
forward

MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION

“As for God, His way is Perfect”

HAROLD W. STALLEY

OUR International Council of 1967 opened with this verse, presented to us by our chairman, Mr. Herbert C. Wilson. While we have a clear view of the objective God has put before us, much of the way to it is hidden. A steadfast assurance that the path we follow is the one He has prepared for us, perfectly, is all that we need in order to venture fearlessly into the unknown.

The fellowship of those days of council was a tremendous experience, indeed a “mountain-top.” With Him we were able to look back over the way He had led us, and to look forward and get His guidance for the future way. We were given to realise something of the weight of the counter-attack the enemy was building up against the Lord’s work. We have experienced since then something of the sharpness of the assault he was planning right then against ourselves.

Crowded days followed the meeting, for it had seemed good to the Lord and the Council to ask Mrs. Stalley and me to assume other responsibilities which would involve our residing outside of Morocco. It was desirable for us to be more accessible to all the councils of the Mission, to developments in Europe as well as to all colleagues in North Africa. Plans and preparations began immediately.

At midnight on 4th May I arrived back in Casablanca from Algiers. At 1.15 a.m. on the 5th, police were at our door to escort me back to the airport.



JULY 1967

No explanations were given but a promise that I would be brought back to the house shortly. This did not prove to be the case, for about 9 o'clock in the morning an apologetic police commissioner was informing me that he had received orders to put me back on the Algiers plane leaving within a few minutes. He could give no reason. By 9.30 a.m. I was on the plane with no baggage, just the clothes I stood in after a brief "good-bye, au revoir" to my wife whom a kind friend had brought to the airport in the nick of time. I was on my way out, *persona non grata*, for the sake of the Gospel.



"As for God, His way is perfect." Every moment since then has been attended with the sense of His perfect control of events. For our two selves, Mrs. Stalley and I, we will have met again, in His will, in the south of France, to prove that this was no disaster, but one of the unexpected experiences of blessing He reserves for those who trust Him wholly. His plan for our part in the great campaign goes forward on the lines He had already indicated. Our God is never at a loss. He is always ahead of the adversary.

This is no time to get down-hearted. Expelled from Morocco on a Friday, I had the joy of hearing the testimonies and witnessing the baptism of two fine young men in Algiers. One of these told how his road to the Cross of Jesus began when he was given a leaflet by a young lady away back in 1963. This invited him to study the "Life of Jesus" through our Bible Correspondence Course. That leaflet remained in his pocket a whole year before he sent it in. "Today," he said, speaking of the Lord Jesus, "I can follow no other!"

My wife and I meet again at the Radio School of the Bible, Marseilles. We contemplate it with wonder and praise, for "what hath God wrought!" In the autumn of 1963, work and workers were being squeezed out of Tunisia. To human eyes it looked like defeat. The Radio School of the Bible is God's answer to that. Through its ministry the Gospel is being heard and read and studied by greater numbers than ever before. What is God's answer to be to the latest pressures and menace at the other end of the field? We face the future with keen expectancy.

The R.S.V. rendering of David's words quoted above reads like this: "This God—His way is perfect; the promise of God proves true; He is a shield for all those who take refuge in Him."

ADVANCE IN

A L G I E R S

FRESH lemon coloured walls . . . pretty new tables . . . wicker easy chairs . . . colourful books . . . the smell of new paint. Where else could I be but in the new student Reading Room in Algiers? After weeks that seemed endlessly long to us the necessary permission papers were granted by the local authorities, and now at last the remodelling work is complete. The Lord was very good in sending our way a reliable group of masons, painters, electricians and plumbers. According to the plan of IFES-NAM collaboration in the Reading Room project, a grant from the IFES has made possible the purchase of some attractive study furniture. The "Bonne Nouvelle" has had a genuine face-lifting, and we are pleased with the results.

Already a few students have been in to study or to buy books, and we trust that there will soon be a steady stream of young people coming in, both university students and others who are following the Bible correspondence courses from Marseilles. Some have come in to sign up for the English courses we plan to offer in May.

In June, when university students who have just completed examinations are free to relax we hope to launch our new University Bible Correspondence Courses. Mr. Bichon has worked hard to revise the twelve lessons of his introductory course, which is now complete with a thought-provoking questionnaire for each lesson. The content is Christ-centred and stimulating enough to make even university students think! Most of the lessons are based on topics like Truth, Happiness, Justice, Liberty, the Law of God, Who is Jesus Christ? And among the questions that a student is asked to answer this one is typical: "What sentiments (indignation, astonishment, joy, etc.) do you have at the thought that Jesus wanted to die for all men, and for you personally?"

Sunday afternoons at Dar Naama have become one of the highlights of the week. We are pleased by the steady increase in the number of Algerian young people who come regularly, and who do not seem to be discouraged even when the Arabic message of Si Embarek lasts an hour and a half! They enjoy singing hymns in French and Arabic, and several have given their testimonies before the group. There is a family spirit which is beginning to grow, and we are encouraged to think that a small Algerian church is beginning to form. Do cover this encouraging advance with prayer.

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LANGUAGE TRAINING PROBLEMS

THE young missionary, as a language student, has at least three basic problems:

1. *Intellectual Problem.* He must study one or several new languages. This kind of problem is not unusual at all and is faced by all students everywhere. However, the young missionary has additional problems.
2. *Emotional Problem.* He has left all that he is used to. He comes to a country where he doesn't understand the food, the money, the customs, or the language. He feels unsure of himself in all these areas. It takes an adjustment.
3. *Spiritual Problem.* Everyone in Christian work realizes that this problem exists. Attacking Islam means attacking one of the most formidable enemies of the Cross.

A combination of these can prove difficult for the new missionary. There are at least three ways to meet these problems.

1. Blame something else for your defeat. "I can't get along without my family." "They don't do it the way they do it back home." "My education was faulty and I can't learn this." "The courses aren't geared for us." "I am not up to it spiritually."
2. Flee the problem. Take the next plane home.
3. Recognize your weakness and by prayer and hard work do it anyway.

We have seen all three of these solutions chosen over the past few weeks. Thank the Lord that most chose solution three.

BOB COX.



MANY of the missionaries here this winter have been down with grippe, pneumonia, appendicitis and other operations. I can praise the Lord that I am as healthy as ever and haven't missed a single day of school because of sickness. But, for some of us, Satan works through discouragement with French. At the beginning of March, I was so discouraged that I came to my room and cried. It wasn't that I'm not doing well in school; my comprehension is good, as well as my reading. But it was the speaking that was getting me down. I was making so many mistakes and was struggling so hard to get across what I wanted to in French. And, of course, I have to speak French no matter how I feel—even when I'm tired and it's hard to think, because it is the only way I can communicate with the lady with whom I live. This is hard, but it's also wonderful and very necessary if I'm ever going to really speak French well.

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Ruth Beneke
NEUCHATEL, SWITZERLAND

WE long to speak to them, but we cannot yet. French is valuable, but many understand only Arabic. That is why we turn from our balcony and its view and return to our desks. Arabic books and many hours of work are waiting. Some will be hours of apparent progress. Others will be times of testing and possible discouragement. Our throats must tighten to produce strange new sounds. Our hands must learn to make new letters and to write from right to left. Our minds must embrace the meaning of these sounds and signs.

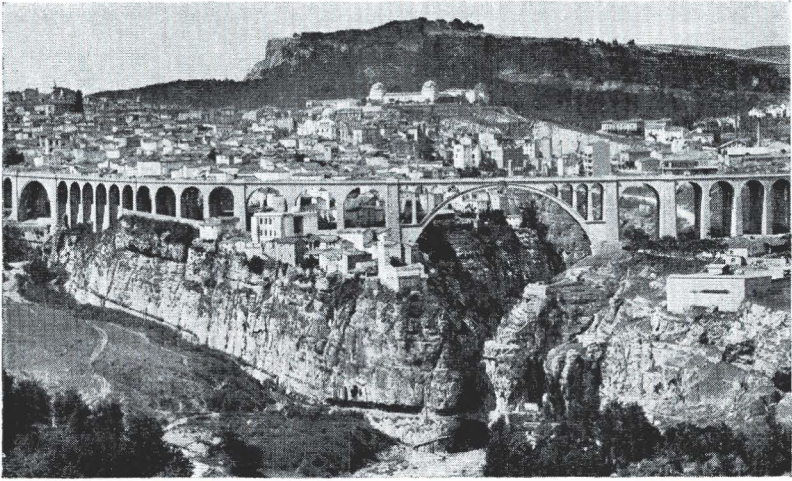
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Vera Mulette
MEKNES, MOROCCO

I RETURNED to the university on the second degree course for one month. This was hard going being very comprehensive and my brain felt numbed by the end. Only now, am I beginning to realise the benefit of it, as I am slowly able to revise and put the grammar structures into use. Ignorance is often bliss for when I never realised the mistakes I made, I was happy to speak freely. Now I am hesitant, thinking of correct structure and grammar. I am now attending an Institute for Foreign Students at the university which is for students having studied to the General Certificate of Education standard in French. The lectures are graded for academic ability in varying subjects and I am able to choose the lectures most suited to my standard and interest. I am finding it helpful but after four months, I feel progress is slow. I realise now it will take longer than nine months, to be fluent. It is encouraging to be able to understand more of the sermons as each week passes.

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Margaret Higgs
MONTPELLIER, FRANCE



CONSTANTINE

KATHLEEN CASTLE

I HAVE been in Constantine for just over two months and these are some of my early impressions. The city takes its name from the emperor Constantine, who built on the ruins of ancient Cirta. Situated about 2,700 feet above sea-level, part of the city is built on a rocky plateau jutting out over the Rhumel valley. The valley narrows into a gorge, cutting the city in two, and is crossed in different places by four bridges. Constantine strikes me as being a hotch-potch of old and new buildings, varying from the clumps of rickety, whitewashed huts huddled together on the edge of the gorge, to the dirty, the shabby, and the not so shabby, block of flats in the centre of town. Beyond them are streets of fairly respectable looking villas, and on the outskirts of town are new blocks of flats, thirteen to fifteen storeys high. The occupants of these buildings have a wonderful view of the hills and valleys, green now with young wheat.

Team Work

From the tourist view-point there is much more to describe, but as a missionary I had other impressions too. In the first place there was joy. I was happy in the knowledge that God had led me to this new place of service. There was the joy of fellowship with

colleagues, and of working together in a team of eight instead of two. Best of all there was the joy of meeting some of the Constantine christians, whose names had become so familiar.

Muslim Influence

Almost immediately, however, came a sense of the power of Satan in Islam. The atmosphere was different from the seemingly solid wall of opposition or indifference often encountered in Kabylia. It was Ramadan, and a spiritual battle was being fought in the lives of some of the christians. Almost all of them recognised that they should break the fast. A few broke it when with us, but deceived their families. They would leave us hurriedly in order to be at home just after sunset, when a cannon blast was the signal for the muslims to eat. On the other hand, one teenage christian girl broke the fast at Christmas, and bravely continued to break it in front of her family, despite their objections. During the month of Ramadan one young christian became desperately afraid of his father. In front of him he denied his faith, saying that Christ did not die on the Cross, that He is not the Son of God, and that salvation was by good works. We prayed regularly for this young man, and about two weeks ago he came back to Christ, and is a bright christian again.

Recently there has been opportunity to feel the force of muslim family influence against a lone christian. Accommodation has been impossible to find so far, and a timely offer of a room for me came from R—. Her husband is working in Algiers at present, and she was glad to have someone with her and the children. The eldest is a boy of nearly twelve, and there are four girls, including Holima, born in January. The husband's family live in Constantine, and are very opposed to R— because she is a christian. Their various attempts to exert a muslim influence over the children have been thwarted only by prayer. Once or twice her husband has seemed very near to accepting Christ as his Saviour, but this fear of the family, and their influence over him are tremendous. Do pray for his salvation.

Student Work

Latest impressions concern the Bible Course students. In visiting some of the girls, we have found several who have stopped taking the courses. A year ago, one of the Constantine team, pleading for personnel to contact the students, stated that if they were not visited soon, there would be a diminishing of interest. Now that we have more personnel, I would ask you to pray that interest may be revived, and the courses taken up again, as a result of our visits.

UNTIL we have direct orders from the police we are carrying on as usual here in Tetuan, and we have been encouraged in the work recently. Our Saturday evening "squashes" continue to draw good numbers of young men, and many of them are reading the Word of God. The two christian boys in the print shop are going on well and it is a real joy to work with them. Sunday services have been better attended and a good start has been made recently with an Arabic Sunday School. The main part of the work continues to be mainly of the one by one type, and we value prayer for individual contacts, in the street, home and classes. Pray for the students who have copies of the New Testament and Bible and also for those who are making use of our Arabic lending library. Pray too for those who are doing the Arabic broadcasts reaching Tetuan clearly almost every night.

Stan Smurthwaite
TETUAN, MOROCCO

From 29th April to 1st May eleven girls gathered for a Christian Conference in Algiers. They came from different cities. Amongst them were K—, S— and Kh— from Oran. The presence of these girls was a miracle to us. Until ten days before the conference started, it still seemed impossible that K— and S— could come. One did not have permission from her boss and the other one from her family. Had the Lord not given us the assurance that He would make a way? Surely He would not fail us. There was nothing we could do but pray. A few days later K— called us to say "I am coming to the conference" and then news came from

S— that she too had permission to attend. As for Kh—, we had not even prayed that she would be able to come to Algiers. Like so many other girls she is not allowed to go out freely. She takes care of



her seven brothers and sisters and does all the homework. Very young in her faith she passed through a time of trials and difficulties. She was forced to destroy her B.C.C. lessons and the Christian books she had. When we went to visit her a few days before we left for Algiers, the conference was mentioned, yet without any intention to invite Kh—. To us it seemed impossible but not for the Lord. He had already planned it. In a few minutes everything was settled and the parents gave her permission to come. We could hardly believe it and once more we praised the Lord and rejoiced over His goodness to Kh— and to us. How good to know that He works in spite of our "little faith."

Lydia Hugli
ORAN, ALGERIA

Our hearts have been comforted even about K—, who is really feeling our going very much. She has been with me so many years. She lives in a dark, dismal, miserable room, surrounded by neighbours and their noisy children and no privacy even to read God's Word;

some children will peep round the door and say, "What are you doing?" You see it is unusual for a woman of her type to read at all. But one day this week her son came upon a little new house, not

save me. The peace of God filled my heart. I am asking Him to help me to live in harmony and fellowship with Christ."

PALESTINE (GAZA): "I am a listener to your religious broadcasts

From the Prayer Letters

yet finished, which will consist of a little apartment upstairs and one downstairs, and she and her husband and son and family will be together—yet separated. She is so happy and she is putting seeds in pots etc. so that she will have her tiny garden on the roof which she likes. So that is another indication of God's guiding hand. She will not fret so much with her new home to get ready, and being with her son and children.

F— also is thinking of trying to get a post in a government school as a handcraft teacher in October, possibly in Rabat where she has an aunt who is easier with her than her mother, and there are some national believers there whom she can go to for fellowship. So bit by bit everything seems to be dovetailing in, and the way is opening up before us.

Margaret Chipperfield
KSAR EL KEBIR, MOROCCO

EGYPT: "The last time I heard your programme, I was so deeply touched that I got down on my knees and asked the Lord Jesus to

which bring an atmosphere of respect and worship into our home. I was very glad when the speaker said that we could write and obtain christian literature. It is a great joy for me to know that such programmes exist. They make it possible for a person like myself to hear the Word of God explained by qualified teachers. I am proud of your programmes and I will not fail to speak to the people of my village and to exhort them to listen to these programmes. I regret that you do not have programmes every day. May God reward you for that which you do."

LIBYA: "I am glad to tell you of the happy surprise I had one day while looking for music on the radio, to come across your programme explaining the Christian religion and the Holy Bible. I listened to you right to the end."

ALGERIA: "I recently began listening to your noon broadcast on Friday and Saturday. Oh how I wish that these programmes were available every day. Please send me the free Bible lessons in Arabic."

MOROCCO: "I heard one of your broadcasts. It captivated me. Please send me full information so that I can hear your broadcasts each day."

MARSEILLES, FRANCE

Preparation for Cherchell Camps

RUTH E. STEWART

I WISH you could have been with us this week as we met to plan for the 1967 season of Cherchell camps. Once again we were an inter-mission and international team, all wonderfully one in Christ Jesus, and one in the common goal of bringing Algerian children and young people to Him. We feel this to be an essential part of our witness to muslims. Though we be Swiss, American, English, French, or Algerian, there is a true oneness which is known only by those who acknowledge Jesus Christ as God and Saviour.

We are grateful for so much answered prayer for the protection of the property at Cherchell with all of the precious camp equipment which is stored in the house. Once again the local authorities have rented the classroom and courtyard for a kindergarten. Though the rent they pay is very nominal, the presence of the school provides an unofficial guardianship through the winter months.

The garden is over-grown and the house is dusty now, but as of July 1st, the preparations for the arrival of the campers will begin. Two camps are planned for this year—one for girls between the ages of twelve and seventeen from the 7th to the 28th July. The second camp from 31st July to 14th August, is reserved for boys between the ages of nine

and thirteen years. In both camps we hope to have young Algerian christians helping as counsellors and in other capacities. In this respect, we trust that the camp programme is making a contribution in the training of future leaders for the Algerian church.

NEWS

BIRTHS

A son, Samuel Peter, to Bernard and Maria Cookman.

A son, Timothy Paul, to Sam and Anna Calhoun.

GUIDED GIVING

We record with gratitude to God that it was possible to send full allowances for the months of May and June.

FURLOUGH

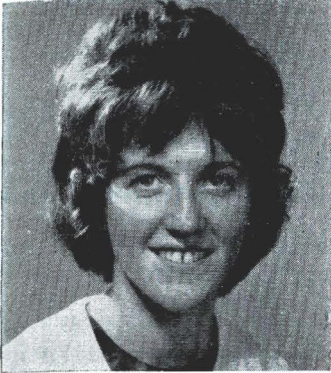
The following missionaries are due home on furlough during the months of July and August: Miss Margaret Chipperfield; Miss Lois Morriss.

RETURN TO FIELD

We are glad to report that it was possible for Miss Winifred Lloyd to return to Morocco during the month of June.

PETER & ANNE SWANN

Mr. and Mrs. Swann have had to return temporarily to this country from Montpellier in France, due to illness.



NURSE IN TANGIER

JUNE HIGGINSON

“WE thank thee Lord for this fair earth.” The line of this hymn sprang to my mind as the “Mons Calpe” sailed into Tangier harbour. This note of thankfulness was increased as I felt the warmth of friendship from the people here on the station.

The process of unpacking occupied my mind and hands for the following hour or two, after which a tour around Hope House took me finally on the roof, there to observe a most glorious view of the Tangier coastline, engulfed in the character of the surrounding mountains.

Routine life soon began with the process of adapting to the language, customs and new hospital routine, held together with nourishing meals at regular intervals. Fitting into new routine and surroundings always takes time, and this experience has been no exception.

“Actions speak louder than words.” This quotation certainly applies in the attempted conversation between a non-Arabic speaking nurse and a Moroccan patient. The Moroccan people so readily accept this and are only too pleased to teach the odd word or phrase. You can imagine that it also holds frustrations, but these, I trust, are soon outnumbered when words take the place of actions.

Looking at the Tulloch Memorial Hospital as a building, you would not imagine the hive of activity within its walls until you are actually in it. The people bring their various complaints each day, and, on the whole, leave well satisfied, clutching the medicine necessary for their cure. A number of patients need operative treatment, and a stay in hospital is necessary for this. The patients are admitted into bright clean airy wards, and find a friend in their neighbour very quickly. Eager relatives come to visit each day. This event is quite a day out for some who travel from far away villages—still they come.

The passive attitude to life by the Moroccan people is very lovable, and yet on the other hand, makes one very aware of the change needed in their lives by the power of the Holy Spirit. The opportunities of speaking publicly to this fact have been limited.

The oneness of spirit based on a personal experience of Christ, is the tone of the whole ministry here. God made us of different personalities and would use us in this way, so that each offers something quite different to the witness and activity here. No talent goes unnoticed and everyone is given full vent to their abilities. This freedom and encouragement give a happy and lively atmosphere to the work amongst the younger members.

MEENA GOES TO CAMP

SUPPER TIME! The big dining room was filled to capacity and what a noise! Suddenly it stopped and Meena saw that the raised arm of the Director had been the signal, quickly obeyed, for everyone to be still. "Well, girls, we are so happy to welcome you all to camp this year. God has been very good to us during the year that has passed. It was He who made it possible for us to build this lovely new dining room. Those of you who have been before must make our new campers feel welcome; you must help them to fit into the programme easily. And now, before we eat our first meal together, let us sing our thanks to God for all His goodness." At first shyly, then gaining confidence, this crowd of happy girls, with Meena a thrilled member, sang the familiar chorus, "Count your blessings; name them one by one."

And so to bed. This was another strange experience. Instead of rolling up in a blanket with her brothers and sisters all around her, Meena had this neat little bed all to herself. The wash-rooms were a new idea, too. And, lastly, before tiredness overcame excitement, was the quiet moment when the cabin leader spoke to them and briefly prayed that the God who had brought them safely to camp would watch over them through the night. It was somehow so comforting in these strange surroundings to hear this quiet voice asking God to look after the family back in the city.

Everything was still. The last chatterbox had given in to the call of sleep. The tired cabin leader breathed a sigh of relief and— it was morning. She awoke, glanced at the still sleeping girls, picked up her Bible and slipped out. She knew from experience that the quietness might be broken any minute now. This was her one opportunity to gain spiritual strength for the endless hours ahead. There would be problems to be sorted out, quarrels to be settled, Bible lessons to be given, handicraft and games periods to be run. Back in the cabin Meena opened her puzzled eyes. Of course, she was at camp—what would happen today?

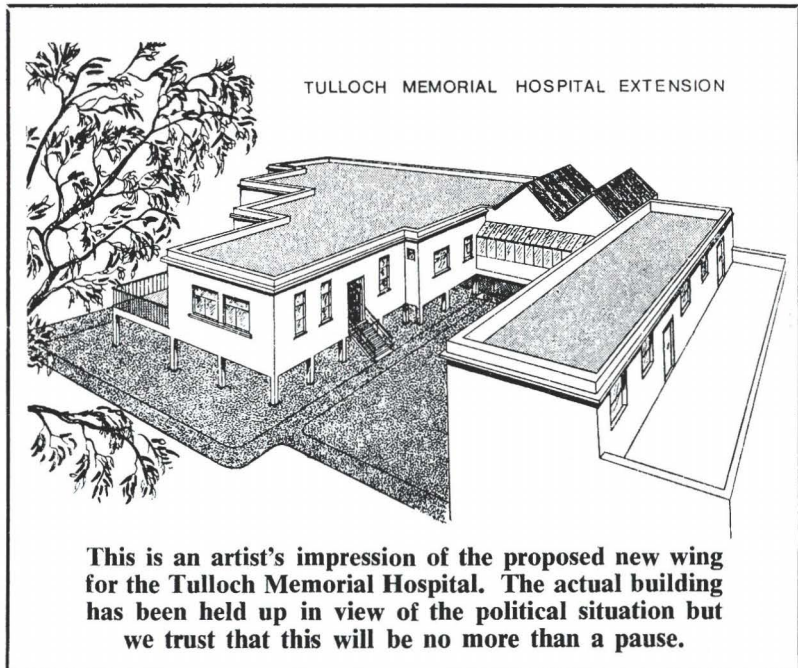
She was not left long in doubt. The girl on her left was waking up—an experienced camper. Out of bed she jumped and with a shout quickly saw to it that everyone else woke up too. After all, why waste a moment of these precious days.

The camp programme was in full swing and the time was passing far too quickly. Meena was quite at home now. She had

even managed two or three strokes in the swimming pool. But at night when everything was quiet she couldn't help thinking about the Bible lessons. Some of the girls said that they must not believe the teaching. Their fathers had warned them that they must on no account believe the blasphemy they would hear. The teachers told her that Jesus was truly the Son of God, that He really had died upon the cross and had risen from the dead. Who was right? Meena felt in her heart that the christians were right. What they taught and what they were, fitted together. You could rely on them; they were only cross when you were really naughty and disobedient. They were sad when you stole and told lies. Meena had to admit that the christians were not quarrelsome or bad-tempered or unfair. And if they were wrong they were always read to apologise. They were different from her own people. Slowly Meena came to the conclusion that she wanted to be like them. That evening at the cabin prayer time she shyly told her leader that she wanted the Lord Jesus Christ to be her Saviour.

The last morning had arrived. Once more the little case was packed and ready. Meena was an excited and sad and happy and fearful girl. What would the future hold?

ETHEL BROWN



LEICESTER AUXILIARY

L EICESTER'S link with the N.A.M. has existed for many years, during which several local christians have served the Lord as missionaries in North Africa. They have been supported throughout by a faithful group of praying friends. The acceptance last year of two more local young people for work with the Mission has added new interest in Leicester, and has led to the formation of a new auxiliary.

The latest centre of interest is the Bethel Evangelical Free Church, Wigston, the home church of Peter and Anne Swann. Our contact with the N.A.M. is growing out of our support for these two language students at Montpellier. Prior to the valedictory of Peter and Anne we were invited to take on the work as auxiliary secretaries in order to extend local support and interest in the work. After prayerful waiting on the Lord, we believed this calling was from Him, and gladly came to look on this as a practical way in which we at home could support His work on the mission field.

John and Grace Styler.

HEIGHTSIDE CONFERENCE

"H EIGHTSIDE " is traditionally associated with N.A.M. weather, which usually means blue skies and much sunshine. This year was an exception, but in the goodness of the Lord we had a fine day on Monday which permitted the young people's hike to proceed with customary enthusiasm. Even if the weather was poor this was more than outweighed by the warmth of the fellowship we enjoyed during these few days. From the very beginning, with particular reference to the situation in Morocco, we were made conscious of the fact that the Lord is on the Throne and all things are positively and blessedly under His control.

We were privileged this year to have with us at least four local secretaries, and it was a real encouragement to have discussions with them and to appreciate even more fully how they are united in the N.A.M. family.

It was a particularly thoughtful type of conference, and we were glad for the presence of three or four young people from college and hospital who are giving consideration to the leading of the Lord in their lives, possibly with a view to future service in the changing scene in North Africa. They fitted well into our family and were a blessing to us, as we trust we were to them.

It is with a feeling of sadness that we have to report that this will probably be the last "Heightside" because of the European Christian Mission's own need of their premises; but happily we have discovered something which could well be larger and better still in the same neighbourhood which we hope to use next year.

SUMMARY OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR 1966

"Great is Thy faithfulness"

RECEIPTS	£	PAYMENTS	£	£
	£	Missionaries' allowances	11,434	
Donations (including missionaries' support)	21,549	Missionaries' work and expenses	7,574	
Legacies	2,088	Hospital and medical work	1,073	
Missionaries' work and expenses	490	Radio School of the Bible	145	
Hospital and medical work	390	Home Payments:		
Radio School of the Bible	164	Publications	1,020	
		Deputation	577	
		London Office	4,726	
			6,323	
	24,681			26,549

The above are not the full accounts. They are a simple abstract of figures (to the nearest £) relative to British Missionaries' support and London Office expenses. Copies of the full Audited Accounts will be sent on request.

The cost of publications includes magazines printed for Glasgow.

HOMECALL OF MISS M. H. ROCHE

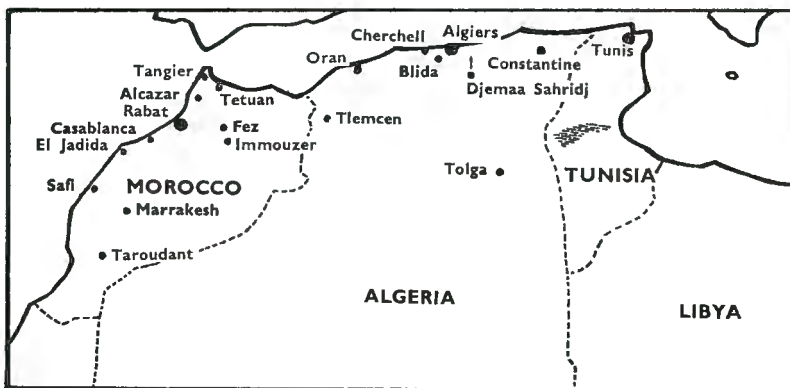
When someone said to us this morning, "Miss Roche has died" it seemed hard to believe. We had visited her on our last furlough and had hoped to see her again this time. Although she had at that time reached her eightieth birthday, she was still so very much "alive" and with a twinkle in her eye had told us that the doctor had recently advised her to give up cycling! Her mind was keen and alert still and her interest in the work in North Africa had never flagged. She wanted to hear all the news we could give her.

Milicent Roche joined Lillias Trotter in the Algiers Mission Band in 1909 and worked with Kitty Currie in Blida for many years. They were close friends and made a splendid team. Miss Currie's chief responsibility was the treasurership of the Mission, while Miss Roche gave herself to the work of visiting widely in

Arab homes and of teaching great numbers both of boys and of girls who at that time did not go to any school. With a small hand "duplicator" she printed pictures and texts for the boys to colour and taught the girls simple embroidery and knitting in addition to the Scripture lessons. Many of the women of Blida today must have Bible verses stored in their minds as a result of her faithful teaching.

Both Miss Currie and Miss Roche retired in 1934 and Miss Roche took on the work of Home Secretary for the A.M.B., a post which she very ably and efficiently held until 1944. After Miss Currie's death, she lived in her own home in Norwich, taking an active part in the life of her Church and maintaining a keen interest in all that concerned the work in North Africa. Although we shall miss the support of her prayers, we cannot grieve for her. She had fought a good fight, she had finished her course and now she is "with Christ, which is far better."

Jessie Stalley.



Secretary General
REV. HAROLD W. STALLEY

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