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Title: **REC-Autob47**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

with. It seems silly to an American, but after a while you like it. The price is set on pretty well every commodity. If you buy a bottle of milk, a loaf of bread, a gallon of gas, or hundreds of other things, the price everywhere is the same.

On Boxing Day we (all at the college) had a picnic by a stream in a grove. Soon after we had another outing at Lake Taupe, a real nice lake of several miles, about like Fish Lake, about .75 miles from the "college." (We called our community "the college.") Elder B. had a boat, about 24 ft., on Lake Taupe. He also had a "batch" -- a cabin -- that would sleep about twelve people, on the beach in a beautiful cove

As the Christmas holiday was still with us, there were several of us around. Elder Boren had the forms ready for the foundation of the Cowley Building, so we all pitched in and poured the foundation and other work on the building.

On Jan. 5th there were enough folks back at camp that we went to work in earnest. I joined the brickie crew under Elder "Bill" Child. We were building a new block plant.

George Biesinger (Elder B) was in charge of the whole project. He assigned the boys to several crews, to work when they were not engaged in school, etc. He assigned Rod to Elder Boren's crew (carpenter). Rod came to me and told me. I suggested he ask Elder B if he could not be on the brickie crew. Then in N.Z. and also at home he could, by working with me, pick up the brick trade. He agreed and asked Elder B. Elder B was glad he wanted to work with his dad. He was a willing worker and a good prod to some of the others when they were inclined to ease off.

"Elder B.," George R. Biesinger, had been a contractor in Salt Lake. His father, George Biesinger, had been a house builder in Salt Lake. I had worked on his jobs a lot and called him by his first name.

The next morning after we arrived, Elder B. took Daisy in his car for a tour of the project and the farms and told us to help ourselves any time wanted to eat, etc.

Our work force was entirely "work missionaries" -- about 25 families from America and 250-300, mostly Maori, some single and some married, from all around N.Z. The Church owned a large timber tract 250 miles north of Kaikake, with tractors, trucks, saw mill, etc., to furnish timber for all needs. They had also developed a quarry a few miles away where they had a crusher and etc. to crush rocks and make "metal" for roads, concrete, etc. We had to import most of the cement and lumber from America, as well as a lot of other items for construction.

We had a large joinery (mill) where we could produce any mill work needed. Also a timber plant to kiln dry and treat for termites etc. all the timber we used.

We had a 3 or 4 bed hospital and a full-time nurse missionary. A doctor came around twice weekly or when needed.

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