



**Auckland, New Zealand**  
Even the airport reflects the Maori culture



We arrived in New Plymouth in time for the evening ladies class and a short rest before our first car trip.



The drive to Palmerston North the next day was lovely and began Jimmie and Ron's first gospel meeting.



You can't go to New Zealand without seeing a few sheep!



The **Kent Odonnell** family – our wonderful hosts while in Palmerston North.





A black sand beach along the coast on our drive back to New Plymouth



We ran into many language differences, but none as funny as when Ron ordered coffee “with cream” at McDonald’s - it arrived with whipped cream on top!



**Allan and Venna Fowell** gave us the use of their home and vehicle while in New Plymouth, even though they were in Tasmania at the time.



It either rained or was overcast for most of our week on the North Island of New Zealand, so we never got to see the elusive Mt. Taranaki. This glimpse behind Jimmie was the best view we got.



New Plymouth Church of Christ



The marquee by the road advertising the meeting



An addition to the gospel meetings at Palmerston North and New Plymouth there were also ladies classes . . .



. . . and men's classes at both locations.



Just one of the many airplanes we flew on this campaign trip.