

1923



The Call

of French
Indo-China

N^o 2

Jan.-March, 1923

ADVANCE!

Oh hark! the clarion call sounds clear
Amidst the gathering storm,
Launch out into the deep, dark sea,
And labor till the morn.

In Tonkin, Annam, Cochinchine,
And far Cambodia's land,
We would advance in JESUS' Name,
Obeying HIS command.

For soon we'll see the Advent Light
Flash forth o'er earth's dark night;
Our work all done, the victory won,
Redeemed by JESUS' might.

G. H. C.

"Launch out into the deep, and let down
your nets for a draught." — Luke 5:4

"THANKS BE UNTO GOD" for:

— The wonderful advance in the LORD'S work in Indo-China during the year 1922, the resultant blessing being that the number of souls saved during this year more than equals the number of those saved during the ten preceding years since the commencement of the work.

— The purchase of a suitable property in Saigon to be used as a receiving home for the missionaries in Cochinchina and Cambodia.

— The arrival of three new missionaries, the Misses Rollier and Harrison in Tourane, and Miss King in Saigon.

"EFFECTUAL FERVENT PRAYER" is asked:

— That the missionaries, native workers, and converts may increasingly show forth in their lives the graces of the HOLY SPIRIT, and that they may be used to win many souls and establish self-supporting native churches.

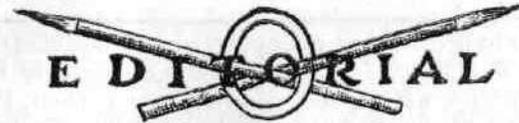
— That Mrs. H. C. Smith, detained in Hongkong for four months owing to sickness, may be healed, and thus she and Mr. Smith, with little Bobbie, be enabled to return and continue working in this tropical climate.

— That GOD will prepare the way before Mr. and Mrs. Hammond as they go to begin pioneer work in Pnompenh, the capital of Cambodia: giving them a suitable house to live in, a good native teacher and helper, and also an abundant ministry among the hitherto neglected Cambodians.

— That permission may be granted to open preaching chapels in two of the suburban villages of Hanoi, and also that chapels may be opened in two large districts named Cai Tau Thuong and Lai Vung, near to Sadec.

— That the spiritual and material needs of the students in the Bible School may be met.

— That Dr. Turnbull, who contracted smallpox while in Central China, may be speedily healed, and, with Mrs. Turnbull, be able to continue his deputational visit to the Far Eastern fields.



THE CALL OF JESUS comes ringing down through the ages, thrilling all who will hear, saying:

LAUNCH OUT!

Through the centuries noble armies of Christian heroes, men, women, and children, have heard the call, and launched out into the deep: some to far-distant climes, some to pain, sorrow and suffering, some to glorious martyrdom.

Again we stand upon the threshold of a new year. As we glance backward over the old year, it cannot truly be said that the political, industrial, moral and spiritual conditions have improved. Alas! even as the darkness is blackest immediately preceding the dawn, so world conditions would seem to be hastening toward their worst. But we are not discouraged! The darker it grows, the more impelling becomes the call of JESUS compelling us to launch out. We gladly obey, knowing that the "Morning Star" is shining ever brighter, the Coming of JESUS drawing ever nearer.

How often the Christian is like some noble ship with all canvas set, a strong wind blowing, tugging and straining at its anchors, eager to launch out on the voyage, — but not able. Oh! may we let go the things that hold us back: the sins, pleasures, and desires of this world. Let us this new year, at the home bases, at the far-flung battle-lines, launch out into the deeper depths of prayer and self-sacrificing love, yea, into the deeper depths of the sea of lost humanity, that we may let down our nets and gather in the draught with which JESUS rewards.

And how deep are the depths of heathenism, superstition and sin in this dark land, which, according to the recent census, has a population of

TWENTY MILLION SOULS!

If we had the same percentage of workers as in India and China, there would be over two hundred missionaries and a thousand native workers. Instead, we have but twenty-five missionaries and about a score of native workers. Our last conference, prayerfully and most conservatively, decided to

APPEAL FOR FIVE MISSIONARY COUPLES

to fill the gaps through furloughs, and also enable us to reach more of these millions. Unite with us in prayer for this.

AS we go to press the news has come of the death, at Colombo, of M. Maurice Long, the Governor-General of French Indo-China, who was on his return journey from France. Although as a mission and as individual missionaries we take no part whatever in the politics of any country where we are privileged to labor, yet we feel that it is but right for us to say that M. Long has rendered noble service to this land, more especially in its remarkable economic development. In the name of the Mission, its missionaries, native Christians and supporters everywhere, we beg to express our deepest sympathy to the family, friends, and colleagues of M. Long in this their great loss.

OUR readers will be grieved to learn of the passing yonder to be with JESUS, on the 21st November, 1922, of little Agnes Elizabeth Cadman, the only child of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. C. Cadman. We would here express their thanks to the many, both in Hanoi and elsewhere, who have so kindly shown their sympathy. "HE doeth all things well," and very soon, when JESUS comes, there will be the glad reunion.

WE take this occasion to express our heartiest New Year's Greetings to all our readers, friends, and co-laborers in the homelands. We are very grateful for your prayers and gifts, making it possible for us during the past year to launch out into much hitherto unreached territory. As you will see in the following pages, the reward has been wonderful, the souls saved being greater in number than the entire total of the previous years.

ON the 17th of November, 1922, the Rev. George Carl Ferry was married to Miss Margaret Maier at Tourane. On the 4th of January, 1923, the Rev. Arthur L. Hammond was married to Miss Esther Pauline King at Saigon. We extend to the happy couples our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for their future, praying that GOD will richly bless them as they labor for HIM, the former in charge of the missionary home in Saigon, and the latter to commence pioneer work in Pnom-Penh, Cambodia.

THE OPENING OF CHAUDOC

According to Basic Principles

ONE of the basic principles of the work of the Christian and Missionary Alliance is to give every soul at least one chance to hear the only saving gospel. Anyone who discerns the signs of the times will realize that the day is far spent and the night cometh when no man can work. Those of us who believe that this gospel must be preached as a witness unto all the world before the end of the age, know that diffusion rather than concentration is the order of the day. A sower went forth to sow, — you know the parable. A missionary is one who sows the gospel seed, — the field is the world.

It was just a year ago that we received our appointment to open a station at Chaudoc on the very border of Cambodia. Following our understanding of God's program, we went as far from our established station at Tourane as we could possibly go, and we prepared to work on virgin soil. In the homeland, we had helped to build on other men's foundations and there was some joy in that service, but there is nothing to compare with the joy in building where others have never laboured.

Failure of First Attempt

For every open door there are many adversaries, and it seems that the enemy fights harder over new territory. Satan's program is to hinder, to choke, to steal away the seed and to sow tares, but we thank God that as in the parable, so here some of the seed falls into good ground. To appoint sowers to a field is one thing, but to establish them there is another thing. It was impossible to find any kind of a house for us to live in, and at that first visit the enemy almost bluffed us out of this city. But we said within ourselves, « Eventually, why not now? » Sooner or later Satan must let down every bar, and the sooner we have faith in our Leader, the sooner we shall be able to say truthfully that all the doors of earth are open.

The Opening Wedge

Several weeks later we found a semi-Annamese house which we were able to rent, and it was promptly named "The Wedge." Here was our first chance to truthfully sing that dear old hymn,

« A tent or a cottage, why should I care, they are building a mansion for me over there. » We were so anxious to get an entering wedge to this city that we were willing to take any shack with a roof on it. But our new home did not even have a good roof on it, and I had to make a journey of about one hundred miles to buy palm leaves for a new roof. A real fight then began to drive the other inhabitants out of the house. The white ants were very much in possession of the house at first, but after many gallons of disinfectant had been used they were routed. The Mekong River overflows every year, and for about two months we had three feet of water under our house. Speaking about modern conveniences, we wonder how many homes in America can boast fishing facilities from the front porch!

Wonderful Extent of Opportunity

Our province of Chaudoc has over two hundred thousand souls of whom forty thousand are Cambodians. There are several provinces between us and the next nearest life-saving station. Hundreds of copies of the Scriptures have been sold in the following languages: Annamese, Chinese, Cambodian and French. Hundreds of inquirers have been dealt with in our home, and now that we have a small street chapel there is never a day passes but what someone is shown the way of life. An outstation is all ready to open in a town at the other end of our province. There are six men there now who are preparing for baptism. We are sorry that we cannot report converts by the hundreds, but we can report that we are sowing the seed in thousands of hearts. Since it is true that God's Word shall not return unto Him void, we expect a great harvest here some day.

Have You Found God's Place for You?

We feel the truth more than ever that we are still unworthy and unprofitable servants, but there is satisfaction in knowing that we are in the right place. Others could be placed here if we were not here it is true, but now the others (we wish there were more of them) can be sent to other needy places. « Let no man take thy crown. » What does that warning mean? If the crown is the reward for service, then the only way another

could take it would be by filling a place God intended for you.

Come over and help us. Jesus said, « Let your light shine before men. » You young preachers in the homeland must have a good strong light to be seen because there is already so much light all around you, but come out here and that same light will be the brightest thing in the whole surrounding country. The darker the night, the brighter seems even the faintest glimmer. Come on out where you can have a real parish and be the first to tell folks about « The Way, the Truth and the Life. »

God gave us a precious promise when we set our faces toward this place. We pass it on for your encouragement, and that you may know Who is eventually to gain the battle here. II Chron. 20: 6 — O Lord God of our fathers, art not Thou God in heaven? and rulest not Thou over all the kingdoms of the heathen? and in Thine hand is there not power and might, so that none is able to withstand Thee? — R. A. GRUPE.

Ed.—There are scores more of such parishes in French Indo-China, like the province of Chaudoc, waiting for messengers of the true Gospel.

« Forsook all and followed Jesus »

PRAISE God for one young man recently saved in our newly-opened out-station, My-Long. He has given his home as a gift to the Mission for preaching the Gospel. He also has decided to give up his trade of silversmith and support himself in the Bible-school. His wife is going to move into Sadee with her children and sell goods at the market to support her family of four children, while her husband is absent preparing to be an evangelist. Does God cut these people loose from their old paths of sin? This man is giving his life, his home, his all for the Glory of the Master. Pray for many more such conversions in Sadee.

First baptism service in Cantho

IT is most interesting to note that at the first baptism service in Cantho, Nov. 5th, 1922, an old man of almost seventy was the first baptized. Praise GOD that the Gospel arrived in time. What of the many others?

THE OPENING OF SADEC

« Concerning the work of My hands command ye Me. »

THE words of Finney, « I can do nothing unless I have the experience of prayer, » have been a great blessing to me. Last November, 1921, while at Tourane waiting word from the Lord to go forward and occupy the new station to which Mrs. Stebbins and I had been appointed, these words came to my attention. From that time I have endeavored to keep before the Lord the things concerning His Kingdom. His command is "to go," and His presence shall go with us.

On Dec 22nd, I felt pressed in spirit that I should proceed in advance of my wife and secure a house for us to live in at Sadee. Upon my arrival in Saigon I learned to my dismay that there were no houses in any of the three cities which our Conference had but just decided to open. Nevertheless after a pleasant reception by the Governor, Messrs. Olsen, Jackson and myself set out for these cities with confidence in our hearts that God had heard, and the answer was but waiting for us.

We arrived in Sadee the afternoon of the 28th December, and after visiting the Secretary to the Administrator, who greeted us cordially, we immediately sought the house of a former language teacher. This young man, named Thầy Làng, was our first convert in Saigon and had helped both Mr. Olsen and myself in our language study. He had been praying and asking God for someone to be sent to preach the Gospel for three years. In the year 1919 Mr. Olsen went with him to his home in the country and preached the Gospel to his family. Thus the Lord's instrument in securing a foothold in Sadee, God had there waiting for us. He met us with a surprised, happy face and was filled with great rejoicing when he learned that we had come to stay. We immediately asked him if he knew of a place that we could rent for a house. He said he knew of a large store with one room overhead that we could get at once. We went to see this place and in less than two hours after our arrival we were anchored in Sadee. The next morning I wired Mrs. Stebbins to proceed on the next boat to Saigon.

Jan. 4th Mrs. Stebbins and seven weeks' old baby Harriette arrived at Saigon and we immediately started for the interior, taking possession of Sadee in the name of the Lord, Jan. 6th. The building I had rented was not suitable for a house, but in renting it God led, for it turned out to be the very best location for an evangelistic chapel. We were stopping at the Bungalow until we could enter our house,—and here we were without a house. Mrs. Stebbins and I got down and asked the Lord to help us, and the next morning Thầy Làng and I went out to search for a house. Within an hour-and-a-half we found a large semi-Annamese brick house which we secured, with permission to occupy the 20th of the month. The first two weeks were spent in painting, calcimining, putting in partitions and a ceiling, and renovating the entire place.

From the beginning God worked in Sadee. God answered in ways we did not expect, helping through those who were thoroughly opposed to us, using « the wrath of man to praise Him. » For weeks lies were circulated, by enemies of the truth, representing that we were here to secure American citizens, that anyone who would become a Christian would receive twenty dollars, a trip to America, a good education, a splendid position, and everything he would need. These poor people who are blinded by sin were gullible enough to accept these false reports, and the people flocked to our chapel and home by the scores. For two months they came all hours of the day until the news of our coming had reached the farthest corners of this province. Everyone who came received a Gospel tract and a testimony of the saving power of Jesus Christ. Thus an attempt to overwhelm us was turned into a glorious victory! The first few months were filled with many trials and testings, but as long as we have kept in the spirit of prayer and have kept « commanding the Lord concerning His work, » things have gone forward. We rejoice that 31 souls have been buried in baptism with our Lord since March 5th when we opened our chapel, and that there are now 25 other enquirers who have prayed and are in our probationers' class. Prayer changes things, breaks down every door, overcomes every difficulty, brings definite and permanent victory. We invite your prayers for Sadee. — IRVING R. STEBBINS

THE OPENING OF CANTHO

THE history of evangelism in Cantho, one of the twenty provinces of Cochinchine, began on the 29th of Dec., 1921, when a house was hired as a residence for missionaries, — and let it be known that through prayer alone was this dwelling secured! But real action began on March 4th, 1922, when I came, with my bride, to preach JESUS CHRIST among hundreds of thousands of God's creatures. There is a new thrill to pioneering; yet the thought often strikes us, «what are we among so many.»

In coming to Cantho we came to nothing but an opportunity. *There were no Christians to welcome us, no Church in which to assemble, and without a calendar no one would even know there was supposed to be a Sunday in each week.* And if one wants to know how pleased Satan was, let that person enter one of the Devil's strongholds with the Gospel and he'll be well informed. The planting of a Mission Station in Cantho at this time was not to display our eloquence, because we could only lip either French or Annamese, but to go «to the regions beyond» us and «occupy.»

It wasn't necessary to put out a shingle for the inhabitants to know whom we were and Whom we served. We were at once labelled as those who have the «Doctrine.» Rich and poor, young and old came to us alike, poured out their tales of woe, and looked to us for aid. Although the large majority of those who first flocked to us were after the «loaves and fishes,» yet we were able to witness to them and distribute thousands of tracts, Scripture portions, and catechisms. These printed pages have been the very best advertisements we could have and have brought in people from miles around us to have the Scripture explained. Others have asked us to teach them to pray to our living GOD and all-sufficient Savior. We know of, and thank GOD for a few who have returned to their homes and villages to live Christian lives. The Gospel has not been bound to the limits of this province only, but has searched out inquiring souls in the provinces on all four sides of us. Only God knows how far it has spread and the darkness it has penetrated.

With the valuable aid of a native preacher, we started to hold services in our home that have been blessed of God to the transforming of lives and saving of souls. We have regular weekly meetings to accommodate men and women, young and old. All that has been commenced in Cantho can be attributed to the faithfulness of God. The future as well as the past is in His hands to direct. Perhaps Robert Moffatt's words are more fitting than mine to express the supreme joy with which I continue at this out-post:

«My album is in heathen breasts,
Where passion reigns and darkness rests, —
Without one ray of light.
To write the name of JESUS there, —
To point to words both bright and fair,
And see the heathen bow in prayer, —
Is all my soul's delight.»

— H. A. JACKSON.

First chapel opened in Cantho

MR. Jackson further writes: «You will thank GOD with us that we now have a Chapel, and held two services in it yesterday, 7th Jan., 1923. The place was about two-thirds large enough for the crowd that came to hear or look in the morning service. For months we have been praying for a Chapel and are so happy in the answer. Please will you now pray with us for out-stations.»

Graded scale of self-support adopted

IN order to set a standard before the members of our native churches, a graded scale of self-support was recommended by our last annual conference. It is as follows: Churches with ten members to be responsible for all incidental expenses; with fifteen members the chapel keeper's salary is added; with twenty-five members one-quarter of the evangelist's salary is added; with forty members one-half the evangelist's salary is added; with sixty members three-quarters of the evangelist's salary is added, with eighty members the whole of the preacher's salary is added; and thenceforward the support will be assumed for all other workers, rents, etc. This is quite a high standard for the native churches, but if we are faithful in prayer, teaching, and perseverance this scale is attainable.

The News from Tourane

THE Bible School is prospering, and five more new students have begun studying. With most rigid economy there is usually a very small balance each month in the student support account, the LORD so arranging that just sufficient comes in as needed. Mr. Jeffrey writes that \$50 gold yearly is enough to support one student. The speedy evangelization of French Indo-China devolves upon the native evangelists. Therefore shall we not ask GOD to give us an enlarged vision, a greater faith, and more effectual prayer, that we shall have many more students, and also the necessary money for their support?

THE church in Tourane is still going ahead by leaps and bounds, GOD'S blessing being most manifest. During 1922 there were 138 baptisms, and there are about 250 enquirers. Praise GOD for the fact that an outstation has been opened at Faifoo, and souls have already been saved there.

The News from Saigon

MR. Olsen writes most encouragingly of the work in Saigon, saying: «The LORD has been blessing, and the interest is increasing. We have had fifteen baptisms this past year, (doubling the membership), and several are waiting baptism, among them being a whole family. We have moved our chapel to a much better place than the old one. The outstation work is also very encouraging, and we hope to open another for the Annamese work in Cholon. In fact had we a car, a number of places could be opened, but having no means of getting there except at certain hours, it is not possible.»

The News from Hanoi and Haiphong

ALTHOUGH not being able to report the same advances as in the South,—owing mostly to being restricted to within the city limits,—yet progress is being made, and souls saved. Anticipating the removal of restrictions, there are now four students being trained as evangelists. A place has been provisionally rented in one of the suburbs of Hanoi, but outside the city limits. We most earnestly ask you to join your faith with our's, and «pray through,» in order that the present efforts being made for the opening of the country districts may be crowned with success.

THE WAY THROUGH TO VICTORY!

IT was a hot day, even for the Orient. The noon sun poured down upon the little city of Saigon, the Paris of the East, and the emptiness of its gaudy frivolity seemed exaggerated in the glaring heat.

I lay on my bed in the hospital, trying to get a little sleep during siesta, but the heat and the mosquitoes made it impossible, and as one does during trying physical circumstances, I gave myself up to the sorrow and discouragement against which I had been fighting.

The year had been a trying one. We had gone two hundred miles into the interior and had opened a new station just on the border of Cambodia. The devil knew that advance was being made, and had hindered in every way, and no house was available. During the preceding eight months we had lived in ten different places, and had finally settled down in a semi-Annamese house, which, though it served as a permanent shelter, had nothing else in its favor. The grass roof was insufficient protection from the terrific heat, and twice had been blown off in portions, leaving us unprotected from the rain and wind. But to me this was a small thing compared with the inconvenience of having lizards drop from its shelter upon our table, and of having long green snakes descend upon us, after having secured their prey in the grass roof.

The town was small and the natives were untrained. Much of the repairing of this abode had to be done by my husband, and I had spent my time in housework, as we could get no cook. Thus we had lost much of our language-study time, and since languages do not come to us without study, we had not been able to make much advance. But these were minor discouragements, and beside the real grief they faded into nothing.

About two weeks before this I had learned that my dear mother in America had gone to be with the Lord. My heart was sore with the loss, but happy in the possession of a new treasure to comfort me, my first-born baby, a sturdy little son. But for some reason the Lord needed him up yonder, and a week later he, too, went out of our lives. Truly, now, I was desolate, and my heart refused to be comforted. While I did not really rebel against God's dealings with me, yet I thought He might have left me my only baby, my little ewe lamb, to comfort me.

And so this hot, hot noon, I lay and thought of my grief and sorrow. For what purpose was I sent here? Why all the suffering and privation of the past year, when seemingly there were no results? My spiritual life was at lowest ebb, for we had not heard a single sermon since Mr. Rader's visit to us in Tourane. In Chaudoc we had not yet a single Christian, a chapel, or an organized church. Would it not be better to cease the struggle, and go back to civilization and comfort? Conference was only two weeks away, but unless the Lord performed a miracle in my body, I would not be able to travel the 800 miles by train and auto. Moreover, I felt like going away by myself and nursing my grief. I was hugging my sorrow to my heart, and literally refusing to be comforted.

The two weeks passed, and because the Lord saw that my soul had great need, He did perform the miracle in my body, and I was able to go to Conference. Somehow the Lord gave me grace to meet the folks, to talk, and even laugh, but underneath there was always the sorrow and despair that grief brings.

We were gathered together to spend the closing evening in prayer. It had been a sweet Conference, and the Spirit had been present in all our gatherings. I had been blessed and somewhat comforted, yet there was still a great longing, an emptiness of heart that was not met.

While others were praying I began silently to pour out my heart to the Lord. I told Him all my need, how desolate I was, how it seemed I could not go back to my station without my baby and the comfort of my mother's letters. I told Him what a useless missionary I was, and how worthless my life out here. I told Him how I had no real zeal to see the Annamese saved, and how my whole vision of lost souls was swallowed up in my grief.

And suddenly the Lord met me. He came to me and folded me to His heart; I could feel underneath me the everlasting arms. I literally was sheltered beneath His wings, and in me, around me, and throughout my being was joy unspeakable and full of glory. His presence came to my heart and filled up the emptiness. His love comforted me for the loss of my earthly loves, and He Himself took the place of the beloved, earthly forms. Nor has the comfort of His presence left me since.

Conference is over and we have returned to Chaudoc. We are meeting new difficulties and new trials. There are hardships and loneliness, but through it all shines the glory of the Lord.— GRACE V. GRUPE.

A Tract and a Fortune-Teller

ONE day the writer was visiting some Anamese homes in Haiphong, — this was while Rich. Jackson and I were bachelors in partnership and not long before his marriage. My visitation this day was chiefly on one street that ran parallel with the old canal but which is now filled in. While walking along this street I came across a group of Annamese whose whole attention was fixed on someone in the centre of the group. With a little dexterous wiggling, and being fairly tall, I soon found out what was the cause of the excitement. A fortune-teller was holding, palm upward, the extended hand of a young Tonkinese, and was telling his fortune, to the great amusement of the onlookers. One man finished, another stepped up and had his hand read. The fortune-teller was telling this man how rich he would be; how many children he would have; where he would go at such and such a time; when he would die; etc., each remark being greeted with a laugh or a joke from the crowd!

Suddenly I flashed a tract on the outstretched palm and said, «Here's your true fortune, it tells you how to obtain eternal happiness and blessing,» and the crowd became more interested than ever while I explained the Gospel to them. The title of that tract was, «The Heavenly Road.» So you see friends how handy a tract is and how important the printing press is in our work in Indo-China. Pray for the spread of the Gospel in this land by means of tracts and Gospel portions. You ask, was that fortune-teller converted? That I don't know, but I do know that the present evangelist in Haiphong assisting Mr. and Mrs. Jackson is an ex-fortune-teller who has won many souls for the Lord.— D. I. JEFFREY.

A French Report of the Work

THE last Annual Conference, desiring that our work should be better understood by the French officials and by the French Protestant Church, decided to issue a report of the work in French. This has been done, a sixteen page booklet having been printed and widely circulated in French Indo-China and France. Pray that GOD'S blessing may rest upon this report.



FRENCH INDO-CHINA

ALLIANCE STATIONS :

- Tonkin (pop. 6,850,453)
 Hanoi
 Haiphong
- Annam (pop. 4,933,426)
 Tourane
- Cochin-China (pop. 3,795,613)
 Saigon
 Sadec
 Cantho
 Chaudoc
- Cambodia (pop. 2,402,585)
 Phompenh
- Laos (pop. 818,755)
- Kouang-T.-Wan (pop. 182,371)

Directory of Missionaries

Chairman : Rev. R. A. Jaffray, Wuchow, So. China
 Sub-Chairman : Rev. E. F. Irwin, Tourane, Annam

TOURANE :

Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Irwin
 Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Smith
 Miss Rollier
 Miss M. Harrison
 Native Pastor : Rev. H. T. Thun
 Biblewoman : Mrs. Hiu
 Bible School
 Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Jeffrey

HANOI :

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Cadman
 Miss E. M. Frost
 Miss C. Allshouse
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Quach
 Biblewoman : Mrs. U1

HAIPHONG :

Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Jackson
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Thanh
 Biblewoman : Mrs. Bau

SAIGON :

Rev. J. D. Olsen
 Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Ferry
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Khanh
 Chinese Evangelist : Mr. Chue

SADEC :

Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Stebbins
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Dinh

CANTHO :

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Jackson
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Dinh

CHAUDOC :

Rev. and Mrs. B. A. Grape
 Native Evangelist : Mr. Long

PNOMPENH :

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Hammond