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was a deficit in the balance of payments. You just could not get a new car unless you brought one in, and then you had to prove that you bought it with overseas funds that you had. Or you could send and get one if you had overseas funds. There was no television while we were there, simply because there were not enough overseas credits to buy it. They don't bend on this discipline. Here we get it anyway and worry about deficits afterward.

The school system as we saw it in New Zealand was quite different from here. Our kids went to Hamilton Technical College. It was really high school level. It was co-educational. Most schools in N.Z. were not co-ed. All the "scholars," as they were called, wore uniforms. The boys wore shorts, etc. I liked the uniform idea. I think it tends to keep the kids young a little longer -- no competition in fancy clothes or heels or cosmetics, etc.

There was discipline. The kids got the cane for lots of infractions. I think that can be abuse, but largely I think it a good thing. Our American children get no discipline at home and none at school. They laugh at authority and grow up like cattle.

School is compulsory to age 15. If they don't learn the lessons they don't pass, period. They have to memorize quite a lot, poems, etc. I think that is good -- maybe because I had to, but if you hear or see a quote it often means a lot more to one who has had to learn it.

All scholars have to be well grounded in English. The average Maori uses a lot better spoken English than adults or children do in this country. The spoken English of our natives -- Indians or Hawaiians -- is a disgrace compared.

At Hamilton Tech. over half of the graduation class fails. The examinations are mailed from the University of New Zealand, and the results are sealed and sent back. The local teachers don't see them and the scholars pass or fail.

Ground was broken for the temple two days before we got there. We had to finish work on the new block plant. We built classroom buildings, the Cowley building, David O. McKay cafeteria, gym, auditorium, and etc. These were away the best buildings of their kind in N.Z. We built a lot of houses, bureau of information, temple, chapels, mission homes, and almost miles of walls surrounding property.

On Friday, Jan. 13, Daisy and I went with Elder and Sister Wimmer and two Maori boys to Kaikake, where the saw mill was located. Rangi was to be best man at his brother's wedding.

Elder and Sister Ericksen and son were in charge of the saw mill operation. Daisy and I stayed overnight with them, and the Wimmers stayed with some Maoris (Randalls). Sat. we attended the marriage, wedding breakfast, parties, and etc. and stayed overnight again. We went back home Sunday on a different route and saw more of this beautiful country. We saw the largest tree in the southern hemisphere -- a large Kauri tree 40 feet in circumference.

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