

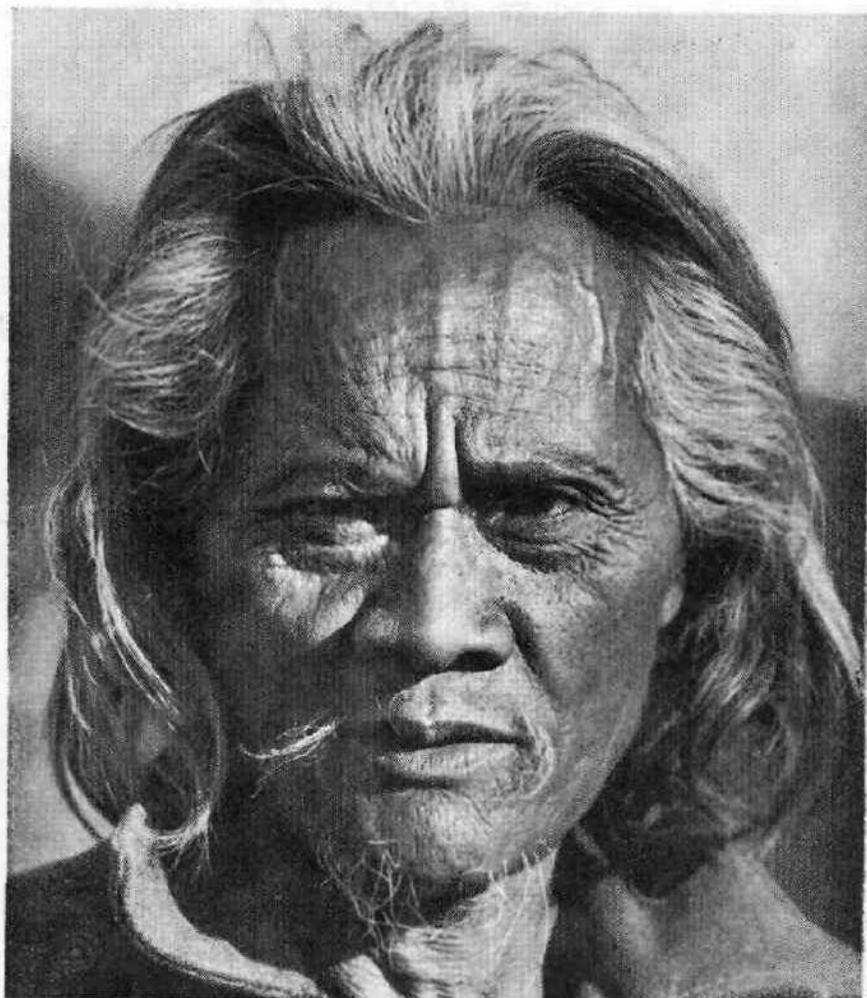
RG 851 Box 5

Summer, '63

✓ # 17

Jungle

Frontiers



D. FRAZIER

An Elder in his Tribe

JUNGLE FRONTIERS

NEWS MAGAZINE OF
THE VIET-NAM MISSION (TRIBES REGION)
OF
THE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

Headquarters : 260 West 44th Street, New York 36, New York.

This magazine is issued semi-annually by the missionaries of the VIET-NAM MISSION laboring among the tribes in Viet-Nam. We shall be glad to send it free to any who request it.

Editor : Richard L. PHILLIPS

Co-editor : Evelyn MANGHAM

SUMMER 1963

NUMBER 17



An elder in the Jaraj tribe,
— with long flowing silver hair
and proudly cultivated whiskers
— the ruler of his longhouse,
including all of his daughters and
their families
— full of the ancient wisdom
of the jungle people
— suspicious of foreigners and
of change.

The Leprosarium

NOT DISRUPTED

A steady growth and an expanding ministry! These marked the first eleven years of the Banmethuot Leprosarium work. The first small beginnings of 1951 became, by January 1962, a well-equipped leprosarium and hospital, a staff of 9 missionaries and 24 national co-workers, and 1340 patients with more being added weekly. This ministry reached out into 10 tribal groups in 4 highland provinces.

The incidence of leprosy is 5 percent among the Raday of the Banmethuot area. Among the Jarai of the Pleiku plateau the incidence climbs as high as 30 cases in 100 people in one village. (This tribal group has one of the highest rates of this disease in the world!) Clearly we have only *begun* to touch the need of these people, their need of compassionate help, their need of the Saviour.

Dr. Ardel Vietti was convinced that we must do more than distribute medicine to these people. Leprosy's curse of deformity and mutilation is double-pronged in its consequence, producing fear in the community and physical helplessness in the individual. She began to stress the need to prevent deformity by early detection of nerve involvement, physiotherapy, and vocational rehabilitation. She began to plan for surgical correction for those already handicapped by paralyses and contractures.

Then came May 30th, 1962, and the abduction of Dr. Vietti, Rev. Archie Mitchell and Mr. Dan Gerber by the Communist Viet-Cong. The leprosy work now had no doctor, no superintendent, no agricultural assistant. The district was declared insecure. Missionary residence at the Leprosarium was forbidden. Travel was restricted.

However, what seemed to be *disruption* of the work proved to be only *interruption*. Although it is true that

we still await the liberation of our three co-laborers, in the ministry of the Leprosarium we continue to see the same growth and expansion of previous years. Since that eventful day last May, 200 more people with leprosy have found their way to us for help. With the gradual easing of pressure the medical team is again on the road carrying treatment to patients coming to 22 monthly clinics, two of these newly established in the last three months. Another treatment village is in process of formation. Thus the number of tribespeople to whom we minister continues to increase.

On the Leprosarium grounds the hospital continues to be the center for treating the 150 patients needing special care. The directional center of the leprosy work has shifted to Banmethuot City. The services of a doctor are in process of being secured. With a doctor resident, corrective surgery in Banmethuot will supplement the Leprosarium's program of physiotherapy.

The Lord is and always has been gracious. During the days of limited activity, the days of temptation to discouragement in the past year, He brought refreshing indications of His faithfulness to His people and to His work: — The faithful and courageous cooperation of national co-workers. — The moving of His Spirit in the Miong villages surrounding one leprosy treatment center and the adding of some 200 new believers. — The turning of a small Bahnar community of leprosy people to the Lord. — The attendance of 7 patients at a recent short-term Bible school. — The continuing abiding peace in the hearts of those still separated from loved ones, and the confidence that the future is His, His to perfect for us according to His unlimited love, wisdom, and power.

Mildred Ade, R.N.

by Harriette IRWIN

Far back in the jungle, between the high purple-blue mountains and the dark ravines of South Viet-Nam, lives a primitive people known as the Ma. Dark is the path that they walk, shadowed with the fear of lurking demons. Dark are their lives with the stains and vices of heathenism. For generations they have lived in their secluded villages, no ray of the light of the Gospel ever reaching them.

But today light has come. The long night is giving way to day. In many parts of the tribe men are being loosed from the binding power of sin and are turning to a loving Saviour. They are finding in this new light a freedom from the fear of evil spirits such as they had never known. One of the first of the Ma to turn to God was Mr. Krah.

At first Mr. Krah did not find it easy to be a Christian all alone. Whenever he would bow his head to pray to God, the villagers would laugh and ask, « When you close your eyes, can you see God ? » To this he would reply, « No, I do not see Him in the way you mean. But I do see Him as the One

LIGHT SHINES INTO MA

A night with the alcohol jar

D. FRAZIER



Fearful but curious

D. FRAZIER



who provides me with food, health, life and protection from the spirits.» It was not what Krah said that won fifty-two of his neighbors; it was his shining example as a Christian.

After Mr. Krah believed on the Lord, he no longer took part in the village ceremonies at harvest time. At this time of the year all the villagers from teenagers up to grandparents gather for a great sacrifice followed by an orgy of drunkenness and immorality. They say that anyone who does not participate is sure to be eaten by a tiger or to die of sickness soon afterwards. But Mr. Krah, the Christian, went freely about his own work without any fear of trouble.

At the birth of Krah's first child, before he became a Christian, he followed ancient custom and sacrificed

(continued on next page)



D. FRAZIER
*Ricefield measurement
memo — each bend
10 meters*



J. NEWMAN
Basketry

First rays of a new day
C. LONG

HEARTS

Magical guard against tigers
D. FRAZIER



LIGHT (continued)

two chickens, a duck, and a jar of rice alcohol. Blood was taken from the offering and smeared on the wife's head, hands and feet. The father, the sorcerer and the midwife drank the offered alcohol and ate the sacrificed meat. After the baby was born, two more chickens were sacrificed and their blood was sprinkled throughout the entire house. This was done so that the spirits might allow the child to have good health and long life. The next day all the villagers were required to remain inside the village. But, when another child was born to him, after he had become a Christian, Krah no longer followed these practices and no evil befell him.

Later there came a severe test. War with its destruction crashed down upon the village, leaving all the houses burned to the ground and all the livestock killed. Dazed and shaken, the people viewed the wreckage, then bitterly turned on Mr. Krah. «Why didn't your God help?» they asked. «Now we have lost everything. Even the church building — why did that burn if God was in it? And why did He not stop the bullets from hitting the

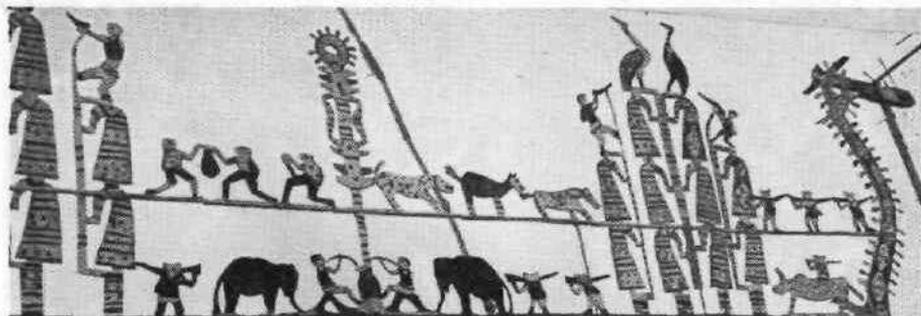
animals?» Mr. Krah calmly replied, «If God did this, I do not know His reason. But I do know that if my body had been burned, God would have taken my soul to be with Him in heaven. Men could destroy the chapel, but they cannot destroy God.» Through many other tests and persecutions Mr. Krah remained true.

Mr. Krah loves to tell of the freedom he enjoys from the power of the demons. The village people are deeply impressed. He tells of how, for many years, he and his relatives had to be very careful to keep from coming in contact with a wild chicken. Even to step by accident on a feather or the droppings of a wild chicken would bring terrible sickness and death. But since he has been saved, Krah and his family have freely enjoyed eating this delicious wild fowl!

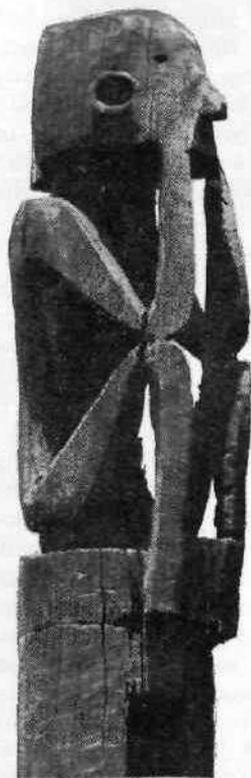
He tells of the time when his father rashly used the forbidden great bamboo in building a house. Immediately the demons punished him by taking the lives of three of his children and then that of the father himself. Now, however, Mr. Krah often uses the great bamboo for many purposes without fear.

These stories of God's superior power over the evil spirits has convinced the people of another village, too, of their need to follow the Lord. They have made Mr. Krah promise to bring someone as soon as possible to teach them more clearly in the Way and to pray with them.

Recently Krah has been studying in the Short-term Bible school sessions at Di-Linh. His good marks and spiritual illumination have been a source of great joy to his teachers. Please remember this stalwart young man who now desires to complete his Bible training. Facing into the light himself, he wants to lead his people too in the way of freedom from the demons.



MAN'S ARRIVAL



Posts surrounding a tribal grave are carved into squatting sentinels. Smaller figures (above) march along the top of the grave house.

Photos by C. LONG
and D. FRAZIER

Long ago, according to Mngong legend, the earth was covered with flat rocks. There were no people on the earth, no trees, no animals, no rivers — nothing but barren rock. The only living things that existed dwelt inside the earth.

Down below the earth's surface lived a man and his wife. One day they heard their dog growling and barking. They saw that it was chasing after a hedgehog. They followed the dog until after a long climb they found themselves at the mouth of a cave looking out on the earth's surface. It looked so pleasant out there except for the bare flat rocks.

When they returned home they thought of a plan. They gathered together a scoop-full of earth, seven earthworms, and a basket of seeds. Carrying these up to the earth's surface, they scattered them out on the rocks. Some time later they went up again to look, and, as they had expected, the earth was now covered with good rich soil, and trees and shrubs were flourishing. Joyfully they went back down once more and led all the animals out, two by two, to the pleasant land above.

At first the sky was not very high above the earth. The trees and bamboos could not grow tall, and the moon felt as hot as the sun. There was a man so tall that he could not stand up without hitting his head on the sky. This tall man grasped a pole for pounding rice and pushed the sky up to its present height.

In those days everything was delightful. The animals lived together with man, and all could talk with each other. No one ever died. Only later, after a great catastrophe struck the world, did they lose their common language and begin to live separately.

too poor to give ?

by T. G. MANGHAM, JR.

« It is the duty of every believer to share in the support of the Lord's work. Even those who are poor should make some contribution. Everyone must have a part. » The young pastor at the village of Buon Tah used Paul's teachings in Corinthians as a scriptural basis for explaining this principle to the group of Christians assembled in the thatch-roofed church. The people received the teaching gladly and indicated their willingness to give in accordance with their means. However, there was a discordant voice. Y Ke, the leading deacon in the church, felt that the pastor's words were not right. He said, « I have money, and I will be glad to give a certain amount each month. But these other people are all poor. It is wrong for you to ask them to give. They do not have enough for their own needs. »

Y Ke had a vital interest in this church. It was through his radiant witness as a new Christian that most of this large group had come to believe. By tribal standards Y Ke was wealthy. He had a herd of cattle (perhaps 80 head), an elephant, and a small coffee

plantation. He also owned a tractor and a three-ton truck. *He* could give. But that his poorer brothers should be expected to do so, he could not accept. Finally the pastor said, « You are opposing the teaching of God's Word. I cannot persuade you. God will have to speak to you in a more convincing way. »

The pastor had been trying to explain that the Mission had come to the end of its program of partially subsidizing national preachers. Now the full responsibility would rest on the local group of believers. The gradual implementation of this principle had taken five years. Now complete « self support » had been achieved. Many of the Christians have responded gladly and count it a privilege to share in supporting the Lord's work, either by cash offerings or by tithe of their produce and grain.

But what of Y Ke and his objections ? A few days after his argument with the pastor, he was on his way to town in his truck. Without warning, a back wheel came off and rolled up along side the startled driver. Fortunately, it was possible to keep the truck under control until it was stopped. Badly shaken, Y Ke fell on his knees in the middle of the road to ask God's forgiveness for having opposed His will. Now he was convinced that he had been wrong. Upon his return to the village, he called another meeting of all the believers to discuss the matter of tithing. He told of his recent experience on the road. And he publicly admitted that the pastor's teaching was surely in accordance with God's plan, and that all the people should have a share in Christian giving.

As a result, this church group is able to support its preacher on a higher scale now than the Mission ever did. And the people are finding with joy, as Christians all over the world have done, the truth of our Saviour's words, « It is more blessed to give than to receive. »



*Rev. and Mrs. Nhuong
Vietnamese missionaries to Laos*

H. ERLANDSEN

SINCE THE LAST ISSUE

LEAVING ALL TO FOLLOW. Rev. and Mrs. Nguyen-hau-Nhuong, Vietnamese missionaries for 21 years among the Raday tribe, recently moved farther afield to minister to the Black Thai tribe of Laos and also to their Vietnamese countrymen there. They are keenly missed in Banmethuot, but a great host of friends are earnestly praying for them at this time when Laos is so torn with war. The Nhuongs are the first Vietnamese missionaries to leave their homeland to serve the Master in another country.

A BUSY VACATION. Rev. and Mrs. Jean Funé recently took a « vacation » trip to Laos to visit their missionary son and family. They held services for Black Thai refugees, among whom they had worked in North Viet-Nam before the war. In addition to the Black Thai, Mr. Funé ministered to the missionaries and to Vietnamese, Chinese and French groups — sometimes as many as four in one day. Such is Mr. Funé's idea of a vacation!

PLEASE MEET. Janece Ina, born in Dalat on July 24, 1962, to Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Schelander. Best Wishes! Timothy Bruce, born April 7, 1963 to Mrs. Wesley Schelander. Best Wishes — Timothy Bruce, born April 7, 1963 to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bressler. Congratulations! — Daniel John, one year old, you parents! — George Winford, born May 30, 1963, to Rev. and Mrs. C. G. Ingram. You should see proud Papa!

PRISONERS OF HOPE. We have no additional news of the three held captive other than that they are well. Keep claiming God's promise for Ardel, Archie and Dan. God cannot fail! Travel is now restricted on the main roads, but missionaries may get out in their districts if permission is granted by local officials.

LARGEST GRADUATING CLASS. Ten students graduate from high school this year at our Dalat School for missionaries' children. May God's rich blessing go with them.

MISSIONARIES DUE FOR FURLOUGH. Because of the unusually large number of missionaries that came out in 1958, many are due to return to the States for furlough this year. (see page 13). Pray much for those remaining. The decrease in number of ministering workers on the field means an increase in the responsibility of each.

a grandmother's purchase

Ya Ha was only a two year old boy when his father took him secretly to a far-away village and abandoned him. His mother had died, and his father wanted to remarry. But Ya Ha's grandparents loved this little boy. They hunted for two years before they found him again. And then the family that had taken him in would not let him go without a high payment.

Ya Ha's grandparents were poor, and so they sadly turned home again without him. For a year they both worked hard and saved their money. Then one day they proudly returned with the full purchase price: one wooden comb with beautiful carvings, a bottle of wine, and some money. Ya Ha belonged to them again.

When his grandfather died, Ya Ha hired himself out as a buffalo herder to help his grandmother make ends meet. He wandered from village to village wherever there was work. In his travels he heard the story of Jesus, and he gave his heart to the Lord. He went to Bible school. Then God called him to preach the Gospel to his own Raglai people.

When Ya Ha became a preacher his old grandmother moved to his village. Ya Ha had never forgotten that she had once purchased him. Now he prayed night and day that the Lord would, in turn, save her. At last this old lady received Christ as her Saviour, and a few months later she went to be with the Lord.

by C.G. Ingram

my mind is at rest

I am K'Loi, chief of a Koho hamlet, and my wife is a former sorceress. One day a group of Christian young people came to preach. I forbade them and sent them away. Not long after this I became insane. My wife made sacrifices to the evil spirits — two buffaloes, a pig and a goat — but I remained crazy. I frightened everyone, and I destroyed their belongings.

Some time later the young people came again, and this time I listened. I heard the Word of the Lord. My people were amazed to see me sitting as docile as a baby goat. My astonished wife promised that if they would pray for me she would forsake all sorcery and believe on the Lord. The leader prayed, and that night I slept peacefully. My wife, however, had a terrible dream in which a huge tiger

sprang out at her from among her fetish objects. She cried out, «Please, Jesus, save me!» At once a strange light appeared that drove the tiger away. My wife ran to tell everyone.

But there was no one to teach us. And so when I fell sick with fever, my wife turned back to sorcery. I became crazed again — more ferocious than before. But thank the Lord, the young people returned again. They prayed for me and took me with them to the Vietnamese pastor miles away. He taught me for twenty days until I understood better the Word of God. My mind is now at rest.

Please pray that the Lord will enlighten me and that I will be able to witness to everyone.

as told to Rev. Pham-van-Xuyen

THIS CHOSEN SERVANT

The story of Y Ham

by Carolyn GRISWOLD

It was Easter Sunday 1956, a very special day in Banmethuot. Not only were we in the midst of the annual intertribal conference, but this afternoon there would take place the first ordination of tribes preachers. All preparations had been made, and the five candidates had been thoroughly questioned — for nine hours — by the ordination committee. Among them was only one Raday tribesman, a young fellow not yet thirty years old but already a leader among his brethren and very obviously a chosen vessel of the Lord. His name was Y Ham (pronounced E. Hum) Nie Hrah.

His story went back several years, for he had lived in Banmethuot village all his life, and he remembers when the first bamboo-thatch longhouse chapel was built. He attended Christmas programs there, and always the music impressed him, remaining in his mind for weeks afterwards. The son of a school teacher, he was an ardent student, always first in his class. From childhood Y Ham planned to become a government official and a wealthy and respected leader in his tribe. But God's hand was upon him. When he was seventeen, he repented of his sins and received Christ as Saviour. For some time he and his younger brother, Y Nam (now medical technician in charge of the Banmethuot Leprosarium), earnestly prayed for their parents' salvation. Their father's heart was satisfied with life as it was, pleased with his prestige in the community and his fame for giving the very finest sacrifice feasts in that area.

Baby sister H'Li's illness and miraculous healing were used by God to bring the mother and father of Y Ham to the Lord. Then one by one the family came — brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles. And they all have ever since had an active part in the Banmethuot Church.

Y Ham continued in school, ever aiming toward his goal to work in the government as a leader among his people. But one day everything changed. He heard a message on God's call to Christian service. He was moved to tears as he listened to the speaker tell what he already knew was true — that there were hundreds of Raday villages in which lived thousands of his own people still bound and deceived by the god of this world and destined to spend eternity in hell. Y Ham knew that the few missionaries in Banmethuot could never even begin to reach all of these with the Gospel. That night he heard the call of the Lord of the Harvest. There was a struggle. His plans had been made long

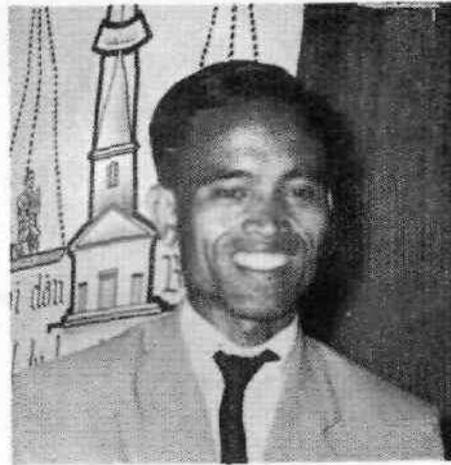
ago, and he had wanted to help his people as a tribal leader. But now he obeyed God's voice and, with Isaiah the prophet, said, «Lord, here am I. Send me.»

Not too long after he made his decision, he shocked his French professor and Raday classmates by announcing his plans to prepare for the ministry. No amount of persuasion could convince him to change his mind, and soon he was released from government school in order to enter Bible School.

There he applied himself as diligently as he had in his secular studies. His record of grades is unsurpassed. Soon he was preaching on weekends and in vacation months, and many Raday people who had previously not known the Gospel, were beginning to call upon the name of the Lord.

Already expert in French, Y Ham began to teach himself English, and now can read it with complete understanding. He uses our English commentaries and study books. While serving as language consultant in the translation of the New Testament into Raday, he had a private Bible School, as it were, for his eager mind was ever questioning and Rev. N. R. Ziemer, with whom he worked, was a willing teacher. In more recent years, Y Ham has done preliminary translations of almost all the Old Testament books.

All has not been easy. There have been many difficult times of testing and temptation, of doubts and discouragements. But these have served to strengthen and train this chosen servant of the Lord. At one time he began to question his call to the ministry, disturbed because he did not seem to possess the power to pray for the sick and see them healed. He searched the Scriptures and counseled with missionaries. And then one day he proved the Lord in the healing of his own body. Burning with fever, he felt led to trust God for deliverance



H. ERLANDSEN

Rev. Y Ham

and so took no medicine. Unable to pray, he simply repeated over and over again the phrase, «With His stripes we are healed». In a few hours the fever was gone, and since that experience his faith has been renewed. He has seen God miraculously heal other sick people in answer to his prayers.

Y Ham was only twenty-six when he was chosen as leader among the Raday and Mnong preachers. Since that time he has grown and developed in experience and ability, and now Rev. Y Ham Nie Hrah serves as District Superintendent of the large Tribes District of the Church of Vietnam.

That memorable day of ordination was one of special anointing for him. He has preached and ministered with new power and under a new burden. He has become a man of prayer and faith. In a recent letter requesting prayer he quoted in English from Francis John Perriman: «Praying defies analysis, baffles the intellect, transcends reason, flings aside theories, makes common sense nonsense, the most unlikely things a possibility, the unexpected a glorious surprise.»

Banmethuot
Viet-Nam
1963

Dear Brothers and Sisters.

You who are believers in America,
Greetings to you in the name of our Lord
Jesus Christ.

Recently we had a big conference for the tribespeople. There were approximately 400 in attendance. Because God heard your prayers, it was one of the best conferences we have ever had. I and many others know that God met with us and had His hand upon the conference meetings. The Holy Spirit spoke through His servants, and God brought blessing and encouragement to all who attended. God was with us truly.

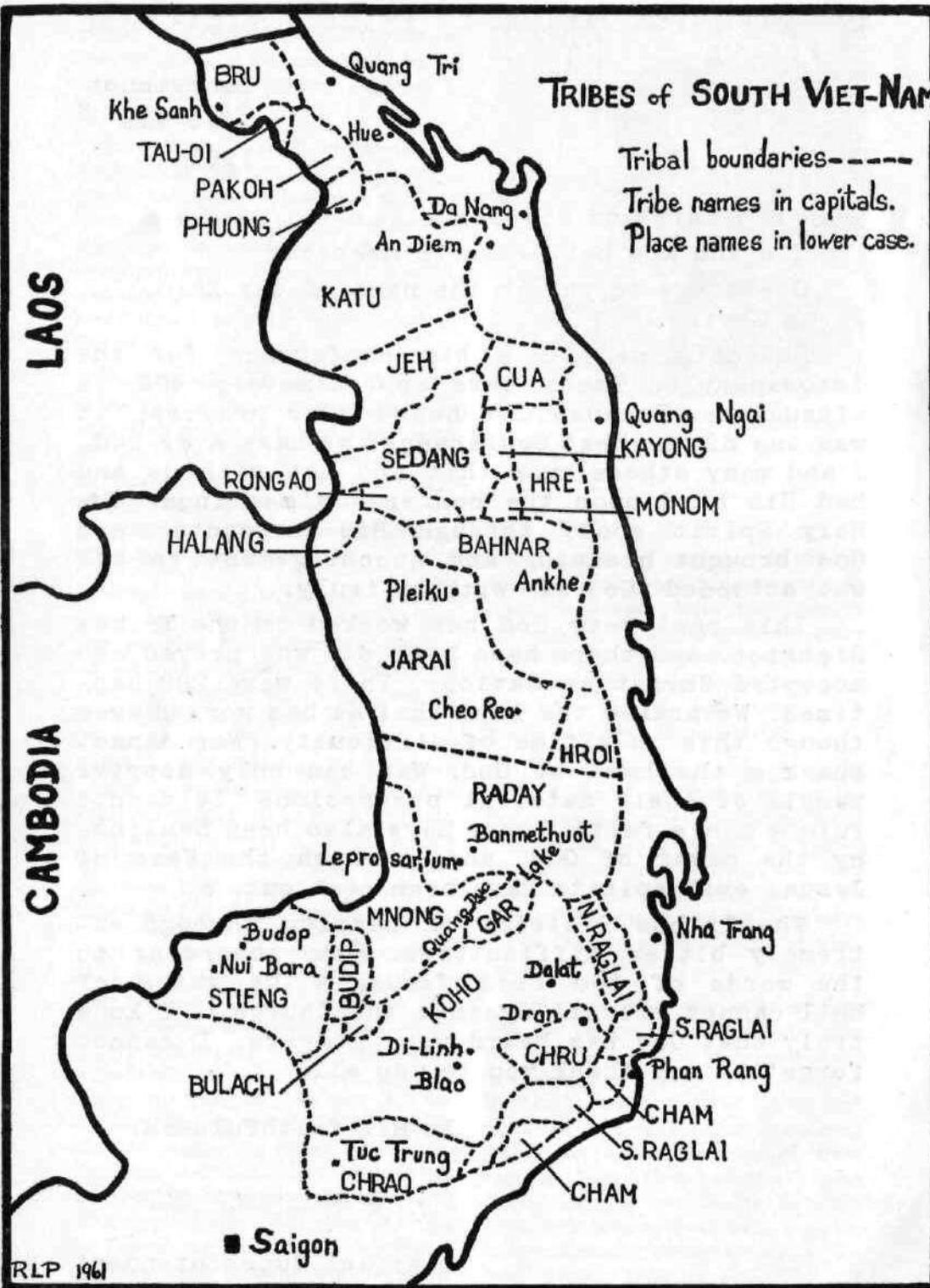
This past year God has worked in the Tribes District, and there have been 649 who prayed and accepted Christ as Saviour. There were 288 baptized. We praise the Lord that He has worked even though this is a time of difficulty. War cannot shackle the hand of God. War can only deprive people of their material possessions. It cannot ruin a man's faith. There have also been healings by the power of God, and, through the Name of Jesus, evil spirits have been cast out.

The Tribes District is passing through extremely bitter difficulties. But, according to the words of the Lord Jesus, "The gates of hell cannot prevail against the Church". I know truly that God has heard your prayers. I cannot forget to say thank you to you all.

In His faithfulness,

Y Lam Nio Hrab

District Superintendent
of the Tribes District



MISSIONARIES TO THE TRIBES, VIET-NAM

SAIGON

Rev. and Mrs. T.G. Mangham*
Miss Betty Lou Hartson
Miss Maxine Craig

DALAT

Koho

Rev. and Mrs. Jean Funé
Miss Beulah Bowen
Miss Lynn Holiday

School for Missionaries' Children

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Fitzstevens
Rev. and Mrs. W. Eugene Evans
Miss Lois Chandler
Miss Ruth Wehr, Principal
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bressler
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Copper
Miss Mary Forbes
Miss Ruth Kelck
Miss Normadine Luckenbill
Miss Judy Wells

DI-LINH

Koho. Rev. and Mrs. George Irwin

BLAO

Koho. Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Sche-
lander*

PHAN RANG

Raglai. Rev. and Mrs. C. G. Ingram

PHUOC-LONG

Stieng. Rev. and Mrs. Ross Duncan*

PLEIKU

Jarai. Rev. and Mrs. Charles Long*

Bahnar. Rev. David Frazier*

QUANG-TRI

Bru. Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Josephsen*

BANMETHUOT

Raday

Rev. and Mrs. N. R. Ziemer
Rev. and Mrs. K. A. Swain

Leprosy Work

Dr. Ardel Vietti §*
Rev. § and Mrs. A. E. Mitchell
Rev. and Mrs. Robert McNeel
Miss Mildred Ade
Miss Ruth Wilting
Miss Dawn Deets

Muong

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Douglas
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Phillips*

FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Jackson
(Koho)

Rev. and Mrs. R. Reed (Jarai)

Rev. and Mrs. Gail Fleming
(Bahnar)

Mr. and Mrs. C. Roseveare (Dalat
School)

Miss Helen Evans (Koho)

Miss O. Kingsbury (Leprosarium)

Miss Peggy Argile (leave of
absence)

Miss Carolyn Griswold (Raday)

MAILING ADDRESSES

Saigon : Box 410, Saigon, Viet-Nam

Dalat : Villa Alliance, Dalat, Viet-
Nam

Other Stations : Hoi Tin Lanh, Name
of station, Viet-Nam

Furlough

Christian and Missionary Alliance
250 West 44th Street
New York 36, N. Y.

* Due for furlough in 1963

§ Held captive by Viet-Cong

APPROVED SPECIALS

What are Approved Specials? They are items needed for missionary work but for which funds are not designated in the regular budget. The funds are raised by special appeal to interested friends. The following items have been approved by our Mission headquarters for such special appeals.

- | | |
|--|-------------|
| 1. Repairs on chapel and construction of classrooms for the Dalat Tribes School | \$ 5,000 US |
| The church building, also used for the Bible School auditorium, is too small and must be enlarged. More classrooms will be added at the back. | |
| 2. Major repairs and maintenance of present buildings at the Leprosarium | 1,200 |
| In a tropical climate the buildings must continually be repaired or soon become unusable. | |
| 3. X-ray unit for the Leprosarium (balance needed) | 800 |
| Bone deterioration, one of the side effects of leprosy, can be quickly detected with X-rays. | |
| 4. Remodeling and repairs of Short Term Bible School dormitory and classrooms in Di-Linh | 1,250 |
| Often the only contact we can have with some Christians is when they come in for the religious instruction classes. | |
| 5. Land Rover for Rev. G. E. Irwin (balance needed) | 1,700 |
| 6. Land Rover for Mr. R. L. Phillips (balance needed) | 700 |
| 7. Land Rover for Rev. C. G. Ingram (balance needed) | 1,500 |
| 8. Land Rover for Rev. R. W. Reed | 2,500 |
| 9. Land Rover for Mr. M. E. Douglas | 2,500 |
| 10. Land Rover for Rev. K. A. Swain (balance needed) | 2,200 |
| 11. Land Rover for Rev. A. E. Mitchell | 3,000 |
| 12. Land Rover for Rev. H. A. Jackson | 2,000 |
| A car is a must for a missionary who is responsible for a large area. For use on rough country roads many choose the sturdy and economical Land Rover. | |

Anyone interested in giving toward one or more of these needs may send his gift to the Treasurer, Christian and Missionary Alliance, 260 West 44th Street, New York 36, New York. Please designate the gift accordingly.