

1704

The CALL

of French Indo-China

N° 6 Jan.-Mar., 1924



EVERLASTING LOVE

SWEET the words of loving-kindness
God hath spoken from above ;
« Yea, » He tells us, « I have loved thee
With an everlasting love. »

Long against His loving-kindness
All my sinful nature strove ;
But He drew me to His bosom
With an everlasting love.

If He sometimes sends us chastening,
If He sometimes must reprove,
It is just because He loves us
With an everlasting love.

Though the everlasting mountains
And the earth itself remove,
Naught can change His loving-kindness
Or His everlasting love. — A. B. S.

I have loved thee with an everlasting love :
therefore with loving-kindness have
I drawn thee. (Jer. 31 : 3)

I will praise Thee with my whole heart

(Psalm 138: 1)

FOR the encouraging victories that have been won in the lives of many of the Christians on all the stations. FOR an opening given to the Cantho missionaries to preach the Gospel in Cairang.

FOR the fine class of about thirty students in the Men's Bible School, and for the real progress not only in their studies but also spiritually.

FOR the encouraging output of over ten million printed pages from the Hanoi Gospel Press during 1923.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit

(Eph. 6 : 18)

F011 the LORI) to definitely guide as to the speakers for the native conference to be held from Feb. 24th to Mar. 9th, and also for the outpouring of the HOLY SPIRIT in abundant measure at that time.

FOR the completion of the translation of the Old Testament into Annamese.

FOR the Ammamese Christians to be endued with the spirit of liberality so that progress may be made on all the stations toward self-support and the set scale attained. FOR

guidance as to the steps to be taken in the printing and publishing of Cambodian Gospel literature which is being prepared by the pioneer missionaries.

FOR the many thousands in both Cochinchina and Tonkin who have greatly suffered because of the terrible Hoods, that they might be saved. At such times hearts are usually more tender and open to the Gospel.

FOR a group of Christians at Cantho who go out every Sunday afternoon to testify for JESUS.

FOR the weekly meetings to be held by the missionaries from Chaudoc in a matshed being built at Nui Cam, a new outstation.

FOR the funds to build and equip a dormitory for the Women's Bible School in Tourane.

FOR the healing at Sadec of a deaf man, of a Christian suffering from palsy, of the brother of a colporter who has consumption, and for the healing of many others on all the stations who are likewise trusting GOD.



EDITORIAL

I have loved thee with an everlasting love : therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee. (Jer. 31: 3)

WHAT a safe anchorage for the storm-tossed soul of a child of God is this thought! In the midst of so much that is transient and fleeting comes the consolation that we too are the objects of this great love, we whose days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle ! » The knowledge that we are loved, — how this changes the outlook on life ; like the change in a landscape when on a dark and cloudy day the sun suddenly bursts through the gloom, illumines the mountains, floods the dark valleys with a golden light, turns the black clouds to gleaming silver. None of our lives need be dark and gloomy, for however lacking in human friendships, we who are God's children are each

Loved with an everlasting love
By Him Who left his home above, To
bring us life, and light, and love,
Because He loved.

THEN too there comes the spurring thought that we may have a part in producing, in the hearts and lives of the heathen, results which are everlasting, permitting God to use us as the connecting link by which His loving kindness can draw these lost ones to Himself. How precious will be the eternal reward, for « they that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever. »

JUST recently came the news that our beloved Mrs. Simpson had been gathered to the Home where Dr. Simpson had already preceded her. We are reminded how the love of Christ constrained these two to give themselves unsparingly to the work of winning souls and preparing others to go and win souls in the uttermost parts of the earth, where the love everlasting had never been known or conceived of. May the noble example of these our sainted leaders inspire us to greater zeal and devotion in the service of the One Who has loved us with « an everlasting love. » — G. H. C.

GOSPEL BEGINNINGS IN BATTAMBANG

WE feel we have so much for which to praise God, that we wish to share with you some of the many



that unitedly there may rise Songs of Praises to Him « who doeth all things well. »

First of all we praise God that He rewarded our search for a house, a suitable one being rented for \$ 30 per month, together with 100 for the consideration of immediate removal. The situation is excellent, being completely surrounded by Cambodians. We have now been in the house for nearly two weeks. This time has been entirely devoted to cleaning, repairing and preparing the house.

Our landlord found us a boy, a young Cambodian of eighteen years of age. He is proving very useful, being quick to learn and intelligent. We have had to make him understand without being able to speak his language, and in the attempt are learning a very little of his tongue. The Lord has provided

us with a teacher, a Cambodian who speaks French quite well. We commence studying Monday next. Praise God for the friendliness of a family of Chinese who live nearby, and who are now reading an Annamese Gospel of Matthew. Praise God for the friendliness of six Annamese who have visited us and bought Gospels. French was the medium of conversation.

Pray that our boy, our teacher, this family of Chinese, these Annamese and others may be led to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. Pray that the thousands and thousands of Cambodians who inhabit the region for thirty kilometers tip and twenty down the river, and along all the waterways, may soon receive the Gospel Message. — Da'vid W. ELLISON, BATTAMBANG

THE WELCOMING OF THE FIRST ANNAMESE NEW TESTAMENTS IN CHAUDOC

WHAT a privilege it was to be present at Chaudoc when the two first copies of our Annamese New Testament reached us from Hanoi. A holy emotion filled all our hearts. Mr. and Mrs. Grupe, two of their native workers, and myself were present. The books were passed from hand to hand. All were delighted with the clear print and the neat binding, and well might we rejoice over these external blessings, but what brought tears of joy to our eyes and made our hearts overflow with gratitude and praises to GOD was the hope of all it is going to mean to our Annamese brethren to have the whole of the New Testament in their own language. As all our readers know we have had only portions of the WORD to give them until now, and with such limitations it is indeed marvellous to see what GOD has wrought on all our Indochina stations.

It was beautiful to see the expression on the faces of our Chaudoc workers as they held these precious copies; no ordinary joy was theirs. There was hope and a new expectancy in their eyes. We also were having a fresh vision of new harvests of souls to be brought into the Light of the glorious Gospel of CHRIST, as they shall hear or read the New Testament.

Mr. Grupe suggested a Bible reading right there and then. If I am not mistaken it was the period allotted for our study of French ! But such an event as the receiving of the first «Annamese» Testaments only comes once in a lifetime, therefore it was very liltling to set aside mere language study in order to feast together on the riches of the WORD.

The portion chosen was the fourth chapter of the second Epistle to the Corinthians. I read it to myself in my French Testament, watching meanwhile the faces of our Annamese brethren as one of them read aloud that precious passage. Their faces lighted up with delight as Mr. Grupe opened up verse after verse ; it was a real treat and a rare privilege to thus witness their appreciation of those marvellous treasures. Our hearts glowed together ; the LORD drew very near, HIS presence tilling the simple home. This is one of the most precious moments spent in going around from station to station.

Everywhere I have seen the LORD working and blessing the work of HIS labourers ; but the Chaudoc incident stands by itself as very sacred. May the LORD abundantly reward all those who have had a share in this translation of the WORD OF GOD.

— JEANNE ROLLIER.

A VOTE OF APPRECIATION

IT was moved that we as a conference record our devout praise to GOD for the completion of the New Testament in Annamese, and for the progress of the work on the 'Old Testament.... It was moved that our chairman be requested to write a letter of appreciation to the British and Foreign Bible Society for past help in connection with the work of Bible Translation, and the printing of the New Testament and Scripture Portions. »

In Indochina, as in many other heathen lands, the Bible Society was the noble forerunner of the missionaries, and many tens of thousands of Scripture portions in Chinese character were scattered far and wide by their colporters. Since the arrival of the missionaries the Bible Society has most generously aided them in the translation of the Scriptures into the native language, and in the distribution of them by colporters placed under the supervision of the missionaries. Without the aid of the Bible Society how heavy would be the additional burden ! Therefore *we* praise GOD for the Bible Society, and pray that HE will increasingly bless its ministry the wide world over.

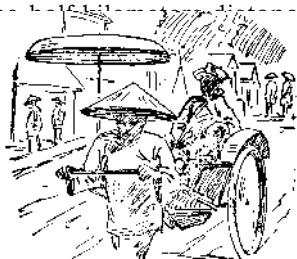
THE BLACKBOARD AS A STIMULUS TO SELF-SUPPORT!

ONE of the most interesting sessions of the recent annual conference was that devoted to discussing the tentative *scale* for self-support prepared and adopted by the conference of the previous year. The membership, the native offerings of each church, as well as the stage reached according to the scale set, were written on the blackboard. As the position of each church was thus seen in black and white, so its success or failure, its strength or weakness, was apparent to all and produced much helpful discussion and constructive criticism. Although the standard set was a high one, yet the consensus of opinion, after reviewing the encouraging statistics set forth on the blackboard, was that it should be left unchanged for another year. Thus the blackboard proved an incentive to greater endeavour.

A RICKSHA COOLIE'S FEAR

The sun had just dropt over the horizon to light the other side

of the world and leave the Far East in darkness. My wife and I were returning on our bicycles from a city five and



Cantho where we had spent the afternoon in visitation work. We were in no particular hurry as that was the coolest part of the day. But ust ahead of us was a ricksha coolie, running « as if the devil were behind him, » to use a worldly expression ; but to tell the truth, that was the one and only reason for all

his speed. Being interested to know why this man was seemingly trying to break the world's record at running, and pull an empty ricksha at the same time, we rode up to him and inquired.

To him our question seemed unnecessary as he reminded us of the awful blackness of night and kept plowing ahead.

« But what of the night and the blackness of it? » We wanted to know what could inspire such speed after a hard day's work, and so went on to quiz him. We had approached a subject that he was wishing lie could forget, but breathless and frightened lie whispered, « The night,— it is full of the devils » .

From there on we rode, One each side of him, and told him about Jesus who has conquered the devil and can preserve us from his subtle power even in the darkest night. On reaching home we invited the coolie in, and gave him a tract, Explanations concerning Satan ».

That coolie was no more frightened than any other, he was but typical of his race. The Annamese are sold to Satan. They even worship him because of fear.

Five dollars will let us put one of these tracts (or others with just as important a message) into the hands of two thousand Annamese. HERBERT A. JACKSON, CANTHO, COCHINCHINE.

E.D. --- The annual conference decided that in future the total amount of salvation literature to be given as free grants from the Hanoi Gospel Press should *lie* restricted to two hundred dollars annually. All additional literature for the heathen, referred to above by Mr. Jackson, must be paid for, as has always been done in the case of literature for the Christians such as catechisms, hymnbooks, etc.

SOME GLEAMS OF GLORY AS GLEANED FROM THE CONFERENCE REPORTS

IN OUR previous issue we endeavored to give our readers some idea of the means and methods used in our work ; how we wish to tell you of some of the results attained thereby. Sometimes the evidences of God's grace in the lives of the Christians seem to us like veritable gleams of heaven's glory, so striking is the contrast with the dense surrounding darkness of heathenism. Pray that we and the native Christians may increasingly behold, « with open *face* as in a glass, the glory of the Lord, » and so be a changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord. »

A PREACHER'S FAITHFULNESS REWARDED

Mr. Jackson of Cantho writes : « The year has been a hard one for the native preacher. We had hardly returned from last conference when he was called upon to bury his daughter. This hard experience brought a real blessing into his life as, with a shining face, he told his neighbors and enquirers that he knew where she had gone and that he would of a surety see her again. The heathen around marvelled that he was so much at peace, and well they might for they knew nothing of the source of peace and comfort that was filling his heart.

« In addition to frequent illness in his family, he has been left alone on the station for five months of the year. The visits of Messrs. Stebbins and Grupe were of real encouragement to him and the Christians. Still the bulk of the responsibility fell on the preacher who is young and not yet experienced. But he is a man of prayer and God has honored his faith. Eighty-two men and women were prayed with while we were absent in Hongkong, and of these fifteen have been baptized. Thus the Christians at Cantho are his children in the faith, for whom he has given the best of his strength and energy. »

A CONVERT'S ZEAL IN WINNING OTHERS

Mr. Olsen writes : « God has given us eleven Christians at Laithieu, and among them is one of our most faithful and Spirit-filled believers, Mr. Bup. As soon as he heard the Gospel he believed, and returned to tell his mother he had decided to become a Christian. She objected very strongly, accusing him of being an unfilial son ; but he was determined to go on, and

offered to turn home and property over to his mother and wife that they might continue their old way of worshipping « ong ha » while he would go out and shift for himself. The mother seeing his determination finally gave in and consented to his becoming a Christian.

« But Mr. Bup was not satisfied with only himself being saved, he determined that his whole family should become Christians. Little by little his mother yielded ; later his wife, his sisters, and their husbands became, believers. Having won his immediate family he at once set to work to win his large circle of relatives. Here he met with strong opposition, and many of his closest friends became his worst enemies. But he is cheerful about it, and has faith for their salvation.

« He often takes books, tracts, and Scripture portions, jumps on his bicycle, and rides to some distant village to tell someone whom he is acquainted with of the Gospel of Jesus. It has been a great joy to see the workings of the grace of God in his life, and my prayer is that God will give us many more like him. »

HOW GOD ANSWERED A CONVERT'S PRAYERS

Mr. Irwin writes : «One of the new converts in Faifoo, who moved to Tamky immediately after he was baptized, returned to Faifoo for the service a few Sundays later, and asked if he might give his testimony. He said that before his conversion he had had a position in the government hospital, but for further advance there he was required to pass a certain examination. The work was not difficult, but in order to insure success he had offered six pigs as sacrifices in six different temples near Faifoo. " The result was that he failed, and his failure destroyed his faith in idolatry. He came to our chapel, found Christ, and he said that since that time he had had three marked experiences of the power of God to bless His children.

He prayed that God would find him a position as he did not care to remain in the hospital after his failure. God answered and he obtained a position in the public work's department as inspector for the Tamky section, a position that was beyond his expectations.

Then on his way to Tamky he felt that he should witness for his newly-found Saviour to the ricksha coolie who was pulling him. It was raining hard and the coolie replied that Christianity might be very good for one who had a good government position, but it was a different thing for one who had to

pull a ricksha in all kinds of weather. « For instance, » lie said, « Do you think your God could stop this rain ? » The young Christian replied that He did, so the coolie challenged him to ask God for it. He got out of the ricksha and knelt on the roadside in the pouring rain, and he said, « The more I prayed the more it rained. » The coolie began to laugh at him, but he said, « Wait a minute, do not laugh yet, I have asked to stop the rain, now I will get back in the ricksha, and if before we get two kilometers further it does not stop raining you can laugh. Before they reached the second kilometer stone it had skipped raining, and the sun was shining for the first time in two days. The result was that the ricksha coolie came to the chapel when he returned to Faifoo, and asked the preaeher to pray for him.

The third striking testimony given that morning was that this young man had arrived in Faifoo the day before, and hail found his child sick with fever, apparently dying. He ran at once to Mr. Lieu, and they prayed for the child's healing. The father testified that the next morning (that is the Sunday when the testimony was given) his child was entirel^y well, or as he put it, « Playing as usual. » I mention this testimony as an instance of the spirit of witnessing that has been general among the Christians. »

GOD'S VICTORY IN CANTHO WOMEN'S MEETINGS

Mrs. H. A. Jackson writes : « Almost the only thing I have to report this year is the opening, which seemed so impossible for many months, among the women. Although feeling very keenly my deficiency in speaking the language, I resolved to make a try in the beginning of a weekly service for women. Accordingly, the first of Nov., the preacher's wife was dispatched to gather up the women from anywhere and everywhere. She succeeded in getting two who came only once because the devil came to one of them that night and told her, with an awful threat, that she must never enter my house again. To prove that he meant what he said he hit her so hard that she carried the bruise for days. This story was so thoroughly believed that for a long time no other women from the market could he induced to come near us. But the preacher's wife brought in a couple of neighbors the next week and the third week still a different set came. So it continued for three months, sometimes one or two disinterested women, sometimes nobody came. But during our enforced stay of six weeks in Saigon because

of illness, from Jan. to March, the Lord worked in the hearts of the women and upon our return four were ready for systematic instruction. Thus the weekly meeting was at last established.

BURNING IDOLS AND HOLY PAPERS

« This number Was added to in a short time and now eight. women have been baptized. One is an elderly woman, a Buddhist, living in Cai Rang. The preacher, on one of his trips to that city, found her very open to the Gospel. The following week my husband accompanied him on this trip and the woman with her daughter brought out all their idols and holy papers, which, by the way, were estimated to be worth over one thousand piastres. The preacher suggested having a « Praise God » bonfire, so the big altar was smashed, carried out, and the fire started. The holy papers, I think, made the brightest blaze ; The husband and son-in-law were angry but made no violent protest. Almost immediately afterwards the old man and his son took their idols and departed for another village.

«The day these two women were baptized the old mother said to me, «Oh please pray for me, everybody hates me because I love Jesus and I am so afraid. » At first I wondered what she was afraid of, and then realized that she had already realized her own human frailties, and this was a cry from her heart for strength to go through. She has remained faithful and has had the joy of seeing her husband and son forsake their idols and worship the true God with her. She has invited me to use her home for women's meetings when we return. »

PRAY FOR THE VALLEY EXPERIENCES

These are some of the mountain top experiences of these babes in Christ — the times when like the disciples on the Mount of Transfiguration the gleams of glory are clearly manifest. But they too must descend into the valley where the mists of this « wicked and adulterous » world surround them and press in On the spirit —where the habit of facile lying, of deceit, of loose morality soils the soul like the dust of the highway defiles the garments of the traveller. Pray for them that they may indeed be « kept from the evil» which is in the world.

PICTURE CARDS URGENTLY NEEDED

WILL you help us by sending any used picture post cards or Sunday School cards, and also lesson charts, etc. These can be most profitably used in the work among the women and children. For addresses see directory on last page.

« ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

Out of the Trenches into the Mission Field

WE see the 58th again in the *rest* camp, a place where man rests neither night nor day. It is now after mid-day and the boys have already unpacked, bathed, changed their clothes, and are getting ready to settle down for a short time. Suddenly the command is given to pack up again and return to the trenches. Bobby makes inquiries and is informed that after they had left the front line the Germans blew it, and the men that were in it, to atoms with mine and shell. His blood almost turns cold as he thinks of the narrow escape they had. In a little while the battalion is once more on the way to the trenches. The news that they receive as they approach the city of Ypres becomes worse and worse and, as they enter the city which is being torn by shells, they learn that the enemy-is trying to break through their third line of defenses.

In a very short time the battalion has reached the ramparts that lie just beyond Ypres, and as they near the great wall the companies are divided. Bobby's company is shown into some

caves under the wall where there are beds and where they may sleep until they are needed. The boys need very little persuasion to use the beds, and are all very soon in the land of dreams, in spite of the fact that the shells are screaming all around and crashing against the ramparts.

Early the next morning a few of the lads are called and receive their marching orders. That old familiar saying : « Up the line with the best of luck, » could be heard in all directions. The battle is raging as fiercely as ever as the little group of men leave the ramparts *en route* for the firing line. As their comrades stand watching them off, someone calls back ; « We may not all come back, but this is the job that we have come here to do. » It is broad daylight and they are in full view of the enemy's observation balloons. How far a way is the enemy ? Will they be detected? How far will they be able to go before they are cut off ? The only answer to these questions is the song of the machine guns that tilled in the interval between the cr-r-r-up-bang-crash of shells of all calibre bursting around

them. There are no trenches in which to take shelter for they have all been destroyed. The dead and dying are strewn around everywhere, and it seems that very soon our little company of soldiers will be wiped out. Suddenly these words come to Bobby as if someone is talking to him :

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand,
but IT SHALL NOT COME NIGH THEE.

« I'll take that promise and believe it and surely I shall come safely through, » says the young soldier. The men press rapidly forward, and although thousands fall on either side, *it does not come nigh them* until they get safely through the barrage. All at once the deafening noise ceases, the cannonading stops, and all that can be heard is a distant rumbling of guns farther along the line. *Les Allemands s'en vont*. No one knows why they go back for they outnumber the Allies by thousands but, for some reason best known to themselves, they return to their old line. Bobby and his companions are walking along the side of a wall of sandbags, known as China Wall, when a large shrapnel from the *enemy* burst in the air a little distance away. The boys get down under the wall in order to escape the pieces and, thinking all is safe, they start off again in a few seconds, but they are a little too soon for an ugly piece of shell finds it's billet in Bobby's arm. Although they have all heard it strike, the young lad thinks it a false alarm as he can feel no pain and does not realize that he is wounded until he reaches the dressing station.

After having his arm treated, the young soldier, along with two other wounded boys, makes his way through shell-ploughed fields, passed ruined villages, back towards Ypres. As they reach that city, they find it much more quiet, only a few shells are bursting over the centre streets. The little squad of wounded men hurry forward until they reach the old asylum which is now being used as a dressing station, and very soon a smooth-running ambulance is speeding them « far, far from Ypres. »

There is great excitement as a train-load of wounded soldiers pulls into Victoria Station in London. It seems that everyone who owns a car wants to have the privilege of driving one of the soldiers to the hospital. Bobby is overwhelmed with emotion when, after the long months of monotonous life

in the trenches, he finds himself surrounded by all those welcoming hands and kind cheerful voices, but he has little time for reflection for he is soon whirled in a large Daimler to Edmonton Military Hospital. After some months in England, he returns again to the trenches but not to the front line. After that terrible night, when his comrade was shot, he never once stood in the front line again. He very soon afterwards received a post in Paris where he remained during the closing months of the war.

The fighting is all over now and the struggles and hardships of that awful war have become history. Bobby is safe at home talking with his people and telling them how the Lord spared his life. Some say that he was lucky, others say that he ought to be thankful ; but someone tells him to pray much that God might reveal to him the work that He has for him to do.

The following Sunday Mr. J —, a missionary from South China, is speaking at a little church in Toronto. The text is Romans 10: 13, 14: « Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed ? and *how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard?* » It looks to the young veteran very touch like an answer to prayer and the message seems to be for him alone, but, he thinks: « My parents are old, I can never think of leaving them for seven years, at all events I know precious little of my Bible. » The result is that when the invitation is given for volunteers for China, he keeps his seat. On his way home from church however he has all these feeble arguments pushed aside as the Lord begins to speak : « *Whosoever loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me* ». He knows very well that all power belongeth unto the Lord and a knowledge of the Bible could he acquired. That same evening he answers to the call for missionaries and only three months after his return from France, 4th July, 1919, we find him studying at the Missionary Institute, Nyack, where he realizes more of Jesus Christ. As he hears from time to time of the appalling need of workers in the foreign fields he only wishes that he had a thousand lives to offer for those poor darkened hearts. Finally he hears of the needs and difficulties of Indochina and

feels drawn to it in a special way, until he realizes that the Lord would have him go there.

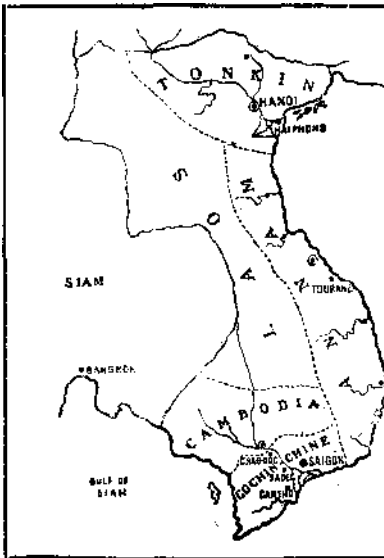
Out of the trenches into the mission field. Many difficulties have to be faced from the time he begins study at Nyack until he arrives at last on the field. First there is the matter of exchange in which he loses heavily because of the low rate on the Canadian dollar. Next his church refuses to pay his expenses or to help him in any way since he is now a member of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. Not a very promising outlook to a man in practically a strange land and with only a few hundred dollars in his pocket. It looks as if the Devil has the way pretty well closed up. But in spite of all these things he is able. to spend three years at Nyack, his outfit is provided and money secured for transport and first year's support. Hallelujah! «Faithful is He who also will do it.» Bobby will gladly testify that it is delightfully secure to «Dwell in the ' Secret place of the Most High, » and thus « Abide under the shadow of the Almighty. »

He finds many motives urging him onward: obedience to the Lord's command, the love of Jesus, the salvation of men, and the hastening of the Lord's return, but especially does the love of Christ constrain. The following verses will show how the Lord was still leading.

A cry comes over the ocean,
From lands of *Woe* and gloom, Where
precious souls,- - sin-fettered, Go
sweeping to their doom ;
Dear Lord, whatever opposes,
Thy channels we will he,
To give lost souls THY message,
And forward go for Thee.

Oh, how could we still linger ?
Our hearts within us burn,
We know tins age is waning,
And CHRIST Will. SOON RETURN ;
This vain world's empty pleasure
We've no desire to see,
But Lord THY LOVE CONSTRAINS
To forward go for Thee.

«For though I preach the Gospel, I have nothing to glory of : for necessity is laid on me ; yea, woe is unto me, if I preach not the Gospel ! » (I. Cor. 9 : 16). — W. ROBINSON, SAIGON.



I-I FrRENCH 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
 - Mytho
- Cambodia (pop. 2,402,585)
 - Phompenh
 - Battambang
- 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. D. I. Jeffrey
- Miss E. M. Frost
- Miss C. M. Ailshouse
- Native Pastor : Rev. H. T. Thua
- Biblewoman: Mrs. Hau

HANOI:

- Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Cadman
- Native Evangelist: Mr. Thai

HAIPHONG :

- Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Jackson
- Native Evangelist: Mr. Ngoi

SAIGON:

- Rev. J. D. Olsen
- Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Ferry
- Rev. Wm. Robinson
- Tiep
- Miss Jeanne Rollier
- Native Evangelist : Mr. Khanh
- Chinese Evangelist Mr. Chue

SADEC:

- Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Stebbins
- Native Evangelist : Mr. Thong

CANTHO :

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

CHAUDOC :

- Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Grupe
- Native Evangelist : Mr. Dinh

MYTHO:

- Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Smith

PNOMPENH :

- Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Hammond
- Native Evangelist : Mr.

BATTAMBANG

- Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Ellison