (1958).

\*Formerly in Congo: loaned to N.A.M.

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16. **Tunis: Station Work:** Mr. & Mrs. W. GASTON (1954), Mr. & Mrs. D. RICKARDS (1951). **Missionary Training Centre: Staff:** Rev. R. I. BROWN (Deputy Field Director) & Mrs. BROWN, Mrs. C. W. MORRIS (1927), Miss K. MORRIS (1958).
  17. **Language Students. Tunis:** Mr. S. SCHLORFF (1959), Mr. & Mrs. W. BELL, Miss F. HAUNER (1961), Miss E. HALL (1961), Mr. & Mrs. W. CALL (1961), Dr. & Mrs. J. GREEN (1961); Mr. & Mrs. G. RIDER (1961).
  18. **Language Students. Casablanca:** Misses A. SWANK (1959), L. HUGLI (1959), E. GAMBER (1960).
  19. **Sousse:** Mr. W. EVANS (1958), Mrs. EVANS (1960).
  20. **Sfax:** Rev. & Mrs. R. LILLEY (1957), Mrs. A. STRAUTINS (1938). **Gafsa:** (Unoccupied), Miss D. BROWN (1957) (on furlough).
  21. Mr. N. PEARCE (1940) & Mrs. PEARCE (1945) (in England).
  22. **Deputation Work in Britain:** Mr. & Mrs. E. J. LONG, Rev. A. COFFEY, Mrs. E. L. LILEY, Mr. & Mrs. R. S. MILES, Miss A. CLACK. **In U.S.A.:** Dr. F. STEELE, Rev. DALLAS GREEN.
  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. 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), Miss 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.**