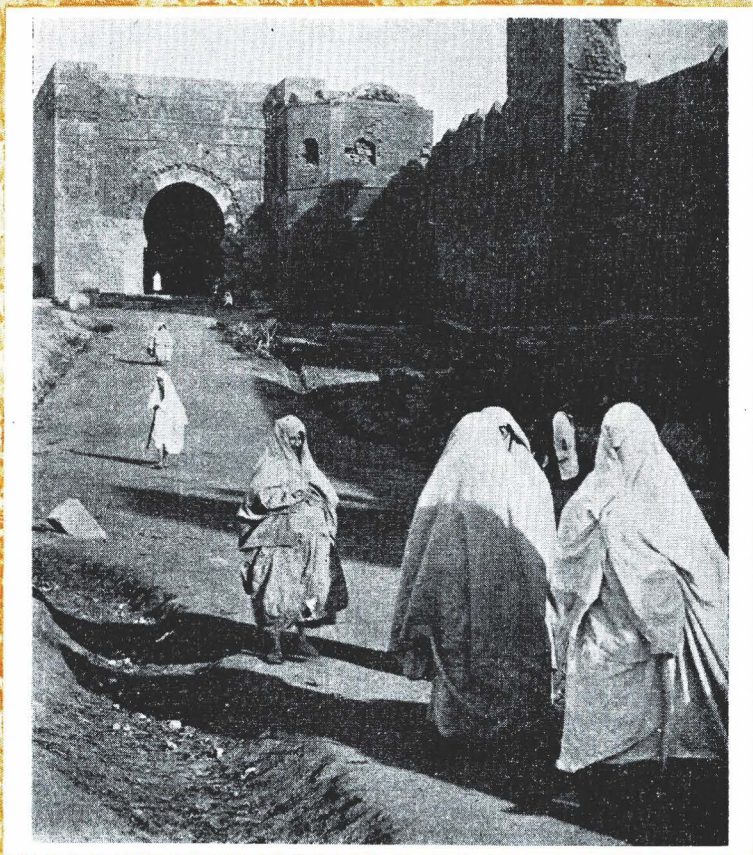


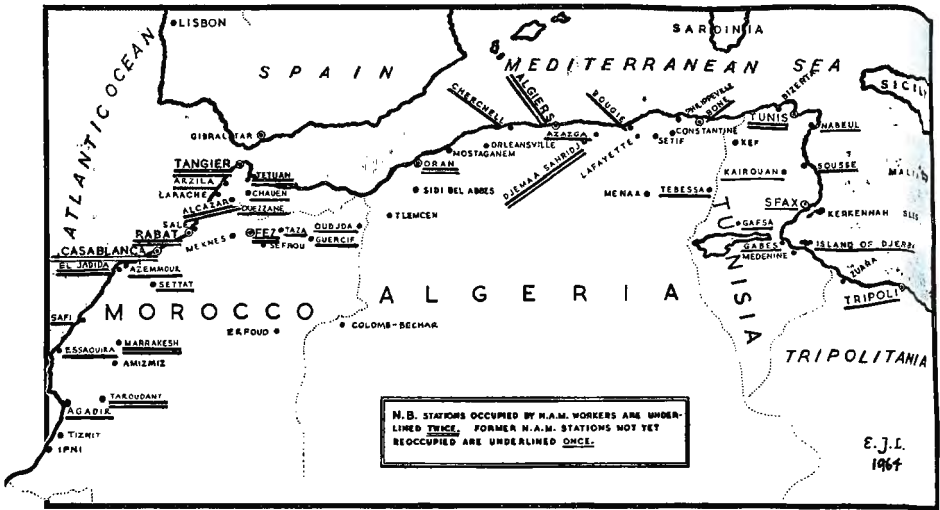
North Africa



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A Thousand years of Missionary Service

OUR RETIRED WORKERS

By E. J. L.

THESE "veterans" of our Missionary Family—"The N.A.M.," "The S.M.M.," "The A.M.B."—just how many years of missionary service do they represent?

I was prompted to jot down on a scrap of paper the period that each of these devoted workers had spent in North Africa. The total? Over a thousand years!

Then I tried to think back, and to retrace the pathway those ageing colleagues had once so patiently followed. I thought of the early struggle to gain a reasonable mastery of difficult languages. I pondered those probationary years of adjustment, when the "senior worker" was one of the secret headaches; but I thought, too, of later years, when, from a subtly changed vantage point, the prevailing headache had become "that junior missionary"!

And then there came before me the vast and varied commitments of station work: The endless procession of human suffering at Hospital "out-patients" or Gospel Dispensary. Classes for tinies, for teen-age girls, for naughty boys. The texts, the hymns, the choruses; the embroidery, the carpet-weaving, the knitting. The countless visits to eager, sad-eyed, shut-in women.

OUR COVER PICTURE :

Sixty years ago in Morocco

"Journeyings often", in burning heat, to outlying villages and encampments. Exhausting climbs in bitter cold to reach, at day-break, a wintry mountain village in Kabylia, where the men-folk must be contacted ere they disperse to their daily tasks—else not at all.

As I scanned this long list of beloved missionary names, I realised that all had known weariness and loneliness, sickness and bereavement, and that unmatched sorrow of the missionary to Moslems—heart-break when cherished converts, who once thrilled by the clarity and courage of their testimony, unaccountably faltered, and then passed out into the darkness.

A thousand years of patient Seed-sowing; of praying, weeping and rejoicing.

These dear, "retired workers". True, they no longer bear "the burden and heat" out yonder, but they are still very much with us in that even greater ministry upon the Hill of Intercession. And the text that sustained them through long years of faithful service in North Africa proclaims the golden promise they would fain share with the youngest recruit out there on the field: "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as YE KNOW that your labour is not in vain in the Lord!" (1 Cor. 15, 58.)

Encouragement at Our Missionary Training Centre

By ROBERT I. BROWN

IT has been my conviction that "The M.T.C." is more than a language centre. Someone was kind enough to remark recently that he knew of no "school" where **all** the needs of the students were more fully cared for. This, in our mind, includes language study, Islamic, practical work (evangelisation, as well as the use of personal skills), and, above all, a constant spiritual challenge to give "our utmost for His highest".

We have had an excellent year academically. I feel that those who are now graduating are well able to take their places on their new stations, and have a competent, though of course still limited, use of dialectal Arabic. In terms of the classical, they have all reached a satisfactory level, and with steady study over the coming year they will undoubtedly give a good account of themselves.

All the students have followed a carefully established plan of

guided reading in Islamic, and although we have not produced any "experts", we feel that the "graduates" have at least a basic knowledge of the field of Islamic. This particular area promises to be stronger with the appearance of Jeffery's "Reader on Islam", and the hint, at least, of a person to give more regular lectures on the subject.

The spiritual side of the "school" has a number of different aspects. Foremost, we would mention our weekly Bible Study, which has proved a constant blessing and challenge to us in terms of our discipleship. These have also proved of real practical value in our own particular context. For example, we have for some months been studying First Corinthians. This has come to be in so many ways a handbook written by Paul for young missionaries of "The M.T.C." Spiritual and practical problems ranging from loyalty to leadership—and to "tongues"—have all come up for discussion. How we hope that the "graduates" will take with them to their stations the conviction of the need of this kind of study in fellowship with their colleagues—and later, and of equal importance, with national Christians.

"The M.T.C." team has maintained regular and very encouraging evangelistic services, as well as helping in the school, and in assuring a full programme of

MODERN CASABLANCA



Sunday services. During the year they have satisfactorily passed through training camps for counsellors—a course sponsored by the Moroccan Government—and are therefore now qualified to make a real contribution to current and future Camp programmes.

At the Graduation Service it was a real joy to hear the testimonies of the “graduates”, and to realise that each one repre-

sented so much persevering application to study, as well as loyal co-operation with the leadership of the Mission; above all, entire dedication to the Lord Himself.

It has been an immense personal privilege to have guided these young people, and to have helped just a little in preparing them for future service. Without their love and loyalty, and their response to every challenge, we could have achieved nothing.

Parable of the Pecan Tree

By ROY and JANET RAWLS

WE are moving to the Tetuan Farm and hope to be able to take Moorish boys early in the autumn. Several apprentices from Stan Smurthwaite's Print Shop may be able to help us, too.

Two and a half years ago, Roy's father sent five pecan trees [a North American nut-yielding tree] which were planted on the farm. The condition in which we found them when we returned from furlough somewhat typifies missionary work in this land.

As for one of them, we could only find the place where it had been. Now — “twice dead, plucked up by the roots”. So many in these lands who have shown some signs of spiritual interest in the past are now “dead” as far as any spiritual life or usefulness to the kingdom of God is concerned.

Another tree is just barely hanging on to life. It is very doubtful whether it will survive: so much will depend upon the care we give it. We know of

people here just like that. We have to put a question mark before them. Oh, to see them really experiencing salvation, and newness of life in Christ Jesus!

Two of the trees show definite signs of life, but little or no growth. Perhaps most of the boys who come to us this autumn will be just in that condition. The desire of our heart is that while they are with us they will become so rooted and grounded and established in their Christian life that they will “no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him Who for their sakes died and rose again”.

Finally, the last tree—which rejoices our hearts—has grown, and is bearing half a dozen or more small pecan nuts, the “first-fruits”. Will you pray with us that some of these boys, who will be living with us, will take root downward in such a way that in the days to come they will “bear fruit upward”, to the praise of Him Who called them “out of darkness into His marvellous light”?

Has God some Better Plan?

By STAN SMURTHWAITE

FOR some time, as you know, we have had to face up to the possibility that the permit to open our long-closed Bookshop would be withheld. It finally came to it this spring, and we had the somewhat disheartening task of closing the project, dismantling the shop, and disposing of stock, furniture and funds.

It is good that most of these assets are being used for other literature projects in Morocco; so that it is by no means a total loss. Indeed, it may well be that God has some better plan for us in the coming days. We have already been able to branch out to other ways of reaching some of the thousands of students in Tetuan, and have intensified our English classes, which have always been popular, and are a fruitful means of contact.

During the winter months we were in touch with quite a large group of young Moslem men, and many of these attended a weekly Bible study regularly. These studies proved to be surprisingly popular, and we were sometimes engaged in discussion until quite late at night. Just now, owing to school examinations, these classes have slackened off, but we are encouraged, and would value prayer that the Word that they have heard may burn into their hearts and make them "wise unto salvation".

Some of the Bookshop furniture and stock has been used to set up an attractive reading room in the mission house here, and we are hoping it will attract students who have an hour to spare. It is always open for them to come in and sit and read or chat, and we also have a selection of books that they are able to borrow. Our home is right in the "scholastic area", and students are continually passing by.

We are looking forward to the reopening of the Vocational Training Centre this autumn. Our fellow-workers, Mr. and Mrs. Rawls, are back from furlough, and it is good to have them with us. We praise God for the gift of a generator for the farm, which will be a tremendous help in supplying electricity there. Pray for us for guidance concerning the boys who shall come, and that they may benefit spiritually as well as practically during their stay with us.

Continue, please to pray for the group of girls who come to Audrey's knitting class each Friday, that there may be some response from them to the Word of God which they hear every week. Pray, too, for the small group of local Christians. They need much prayer for growth in the Christian life, and a sense of responsibility for witnessing to their own people. We long to see new life in this small group.



*“ My Sheep Hear . . .
and Follow ”*

By WALTER JACKSON

IT is always a thrill to have evidence of the Holy Spirit's activity in human hearts. Sometimes in our service for the Lord it would seem that all depends upon us. One must ever remember however, that the third Person of the Trinity goes before the human instrument, preparing hearts for the reception of the Word, and creating situations whereby elect souls can be brought into contact with the message.

Since our return to Taroudant, in April, a young man of nineteen, A——, has affirmed faith in Christ. Prior to our going home in '62 he had been a regular attendee at the boys' class. More than once he had told me that he believed in Jesus as his Saviour, but one hesitated to accept his confession. It is obvious now, however, that something has happened in his life. He has an appetite for the things of Christ, and calls in often to hear, as he puts it, "some word of Jesus." When he was asked how he came to believe in the Lord Jesus he told the following story.

His father, a Berber from one of the mountain villages, owned land outside the town wall. When

A—— was still a child, his mother died and his father married again. Fortunately for the boy, his stepmother treated him as her own son. Though well looked after by his parents, A—— was given no opportunity to attend school. Even Koranic teaching was denied him, and he spent his days grazing his father's animals and helping in the work of cultivating the land. Thus he grew up unable to read or write.

For some time before our settling in Taroudant, A—— was often disturbed by thoughts of God, eternity, death, and sin. Darkness enveloped his soul, and his gropings after light found no solution in the religion into which he had been born. Then he heard about the boys' class, and began coming as circumstances permitted. As he listened to the Gospel message of forgiveness of sins through the death of the Son of God on the Cross, light and understanding flooded his soul, and peace entered his troubled heart.

This babe in Christ is at a disadvantage in not being a reader, but he has begun to make an effort to learn, and needs much encouragement. He is one of a

small group of young men that meets on Sunday evenings for Bible study. All but one are former members of the boys' class, which, over the years, has been the means of enabling us to reach many young lives, and to catechise them in the great Truths of the Word of God.

A great door and effectual is open to us in this area. Many young men, like A—, are searching for Truth. Will you pray that they might get to know Him who is The Way, the Truth, and the Life?

The Last Two Months of Her Life

By DR. FARNHAM A. R. ST. JOHN

STATISTICS tell us a lot: and they also tell us nothing. The unseen work of God is in people's hearts, and that is the important thing. We ask you to continue to pray that God will bring to our wards those to whom He intends to speak. He does do this, and I will share with you a recent incident that shews God's faithfulness in this matter.

Two months ago I was called by a Spaniard to visit "an English lady whose daughter is trying to kill her". I went to a poor quarter of the town and found an excited crowd of Moorish women around the front door of a little basement flat.

The windows were broken, and when I went in I found the room in complete chaos. Pictures were

on the floor, chairs overturned, broken crockery in the passage. Lying on the floor amidst the ruins of her home was a little old lady. She was blind, and her leg was broken; but she seemed quite sensible and calm. She explained the situation by telling me that her daughter had fits, and sometimes became violent. The police had taken her away half an hour ago. The old lady's name was Juanita, her nationality Gibraltarian, her age eighty-eight; and she spoke Spanish and Arabic.

I admitted her to hospital, and we soon found that she was a true believer, albeit an ignorant one. She had lived all her life in the Catholic fold, but had had many contacts with evangelical Christians—Mrs. P. Padilla among them. As her condition was serious, and it looked as though she might die, her Catholic friends brought in the priest to perform the last rites. She assured me, however, that she herself had no desire for the priest, because all her trust was in Christ, and she was ready to go to Him.

TANGIER HOSPITAL :
Out-patients' Department



However, the little lady made a remarkable recovery, and after Dr. Campbell had pinned her femur [secured the fractured bone] she was soon being wheeled round in a chair. Six weeks after her admission I removed one of her cataracts, and she was very thrilled to be able to see again. Her dark glasses were changed for the correct lenses, and at the beginning of June she spent a happy day admiring the faces of her new friends, and making plans for going home—her great concern being to get back to care for her daughter!

The following morning at five o'clock she died quite suddenly in her sleep. Gwen Theakston was on night duty, and as we looked at the frail body we felt glad that this lonely believer had been brought to us for the last two months of her life, and had enjoyed her blessings in Christ in company with His people.

* * *

We have had a number of voluntary short-term helpers this year, and we do thank God for them: Meng and Richard Habershon from the London Hospital, Iris and Muriel from Belfast, Jennie Wilberforce from England. Now we are expecting Jane Sturmer and Margaret Higgs from the London Hospital. We are most grateful to these Christian nurses and medical students who help us in so many ways, and who keep up our links with the Christian medical body in the U.K.

And now we hope to open the in-patients' department on Sept-

ember 1st, and are looking forward to Lilian Goodacre joining us to reinforce the nursing staff.

All join me in greeting you, and in thanking you for your prayers and gifts. We reaffirm our conviction that God will supply all our needs, and will use the Hospital as an instrument in His Hand as He builds His church in Morocco.

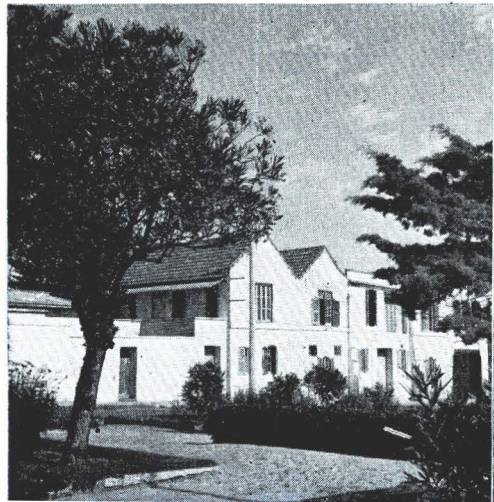
CALLING ALL LONDONERS!

Being a reader of this magazine you are a friend of Moslems—and of missionaries to Moslems. If you live in the London area, wouldn't you like to attend the London Reunion of the Fellowship of Faith for the Moslems, on October 22nd?

Whom will you meet? Missionaries from Moslem fields, and many of the delightful people who attend our annual Herne Bay Court conference every year during the month of May. We find this Reunion a real tonic!

What will you see? Well, for thirty-five minutes we are projecting the Afghan Border Crusade's

TANGIER HOSPITAL :
The Old Tulloch Memorial Block.



colour film, **FORBIDDEN FRONTIERS.** That will be a thrill and a challenge.

We are looking forward to having with us Professor J. N. D. Anderson, O.B.E., M.A., LL.D., as Chairman, and The Rt. Rev. W. J. Thompson, C.B.E., M.A., formerly Bishop in Persia, as closing speaker.

Here are the concise details:

4.30 p.m. in the Lecture Hall, for Prayer; 5.30 p.m. in the Main Hall, for Fellowship over the Teacups; and at 6.30 p.m., the Reunion Meeting, when the Film will be shown.

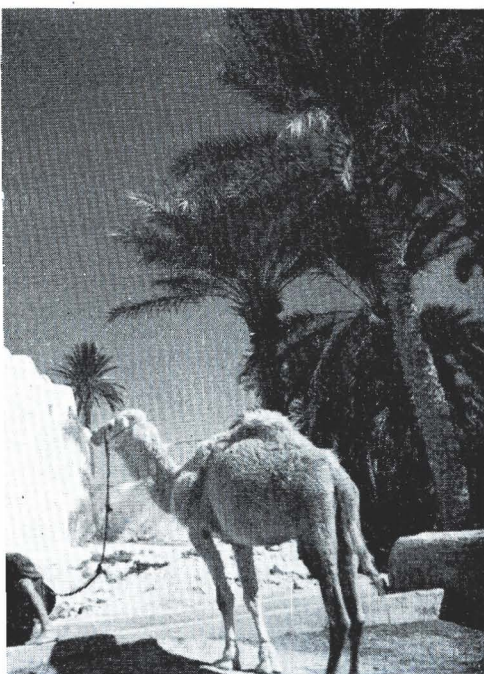
And the place? The Bridewell Hall, Eccleston Place, Eccleston Street, Victoria, S.W.1. Date again: Thursday, October 22nd, D.V.

Journey in Southern Morocco

By BERT and MARY HOLLINSHE AD

AS we travelled over the Tisserant range of mountains, and passed through little villages here and there scattered around the countryside, the thrill of the romance of this kind of missionary life soon entered our souls.

SOUTHERN OASIS



Soon we were climbing high, and began to feel the heat. The road was reasonably good at first, but soon it resembled a river-bed, no doubt made worse by the recent unexpected torrential rains.

Arriving at Taroudant, where all buildings are made of mud and straw, we were given a warm welcome by our friends. We spent a most interesting weekend, and were delighted to have a small share in the ministry to the girls on Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson are carrying on a fine work in this isolated station, and we commend them to your prayers, asking God to bless their medical ministry to the women, classes to the girls and boys, and the many interesting personal contacts.

Mrs. Jackson and Mary went out visiting on the Monday afternoon, and it wasn't long before the hymn-book was produced, questions were being asked and it was soon discovered that the woman upon whom we were calling was a real Christian, fruit

of earlier missionary endeavour. It made one realise afresh that our labours are not in vain in the Lord. How thrilled that Missionary would have been to see this one going on with the Lord after all these years!

Returning from Taroudant we travelled via the coast, and were most interested to see Agadir again—a very changed place from when we last saw it before the earthquake. The area that was so thickly populated is now empty hillside. Building, however, is taking place and a new Agadir is

being born.

As we travelled some 400 miles to Casablanca that day, we passed through really important coastal towns:—Essouira, where there is a small group of Christian women without a shepherd to minister to them, and Safi, a fast-growing, important commercial centre with a population of 80,000 and no missionary witness. We would ask prayer that these centres may once again become strategic centres where the Gospel is being preached in this day of opportunity.

Eyes Opened at the Prayer Meeting

By a MISSIONARY

ONE day, after Sunday School, Fatima raised her hand and “Teacher, Zohra opened her eyes during prayer time!” We wondered how she knew!

Were your eyes ever opened in a prayer meeting? The other evening, in the middle of our missionary prayer fellowship, my mind was wrestling with a particular problem. I prayed that God would give me wisdom in dealing with a certain person. His will seemed so clear to me, yet she didn't appear to feel the same way. What did the Lord want me to do? How should I deal with the situation?

Suddenly it was as if a voice spoke clearly into my ear—YOU HAVE NOT BECAUSE YOU ASK NOT. Right then, I made a specific request to the LORD,

and asked *Him* to give her a heart to do His will. I stopped trying to figure out how the Lord could use me or some word of mine to bring this about. My eyes opened to the fact that God wanted to take that problem and answer it. And so it happened. As we talked together later, it was marvellous to see how our minds were in accord over the matter—God's working!

A small incident—yet teaching a mighty lesson: ASK — and you shall receive. How often we spend our energy in thinking, planning and worrying about a thing when the answer lies simply in *asking* our Heavenly Father. I wonder if I will ever learn this lesson completely — He so often needs to remind me. How about you ?

Life on a Mountain Mission Station

CHAPTER FIVE

A Day at the Market (continued)

Then, of course, there is the matter of ploughing. You will find oxen for sale, but they are very dear. The wooden plough may also be found in a corner of the market (especially on those days when the forest-keepers are not in sight!), as well as bundles of rushes that serve the purpose of preventing the chafing of the yoke upon the neck of the oxen.

Perhaps the Feast of Sheep is near at hand, or a wedding is about to be celebrated. A fine sheep or a bullock will need to be bought. In the case of a marriage the trousseau must be purchased, and sent to the fiancée; (it is the bridegroom who buys her dresses!) These are costly festivals, and for the average man they cannot lightly be multiplied. That is a luxury which must be limited to a few only among the very wealthy.

A blanket? A burnous? Is it shoes you need? Or two pieces of buckskin to take their place? Well, quite a selection lies before

you. Nimble-fingered women have worked for many weeks to produce such embroidery as you admire on burnous and blankets, but the woman's recompense for such labour is so trivial that it barely enters into the reckoning when the value of the finished garment is being estimated.

Well, you are hungry now, I guess. Let's see what we can find in the way of dinner . . . à la Kabyle! Let's go into that rustic building yonder and order a hot meal. And hot it certainly will be, for every savoury dish is thoroughly seasoned with red pepper.

"Well, what are you offering us to-day, mine host?"

"Potatoes, haricot beans, chick peas, and macaroni."

The meal we have chosen will be served with a big chunk of bread, plenty of greasy gravy, and a very small portion of meat. Seated upon our haunches on a grass mat we eat like the rest of the customers—with spoon and fingers!

Our meal ended, let us cross over to the Moorish café. In the middle of a circular enclosure there is a large fireplace built of dry stones. All around, serving as seats for the customers, are about a hundred enormous stones. The café-keeper and his assistants get busy. Everybody wants to drink, whether it be tea flavoured with mint or cinnamon.

MOUNTAIN VILLAGE



or a cup of very sweet coffee. If you are squeamish, do not examine the cups too closely. During the day a dozen or so cups will need to serve about a couple of hundred customers, and as they go their rounds a quick rinse is all the attention they are likely to receive. The first plunge will remove the coffee grounds; the second will make the cup reasonably presentable. What can you expect? The stream is far away, and the boy who runs from customer to customer has not time to go there very often in the course of the day.

We are nearing the end of our day's outing. What else would you like to buy? A fine mat made of esparto grass or of palm leaf? A basket? A shady straw hat for the summer? Well, here's a fine selection to choose from. Or perhaps you are attracted by the honey and the butter. Here's a splendid sample—butter made eighteen months ago and stored meanwhile in a buckskin! What, you don't like the flavour? But it is precisely that which has sent up the price! Honey? Well, there's plenty: make your choice. Or perhaps it is the olive oil that interests you. "I shall have to taste this, old fellow!" A finger is dipped into the jar, brought gingerly to the mouth, and the verdict pronounced: "Good!"; "Rather green!"; "The real stuff!" Having sampled the wares of several sellers of oil we make our selection, and after the inevitable bargaining the oil is measured out.

Perhaps you are interested in cereals. The choice is plentiful—corn, barley, oats. In addition,

dried vegetables of every kind are in plentiful supply. The measuring vessel is the "double" (rather more than four gallons); but, in measuring, the measure is always heaped to overflowing, reminiscent of the "good measure" of the Gospel.

It is getting late, and I am afraid we shall not be able to linger around the stalls of the druggists (their drugs stored in dreadfully dirty little bags); the sellers of soft soap, who offer a handful of straw as the only wrapping material; the sellers of hot peppers and spices for the "cous-cous" (mind you don't sneeze!); the butchers, their wares spread out on leaves on the ground; itinerant vendors, who offer for sale ancient garments picked up one knows not where!; sellers of snow—yes, snow brought from the Djurdjura Mountains in large panniers slung on either side of a donkey.

(To be continued).

VILLAGE CHILDREN



**MR. & MRS. J. A. HARRIS—
EL JADIDA**

We regret to report that Mr. and Mrs. Harris have resigned from the Mission, as from the end of June, having felt led to undertake further study.

We thank them for their faithful and devoted service in Morocco during the last eleven years, and pray that they may have the Lord's guidance and blessing in the days to come.

—T.S.

**IMPORTANT DATES FOR
YOUR DIARY**

The **Annual Meetings** of the North Africa Mission will be held, D.V., at the Bridewell Hall, Eccleston Street, S.W.1, on Tuesday, October 6th, at 3.30 and 6.30 p.m.

Speaker at the evening gather-

ing, the **Rev. Godfrey C. Robinson, B.A., B.D.**

The **second Annual London Reunion of The Fellowship of Faith for the Muslims** will be held, D.V., at the Bridewell Hall on Thursday, October 22nd. Prayer Session at 4.30 p.m.; Fellowship over the Tea-cups at 5.30; Reunion Meeting at 6.30.

Friends of the N.A.M., the A.M.B. and the S.M.M. will be particularly welcome!

BIRTHS

To John and Margaret Haines, on June 18th, a son, John Dickinson.

To William and Holly Campbell, on June 26th, a daughter, Nora Carol.

To Stanley and Audrey Smurthwaite, on July 12th, a daughter, Annette Dawn.

GUIDED GIVING

It is a joy that, through the LORD'S goodness, we have again been able to dispatch full allowances to our Missionaries for the months of July and August.

THE N.A.M. PRAYER CALENDAR

DAILY PRAYER FOR MISSIONARIES AND OTHERS

1. **Tangier:** Rev. L. J. BOCKING & Mrs. BOCKING (1928), Mr. & Mrs. H. J. H. MORGAN (Associate Members). **Hope House:** Mr. & Mrs. I. MAXWELL, Miss L. MORRIS.
2. **Tangier: Tulloch Memorial Hospital:** Dr. F. A. R. ST. JOHN (1945) & Mrs. ST. JOHN (1950), Dr. & Mrs. N. J. CARLILE (1955) (detained at home indefinitely), Dr. & Mrs. W. CAMPBELL (1956), Mr. & Mrs. T. WILSON (1952). **Nurses:** Misses W. LLOYD (1949), G. W. THEAKSTON (1945), M. SMETANA (1954) (on furlough).
3. **Tangier (contd.):** Miss P. M. ST. JOHN (1949), Miss I. LARSON (1958) Miss D. EVANS (1957.)
4. **Tangier Schools:** Mrs. L. J. BOCKING (1928). **Carpet School:** Miss W. DRURY (1929). Spanish believers.
5. **Tetuan:** Misses E. BRADBURY (1929) (temporarily at home); & E. LOW (1931), Mr. & Mrs. S. R. SMURTHWAITE (1952), Mr. & Mrs. R. RAWLS (1959). Spanish believers.
6. **Alcazar:** Misses M. E. CHIPPERFIELD (1945), S. KLAU (1954).
7. **Fez:** Mr. & Mrs. J. THOMPSON (1952), Mr. & Mrs. R. R. KLAUS (1959) (on furlough), Mr. B. LEAT (1952), Mrs. B. LEAT (1954). **Rabat:** Miss I. DEW (1924) (on sick leave), Rev. & Mrs. R. BURNS (1957), Mr. & Mrs. R. COX (1962).
8. **Casablanca: Field Headquarters:** Rev. H. W. STALLEY (Field Director) Mrs. STALLEY, Miss W. DAVEY (1957), Rev. & Mrs. R. LILLEY (1957), Miss G. FOX (1956). **Spanish, French and Italian Work:** Mr. J. PADILLA (1929) (retired). **Moorish Work:** Misses G. SHARPE (1938) (on sick leave) & M. HAUENSTEIN (1953), Mr. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1956), Mrs. B. HOLLINSHEAD (1948) (on furlough), Mr. A. WIEBE (1962), & Mrs. WIEBE (1954).
9. **Casablanca: Missionary Training Centre: Staff:** Rev. R. I. BROWN (Deputy Field Director) & Mrs. BROWN. **Language Students:** Mr. & Mrs. G. RIDER (1961), Miss B. BOWERS, Mr. & Mrs. J. HAINES, Mr. C. HIESTAND, Miss B. HUBBARD, Miss A. LJUNGBERG, Mr. P. MCCULLOUGH, Mr. & Mrs. S. VISHINOFF (all 1964).
10. **Marrakesh:** Misses F. LOGAN (1949), E. JACOBSEN (1953), D. PARILLO (1958), Mr. & Mrs. B. COOKMAN (1955), Mr. & Mrs. D. GOLDMANN (1962).
11. **Taroudant:** Mr. & Mrs. W. JACKSON (1953), Miss H. WILSON (1958), Miss A. SWANK (1959). **Immuouzer du Kandari:** Miss B. ANDERSEN (1951) & Miss G. HAVELL (1958).
12. **Tlemcen:** Mr. E. EWING (1932) & Mrs. EWING (1931).
13. **Oran:** Mr. W. EVANS (1958), Mrs. EVANS (1960) (on furlough), Miss E. SMETANA (1954) (on furlough), Miss M. BUTCHER (1957), Rev. & Mrs. W. CALL (1961), Miss L. HUGLI (1959).

14. **Algiers:** Miss R. STEWART (1954), Mr. & Mrs. P. G. LONGLEY (A.M.B. 1956), Miss M. BALLARD (1958), Mr. & Mrs. C. ADAMS (1955), Mr. & Mrs. R. HELDENBRAND (1958), Mr. S. SCHLORFF (1959) & Mrs. SCHLORFF (1961) (on furlough), Miss R. Barkey (1960).
15. **Djemaa Sahridj:** Rev. & Mrs. B. COLLINSON (1950) (on furlough), Miss K. CASTLE (1954), Miss J. AMES (1963) (temporarily).
16. **Blida:** Miss P. M. RUSSELL (A.M.B., 1929), Mlle. J. GUIBE (A.M.B. 1948).
Tolga: Mme. M. LULL (A.M.B., 1937).
17. **Tunis: Station Work:** Mrs. C. W. MORRIS (1927), Miss E. HALL (1961).
Rev. & Mrs. D. R. RICKARDS (1951), Miss D. SMITH (1963).
18. **Monastir:** Dr. & Mrs. J. GREEN (1961) (on furlough), Mrs. A. STRAUTINS (1938).
19. **Radio and Follow-up Ministry:** Rev. & Mrs. W. GASTON (1954), Mr. & Mrs. W. BELL (1960), Rev. & Mrs. I. HOFFMAN (1957), Miss K. MORRIS (1958), Mr. & Mrs. D. HARRIS (1953) (on furlough).
20. **Deputation Work in Britain and U.S.A.**
21. **All believers in N. Africa, Secret Believers, Backsliders and Enquirers.**
22. **Translation Work; Distribution of Scriptures; Publication of Evangelical Literature; Bible Shops; Colportage.**
23. **Children of Missionaries, and Children of Converts in North Africa.**
24. **Members of North American Council and U.S.A. Headquarters Staff.**
25. **Members of the London and Glasgow Councils: Headquarters Staff.**
26. **Local Secretaries and Prayer Groups.**
27. **Retired Workers. In England:** Miss N. ANDREW (1945), Miss C. A. BOWRING (1930), Mrs. E. FISHER (1922), Miss E. HARMAN (1921), Miss D. HENMAN (1935), Miss E. HIGBID (1921), Miss V. HOUGHTON, Mrs. J. W. KENT (1948), Mrs. E. L. LILEY (1919), Mr. R. S. MILES (1921), Mrs. R. S. MILES (1926), Mr. P. PADILLA (1926), Mrs. P. PADILLA (1922), Miss G. E. PETTER (1913), Miss E. PRIDEAUX (1948), Miss K. REED (1922), Miss D. RICHARDSON (1945), Mrs. A. ROSS (1902), Mrs. T. J. P. WARREN (1911), Mrs. F. M. WEBB (1899), Mrs. A. G. WILLSON (1922).
28. **Retired Workers. 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 Switzerland:** Miss I. COULERU (1923) (S.M.M.).
29. **Retired Workers. A.M.B.:** Mr. & Mrs. H. W. BUCKENHAM (1920), Miss E. CLARK (1947), Miss A. M. FARMER (1914), Miss M. D. GRAUOFF (1907), Miss A. E. POWELL (1951), Miss M. H. ROCHE (1909), Miss V. A. C. WOOD (1920).
30. **Dispensary Work; Classes; Visiting; Work among Europeans; All Testimony among God's Ancient People.**
31. **Special Remembrance of Financial Needs.**