kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/163532

Title: **REC-Autob51**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

care and attention. The nurses are all so kind." -- Patricia Sampson.

A few days later in our monthly American missionaries, Elder B. read this letter to us:

Hamilton, N. Z.

5th July 1957

Mr. Biesinger

LDS College

Frankton

Dear Mr. Biesinger,

I wish to congratulate you on the action of several of your boys on Wednesday afternoon. Under the leadership of Rodney Clark, they assisted a young girl who had been seriously injured as a result of a bicycle accident. The knowledge and common sense they showed, together with the fundamental knowledge of first aid, is something to be highly commended. I would like you to convey to the parents the congratulations of the whole staff and myself.

Yours sincerely,

L.I. Day, Principal

It was about a year after the letter threatening to expel Rod when he wrote the above letter.

The next day after the accident he came in the room where Rod was in class and he went right up to Rod and of course Rod arose. Mr. Day said, "Where did you learn first aid?"

Rod said, "I am a Scout, sir." Rod was an eagle scout and learned his scouting well. Mr. Day then told the class of the event.

Mr. Day had a great respect for Cherry. He encouraged her and helped her and pushed her to the point where she was awarded her University Entrance Certificate without her having to sit for the exam. This is very rarely done.

As we were about to leave N.Z., I asked Mr. Day, "Do you remember all of these students who go through your school?"

He said, "I remember the worst ones and the best ones. I'll remember yours. I don't know whether your children learned as much from us as we learned from them, but we'll always remember them."

The American kids kept their teachers on their toes.

One day one of the male teachers was trying to show Doug Wimmer a certain physical exercise. He finally said to Doug, "Do what I do," and as he was trying to push Rod into the proper position, he impatiently slapped Doug on the bottom. Doug immediately slapped him on the bottom. I heard that Doug came out second best in this exchange.

About two months after we got to N.Z. we were notified that our car had arrived at Auckland. Of course we were elated.

[Page 51]