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Title: **REC-Autob56**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

"Ladies Pool," a quite large, deep pool. The fishermen are gentlemen. At Ladies Pool, about 75 feet across and 75 feet long, there is room for four fishermen. There is no sign, but everyone knows it. If there are three fishermen there, another may drop in. If there are four there, no one will attempt to crowd in. In this country there may be 50 fishermen at a time at such a pool.

I didn't catch a fish or get a strike. A man came along with six, I guessed at 8 lbs. each. He said he had one in his car so he needed one more to make a limit of 8. I saw him a little later and he said he had his eight. Those fishermen are friendly. A couple gave me a couple of flies to try.

We went on down to Wellington and in about four days were back at the batch again. I went out and fished in the evening. I met a man who gave me a 5 lb. rainbow, and I sized up the stream and decided to be there at 4 a.m. next day and fish Ladies Pool and put my rod down in the water. Next day I was there at 4 a.m. and put my pole straight down to the bottom and let out all the line I had. I caught two rainbows. One was 6 lb. 1 oz. and the other 4 lb. 1 oz. That's all the fishing I did.

About the beginning of 1958, the Queen Mother (mother of the present queen) came to N.Z. on a tour. Prior to her coming, the college entertained the Auckland Chamber of Commerce, all the important people of Auckland. They were fed a swell meal from the super, stainless steel kitchen (the best in N.Z.). They were treated to a choir recital by our real fine choir and had an all-around good time. When it came time for the Queen Mother to come, these businesses hit upon the idea of having the Mormon Choir perform at the reception, which was held outside in a large playing field.

I was in the choir, so we met the royalty and were wined and dined for the day at Auckland. I was the only male American in the affair. Most of the choir were Maoris.

About this time the church set the date for the dedication of the temple and college, April 20, 1958. There was yet a lot to do. We worked longer hours and harder. They erected a sign on the front lawn of the office building -- "100 days to go. Have you worked hard today?" Next day it read, "99 days to go." etc. Nearly all passed the sign coming and going.

The temple had to be finished in time for a period of showing before dedication. The college lacked a lot and most people figured "we may get the temple finished, but not the college." Then it began to rain as never before. The main highway to Auckland had 3 feet of water at one stretch. The big open drain that ran by the project, 6 ft. wide and 6 ft. deep, was full. We fasted and prayed for the rain to abate so we could get the work done. You would naturally think the Lord would hear our prayers, in as much as they were his buildings, but it rained harder and harder than ever. The only thing, it would rain all night and stop. We would work all day, then it would rain all night again. The big drain was a block wide with three feet of

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