

THIRD EUROPEAN TOUR
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

June 7 to Aug. 17, 1967

Portugal	Belgium	Norway
Spain	Holland	Sweden
France	Finland	Denmark
England	Ireland	Scotland

Mary Bee Jensen - Director, Folk Dancers
Roy D. Griffiths - Tour Business Mgr
Dr. Thomas B. Croft - Tour Physican
Elna J. Croft - Chaperone

1967

ROSTER OF BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

<u>Passport #</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Age</u>	<u>Home Address</u>
<u>GIRLS</u>			
H341923	Beckstead, Glora	20	12334 So. 1710 No. -Riverton, Utah
H468535	Bitner, Barbara Anne	20	2964 Hudson Circle-Salt Lake City, Ut.
H459907	Gunn, Cynthia	21	R. F. D. #3 - Laconia, New Hampshire
H336214	Hansen, Vickie Sue	21	322 So. Grand - Independence, Mo.
G277305	Henricksen, Margaret	19	3080 Apache Ln - Provo, Utah
H460974	Hoge, Patricia	19	1035 Riverton Rd. -Blackfoot, Idaho
H336013	Johannes, Christine Ann	21	6607 Nagle-Van Nuys, California
G277309	Larsen, Julia Catherine	21	1407 Cottonwood Pl-Las Vegas, Nev.
H463618	Probert, Jeaneen	19	Box 81-Scipio, Utah
H341920	Riggs, Kathryn Louise	19	1315 E. Oakcrest Lne-Provo, Utah
G271769	Robert, Jan Kristen	21	235 Larkspur Dr. -San Bernardino, Cal.
H342884	Roderick, Marsha Lynn	19	2174 So. Penman Ln. -Bountiful, Utah
H338710	Schwartz, Elaine	21	531 20th St. -Ogden, Utah
<u>FELLOWS</u>			
H463601	Anderson, Richard Thomas	23	397 Addison Rd. -Riverside, Ill.
H342651	Baxter, Brent Scott	27	724 Lafayette Dr. -Salt Lake City, Ut.
H466850	Bowen, John Scott	19	1430 E. 1850 No. -Provo, Utah
H342148	Brown, Richard Lockett	24	11225 Van Ness-Inglewood, Calif.
E404062	Christensen, Lars Odell	23	570 E. 900 So. -Orem, Utah
H461667	Erickson, Erick Richard	19	7608 W. 99th St. -Overland Park, Kan.
G279011	Griffiths, Roy Darrell	28	1321 E. 820 No. -Provo, Utah
H464747	Gibbons, Andrew Smith III	22	1279-B E. Maryland-Phoenix, Ariz.
G277591	Guyman, Robert Lee	24	Box 758-La Jara, Colorado
H467462	Hansen, Robert Orville	19	322 So. Grand-Independence, Mo.
H468983	Hayes, Patrick Wray	24	1151 So. 15th St-Las Vegas, Nev.
H334657	Larsen, Jon Rulon	22	1407 Cottonwood Place-Las Vegas, Nev.
G560713	Larsen, Kenneth Rex	25	707 No. 500 West-Provo, Utah
E398485	Parks, Cristen	22	503 Valle Vista - Vallejo, Calif.
H341894	Phipps, Alan Jay	24	3799 Jefferson-Ogden, Utah
H460907	Simmons, John Glennan	23	452 No. Myrtle-Monrovia, Calif.
H336025	Tolman, Vincent Bruce	24	R. F. D. -Etna, Wyoming
H337233	Turner, Robert Lawrence	21	758-47th St. -Brooklyn 20, N. Y.
E079260	West, Charles Walker	23	820 Balmarin Keys-Novato, Calif.
<u>MARRIED</u>			
E361902	Jensen, Mary Bee (Director)		1289 Apple Ave. -Provo, Utah
H934619	Croft, Dr. Thomas B. (Tour physician)		271 E. 1500 So. -Orem, Utah
H471617	Croft, Elna Jones (Chaperone)		271 E. 1500 So. -Orem, Utah

B. Y. U. FOLK DANCERS EUROPEAN TOUR - 1967
Mailing Instructions

Letters should go airmail to insure delivery - postage is 20¢ per half ounce. Allow at least 5 days for delivery. Put "Hold for B. Y. U. Folk Dancers" on every letter.

<u>Mail Before:</u>	<u>To:</u>	<u>Country</u>	<u>To be Rec'd by:</u>
June 3, 1967	c/o Celestino Graca Rua Capelo E. Ivens Santarem, Portugal	Portugal	June 10, 1967
June 10, 1967	c/o Centre of Attracion & Turismo San Sebastian, Spain	Spain	June 19, 1967
June 20, 1967	c/o French L. D. S. Mission 3 rue de Lota Paris, 16, France	France	June 29, 1967
June 25, 1967	c/o Franco-Belgian L. D. S. Mission 16 Rue Gustave Van Huynegem Brussels, 9, Belgium	Belgium	July 4, 1967
July 2, 1967	c/o Netherlands L. D. S. Mission Amersfoortsetraatweg 214 Huizen (N. H.) Post Bussum Netherlands	Netherlands	July 10, 1967
July 4, 1967	c/o Finnish L. D. S. Mission Neitsytpolku 3 A 3 Helsinki 14, Finland	Finland	July 13, 1967
July 8, 1967	c/o Swedish L. D. S. Mission Postfack SDH Tumba, Sweden	Sweden	July 16, 1967
July 10, 1967	c/o Norwegian L. D. S. Mission Drammensveien 96-G Oslo, 2, Norway	Norway	July 19, 1967
July 15, 1967	c/o Danish L. D. S. Mission 164 Dalgas Blvd. Copenhagen F., Denmark	Denmark	July 22, 1967
July 22, 1967	c/o Entertainments & Publicity Mgr. Municipal Bldgs. Redcar, Yorkshire England	England	July 29, 1967
July 27, 1967	c/o Irish L. D. S. Mission "Redhill" Finaghy Road South Upper Malone Road Belfast 10, Ireland	Ireland	Aug. 4, 1967

TO ALL FOLK DANCERS

Please use this as a final check list before you leave for the Salt Lake Air Terminal and before every flight.

1. Is your passport, properly signed, on your person?
2. Is your immunization card, properly validated, attached thereto?
3. Do you have adequate personal finances?
4. Is your money converted to American Express Travelers checks?
5. Have you packed all your costumes: slips, bonnets, bows, hats, belts, boots, necherchief, etc.
6. Do you have all your personal items packed well - no bottles to break?
7. Do you have "Thank You" cards, pens, pencil, stationery?
8. Do you know where your ticket is right now?
9. Do you have a dependable timepiece?
10. Do you have a ready supply of brochures, etc, ?
11. Is your personal finance budget tabulation up-to-date?
12. Use the buddy system - is your partner set to travel?
13. Men, have you checked on your assigned girl to see that all is well with her?
14. Mentally check your personal attitude. Be sure to always be pleasant, cheerful, courteous, cooperative, and a real ambassador of America, the Church, and B. Y. U.
15. Remind yourself frequently that a soft request or answer performs miracles.
16. Remind yourself to ALWAYS notify Mary Bee if you plan to go someplace other than with the group. PLEASE!!!
17. Please refrain from being boisterous and loud in any public place at any time.
18. Remember that your actions will determine the success of the tour and the possibility of others having a similar experience in the future.

ON PERSONAL CONDUCT

Some points to be remembered along your way if you really want to properly project the image of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Brigham Young University, the United States of America, and your own precious selves:

1. Constantly practice self discipline. As Bro. Stephen Covey suggested, your true self asserts itself in moments of stress, fatigue, emergencies, etc. The only guard is a daily guard.

Remember - even the Savior had His personal battle - at Gethsemane.

2. Be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time...
3. Put the group first in all planning.

No dating or pairing off for meals, sightseeing, etc. It is preferable to stay in groups of three or more.

As Bro. Norman Nielsen suggested, enjoy this rare opportunity of a group experience, with all its attendant implications.

4. Uphold, respect, and cooperate with Mary Bee Jensen, Dr. and Sis. Croft, Roy Griffiths, and others who are charged with the responsibility of you and your conduct throughout this tour.
5. Remember you are going to Europe to help the missionary cause - not to disrupt it.

Be appreciative guests

Be cheerfully flexible

Let there be no undue attention paid to Elders. Girls are to be escorted only by members of the group - not Elders or servicemen friends.

Avoid even the appearance of wrong-doing. Think of Bro. Covey's "coke" story.

In short: "BE LOYAL TO THE ROYAL WITHIN YOU"

Personal reminders: _____

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
EUROPEAN TOUR
June 7 to August 16, 1967

Check your check-off list. Have you signed your passport? Remember you total baggage, including allowance for props, etc. cannot exceed 44 lbs. per person.

WED. JUNE 7 1967

8:00 a. m. Arrive S. L. airport. Check all luggage except hand-carried items, directly through to Lisbon, Portugal, via Chicago-Boston. (Roy - double-check to be sure of accurate count of pieces. Keep record of total weight for future verification.)

9:45 a. m. LEAVE ON UNITED FLIGHT #276 for CHICAGO.

1:25 p. m. ARRIVE CHICAGO - change planes

2:00 p. m. LEAVE CHICAGO for BOSTON on UNITED #120

5:02 p. m. Arrive BOSTON. (Roy, double-check tickets and flight to Lisbon, Portugal). Luggage should be ticketed straight through to Lisbon. You now have 3 hours to visit and sightsee around Boston. \$2.50 round-trip in limousine. Stay in groups.

9:00 p. m. Report to PAN AMERICAN counter. Roy will check group and tickets and passports.

10:15 p. m. LEAVE ON PAN AM FLIGHT #148 for LISBON, PORTUGAL.

NOTES: _____

THURS. JUNE 8 9:10 a. m. ARRIVE LISBON, PORTUGAL. Have all passports and tickets together. (Roy, reconfirm flight to Madrid and on to San Sebastian for 0810, June 20) Clear customs. Claim all luggage. Double-check costume and equipment boxes. Exchange U. S. currency.

Meet MR. CELESTINO GRACA of the SANTAREM Festival committee. He will have bus transportation arranged. The itinerary while in Portugal is under his direction. Be flexible and cooperative.

Notes and Comments: _____

FRIDAY, JUNE 9
(Portugal)

(Write in itinerary as received from Mr. Graca)

SAT. JUNE 10
(Portugal)

SUN. JUNE 11
(Portugal)

Hold your own Sabbath services

MON. JUNE 12

TUES. JUNE 13

WED. JUNE 14

THURS. JUNE 15

FRI. JUNE 16

SAT. JUNE 17

SUN. JUNE 18

MON. JUNE 19

TUES. JUNE 20
(Spain)

6:00 a. m. LEAVE LISBON FOR AIRPORT. Check all luggage. If you have made purchases, suggest you mail them home as soon as possible. Clear Passport Control. Check bags through to San Sebastian. Change Portuguese money to Spanish.
8:10 a. m. LEAVE LISBON FOR MADRID ON IBERIA #954
9:10 a. m. ARRIVE MADRID - QUICKLY CHANGE PLANES
11:00 a. m. LEAVE MADRID ON AVIONCA for S. SEBASTIAN
12:20 p. m. ARRIVE SAN SEBASTIAN, SPAIN. Clear customs (Roy - As soon as possible, charter a bus for onward trip - San Sebastian to Bordeaux, France)

At San Sebastian you will be met at the airport and taken to accommodations. You are under the direction of RAFAEL AGUIRRE FRANCO - SECRETARY OF THE FESTIVAL COMMITTEE. You will perform this night at Pamplona or St. Jean de Luz.

Notes and Comments: _____

WED. JUNE 21
(Spain)

Today is tentatively scheduled for an excursion by boat or visit to the city. In the evening Flamenco dancing at the "LaPerla"

Notes and Comments: _____

THURS. JUNE 22
(Spain)

Performance of the festival groups at Biarritz or Tolosa.

Notes and Comments: _____

FRI. JUNE 23
(Spain)

This is a free day. Good time to get caught up on cleaning and letter-writing and daily reports.

Notes and Comments: _____

SAT. JUNE 24
(Spain)

Performance of all festival groups in Bilboa or San Sebastian.

Notes and Comments: _____

SUN. JUNE 25
(Spain)

Hold your own Sabbath services. Performance of all the groups in San Sebastian. Farewell to all participants.

Notes and Comments: _____

MON. JUNE 26
(France)

6:00 a. m. Meet at Festival headquarters. Check all luggage. Load previously arranged for bus for trip to Bordeaux, France.
7:00 a. m. LEAVE FOR BORDEAUX. Have passports ready for border check upon entering France. Exchange Spanish currency for French.
12:00 noon (approximately). ARRIVE IN BORDEAUX at L. D. S. Branch headquarters - 10 Rue Pierre Romain - 33 Talence (suburb of Bordeaux).

Your contacts are: Branch Pres. THEOPHILE PLANTE and ELDER JEFF WINSTON. They will brief you on schedule. Be prepared for a performance this night.

Notes and Comments: _____

TUES. JUNE 27
(France)

This day is free. Show at night

Notes and Comments: _____

WED. JUNE 28
(France)
Paris

6:30 a.m. Up and pack. Check all personal belongings. (Roy - Get all tickets and passports to quickly clear group at airport.)

8:00 a.m. Load bus at Branch headquarters and leave for airport. Check luggage through to Paris.

11:00 a.m. Load on plane - IT 444 and leave for Paris.

12:20 Arrive Paris. Claim luggage. Load on bus for trip into city. Hotel and performance arrangements pending. You will be notified in ample time. Show this night under direction of PRES. CECIL E. HART - FRENCH MISSION
3 Rue de Lota - Paris 16, France.

Notes and Comments: _____

THURS. JUNE 29

Day free to see Paris. (Roy - charter bus for Paris to Nancy tomorrow)

Notes and Comments: _____

FRI. JUNE 30
(France)
Paris

6:30 a.m. Up and pack. Be sure you have everything.

8:00 a.m. Load bus. Leave for Nancy, France

Visit the World War I memorials at Verdun on the way. Report to Nancy Branch headquarters 26 RUE JEAN D'ARC - Nancy, M/M, France. Possible show this evening. Be sure to visit the lighted gardens at night - beautiful sight!

Notes and Comments: _____

SAT. JULY 1
(Belgium)
Liege

8:00 a.m. Up! Check out of housing. Use this time to see Nancy or get caught up on shopping, etc.

10:00 a.m. Load bus and leave for Liege, Belgium - a four hour ride.

2:30 p.m. Report to Branch headquarters AVE JOSEPH WAUTERS, GRIVENGEE-LIEGE. Receive housing assignments and information pertaining to evening performance.

NOTES: _____

SUN, JULY 2
(Brussels Belgium)

This is the Sabbath. Attend morning services with the Saints in Liege. After lunch. Load bus and leave for Brussels. Go directly to the BRUSSELS CHAPEL - 100 AVE DE BRUSSELS. Here you will be met by PRES. JAMES M. PARAMORE. He will give you the housing assignments and the detailed itinerary for your activity while in the Brussels area.

Participate tonight in a special fireside and testimony meeting.

NOTES: _____

MON. JULY 3
(Brussels)

You will either have a TV show rehearsal or make a demonstration appearance. In the afternoon there may be time for a tour of Brussels. Evening show at chapel.

NOTES: _____

TUES. JULY 4
(Brussels)

This is USA Independence Day. The new SHAPE military headquarters are now situated just south of Brussels. Several thousand Americans are stationed at Casteau. This is a great opportunity to perform, and final arrangements will be given you by Pres. Paramore.

NOTES: _____

WED. JULY 5
(Amsterdam
Holland)

You have the morning free. After lunch, hurry and pack. Load bus and go to Brussels airport.
3:25 p. m. LEAVE ON KLM FLIGHT #224 for AMSTERDAM.
4:00 p. m. ARRIVE AMSTERDAM. (Roy - check now on reservations for July 11 flight to Turku, Finland). Clear customs and claim luggage. Change currency from Belgian to Netherlands.

PRES. DALE CURTIS will meet you at the airport and direct you to your housing and outline the activities. Please make notes so you won't be late for any appointments. Possible show.

NOTES: _____

THURS, JULY 6
(Holland)

Arrangements are pending for a TV appearance on the Dutch television at Hilversum. Pres. Curtis will advise.

NOTES: _____

FRI. JULY 7
(Holland)

This day you are scheduled to appear at the Circus Theater in Scheveningen, which is by the Hague in Holland.

NOTES: _____

SAT. JULY 8

You are tentatively booked for a performance in Rotterdam.

NOTES: _____

SUN. JULY 9

This is the Sabbath and you are asked to participate in all church meetins as requested and directed by Pres. Dale R. Curtis.

NOTES: _____

MON. JULY 10

A final performance again in the Circus Theater in Scheveningen. These bookings have been arranged through a professional agency headed by a Mr. DeSilva

NOTES: _____

TUES. JULY 11
(Copenhagen
Denmark)

Up early. Pack, double check for everything. Load bus by 7:30 a. m. and leave for airport. Clear customs and passport control. Exchange Dutch currency for Finnish.

NOTE: This section of itinerary :
subject to change.
Your flight will be from
Amsterdam to Helsinki.

- 9:00 a. m. LEAVE ON KLM FLIGHT #171 for COPENHAGEN.
- 10:00 a. m. ARRIVE COPENHAGEN. CHANGE PLANES. Double check for all luggage.
- 11:20 LEAVE ON FINN AYRE FLIGHT # 862 for TURKU FINLAND.
- 1:40 p. m. ARRIVE TURKU. Clear customs and claim all luggage. -double check!!!!

Will be met by PRES. UDELL POULSEN or Elders

TUES. JULY 11 2:00 p. m. Visit Turku Univ. and the oldest church in Finland.
(cont. Turku, 3:00 p. m. A quick 45-min. tour of the Historic Museum
Finland) 3:45 p. m. To famous Turku Castle, then to L. D. S. chapel -
largest in Europe, where luncheon will be served.

After lunch, a possible audience with Finland President MR. ARHO KEKKONEN. If arrangements completed you will be in full costume. You will be delivered to site of evening performance by 7:00 p. m.

8:00 p. m. Performance in Turku. Then to homes for lodging.
NOTES: _____

WED. JULY 12 8:30 a. m. LEAVE TURKU FOR TAMPERE VIA VALKEAKO-
(Tampere SKI. Possible audience with MR. VALDEN - one
Finland) of most influential figures in all Europe.
12:00 noon Luncheon arranged by Tampere Relief Society.
Then to hosts for rest.
5:00 p. m. Meet bus and go to Tampere Univ. for performance.
Possible interview with university president.
8:00 p. m. Evening performance in Tampere. Then to hosts.

NOTES: _____

THURS. JULY 13 5:30 a. m. Up early for breakfast.
(Helsinki 7:00 a. m. LOAD BUS for special tour and then on to HELSIN-
Finland) KI. Be sure you have all your luggage and be-
longings.
12:00 noon Lunch will be served in the Haaga Chapel by the
Relief Society. After lunch you will be escorted
to your various homes for an afternoon rest.
5:00 p. m. Meet again at the Haaga Chapel. Dress and pro-
ceed to the Helsinki University, where a press
conference will be held.
6:00 p. m. Put on a special performance for the orphanages
of Helsinki.
8:00 p. m. Evening performance in Helsinki. After show
return home with hosts.

NOTES: _____

FRI, JULY 14
(Stockholm
Sweden)

6:00 a. m. Pack - double check everything. It is along this time in the tour there is a tendency to become lax and forgetful - so please double-check again.

9:00 a. m. BUS TO AIRPORT. Clear passport control. Convert Finnish currency to Swedish kroner. You should be mailing your purchases home. Don't become pack rats - keep poundage down.

12:05 LEAVE ON SK FLIGHT #922 for STOCKHOLM.

11:55 (time change) ARRIVE STOCKHOLM. Clear customs. claim baggage - double check again for all belongings. You will be met by PRES. REID H. JOHNSON or ELDER PAUL D. SMITH. Housing arrangements are being made by SIS. SIRKKA TERASVORI of Stockholm.

Possible show this night.

NOTES: _____

SAT. JULY 15

Arrangements and itinerary during your stay in Stockholm will be outlined by Pres. Johnson. Take notes. Possible show.

NOTES: _____

SUN. JULY 16

This is the Sabbath. Attend church services as directed and participate as requested by Pres. Johnson.

NOTES: _____

MON. JULY 17
(Goteborg
Sweden)

Up early and get your packing done. Be sure to remember your kind hosts.

10:30 a. m. LOAD BUS AND LEAVE FOR AIRPORT

12:00 noon LEAVE STOCKHOLM ON SK FLIGHT #127 for GOTEBOG, SWEDEN.

1:35 p. m. ARRIVE GOTEBOG. Claim all luggage. You will be met by ELDERS AND BRANCH PRESIDENT. Take bus to assigned quarters.

8:00 p. m. Evening performance

NOTES: _____

TUES. JULY 18
(Oslo Norway)

Up early - pack - get last minute shopping, sight-seeing, letter writing, laundry, etc. etc. done.
9:00 a. m. Load bus for airport. Change currency from Swedish to Norwegian.
10:25 a. m. LEAVE ON SK FLIGHT #462 for OSLO, NORWAY.
11:20 a. m. ARRIVE OSLO. Clear customs and passport control. (Roy - check on reservations for Denmark flight). You will be met by PRES. LEO JACOBSEN. He will outline your Norwegian itinerary. Take notes. You will be taken to your assigned quarters. Show this evening.

NOTES: _____

WED. JULY 19

This day will be outlined for you. Show in the evening.

NOTES: _____

THURS. JULY 20
(Copenhagen
Denmark)

Up early and pack. Don't forget anything.
7:45 a. m. Load bus for airport. Check all luggage. Change currency from Norwegian to Danish. Don't let it throw you.
9:20 a. m. LEAVE FOR COPENHAGEN ON SK #641.
10:45 a. m. ARRIVE WONDERFUL COPENHAGEN. Clear customs. You will be met by PRES. DON L. CHRISTENSEN. He will outline your activities for the duration of your stay in Denmark. Be flexible - enjoy every minute. This is a fascinating country. Show this evening.

Notes: _____

FRI. JULY 21

Copenhagen - evening show

NOTES: _____

SAT. JULY 22

Copenhagen - evening show

Notes: _____

SUN. JULY 23

This is the Sabbath. Attend meetings and participate as directed by Pres. Christensen.

NOTES:

MON. JULY 24
(Redcar
England)

Up early and pack. Be doubly sure to have everything. Think again!!!! Get last-minute tasks completed. Remember your kind hosts.

10:30 a. m.

Load bus and leave for airport. Change currency to English £-S-d. This will be your hardest to get used to: 12 pennies = 1 schilling (1/-) 20 shillings (20/-) = 1 pound (£1). 1 shilling is equivalent to 14¢ U. S. A. 5=70¢. 20=\$2.80.

Good luck!

12:55 p. m.

LEAVE ON BE FLIGHT #743 for LONDON.

2:35 p. m.

ARRIVE LONDON AIRPORT. Clear customs and passport control. Claim All luggage. You will be met at the airport by a representative of the Borough of Redcar who will guide you from there. Be flexible!!!! You have quite a train ride ahead of you. You will be assigned quarters upon your arrival in Redcar - near Middlesbrough.

NOTES:

TUES. JULY 25

During the following days you will be in and around Redcar making numerous appearances. Your complete itinerary will be furnished by MR. K. C. MARTIN.

NOTES:

WED. JULY 26

Redcar, England

NOTES:

THURS. JULY 27

Redcar, England

NOTES:

FRI. JULY 28

Redcar, England

NOTES: _____

SAT. JULY 29

Redcar, England

NOTES: _____

SUN. JULY 30

Redcar, England

NOTES: _____

MON. JULY 31

Redcar, England

NOTES: _____

TUES. AUG. 1

(England - Central
British Mission area)

Return by coach to London. Meet at London railroad station for train or bus to Central British Mission area. Roy will be given all last-minute information as soon as received. You should be met by a representative of PRES. GEORGE I. CANNON.

NOTES: _____

WED. AUG. 2

In Central British area (details to be announced)

NOTES: _____

THURS. AUG. 3

Central British Mission area

NOTES: _____

FRI. AUG. 4
(Belfast, Ireland)

10:50 a.m.

12:10 p.m.

Return early to London (perhaps needful to go by charter bus). Be sure you're packed
LEAVE FOR BELFAST, IRELAND, ON BE 6522.
ARRIVE ALDERGROVE AIRPORT. Claim luggage. You will be met by PRES. ROLAND JAUSSEI or ELDER BARRY WILSON. You will be transported from airport to Malone Hotel. Get settled and receive itinerary for Irish stay from Pres. Jaussi. Possible show this night.

NOTES: _____

SAT. AUG. 5

Belfast - evening show

NOTES: _____

SUN. Aug. 6

This is the Sabbath. Attend meetings and participate as requested by Pres. Jaussi.

NOTES: _____

1967

SUMMARY - BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK DANCERS
European Tour

<u>Date</u>	<u>Place</u>	<u>Event</u>	<u>Live aud.</u>
12 June 1967	Abrontos, Portugal	Festival	800
13 June	Tomar, Portugal	Festival	500
14 June	Caldag da Rainha, Portugal	Festival	3,000
15 June	Coimbra, Portugal	Festival	2,000
16 June	Santarem, Portugal	Reception for American Embassy U.S. Day	400
16 June	Santarem, Portugal	Festival	250
17 June	Santarem, Portugal	Festival	5,000
18 June	Santarem, Portugal	Festival	5,000
		T. V. Filming	TV.. 3,000,000
19 June	Lisbon, Portugal	Festival	1,400
21 June	Lisboa, Spain	Festival	2,500
22 June	Biarritz, France	Festival	1,200
24 June	San Sebastian, Spain	Festival	300
25 June	San Sebastian, Spain	Festival	1,300
26 June	Bordeau, France	Mission-theatre	500
27 June	Bordeau, France	Mission-chapel	600
28 June	Versailles, France	Mission-chapel	300
28 June	Paris, France	Ken-T. V. Film	T. V. 20,000,000
29 June	L'HayLes Roses, France	Mission-garden	300
29 June	Paris, France	Interview & Filming	20,000,000
30 June	Nancy, France	Mission-fair	500
1 July	Liege, Belgium	Mission-chapel	400
3 July	Brussels, Belgium	Mission-chapel	1,000
4 July	Mons, Belgium	S. H. A. P. E.	1,000
6 July	Brussels, Belgium	T. V. Filming for future broadcast	
6 July	Eindhoven, Holland	Mission-Impressario	450
7 July	Scheveningen, Holland	Mission-Impressario	450
8 July	Rotterdam, Holland	Mission-Impressario	500
10 July	Scheveningen, Holland	Mission-Impressario	700
11 July	Helsinki, Finland	T. V. Filming for future bdcst	
11 July	Helsinki, Finland	Mission-theatre	1,600
12 July	Valkeakaski, Finland	Mission-elderly people	200
12 July	Tampere, Finland	Mission-theatre	400
13 July	Turku, Finland	Mission-Old Folks Home	100
13 July	Turku, Finland	Mission-theatre	400
14 July	Gubbangen(Stockholm) Sweden	Mission-chapel	200
14 July	Gubbangen(Stockholm) Sweden	Mission-chapel	300
15 July	Stockholm, Sweden	Park-Mission	300
15 July	Stockholm, Sweden	Park - Mission	250
17 July	Goteborg, Sweden	Liseberg Park-Mission	250
17 July	Goteborg, Sweden	Liseberg Park-Mission	50
18 July	Oslo, Norway	Mission-theatre	350
18 July	Oslo, Norway	Mission-theatre	350
19 July	Oslo, Norway	Mission-theatre T. V. filming for future bdcst	700
19 July	Oslo, Norway	Mission-theatre T. V. filming for future bdcst	700

Summary continued.

20 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-Old Folks Home	200
21 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-fair	200
21 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-fair	200
22 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-fair	200
22 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-fair	200
22 July	Copenhagen, Denmark	Mission-theatre	650
25 July	Redcar, England	Festival	100
25 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	250
26 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	250
26 July	Redcar, England	Festival	200
27 July	Redcar, England	Festival	200
27 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	300
28 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	300
28 July	Redcar, England	Festival	300
29 July	Redcar, England	Festival	200
29 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	150
30 July	Middlesborough, England	Festival	200
30 July	Redcar, England	Festival	300
1 August	Leicester, England	Mission-chapel	350
2 August	Birmingham, England	Bob & Ken-T. V. Interview	
			11,000,000
2 August	Birmingham, England	Mission-Town Hall	1,600
3 August	Stratford-on-Avon, England	Mission-theatre	200
3 August	Northampton, England	Mission-theatre	300
4 August	Belfast, Ireland	Mission-chapel	450
5 August	Belfast, Ireland	Mission-chapel	450
7 August	Greenock, Scotland	Mission-Town Hall	300
8 August	Glasgow, Scotland	Mission-Town Square	1,000,000
8 August	Glasgow, Scotland	Mission-chapel	350
9 August	Aberdeen, Scotland	Mission-park	2,500
9 August	Aberdeen, Scotland	Mission-chapel	350
10 August	Dundee, Scotland	Mission-chapel	400
11 August	Airdrie, Scotland	Mission-chapel	300
11 August	Holy Lock, Scotland	Mission-Submarine Base	250
12 August	Edinburgh, Scotland	Mission-chapel	400
16 August	New York, New York	Mission-City Hall	400

Parades Participated in

13 June	Tomar, Portugal
14 June	Caldas da Reinha, Portugal
15 June	Combra, Portugal
19 June	Lisbon, Portugal
22 June	Biarritz, France
15 July	Stockholm, Sweden

Folk Dancers European Tour History - Summer 1967

June 7, (Wednesday) - Salt Lake, Boston, to Lisbon Portugal - -- Glora Beckstead

"The Governor will see you now," were the words Margaret, Vickie, Glora, Andy, Allan and Bob T. heard as they were directed to the Governor's room in the Utah State Capitol building. They were joined by Mary Bee Jensen, Clayne Jensen and Dean Hartvigsen.

We were wished "success in your commendable adventure" by Governor Calvin L. Rampton. Vickie presented him with a covered wagon tie-tack, and Governor Rampton gave Mary Bee two sets of cuff links, which had small beehives engraved on them, as gifts to be given to the Finnish officials.

Soon after this party returned to the airport, smiles, tears, hugs, kisses, and good-byes were all exchanged as we left the north concourse. As we met at the gate 25, we received last-minute instructions and had prayer by Dean Hartvigsen.

Flying was a little rough to Chicago and caused a slight delay. During the brief plane transfer, Dick Anderson saw his parents, his fiancée, Portia, and bade farewell to his home city of Chicago. During the stopover in Boston, most of the troupe stayed in the airport, but a few members visited some of Boston's famous sites. Lars became ill on the way to Boston and is suffering with strep throat. He was administered to, and is feeling much better.

Another group of student performers, the Amherst Glee Club, were also leaving for a European tour from Boston. They sang a beautiful number in the loading area then one of them remarked that they perform in Sweden about the same time we do, so we may see them again.

Boyd Packer, his wife, and son met us just before departure for Lisbon, Portugal. He congratulated us and wished us well. He told us to "remember who you are, how you got together, what you represent" and then he told us to remember that it just takes one person to destroy our image as a group.

Pictures were taken in front of the DC8 Pan American jet just before we left Boston. In six hours the European continent is ours!!!!!!

Thursday, June 8, 1967 - Lisbon, Portugal - ---Scott Bowen

After varied successes at sleeping on our six-hour DC8 flight to Lisbon, we disembarked at 9:39 a. m., but to many it still felt like 4:30 a. m. After checking through customs, we loaded the bus for Santarem with Harry and others the tour met here last year.

Before leaving Lisbon, we were taken on a quick tour of its highlights. We saw many of its major industries and construction achievements. We viewed large oil refineries, the fishing wharfs, and the St. Christopher bridge. Especially interesting were the cobblestone sidewalks, the meticulous gardens and the clean appearance of the city. The men are very formal when they go downtown, always wearing coats and ties. Even the poorer people seemed to keep themselves clean and neat.

On the drive to Santarem, we passed through some beautiful countryside. The country was dotted with olive trees, vineyards, and cork. Again we were impressed with the

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neatness of the country.

Upon arriving in Santarem, we were immediately fed at a fine restaurant again and again. The food was very good, but for some, too plentiful. We were joined by Senor Celestino Graca and his family while we were eating, and he welcomed us to Santarem.

The meal came in four courses: soup, fish, meat and fruit. Some of the tour members attempted to converse with the natives again with varying degrees of success. After lunch we went to our quarters to freshen up and sleep. The men stayed in the middle of Santarem, while the girls left to go to a convent just outside of town.

By 8:00 we were ready to eat again and had another fine meal. There was a birthday party going on in the same restaurant and we traded songs with them. We sang "Happy Birthday" after hearing it in Portuguese and "Borde Agua". We walked back to the fair and the men's quarters after dinner through the narrow streets of Santarem, where we met many of the friends made last year.

At the fair we watched the younger men of the city as they taunted wild cows in a closed off area of the fair grounds. Some vaulted them, some rode behind them holding onto their tails, and some tried to wrestle them. It provided good entertainment that we enjoyed along with the wonderful people of Santarem.

We are recovering from our ills and are ready to face another exciting day.

Friday, June 9, 1967 - Portugal - - - Cindy Gunn

Our second day in Portugal was a very special day as they all probably will turn out to be. It all began with our first European breakfast, warm milk and rolls. We are learning to adjust and I think most of us enjoyed it. We then split up and visited many different parts of the town. Most headed for the bank where they exchanged American dollars for Portuguese centanos and escudos.

A large cathedral in the middle of town drew many of us through its doors. It was cool and damp inside but the carvings and paintings were beautiful and we understood it better because of Dr. Ellsworth's lectures to us.

Other places of interest were the many small shops, the market place, and the park. In one of the shops, some found a man who used to live in Boston, Mass. - small world! Everyone was so kind to us and did everything they could to help us. Most of the group gathered in the park just before we were to return for lunch. There we took pictures and watched the goldfish and swans in the pond.

After lunch we loaded on to the bus and headed for an ancient fortress which has been turned into a beautiful garden. From this fortress we were able to look out upon the Tegus River and the beautiful countryside. Then we traveled out to the country and visited with some of Mr. Graca's friends. They sang and danced for us, and our band sang for them. It was such a wonderful feeling to feel the love for those people, even though they were of a different country and could not speak with us.

We then did what none of us ever dreamed of - we walked through the fields where the were herds of bulls ready for the ring. I'm sure there was much anticipation as we passed within a few feet of them, but despite sore feet and dusty clothes, we were glad

we were there - RIGHT NOW!

We then had time to visit the museum and exhibits at the fair. Our meal might be best remembered by our unique dessert - "fruit cocktail"!

The time after dinner was ours to do as we pleased; and at 11:00, everyone reported to the Campino where we sang some of our parade medleys. Upon leaving, the boys sang "Goodnight Ladies", "You Are My Sunshine" and "God Be With You". That ended our very special day on a very special note.

Saturday, June 10, 1967 - Portugal -----by Richard Brown

I don't know what we did to deserve it, but today we were permitted to sleep in until 10:30 a.m. ! We didn't even have to get up for breakfast. Breakfast is not necessary anyway - these good people feed us so much good food.

In the basement of Mr. Graca's home we met to practice our parade songs which we will sing in tomorrow's parade as we march through the streets. Our songs are good old American favorites that everyone will know and recognize. The group split off in different directions then, for an afternoon to do what we wished.

In the evening we all had tickets to the bull fights. I have never been so thrilled, nor seen anything so exciting in my life. It was just great to be there with the people and to feel their spirit at something they love and enjoy. The main performer was a world famous bullfighter, considered one of the best and greatest - El Cordobez. His performance was superb. He frustrated the bulls until he broke their spirit and utterly exhausted them. Then he would drop his cape in front of them, pat them on the forehead, wipe their brows - and on the last one he got down on all fours and butted his head against the bull's. Well, I just roared. No wonder other bullfighters jealously dislike him. He makes a real show out of it, he makes it look easy, and he's laughing at the bull all the time.

There were demonstrations of both Spanish and Portuguese bull fighting. The colors were magnificent along with the ceremony and tradition. I was impressed to know that the bulls are not killed here in Portugal.

Portugal bullfighting is done on horseback with various lengths of banderillas. After the bull is more tired, the horseman retires and a group of men stand in front of the bull in a line and allow the bull to charge them. The first man jumps over the bull's head and the rest pile on, finally catching the bull.

The Spanish and Portuguese folk dance groups performed at the fair grounds. They were tremendous dancers, and each one did a tremendous performance of the intricate dance steps. There were dancers who were young and tiny, and some who were older and mature.

Each one of us is becoming so anxious to get before the people to perform. That will be new excitement for most of us. Bob Hansen, Andy and Scott were a big hit when they sang a couple of Western songs for the people in the restaurant and again in the U. S. A. pavillion.

Sunday, June 11, 1967 - Portugal -----Vickie Hansen

Our first Sabbath day in Europe was set out right by a beautiful sacrament meeting and we were dressed in our costumes. In Mr. Graca's basement, Dr. Croft conducted the meeting and Rich Brown gave the opening prayer. Vince Tolman gave the closing one, and John Simmons, Rob Hansen and Scott Bowen prepared the sacrament. We were reminded that "when two or more meet in His name, the Lord's spirit will be there." We certainly realized this today when all of us were together here in Portugal at the beginning of such a choice experience.

For the fair a bull was let loose in the street and a few of our fellas "played" with it. The children are so cute to the Americans and there are several that come and hug us and just hang around. Margaret, Bobbie, and Bob taught some of the Portuguese children the "Hoky Poky" today in the park.

Today was the Campino's Day at the fair and this afternoon we watched them race and display their horsemanship. Their outfits are striking, and a campino hat is quite the thing. After the campinos a parade went around the grounds for several hours. Bob Hansen, Rusty Probert and Ken Larsen (Indian) rode beautiful horses and represented America. Ken also got to race his pinto through the relay of the campino's and he didn't knock down any balas and had a pretty good check time -- for a redskin! All three riders received medalions for being in the parade.

After supper we had some time of our own for writing letters, shopping, resting, etc. Then we watched the festival dancers perform from Portugal and Spain. Their dances are different and intricate. We hope to learn them. The young kids in the separate groups from Portugal are so cute because they are so small.

While waiting on the girls taxis for the college, we sang our parade songs and our group seems to have good voice and volume - the window was pressed with curious people. It's great to be watched over by such fabulous fellas, and the girls appreciate their concern. Our group draws closer very day we are together!

Monday, June 12, 1967 - Portugal -----Andy Gibbons

Today was our first performing day in Europe. After a late sleep we went to lunch. A unique part of the meal was that it was the first appearance of all the unusual delicacies we hear so much about and cringe at the mention of - part of the fish dish for lunch was octopus and squid! Pat Hoge got a whole one but mixed it in with the bones. The meat dish also contained a "delicacy" - rabbit, complete with heart and lungs. Some brave souls tried them all, some none. Either way, we all came away full. Let it never be said that we lacked food on this trip - so far!

After lunch we began an adventurous trip which lasted until 3:00 a. m. We left by bus for Abrantes, a city slightly north and inland from Santarem. It is a town of about 3,000 people, set on the top of two hills. Vantage points within the city command a view of 15 miles of the most beautiful green countryside you can imagine. Highlights of the visit were many. It was an eventful trip. On the road to Abrantes we stopped to visit a castle built near 1300. The spirit of the place was exciting and Scott Bown wanted to stay and "play castle", but Bob Hansen wouldn't let him. Kodak would have been proud of us for the number of pictures we took there.

In Abrantes proper, we visited the castle after a short refresher stop, from which the city spread out. Much like Santarem, the city once consisted of a village within fortress walls. Now the fortress only serves as a military reservation.

After visiting a church beautifully styled in the area, we went to the area where we gave our first performance in the city. Everything went smoothly. We seemed to remember the program tolerably well. The crowd enjoyed it, especially the Indian dances and our Running Sets. A group of college students was very appreciative of the girls. After the dancing we returned to Santarem, but not before presenting Mayor Baptists with a dish from Utah and many of the leading citizens with covered wagon pins. The mayor was so proud of his that he took it off to show everyone and appeared very excited. It was 3:00 a. m. when we returned to Santarem and we were scheduled to rise at 8:30. Good luck, next historian!



Tuesday, June 13, 1967 - Tomar, Portugal -----Margaret Henrickson

The grandeur of grape vines stretched out for endless miles, the beauty of corn reaching to the sky, the enhancement of tomato plants blossoming forth red fruit, are but a few of the glories of nature which the folk dancers beheld as they traveled along the narrow twisting roads towards the village of Tomar.

After the 9:30 continental breakfast of hot milk and rolls, the sleepy-eyed Americans fought to keep awake to capture the beauties of Portugal. On our two-hour journey, we were able to see the beautiful but common sights of Portugal such as: women carrying clothing on their heads, women out washing their clothes on rocks in the river and then spreading them all over the branches of the trees to dry; men on little, wooden wagons being pulled by horses; red and yellow flowers opening up in the sunshine; trees with the green, leafy branches lined up on both sides of the road, growing together to make a cover above the road; long stretches of green land followed by the typical white houses covered with red rooftops.

Arriving at the municipal building of Tomar at 1:00 p. m., we were welcomed by the Lord Mayor. With opened arms he presented each of us with a small package and Portuguese cakes and then presented Mary Bee and Sister Croft with a smaller version of the hats worn by the women at the village festival. Then he gave Roy a miniature wood water wheel just like the one which pumped water to make electricity for the village in years past. We presented our gifts to the Mayor and then left for the garden grounds where we had our dinner in an outside part of a beautiful hotel restaurant.

The principal monument of Tomar was visited after dinner and this is the Christ Monastery. It is a beautiful building built on the hill overlooking the city. It took 600 years to complete this historic place. After visiting the city's municipal swimming pool, we had the opportunity of being in the parade.

We walked down the streets singing our American songs and collecting the village people as we walked along. Then we performed our dances and songs to a wonderful crowd of people, including an American couple. We then bade farewell to the Mayor and headed back to a wonderful supper in Santarem.

Wednesday, June 14, 1967 - Nasare, Portugal -----by Bob Hansen

The beaming and jovial Americans arose to the usual treasured thoughts of facing another delicious European breakfast. After this adventure we had a very unfortunate incident, in that one of the group (Jan Roberts) had to be admitted to the town hospital, because of illness she has had and has been enduring the past three or four days. That was 'bout the only unenjoyable experience of the entire day.

Shortly afterwards, we found ourselves winding down another beautiful Portuguese road on our way to the scenic seaside town of Nazare. At Nazare, all those paying attention were given the choice of swimming or shopping. The swimming was ideal - for polar bears and penguins - so some kids swam while the remainder converged upon the town shops. Many hand-made table cloths, bedspreads, shirts, sweaters, jewelery, etc. were purchased.

After Nazare, we went to Caldas da Reina. The name means: the place where the queen bathed in the warm springs. We were taken through the town and were impressed again by the old and rustic town. We exchanged gifts with the Mayor and he treated us royally. We then had dinner and the band sang afterwards. Following dinner we were taken to the show area and presented our show.

It is interesting to note that these festivals and shows begin about 10:00 p.m. and are rarely over before 2:00 a.m. As a result, the group is quite happy to tumble into bed - midget (or leprechan) sized - shortly afterwards.

Thus I make an end to my writings.

Thursday, June 15, 1967 - Coimbra, Portugal -----Roy Griffiths

Coimbra, the third largest city in Portugal, was our destination for this warm Tuesday. The city lay approximately two hours drive north of Santarem. We had slept late and then had the usual four-course Portuguese meal. The Graca family had joined us which has happened often even though he is extremely busy as chairman of the fair.

The trip went fast and, before we knew it, we were being ushered into the administration building of the university by our guide - whom we had picked up at the Coimbra tourist bureau. We went first to the court room which is the scene of the traditional European university ceremonies. It was beautifully decorated with one of the most beautiful inlaid wood ceilings imaginable. Out to the balcony we went for a look over the city and then to the guard room we were led by our guide.

The guard room contained the long medieval axes used for centuries in their ceremonies. The narrow streets - so steep we could hardly climb up and down them - were our next places of visit. As we walked, Harry our guide, arranged for a visit to a student house which culminated in some student songs sung to the group. We reciprocated by singing to them before we left for dinner.

Dinner was a stand-in affair for which we were told to sit down - only later to learn that we should have been standing. It was at dinner that we met Rui Melencia, the medical student who is engaged to the daughter of Mr. Graca. He was dressed in the traditional student's black tail coat, and black cape (which was tattered on the bottom

edge. He had worn it specifically for us as the students were taking exams and were not in costume.

After dinner we marched through the streets, encountering some of the largest crowds to date. They pressed in to the point that we could hardly march through. As usual, Ken in his Indian costume was a tremendous hit, chasing kids around, who, in turn, followed him in droves.

We performed at the Sport Hall of the city and after hurrying to change, we had a cool drink and then went to another student house to hear the famous Fado Singers of the city. There are only two places in the world where this music is sung: In Coimbra, where it is a folk art of the students, and in Lisbon, where professionals do the singing in night clubs for tourists. We heard the real thing!

The elaborately decorated student house wasn't big enough to hold us all so they led us down the hill and over the edge to a small dimly-lit park area. They sat on the steps in front of us and in the still of the morning (it was then about 2:00 a. m.) overlooking the lights of the city, we heard their beautiful and haunting melodies.

Above us, as our band sang to them, a policeman looked on the whole scene. We mingled, listened and talked with them until about 3:30 a. m. when we had to say goodby. It was interesting to note that their custom is not to clap, but to clear their throat at the end of a number, so. . . . we cleared our throats for them and they clapped for us.

As we left them, they gave us a full throated college cheer in that early morning stillness. We drove to town and said our goodby's to Rui, who had been a great help to us. As the final words were said, the group broke into "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again". It was a tearful farewell and Rui's words to us were "I don't like Americans, but you are different. You I like."

It was about 5:30 a. m. before we retired - tired, but filled with a marvelous feeling of gratitude to the Lord for giving us the grand experiences of this tour.

Friday, June 16, 1967 - Santarem, Portugal -----by Chris Johannes

After getting in so early this morning, we were all more than elated to have a full day of rest ahead of us. Our schedule didn't start until 5 o'clock. Most of us slept the major part of the day. We caught up on some of our writing and washing. Early in the afternoon some of the members did some shopping in downtown Santarem.

At 5 p. m. we were dressed in our checked costumes and ready to greet the American Ambassador to Portugal, Mr. Bennett. He had flown from the United States to be at the United States Day at the fair and to see us.

He walked through the aisle we formed for him and then we all went into the courtyard of the Casa de Campino and went through his reception line. He is a very distinguished looking, tall man from Georgia, and had a warm smile for each of us. The cocktail party and buffet dinner was a gala affair. A very long table was adorned with Portuguese delicacies of all types. There were turkeys at all four corners, small sandwiches, various meats and dressings covered with a crisp deep fried batter, and pastries of all kinds.

Luckily, all were served under a walkway that surrounded the courtyard, because there was a tremendous downpour during the party.

Several speeches were given. The ambassador spoke in Portuguese, the mayor of Santarem spoke and then Mr. Graca said a few words to introduce our band and our dancers. As the clouds parted and the rain let up, we danced Smoky Mountain Clog and Tap Clog.

Harry ordered us a light dinner - which we appreciated after all the food at the party.

Later in the evening we danced in the Casa de Campino courtyard on a rather small and low-ceilinged stage. It was a challenge for our taller men. The crowd was not very big but nevertheless we were well received. Also the Trisk and the Santarem dancers performed. We did our Running Sets and Clogs in our checks, made a quick change and came back in polka dots for Polka Quadrille and Exhibition.

It was an exciting day for all of us to be honored to meet the ambassador and so many of the dignitaries of Portugal, and to be well-received by the people and guests of Santarem at our first performance in the festival.

Saturday, June 17, 1967 - Santarem, Portugal -----by Pat Hoge

Belgium, Bulgaria, Italy, Ireland, Portugal, France, Spain, and the United States were the countries represented. The occasion was the Lord Mayor's reception of the participants of the festival in the town hall of Santarem. The various dance groups began arriving about 11:00 a.m. in all the splendor of their authentic folk dance attire - each with its own peculiarities.

The French were characterized by lacy white head pieces which were hand-made and starched to rigidity with puffy-sleeved white blouses and short skirts. The men wore belled pants and tan berets.

The Italian men stepped elegantly down from their bus dressed in a double-breasted blue dress coat with tails and a black top hat. It surprised many to see wooden shoes on their feet.

The dancers from Belgium were older people and wore modest clothing in Rembrandt colors. The women wore a starched, lacy, Dutch hat which was curled up on the sides.

Next came the proud-looking Bulgarians with their Russian hats made of fur and their red and black vests. They wore brown pants with their white knee socks pulled up over them.

The Spanish were all in dark colors and many had red sashes. All wore pierced-ear rings.

The Irish were clothed in solid green kilts with long black socks and white bands on their left shoulders with red trim.

The Portuguese came in their characteristic Campino dress with the Campino hats, white shirts, red vests, black pants, and white socks up to the knees. The girls wore skirts and blouses of almost every color, but with a red sash around their hips (if they were single) and a black sash (if married).

We Americans wore our checked costumes in the traditional red, white, and blue.

After being ushered into the town hall, the fashion show of dancers had the privilege of hearing the Lord Mayor of Santarem speak to them in French. A representative from each country then expressed appreciation for being in the festival to the mayor. Food was served in the park for all dancers following the meeting.

The Bulgarian band started to play and everyone was united in a round-dance in the parking lot. Then the Irish bagpipes began playing and more dancing followed. The Americans' band also played and the Irish joined them on "O Susanna". Language seemed no barrier as all spoke the "language of the dance".

At 3:00 all nationalities returned to their own groups in preparation for the parade thru town before the evening show. The streets were crowded and the Portuguese people were excited with the parade.

The Ambassador ate dinner with us down town and was very impressed with the group. He said he would like to send his children to B. Y. U. because eastern school students weren't so mannerly. We were very pleased that he would choose to sit right with us.

The evening show went very well. All eight groups performed and we did our Exhibition and Clogs, the first half of Polka and Running Sets, and for the second half we donned our pastels for the first time.

Sunday, June 18, 1967 - Santarem, Portugal ---- by John Simmons

The Sabbath day, and our last day in Santarem. Today began with a wonderful Sacrament meeting in Senor Graca's garage. It seem that a church meeting in this atmosphere has a meaning all its own. Dr. Croft conducted and John Simmons, Scott Bowen, Bob Hansen and Richard Brown helped. Julia Larsen and Roy Griffith gave the talks. After the service we were free to do anything we wanted until lunch time.

At 2:00 p.m. we had our final meal at the Caravana restaurant. The waiters have been most kind and we have been so appreciative of all they have done for us.

After lunch, Mary Bee announced that we could go to the bull fight at 5:30. This was a wonderful surprise to us because we have learned to honor and respect the matadors and bull catchers from our last bullfight.

"Line Up!" was the call at 5:30 as we paraded to the bull ring and around the inside. All the folk dancers from the various countries were with us. The Portuguese people gave us all a very warm welcome. We then went up into the stands to watch.

The matadors and forcados (bull catchers) were very good. It is amazing to see the matadors perform with such confidence and poise. The matador of the day was an 18-year old boy who performed like he knew the bull's every movement. Amazing!

When the forcados were to catch the bull, the lead man dedicated the bull to the folk dance groups. He then caught the bull with his fellow forcados. Some of us jumped into the bull ring (after the bull was taken out) and carried the lead forcado on our shoulders. All in all, this day was very exciting!

In the evening we went to dinner at the Pampilbo, and Mary Bee and Roy went to a formal dinner for the Sub-Secretary of State of Portugal. They were served lobster and other delicacies. After dinner we performed at the Dance Festival with the other dancers. It was interesting to see the great Bulgarian dancers. They are perfectionists and with great ability and much talent.

At 2:00 a.m. we all went home to bed. It is hard to say goodbye to all our new friends, but we must go and so we must part, until another day. Goodbye Santarem!

Monday, June 19, 1967 - Santarem to Lisbon, Portugal ---by Julia Larsen

A sad-happy day is this, our last day in Portugal - full of anticipation for the second step in our journey, and sorrow for leaving behind our friends in Santarem. Breakfast took a long time this morning, but we didn't care to hurry, for when we left the little sidewalk cafe, we would be leaving the friendly people, the Campinos in their red and green caps, the bullfights in the streets, the spirited stallions, the beautiful children..... everything that had been Portugal to us. And so, dear Daily History, our bus carried sad hearts and happy memories away with it to Lisbon.

In that big bustling city we found a quiet park in which to eat the lunch packed for us in Santarem. Then off for a bus ride around the city. The river wound through the white-washed buildings with their red tiled roofs. The bridges, the colossal statue of Christ (built by the Portuguese in gratitude for their being left out of the war), all seemed so picturesque, so perfect.

The U.S. Ambassador to Portugal, Mr. Bennett, graciously received us in his home this afternoon. We became acquainted with some other of his guests, some Americans, some Portuguese; and then our band entertained the entire group plus some interested neighbors looking into the ambassador's garden from the rooftops.

Then on to the sports pavilion to change into our check costumes and to get ready for our parade and performance. We joined with the Bulgarians, the Irish, and the Portuguese, the French, the Italians, and the Belgians in a big round-dance in the streets as the Bulgarian orchestra played on and on. We paraded in the dusky streets beneath the boughs heavy with lavender blossoms, and the people followed behind us or ran along beside.

After the show, we found ourselves saying goodbye to Mr. Graca. How heartbreaking to leave that gracious man! He presented the club with a Campino hat. We gave him our gifts, we sang "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again" to him, to Joseph, to our darling Teresa, and the others....and then it was all over....

Tuesday, June 20, 1967 - Madrid, Spain -----by Ken Larsen

At 7:30 this morning, we left our bus (on which we had spent the night). Before boarding the plane, we gave Harry and Teresa each a plaque showing our Salt Lake temple. We explained that the temple signified that our friendship is eternal, as are the marriages performed in the temple. Many hearts were full as we embraced Harry, then hurried to the plane.

How exciting it was to arrive in Madrid and ride the bus through town to our hotel. We noticed that the buildings were mostly brick (in contrast to the stucco in Lisbon). Most of us enjoyed a hot bath or shower and a quick nap before we had our first-class meal in the hotel restaurant. At about 3:00 p. m. we launched our attack on the city of Madrid.

The group I was with went first to the Prado in which we quietly wandered for an hour or two. We saw several artists copying the masters and by comparing them we were better able to appreciate the talents of the old masters. Sister Croft didn't like many of the battle scenes because they were so realistic and dramatic.

Our second stop was the palace of Madrid. We had an hour tour through 50 rooms, and they told us that the palace contains 2800! We saw a few dozen of the 400 clocks. The original carpet was on the floors and many walls were covered with silk and embroidery. One of the most fascinating features was the chandeliers which seemed to come from an endless imagination. After the palace, we walked the streets, then sat at the sidewalk tables to eat some Spanish ice cream.

We went into a souvenir shop and met a most enthusiastic saleslady. Before we could explain that don't drink wine, she had a glass poured. I bought a Spanish sword and learned to play the castanets.

From there we returned to the hotel through the famous streets of Madrid, past the spacious squares with statues in them, the beautiful fountains which are lighted at night to form a never-ending display of color and beauty.

Back at the hotel we heard about Bobby meeting her grandmother's sister in a restaurant they picked by chance. Both knew the other was in town, but had no idea how to get in contact. The meeting was such a coincidence it could almost be called a miracle.

Wednesday, June 21, 1967 - San Sebastian, Bilboa, Spain----Rusty Probert

"Rise 'n shine!" The same command, and yet this morning it was heeded with renewed enthusiasm. After a great night's sleep and lots of warm water, we were ready to go.

At 10:00 a. m. we boarded a two-engine prop for San Sebastian. During the short but bumpy ride the country changed completely. From Madrid's dry flat land we flew to the coast's green mountains. Pine trees cover every hill! Beautiful!!!

We were greeted at the airport by our two guides, Christine and Antone, who directed us to our waiting bus. After losing a costume bag or two periodically, we arrived at our separate colleges where we were to stay. When we had had a few minutes to freshen

up and eat a delicious meal, we again boarded the bus and headed for the outlying town of Bilboa. The beaches and countryside on our way were fabulous. We decided that it was a mixture of Missouri, West Germany, and Scotland.

At Bilboa we performed with groups from France, Spain, Italy, Finland, and Czechoslovakia. Our performance was well accepted. After the show, all the groups met at a hotel where we had an almost American dinner. It was an exciting experience to mingle with the people from other countries.

Later, after re-capturing a renegade snake, we started back for San Sebastian.

Thursday, June 22, 1967 - San Sebastian, Spain and Biarritz, France--by Dick Anderson

This eventful day started bright and early at 5 p. m. , when the bus arrived to carry us - many for the first time - into the country of France. As part of the San Sebastian Festival we were to perform in a city known as Biarritz along with other festival participants.

Going over the border on land for the first time was uneventful for us, even though Brent Baxter forgot his passport in Madrid. But for the Czechs it was more difficult. They were allowed to enter and leave Spain just once , so legally, if they went into France they couldn't return. Two hours of sitting seemed to produce the panacea, so they were able to join us.

One thing of interest on our trip was the strange, but beautiful Christmas music that was broadcast over the radio.

Since the show was typical, it was soon over, and we were headed back to Spain where a hot supper (1:30 a. m. - but remember it was just 6:30 p. m. in Provo) was supposedly waiting for us. After surprising a closing restaurant owner with 35 hungry Americans, we were served a good meal. Our dessert, though, was the announcement of a candle-passing ceremony which was to take place.

Once, twice, it went around until our fearless leader, Roy Griffiths, with shaking hands blew it out. Leanna MacIntosh was the lucky girl. Now those of our group who are engaged number two girls and two boys.

I would end here saying that we retired at 3:30 a. m. , except for something strange that happened. After everyone was in bed, Roy leaped out, dashed downstairs, jumped into a tub of ice cold water, then came back upstairs yelling and causing all kinds of commotion. O well, engaged men do strange things, so I've been told.

Roy's version as told by Roy: I was sleeping peacefully when I was bodily picked up by six of the largest men on the tour. It took that many to handle me. They forcefully and without sympathy for my clothed condition, crammed me into a tub of cold water!

Friday, June 23, 1967 - San Sebastian, Spain ----by Marsha Roderick

Our free day in San Sebastian, Spain, began about 11:00 a. m. when the group gathered for a real American breakfast at the California restaurant. The popular combinations of the morning consisted of pancakes with whipped cream and chocolate or caramel syrup, malts (thin but delicious), bacon and tomato sandwiches, and finally hugs pieces of strawberry cake or lemon pie.

After the somewhat unusual breakfast, we all headed in different directions for the afternoon. Some went to the beach, some to the main shopping district to buy crystal, some went sightseeing, and others back to the lodgings to sleep or catch up on letters.

Those who spent the day at the beach were greeted by sand that was so hot it really burned the feet and it was comical to watch everyone running down the beach in a zig-zag course that led from one shady spot to the next. The large salt waves rolled in quickly one right after the other, and were a real challenge to even the best of our swimmers, some of whom stayed in the water for three full hours. The water was very cold and salty but that didn't stop these hearty Americans from having a fabulous time. As we left the beach sunburned, sandwashed, and saltfilled, everyone had smiles wreathing their faces and another fun experience to tell about.

After returning to our lodgings to clean up, the group headed back into the city to watch a group of Basque men rehearsing their dancing. There were no women dancing in the group, since the high-kicking quick steps of the Basque people can be done only by the men. They kick way over their heads continually and the real beauty of their dancing comes through the changing line formation that goes on throughout the dance.

Kathy Riggs was honored by the Basque group when one of the boys dedicated a dance especially to her and she and two boys danced together. These dancers from Northern Spain were very gracious to our group and we really enjoyed their unusual dances.

Next came a hurried dinner at our separate lodgings and then the majority of our group gathered again and headed for a Spanish night club to dance and see the Spanish Flamenco dancers perform. An orchestra of about eight men played while we danced for about an hour, changing partners often, trying some fancy footwork, and having a "ball". The Flamenco dancers came on in a flash of Spanish music and clicking castanets. Two young women in bright pink dresses appeared first, their dark hair pulled tight into a bun behind their heads and crowned with a large pink flower, their eyes stern, faces moody, their fingers snapping the castanets wildly, and their high thick heels tapping rapidly. The star of the show, "Lady of Spain", was a large woman with long curly black hair that had come undone from its bun and was hanging down her back. Her dress had a long train with nine tiers and ruffles galore. She kept her eyes looking toward the floor throughout the first part of the dance, but then, as the music got faster and faster, her eyes came up to meet ours with a fiery glare that marked the mood and spirit of the dance.

The male dancer came in next dressed in a tight bolero jacket and pants with black suede trimming. His high-heeled black boots moved through some intricate and very fast footwork that amazed us all. It seems impossible that you could move your feet that fast. His expression looked tortured and twisted, as if he were in great pain, and it really helped to set the mood of his dance.

The singer for the group is hard to describe because his singing is just a type of moaning and crooning without words. It was quite a different and thrilling experience to see this program. It was a true example of Spanish dancing.

On our way home at 2:30 the city was bright with huge bonfires built to celebrate the Holiday of St. John. A figure of a man is burnt in each fire to symbolize the bad in all the people of the city. When it burns, then the wickedness of the people is destroyed for the remainder of the year.

What a beautiful and blazing end to a marvelous day!

Saturday, June 24, 1967 - San Sebastian, Spain - ----by Kathy Riggs

Since those who went swimming yesterday had such a good time, the biggest part of us had planned on going swimming today, but due to near-rainy weather, none made it.

Most of the morning was spent either sleeping, eating, or washing clothes; but by noon people had pretty well migrated to town to get some shopping done. Those of us who had planned to buy some silver changed our minds rather quickly when we priced it and found that a 9" water pitcher with absolutely no ornamentation cost \$75 to \$80. We learned that prices are even higher in France than in Spain.

The excitement of the day actually didn't start until time for our performance that night. We were once again performing in conjunction with the Czechoslovakian group, this time in a cathedral built in 1644. The stage was part wood and part marble, and the backdrop was a huge mural done in colors ranging from orange, red, and yellow, to deep golden browns. It was a picture of a huge ship being tossed by a stormy sea. What a perfect background to our dances, with the wild whoops and hollers. It is a shame we didn't take advantage of the beautiful surroundings because tonight was the worst performance we have done in Europe. Salty Dog Rag was practically unrecognizable. To start out, we were in the wrong places with the wrong couple ahead of us. This fouled up our cross-overs and our lines so badly that no one knew where he was going. Then near the end of the dance, one couple started to make another line rather than going into the circle. The biggest mistake came when the band stopped playing before the dance was over. The music stopped and the dancers tried to cover up by going into an ending pose as best we could.

The whole night went exactly that way. People were falling, or near falling, in almost every dance. Running sets got off on the wrong counts - we just couldn't seem to do anything right.

Then the Czechs came on and they just couldn't seem to do anything wrong. They say they made a lot of mistakes, but they were surely well covered up. After their show they offered to teach a couple dance to Kathy and Lars. It's a dance done by a couple in love. They flirt with each other and is one of the very cutest dances they do. It seems funny though that you would see something "soft and sweet" from Czechoslovakia - but every country has that. The Czechs also offered to teach their sword dance to a few fellows when they get to their home, but I'll leave that for tomorrow's historian to explain.

Sunday, June 25, 1967 - Spain -----Lars and Brent

"Welcome, Welcome Sabbath Morning" . . . and our last day in Spain. We shall hate to leave this part of our tour. The wonderful people, the exciting dances from other countries, the dusty boots, and torn blue check shirt - how can we ever explain the feelings in our hearts!

The bus bumped along. The green hills and patch-work fields with their tall haystacks stretched out on either side, the little children in the back of the bus thought it so funny to see the tall American men bump their heads as the bus jogged along.

We arrived at the "College of the Virgin Mary" at 10:00 a. m. where we met our American girls. Mary Bee, her face with its usual warm smile was the first to address the group. A reminder of what we are doing here in Europe. . . the real purpose of the tour. Julia and Bob, as dance directors also spoke.

One of the highlites of the tour thus far has been our Sunday services. There is always such a wonderful feeling inside everyone. . . a warmth that fills the whole room. Today we were one of the very few groups of Mormons meeting to worship our Father in Heaven in Spain.

After dinner, the festival. The sky was grey and the wind was cold, but smiles were bright and the spirit of friendship warm. We were the guests of the Basque dancers for a light lunch after the show. Everywhere we go, people are so good to us and so interested to learn about our America.

"Where are the rest of the boot bags" , "Let's get these costumes put away", etc. etc. Tomorrow we leave for France and we carry with us treasured memories of Spain and Portugal.

Monday, June 26, 1967 - Bordeaux, France -----by Bob Guymon and Eric Erickson

This day started at 12:01 a. m. at the College LaSalle where the boys were in the process of packing for the bus trip to Bordeaux. Because we were not there, we have only their word that the girls were up as late as the boys - 1:30. And then there were Eric and Bob, adopting and attempting to apply the slogan "Right Now!" These two were down in the parking lot with Toni and Zbechnik, two of the Czechoslovakian dancers, and their female director. Until 2:30 a. m. the Czech dancers were busy teaching the two boys one of the exciting Czech dances, Pod Skeblye, the sword dance. Though governments may fight and call each other names, friendship between real people it not affected. Between the American enthusiasm to learn about the Czech culture, and the Czech excitement at meeting real live Americans, and through English, German, French, and Russian communication, the feeling of love and respect between our two groups became as strong as any I have felt. It was with sorrow that the two Americans, clutching the Czechoslovakian swords given them by the director, said goodnight and goodbye to our friends from Eastern Europe.

But our goodbyes to eight Czech girls weren't so hard to take. Goodbye, Continental style, is never hard to take - especially with girls.

It was hard to roll out of the rack at 5:00 a. m. , but that was okay, because everyone

sacked out when we hit the road. The beautiful French countryside was seen through an occasional groggy glance. We started to wake up as the bus entered the outskirts of Bordeaux. Then all of a sudden - there was an L.D.S. chapel. The distinctive architecture, and typical atmosphere of the building and grounds was shockingly beautiful. I never knew that a Mormon chapel could look so good until I spent three weeks without seeing one.

One the whole, the French people may be cool towards Americans, but the Saints are the same everywhere. The good brothers and sisters of the branch fed us and had spent many hours in preparation for our stay in Bordeaux. Although the missionaries insisted that we did more good for the mission program than we can know, everyone in that town who worked so hard for us really endeared themselves to us. It was just like home.

After lunch and a rehearsal of some dances, we hadn't done for a while, some of the group went to the site of that night's performance and set up sound, etc. After dinner, we all went to get ready for our first big show. This night began our performances for the missions. The important part of the show, the red-curtained stage, really set off our costumes, and after our new cheer "One for all and all for one - RIGHT NOW!", we really put on a show to a great audience. Only Kathy Riggs, who was taking her turn at the 36-hour bug, didn't feel so great. Two to a dressing room almost made up for the single bathroom.

After the show, we bussed back to the hostel where we slept, girls upstairs and boys downstairs. Our excitement at the warm audience reception was only overpowered by our fatigue, so the beds were rapidly filled.

Tuesday, June 27, 1967 - Bordeaux, France -----by Pat Hayes, Jon Larsen

Breakfast today was a first, inasmuch as we had ham and eggs with our Continental breakfast. We are staying in a youth hostel which I understand is much better than the usual.

At 11:00 Ken Larsen and the band went to a downtown supermarket to publicize our coming evening performance. They were taken by the missionaries, who have devoted weeks to publicizing and preparing for our coming.

They were refused permission to perform by the market and went out to the sidewalk on the edge of the parking lot to play as the cars whizzed past and the missionaries held up signs. They drew no people, but, upon seeing some members of the National Communist Party putting up posters over ours, they asked them to put their posters elsewhere, took their pictures, and finally were given some of the posters as souvenirs. The posters advertised a coming peace demonstration.

After lunch at the Bordeaux chapel, we went to the Chateau Haute-Brion, a famous vineyard and winery. This wine is among the most expensive \$8.00 per liter. We were shown the entire process by our guide. He pointed out that the wine used to be pressed by the foot method as musicians played, but modern means have replaced the old. The wine is fermented for two weeks, barrelled for three years, bottled for sale, and then shipped.

They keep some wine on hand which is much older for special occasions. Some of this

wine dates back to 1890.

Later in the afternoon the missionaries took small groups of us walking in the streets to window-shop while some slept in the chapel to regain their health. We have had quite a few colds in our group. The Relief Society fed us our dinner in the chapel and then we just visited with the Saints until showtime.

Our show began at eight o'clock. The Saints had built a wooden stage about three feet high in the chapel parking lot for our performance. They had lighting and sound system arranged also with seating for some six or seven hundred people. The missionaries publicizing had paid off to the extent that the seats were filled. The stage was small enough that we had to re-choreograph a couple of our dances, but the dancers adjusted to it very well. We put on a show which carried a very impressive warmth to the audience, who, in turn, reflected it back to us.

During the chapel open-house held during intermission and after the show, we mingled with the people and thoroughly enjoyed their warmth. They just radiated. Our group went into the chapel after the show and sang "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again" to many of the Saints who lingered with us, not wanting the evening to end - but thus it did.

Wednesday, June 28, 1967 - Paris, Versailles, France - Alan Phipps and Cris Parks

This day provided us with the challenge of putting forth our best effort in two extreme situations. In leaving Bordeaux via jet to Paris, a flight delay left us with unexpected time on our hands, so we were looking for things to do. Whereas, once we got to Paris and were actually in the city that people only hear about and never get to, we were searching for time to do all the exciting things that just being in the city of Paris offers.

The flight from Bordeaux to Paris was an interesting one, since the seats that the group occupied were scattered throughout the plane instead of being in a single section as is usually the case. When 19 men in powder-blue coats and cowboy hats; and 13 girls, beautifully and identally dressed, plus four outstanding-looking leaders, board a plane or appear anywhere, the people are naturally curious. So, having them scattered about the plane made it easy to start many conversations.

Once in Paris, we waited until the missionaries made contact with us at the airport which, unfortunately, caused some delay because they expected us on a later flight. A bus took us to Versailles, a city in itself on the outskirts of Paris, and the site of our Paris performance.

Most of the group took advantage of two free hours to see the Palace of Versailles, the royal palace, and seat of the government of France from 1682 to 1789. It is the most touted monument in France, and after seeing the beauty of it, one understands why. Those who did not squeeze into the last tour group spent a pleasant hour walking in the grounds, which before the Revolution covered 6000 acres, but which now has been reduced to 2,030. The Elders took us in their vans to and from the palace, and they also drove us to our hotels in Paris, where we spent the night.

It was quite a thrill to be within about 100 meters of the Arc de Triumph, and some of the group stole a peek at the nearby site before returning for the night.

We had dinner upon arriving at the beautiful new chapel in Versailles. The chapel was located in a beautiful residential district. Tall green trees surrounded the brick chapel. We had a delicious meal topped off once again with yogurt. Some didn't jump at that third dessert of yogurt in as many days, but we managed to get it down.

Because we had no hotel arrangements, Mary and Roy left for Paris after dinner to see what they could find. Julia and Bob were left in charge of the show which was to start at 9 p. m. This was to be our first show in which the dancers themselves directed the entire show. It was a success. The jam-packed cultural hall was alive with enthusiasm. They even loved it when we stumbled a bit on Running Sets. During the lengthy intermission, the girls and boys met for a snack in the girls' dressingroom.

The second half of the program went even better than the first. After the final dance we ran out into the audience and shook a few hands. We ran back on stage and took one more bow. As we ended the show, a middle-aged French woman stood up and said in broken English that she spoke for everyone in saying that she loved us all.

We then packed up and went to Paris. Our hotels were only half a block from the Arc de Triumph. Some of us couldn't wait to see the sights and took a midnight walk to the Arc.

Thursday, June 29, 1967 - Paris, France ----by Elaine Schwartz

This morning was different! This morning the clanging alarm clocks actually sounded like musical chimes to our ears, because this morning we were in the enchanted city of Paris, France!

For each of us the day was full of excitement and new experiences. Many of us boarded the Métro (a Parisian subway system) and sped to various points of interest in the city for 55 centimes or ten cents in American money. Some took guided tours of the city in buses, while still others proceeded to the top of the Eiffel Tower for a bird's-eye view of the city.

And what a city it is! Each of us were amazed and enchanted by different things. For some it was the traffic which whizzed around the Arc de Triumph. This point, which was located one block from our hotel, was the merging point of twelve different Parisian streets. As a result, it is called The Star because the streets merge to form the rays of a star. It was a thrill within itself to see how European drivers manipulate in such "helter-skelter" traffic!!!

Many of the group who visited the Eiffel Tower were appalled by its size and especially its height. At the base of each of the four legs, an elevator was located, which whizzed you to the top spire for the nominal fee of 7 francs. The elevator stopped on each level and the passengers disembarked and entered another elevator. The tower has three floors and on each deck, restaurants and small shops are located.

After the third elevator change, we found ourselves on the top. Some of the braver members ventured to the wire fencing for a view of the city. Others stood near the elevator trying to catch their breath. Some, after having reached the wire fence, still were unable to look down. But the view was one that could not be equaled in more beautiful scenery nor more historic past.

After having a bird's-eye view of the historic places in the city, it was off now to the Cathedral of Notre Dame. From the outside, this building is a masterpiece of architecture, complete with elegantly decorated Gothic arches and graceful flying buttresses. The walls and roof were decorated with gargoyles. These are spouts which let the water run off the building, only these were very beautiful and fascinating because they are made in the shape of monsters, so the water drainage would come out of the monster's mouth.

The inside was equally impressive and massive. It was very dark but at each of the north and south ends an enormous rose window illuminated the cathedral. The rose windows were made in the 17th century, and the one which faced the north was completely intact since that time. Because it had not been restored, it was the most beautiful window and possessed the softest and truest coloring. It emitted rays of soft blue into the cathedral while the one at the south was done in brilliant reds and orange hues. Proceeding toward the extreme end of the chapel, one could see the wood carvings on the walls which told the complete story of Christ. It was interesting to note the caps of the past priests which hung suspended from the ceiling. The legend said that these hats were hung here at the death of a priest and when one fell it was a sign that the priest's spirit had ascended to Heaven. It was quite interesting to note that not too many had fallen!! The priests must be awfully patient or have accepted their other alternative!

At the sight of Napoleon's tomb, we again encountered the reverence which we felt at Notre Dame. He is buried along with many other great generals in a marble tomb. His holds the place of honor in the center of the shrine in a sunken red marble tomb. This spot is rich in the history of France and also very elegant.

Not too far from Napoleon's tomb, another great tourist attraction is located - - the Louvre. It was quite a thrill for all of us to marvel at the masterpieces of the world and actually be close enough to touch some of them. We were all touched by the sad, longing eyes of the "Mona Lisa" and the beauty of the statue of Venus Dimilo, but an equally impressive and breathtaking sight was the Winged Victory, which was impressively located at the top of a long flight of stairs. This was such a masterpiece that one could actually feel the movement and emotion embedded into each marble fold.

During the afternoon, many of us were fortunate enough to be able to dance on National French Television. This was a great honor for the Folk Dancers and also a great step forward, for the performance was presented to over 20,000,000 people in the countries of France, Belgium, and Switzerland. We were proud to be able to share our happiness and dances with other peoples of the world.

The day was full and as evening came, it too was equally full and equally exciting. We were taken in buses to a park which was located in one of the southern suburbs of Paris and there we presented our show to an audience of 350 people. It was a beautiful stage and was located in the middle of a beautiful rose garden. The show was fun and exciting for us, and we were warmly received by the French audience.

After the show, we boarded the buses and sped to our hotels - - but not to sleep. Each of us had been captured by the spirit of Paris, and we hurried to view the city at night. At the Arch of Triumph, the eternal flame burned brightly. At the famous Lido, the Parisian dancers kept the audience spellbound, and even the Eiffel Tower came alive as

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its lights radiated out on the boulevard of the Champs Elise.

Yes, today was different, and it was a day none of us shall ever forget.

Friday, June 30, 1967 - Nancy, France -----Robert Turner & Vince B. Tolman

After boarding the bus in Paris, France at 9:25 a. m. , the French missionaries presented to the club a small model of the famed Eiffel Tower. This we were told, was a symbol of their appreciation for having us help them with missionary cause.

Our trip to Nancy was a six-hour drive, which was primarily spent in recuperation from the time spent in seeing Paris.

Through our journey, Dr. Croft did, however, supply us with candy bars and give us a little talk on the area we are traveling through to Nancy. We were informed that Nancy and the surrounding area was used in the First World War as a battle ground. Dr. Croft also mentioned how we (the Americans) did the same thing for France in the War as we are doing now in Viet Nam.

We were taken by the elders we met in Nancy to the Park of Expositions at 3 p. m. We went through our show here at 6:15 p. m. It was a beautiful stage surrounded by three sides of bleachers.

Our performance began at 8:45 and there were about 500 people in attendance.

There were refreshments served - - ham sandwiches. After the show, we were taken to the "Chateau" - a youth hostel.

Saturday, July 1, 1967 - Liege, France ----- Chuck West

With the clatter of alarm clocks and the chatter of birds, the usual preparations for bus travel were under way. When everyone does their part so willingly, the task of collecting and loading the belongings of 35 people becomes an easy accomplishment.

The hosts at the youth hostel were not informed that we were milk drinkers so they had prepared coffee for thirty. As a result, we made a quick substitute with cold tap water.

When we were on our way around 8:30, we got to the community of Chapineulle before discovering that the bus driver had not been told that two of our group were waiting at the branch chapel at Nancy. While Roy and Mary Bee were trying to reach the elders, we had the opportunity to mail the letters we had been carrying for the past week. We also spent our French coins on snacks for our six-hour bus ride to Liege.

We arrived in Liege about 3:00 p. m. and naturally the Relief Society had a fine meal prepared for us. The Saints go the extra mile for us every chance they get. We hope our program makes their sacrifices all worthwhile. Liege was no exception for the meal was highlighted with chilled bottles of 7-up.

After lunch, we were assigned to our Liege residences. The fellows were assigned to the members' homes and the girls stayed at a nearby school. Many of our hosts are giving up their own beds in order to give us the best they have to offer.

During the evening, we had the opportunity to share our Folklore Program with the people of Liege in the Branch recreation hall. They were so receptive and enthusiastic. We could feel the radiation of their spirits as we peered into the smiling faces. The real climax of the experience came when we joined in singing, "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again." The spirit bears witness despite the language barrier, that the Gospel and those who live it are the same yesterday, today and forever.

Sunday, July 2, 1967 - Liege, Belgium-----Elna J. Croft

Liege, Belgium, the second largest shopping center in Belgium. This is where our Sabbath Day began. After a typical wild ride in a missionary bus over rough cobblestone streets, we arrived at the Church in time for Priesthood Meeting in the Liege Branch. This Branch of the mission was opened by Elder John Taylor and has the distinction of being one of the oldest branches of the Church in Europe. At present, they boast of having the only High Priest in the Franco-Belgium Mission. The Branch has a membership of about 430 members---125 of whom are active. These members built and dedicated their lovely building two years ago which is a compliment to the people of the Branch. Priesthood meeting was followed by Sunday School and then the Fast & Testimony Meeting. John Simmons assisted in passing the Sacrament. Dr. & Sister Croft were asked to come to the stand and bear their testimonies. The voluntary testimonies were given by Pat Hayes, Jan Roberts and Erick Erickson. Elder Richard Matthews acted as interpreter. Before the meeting was opened for testimonies, the Folk Dancers who were at the meeting sang "Come, Come Ye Saints." There was a beautiful warm spirit of brotherly love in the meeting. The people were thanked by those who spoke for their hospitality and for opening their hearts and homes to us. Some families gave up their own beds and slept on the floor in order to make our people comfortable. The reverence during the passing of the Sacrament was remarkable. Not one unnecessary sound was heard. The members of the Branch are mostly factory workers, clerks, and business men.

After the meeting was over, the missionaries recruited some from the Dutch mission with their cars to furnish transportation for our group to Brussels, after the people of the branch had served an appreciated meal of soup, roast meat, potatoes, salad, 7-up and a tart for desert. The only jarring note in a perfect Sabbath Day was the signs along the highway to Brussels of "U. S. Go Home," "Yankees Get Out of Viet Nam," and "Johnson Agression." Ken Larsen, who had spent the night in the hospital, was feeling better and came along with the group. After arriving in Brussels, we were taken to our assigned places - then to the Church for a fireside in the newly dedicated Chapel in Brussels. Dr. & Sister Croft were again asked to speak--also Cindy Gunn, John Simmons, Lars Christensen, Cristin Parks and Vickie Hanson--this time with two interpreters - - one for Flemish and one for French. This was certainly a new experience--already the efforts of this program are bearing fruit. The editor of the newspaper "La Meuse" had printed some rather ugly and untrue stories about the Mormons. After he attended the program Saturday night and saw the group dance, he told one of the missionaries that he would not print any more stories of that nature.

Today's experiences have been choice. How blessed we are. We miss not having Mary Bee with us. She will join us on the morrow.

Monday, July 3, 1967 - Brussels, Belgium -----Scott Bowen

A wonderfully full and exciting day was ours today as a result of the exceptionally well organized itinerary prepared by the elders here in Brussels. The day started at six a. m. for most of us as we had to be ready by seven for a missionary-directed tour of the city that morning. We saw many of the interesting sights of Brussels, including the Cinquantinarie Arches which were constructed in commemoration of Belgium's 80th Anniversary of its independence. We also visited the Palace of Justice, Bois de la Cambre (gardens), and the Palace of the King. Probably the most interesting stop of the morning proved to be the Grand Place or town square, which was surrounded by all the middle age guild halls and the town hall. We had an appointment to meet the mayor in the town hall at noon, but he was called out of town at the last minutes, and we were received by the alderwoman of the city in charge of fine arts. She was very gracious and welcomed us to the city. President Paramore acted as our official spokesman and presented her with a Book of Mormon and The Mormon Story. After the reception, we were taken on a tour of the decorative Gothri Town Hall. The 18th Century tapestries and the beautifully carved woodworks were especially interesting.

After our visit to the town hall, we were taken to the mission home, where we had a wonderful meal of Sloppy Joes' and macaroni salad. The highlight of the meal was the kneeling prayer we had with President Paramore and all the missionaries in the home before the meal.

After dinner, we had two wonderful experiences back at the chapel. Bob and Julia led a group of dancers in instructing some of the people from this area in our dances. They taught the group the "Oh Susanna" Square Dance, Round Dance Medley and "Salty Dog Rag." There were about eleven people from here and Liege that participated.

We were especially fortunate to have part of our group in attendance at a baptismal service held in the Brussels Chapel. A wonderful family was baptized and confirmed. The Hampe Family is a family of seven and three of the children---a boy and two girls -- and the mother were baptized. Their father was sick and in the hospital. The service was beautiful and most refreshing.

Later in the evening, we put on our show in the same building as last year, which was unfinished at the time. This year the chapel was finished and the stage was really nice to dance on. The audience was large, 1200, and very receptive. The performance was very rewarding. It is hard to believe that tomorrow is the fourth of July. The time is passing too quickly.

Tuesday, July 4, 1967 - Mons, Belgium ----- Glora Beckstead

Today a special warm glow burned within each one of us - - we were the Americans representing our beloved country on her birthday in Europe.

Although we saw no sparklers glimmering nor heard firecrackers booming, the land of the Stars and Stripes lingered in our minds, and the pride we felt could not be matched.

Tonight we were to perform for our soldiers at SHAPE Headquarters. Excitement and anticipation filtered in the minds of the Folk Dancers concerning the performance; but still we had a full day's schedule to fill before then.

In the morning, we rehearsed at the American Theater, which was built here for the 1958 Worlds Fair, in preparation for our television filming tomorrow. The theater has a large stage and will be perfect to "show off" our dances.

After the practice, we hungary Americans headed for the chapel where the sweet sisters had prepared a delicious lunch for us. These Saints are so good to us. Our costumes get tighter every day because of that good French food they serve us.

Before leaving for Mons where the base is located, we met with the Paramores for an informal reception in their beautiful new home. This home has a lovely yard with a colorful rose garden, a red carpeted spiral staircase and is decorated with lovely French Provincial Furniture. President Paramore and his family taught us the "International Song;" which is a song without music or words, presented each of us with a remembrance of Belgium and served us delicious pomenagranate punch. We then boarded our bus for Mons.

When we arrived at the base, most of us - the girls anyway - had our first experience eating at a mess hall. Our band entertained the soldiers who were there and invited them to our show. We then hurried off to the stage to get ready for our show.

Our performance went very well but the highlight of the day came afterwards. We were received backstage by General Lemnetzer, who had been appointed by Pres. Eisenhower in 1958. The 68-year old General compoimented us highly on our performance. He expressed his appreciation for our presence and said ours was one of the first shows presented at their new headquarters.

The base, which represents twelve nations, was recently transferred from France to Belgium. There are more than 100,000 people and housing is a problem, so not all the people are there yet. We sang "God Be With You" to General Lemnetzer and were surprised when he joined in with us. Afterwards he explained that he had been in Westpoint's choir. We also sang our medley of American songs for General Lacy a high priest in our Church, who made the arrangements with President Paramore for our show. He said we were outstanding ambassadors and are doing a great service for our Church and country. We all smiled when he said, "I shouldn't have sent my son to Utah State."

When we left SHAPE, the soldiers gave us box lunches. We had a traditional July 4th picnic, complete with fried chicken. Although this European 4th of July is almost over, it will be a holiday we will hold dear and reflect upon in the future.

Wednesday, July 5, 1967 - Brussels, Belgium -----by Richard Brown

Today was our opportunity to perform for Belgian television and make a 1/2 hour video taped program for release in September. It was a fun and interesting experience. We did Polka Quadrille, Husking Bee, Running Sets, and Smoky Mountain Clog and Exhibition Square. Ken Larsen danced his Indian Hoop Dance and Snake Dance, and the band sang "Ghost Riders in the Sky".

A mountain scene was projected as a background for the dancers, while a farm-yard scene backed the band. There were also a corral fence, some bailed hay, a few old crates and a barrel for props. The show went very well and should look great on television. Then the dear sisters of the Relief Society provided our meals again.

After dinner, some of the group rehearsed for some quartet and other vocal work for future shows in Holland and elsewhere. The rest of us were taken by the Elders to accomplish some shopping and sightseeing. A few of us walked around the 1958 World Fair grounds to see the still remaining exhibits. While there, we went to the top of the Atomium for a birdseye view of Brussels.

Practically everyone ended up at the Grand Plaza for one final Belgian shopping spree. I suppose we gave the Belgian lace industry quite a boost. The Grand Plaza was a terrific sight to see as the flood lights illuminated all of the gold decorative trim on the buildings. We will all have pleasant memories of Belgium and her people, and our stay with them, as we fly to Amsterdam in the morning.

Thursday, July 6, 1967 - Amsterdam, Holland -----by Cynthia Gunn

If there is one word that would describe today's activities, it would be hectic... it all began when 20 of the group left Brussels on a 7:00 flight for Amsterdam. The others followed on a flight at 11:00. Upon arriving at Amsterdam, we were met by the missionaries and taken to our hostel. It is a beautiful chateau surrounded by trees, gardens, spacious lawns, and a beautiful pond. John Simmons was given his first chance to practice his second language on the ducks.

The band was immediately called to perform their numbers for Mr. de Silva, and then he chose the numbers that he wanted in the program. All the girls got so excited about the hot water that they spent most of the afternoon washing.

The remainder of the day cannot really be appreciated unless you were there to see it for yourself. Mr. de Silva's challenge soon became reality as we began our full run-through of our evening's performance. Such numbers as Tinikling and Itickitick had never been run through before. Needless to say, it was quite an experience. Everyone realized the job before us and things were becoming more tense as the curtain time approached.

It seemed that before we knew it there we were all lined up on stage for contras, each one of us praying for a good show. As each number was completed, we could see that this show was not the "impossible dream" that everyone expected. Even the running sets was done right! As the show ended, the feeling of relief and of joy, because of a job well done, combined, and we all felt satisfied with our performance. Mr. deSilva came backstage afterwards. We sang "Happy Birthday" to him and then

he expressed his feelings on tonight's performance and how we could improve our future performances. He was quite pleased. This show was difficult because a professional performance was expected from us in a sequence of dances that was completely new to us. He had staked his reputation upon us and it was up to us to perform according to his expectations. As Mary Bee said, it (our performance) was a demonstration of the groups' "backbone."

Friday, July 7, 1967 - Hague, Holland-----

Today we have seen, with the most thoughtful aid of our guide Brother de Jager of Nymegen, Holland, some of the most impressive sights of the Hague. Den Haag, as the Dutch call it, is a city of about 500,000 people and is the political center of Holland. It is not strange, then, that one of the attractions we visited was of a political nature; the Peace Palace.

But first things first---the touring day began with a fifteen minute trip to Schevenigen - the beach resort of the Hague for a visit to Mardurodam, a miniature city built to scale. You walk through the city's gates and into a continuous moment of wonder. The buildings (churches, town halls, factories, airports) are built exactly to scale and have arranged around them - - people in the acts of everyday life. It all looks like real life with you as a giant. We saw water skiers, ships entering and leaving the harbor under a workable drawbridge; we saw airplanes taking off on the runway, and the electrified trains of Europe keeping their miniature schedules perfectly.

The town was originated by the family Marduro as a memorial for the son they lost in the war. The purpose of the town is that it supports, through cost of entry and donations, a hospital.

Then, after a short ride, we were walking up the gravel path to the Peace Palace - - perhaps one of the most impressive buildings in Holland - - not only for its beauty of construction, but also because of the beauty of the principle for which it was built. The idea of Nicholas II, czar of Russia, the Peace Palace represents the point of meeting for all the nations of the world - - the place at which moral responsibility for international acts is determined.

The League of Nations originally tenanted the Palace, which was built from 1907-1913 with materials and donations coming from all over the world. Funds for construction came from a \$1.5 million gift by Andrew Carnagie, the American financier.

Our guide, John Bulsing, a native Hollander, gave us an informative and entertaining tour through the major rooms of the Palace, which each contain momentos of peace and sculptured busts of peacemaking men: Albert Schweitzer, kings, and others of note. We were told that the Palace houses one of the world's largest international law libraries and were conducted through the International court, where cases are brought involving international dispute. The tour ended as we viewed the most appropriately placed "Christ of the Andes" replica of the famous South American statue, which overlooked the main staircase. It was refreshing to see that peace-loving men have not set aside the source of peace.

In the evening we once again boarded the busses, after a free afternoon, to go to Schreuevigen to perform at the Circus Theater there. Once again we were well received

by the Dutch public and took five curtain calls before we could get free. In all, it was a most exciting day.

Saturday, July 8, 1967 - Netherlands -----Vicki Hansen

Never again will only fellows volunteer to do the dry cleaning and washing for the entire group. They were well suited for loading and unloading the man pounds of costumes and travel outfits, for sorting and loading the machines, but never again do they want to be caught folding three dozen polka dot or check pantaloons in front of Dutch housewives. While some of the fellas were having this experience, others went shopping in the Hague. Today was rainy and our long-packed umbrellas and raincoats were finally needed. We all have been grateful and feel blessed to have had such perfect weather. Today was our second rainy day in four and a half weeks. Julia Larsen almost bought a carved wall plaque which was being made for the King of Sweden. If she hadn't been anxious to mail it and got "caught" at the counter, she would have had a real souvenir.

In the afternoon, we stood on top of the Euromast and looked over the largest boat harbor in the world. Below we could also see beautiful gardens that looked like scribbled finger paints. There was a garden that from above looked like a huge red cross framed in green. It was very windy and the girls looked like anything but putting on a show. The hair was divided in extremes - - some straight and others too curly!

On a boat trip around the harbor some of the kids sat on the back and lived for right now while freezing and others stayed below almost even with the water and ate the sandwiches we had packed from breakfast. Roy caught several of us later with his ever handy camera in some wierd but typical positions. Here in Europe when there is something to visit, there are always cameras snapped of us. Then as we leave, they are ready for us to buy. Some of these candid shots turn out interesting and fun. This trip, almost all the pictures were bought and on the bus, we had quite a time looking at everybody. Our performance was in a small theater but with a lively sell-out crowd. Mr. De Silva, the professional booker we have been working with, seems more pleased with every performance, and we think he's won over to our "smiley" side.

Today is my birthday and all this wonderful tour has made it a special day for me. Tonight all the girls and - - me especially - - were surprised to find the fellas serious about the birthday kisses. I was the lucky girl and the fellas were so cute. It's so great to make close friends with the type of kids on the tour. We are quite a close group, and everyday we try to make special as part of a short 2 1/2 months.

Sunday, July 9, 1967 - Netherlands -----Rob Hansen

"Oh How Lovely Was the Morning," is a very exact phrase describing the beginning of this beautiful Sabbath Day. Our first and only in Holland. All of the faithful brethren arose at 8 o'clock a.m. in order that we might attend the local priesthood meeting. A lesson was presented on "New Jerusalem" and was very enjoyable. Shortly after priesthood, the girls arrived (ha, ha) and we had a spiritual Sunday School Meeting followed by a very good lesson. I say the Sunday School Meeting was spiritual because

there were no interpreters and all we could feel was the spirit.

At 1 o'clock p. m., we had the experience of enjoying a genuine Indonesian rice toffel prepared by the good sisters of the Branch. We had two free hours in the afternoon, then the quartet went to Rotterdam and sang at the farewell of a young missionary leaving for a work mission. We sang "Now The Day Is Over" and "I Need Thee Every Hour." After this meeting, we rejoined the others back in the Hague where they had also experienced a wonderful Sacrament Meeting. We were treated to another meal of soup, sandwiches, and milk by the good sisters, then we entered into the fireside, where we sang several familiar old Mormon hymns and had six youth speakers. Pat Hoge, Jan Roberts, Ken Larson, and Scott Bowen were the familiar speakers and the other two were wonderful, but I couldn't get their names. Mr. H.G. DeSilva spoke and expressed the following in his talk:

"I've worked with many groups for many years, but I think that I can say that I never have worked with a group so pleasantly. I never met a group of young people who lived together in such a clean and pleasant way. I said to President Curtis - 'I cannot judge how it started, but I must say - - and this is important to all of you - - that if this is the result of your faith and your Church, then I hope you will convert as many people as possible to your Church.'... please come back as soon as possible."

After the fireside, we returned home and Mary Bee locked all the "lovers" outside of the moat and those inside got a kick out of listening to them yelling at her to "let them in" and her yelling back that she would when they rounded up all the others. A beautiful day!!!

Thus I make an end to my writings on this rolling bus. With much love.

Monday, July 10, 1967 - Netherlands - - - Margaret Henricksen

After a refreshing night's rest, the B. Y. U. Folk Dancers were once again on the move to take in all they could on their last day in Holland. The first stop was at the Royal Blue Delftware Factory, which was established in 1653. Here we were able to see how delftware is made. Handmade from beginning to end, each product is a masterpiece of artistic skill. Potters, molders, kilnworkers, glazers, designers, and artists all combine to give it its special color and its world-famed variety of forms. We were able to see a girl mold clay into many different figures on a potter's wheel. It was very interesting watching her skillful hands at work. We then moved to another part of the factory where we saw a young artist painting a plate. The color at this stage is not blue, but a dull black. After this demonstration, we were allowed to look at the plates, bowls, vases, and cups which were on display and many purchases were made. The certificate of real royal delftware is the sign on the back of each piece of delft pottery.

Later that afternoon, we were taken on a very quick but very interesting tour of the city of Amsterdam by boat. It was exciting to see houses built right on the edge of the water with boats as their means of transportation. The sun was shining brightly, and

we were thrilled at seeing the city by boat.

The last performance in Holland took place in the beautiful Circus Theater. This theater had a very large, spacious stage and hundreds of beautiful red seats in the audience. The people were so receptive to our performance and after a very successful program, we received a standing ovation. To end the day in a perfect way, we sang - "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" to Mr. De Silva and President Curtis, and then all the girls lined up to give these two outstanding men a kiss on each cheek. We all left the theater feeling that we had truly proven ourselves to the people in Holland, but mostly to ourselves.

Tuesday, July 11, 1967 - Helsinki, Finland-----John Simmons

Goodbye to Holland and hello to Finland. As we arrived at the airport in Amsterdam, President and Sister Curtis met us, and we all said goodbye. We have made many friends in Holland, and we hate to leave them. Elder Crowshaw presented Mary Bee a box of candy as a gift from the elders. We then boarded the airplane to fly to Goteburg, Sweden, and then on to Helsinki, Finland. We flew on a Caravelle Jet on Finnair Airline. It was one of our best flights.

Upon our arrival in Helsinki, President Poulsen of the Finnish Mission greeted us at the airport. We loaded all our luggage onto the bus and immediately drove to the Passila Television Studio to tape a 45 minute show. We had a few problems getting ourselves into the right mood, but things turned out alright. After filming the program, we went to the Tooloranta Cafe for a delicious meal. The Press and members of the Finnish magazine industry then came to interview many of us.

Our first performance in Helsinki (as well as Finland) was in the Messu Halli, a very large indoor convention center. The capacity of this building is around 4,500. There were well over 1,500 at our show.

An interesting note was called to our attention. The "Beach Boys," an American rock and roll group performed there a month earlier and their audience was about the same size as ours. Our show went very well, and the Finnish people were very warm to us. After the performance, we departed to our lodging for the evening. Night comes very late at this time of year. It gets completely dark about 1 a.m. and the sun rises at 3 a.m.

We are pleased to be in Finland and look forward to our new adventure.

Wednesday, July 12, 1967 - Valkeakoski, Finland-----Pat Hoge

The sleepy-eyed travelers were just settling down for a short snooze before the bus ride to Valkeakoski when Roy came bursting into our traveling snooze wagon and began his daily speech with an elegant gesture, "aaaaaaaah." "Quiet, guys, our honorable leader Roy has something profound to tell us. Take it Roy! !" "aaaaaaaaaaaah," started our hero. "aaaaaaaaaaaah," chimed in the dancers.

"Announcements, announcements, announcements
It's a terrible death to die. It's a terrible death to die.
It's a terrible death to be talked to death
It's a terrible death to die
Announcements, announcements, announcements
The worst is yet to come. The worst is yet to come.
Roy is going to talk to us. The worst is yet to come.
Announcements, announcements, announcements."

After our familiar theme song, we found Roy honestly did have something profound to tell us. Last night, he and Mary had received phone calls from Jimmy Lawrence in Provo, an Elder in England, and Elder Croshaw in Amsterdam. We found we have three flights instead of one from England to Ireland and that we finally have a flight scheduled for our hop across the puddle on August 15 from Brussels. The sleep-eyed travelers were now wide-eyed and cheering at the mention of going back to our wonderful friends and "moms," the Elders and their VW busses, and the lace shops. But this time, the "best" was yet to come. Elder Croshaw, our guide and adopted bass for our barber shop quartet while in Holland, will be our officially adopted orphan when we again meet him in Stockholm, Sweden, where he will be prepared to finish the rest of the tour with us. President Curtis released him and gave him permission to rejoin us. What a way to end a mission!

Now that we were wide awake and raring to go, the bus pulled out of Helsinki, which we were told is Europe - not Finland, and left for Finland, which is nature herself. The fact that Finland is covered by 71 per cent trees and has over 60,000 lakes was certainly confirmed as we drove through miles and miles of rolling hills covered with pine, alder, and birch trees - - broken only by occasional hayfields with women stacking the yield on poles spaced evenly throughout the fields. Beautiful fresh water lakes accented by the clean blue sky, which completely lacks the haziness of most European skies seen so far.

Before arriving in Valkeakoski, we were able to stop by a bridge to take pictures of a lake. There are many wood (papermill) factories in the area, which gives the air a peculiar odor. This didn't spoil our appetites, however, as we had a delicious dinner at the resort before going on a boat trip around the lake. Dancing on a floating log stage in the lake was quite an experience. Upon asking the girls what they were thinking of while they were flying through the lifts on exhibition, I found all were experiencing similar anxieties of being thrown into the icy water. Some of their thoughts were, "what would I do with my hair for tonight's show?" "How would I get out of my slips so I wouldn't drown?" "Oh, Mary'd just die if I fell in and ruined my dress and slips." Nonetheless, the boys were intrigued with the notion of seeing the girls fly into the water and float like big red, white, and blue checked water lilies. Thoughts like, "do I dare?" and "scrud, she's holding on too tight," were going through their minds. I don't know whether it was because of the boys' kind hearts or the girls' strong arms, but nobody made a water landing.

Before walking to the dancing hall, we had a few minutes to walk around the lake and surrounding area which really gave us the feeling of being on a summer vacation. We then danced for the old people in the dancing hall among the tables. Afterwards, Mrs. Juuso Walden presented us with flowers and said her husband was sorry he couldn't be

there in person. Mr. Walden is the wealthiest man in Finland and one of the most influential figures in Europe. His main financial source is the many wood factories which fall under his direction and ownership. His father was a famous man and has had biographies written which are available in most book stores. Due to his influence and reputation, he is close friends with many of the political heads of Europe. Men such as McMillan, Kruschew, and Titov have visited in Valkeakoski at the home of Mr. Walden.

The dancers then loaded the bus and left for Tampere - 25 minutes ahead of schedule. I guess there is a first for everything. Our show there was in the beautiful Sampola Theater at 8 o'clock where everything went beautifully. We even had our own interpreter as Alan Phipps is a returned missionary from Finland. The manager of the theater told the missionaries that our show was the best one that had ever been put on in the theater.

As we met our various hosts at the chapel and went our separate ways for the evening, the sun was just setting over the city. It seemed strange to us for the entire population to be asleep until we realized it was past 11:00 p. m.

Thursday, July 13, 1967 - Turku, Finland-----Ken Larsen

Early this morning we enjoyed a breakfast of hot-mush made with rice. Our host is a wonderful lady, but doesn't speak much English. We left her saying "hey-hey" which is a friendly way of saying goodbye. We left the city of Tampere and bused to the city of Turku in southern Finland. Along the way, we could easily see why Finland is known for wood products. We passed acres and acres of wooded forests consisting mostly of pine resembling our lodgepole pine and some white birch. We saw the hay stacked on sharp sticks and our missionary guide explained that hanging up the hay is a family affair---the father cuts it while the wife and children stack it. As I looked at the stacks of hay, I thought of spooks that rest in the day and dance around at night - Walt Disney style..

Turku is a large city and the home of the largest L. D. S. Chapel in Europe. I noticed that many of the new apartment houses look like dormitories. They stand six or seven stories and extend about 300 feet down the street--each block or building was an exact replica of all the others.

Our first stop was a modern-looking restaurant. The facade is simple with large windows and white stucco between them. It gives the appearance of being a prefabricated wall. But inside, it is plush. The table is 30 feet long and four feet wide, made of dark hardwood with a gleaming wax shine. The chairs were of the same wood with leather seats and backs. We felt like royalty sitting in those luxurious chairs. In typical Finnish style, the table was already set with vegetables and salads. The waitresses came with platters of breaded veal and mashed potatoes. We then added the trimmings at will. Desert was a dish of ice cream with strawberry topping.

President Poulsen of the Finnish Mission addressed the group, thanking us for being there. He mentioned the spirit that radiates from us. He told us that the headman at the theater last night had acclaimed us as the best group ever to perform in that theater.

Our official visit of the city consisted of a tour through the castle of Turku. The castle was first built in the 1200's and has been rebuilt and added upon many times. We entered an ancient wall into an open courtyard 200 feet square and walked across two feet cobble stones to enter the castle proper. As we entered, I noticed some vaulted gothic arches overhead. The walls were coarse and covered with cement plaster. We visited the banquet hall, looked into the 30 feet deep prison, then visited the chapel. It is small and simply decorated. The pews are closed off with wooden doors and on the walls are carved coats of arms. Model ships hang from the ceiling along with the brass chandeliers. The windows are simple Roman arches filled in with glass. The ceiling looks like a painted wooden floor.

After seeing the King's and Queen's halls, we hurried to our performance area because we were late. Our afternoon show was in the parking lot of an old folks rest home. About 200 old people sat on benches and looked out of windows to enjoy the American youth.

In town, we were given one hour to shop - then we went to the chapel for supper of Swedish meatballs.

Our evening show was in a big theater called "Turku Konserttisalli." It is a professional place, which seats 1,500. Our audience was four - five hundred, but full of enthusiasm. After the show, they gave Mary Bee a bouquet and each dancer a flower. A tired but happy bunch of students returned to the homes of their hosts for a good night's rest.

Friday, July 14, 1967 - Stockholm, Sweden ----- Dick Anderson

Roll call came early for us today as we assembled at 6 a. m. at a deserted airport in Turku. When the plane did arrive, we said farewell to the small group of Saints and departed for Helsinki.

Having a few hours layover, we had an opportunity to tour the city. But, first, we were taken to the chapel where each tour member received a hand written "Thank You" note, a piece of cake, and a cute miniature summer cabin complete with a "sauna bath."

Leaving Helsinki at 12:05 a. m., we landed in Stockholm at 11:45 a. m. - - fast trip! We were met at the airport by two neatly dressed elders and Mission President Johnson. Our only setback was a forgotten attache case containing our microphones left in Finland. After arrangements were made to recover the lost articles, Mrs. Lindback, Kari and Janet's mother, escorted us to an interesting museum. An old warship, the Wasavarvet, constructed during the 1600's sunk on her maiden voyage. In 1958, she was brought up and from it, life during that period of time can be visualized.

We then traveled to the beautiful chapel in Stockholm where two important items, mail and Alan Crowshaw awaited us. For the latter, the female members of the group welcomed him spiritedly to his returning to the group and the "gentile" way of life.

Dinner was followed by a quick 30 minute "nap" and then it was up to ready for two shows.

The first was something special because it was reserved for those who were "Golden Contacts." Approximately 150 people were in attendance.

Immediately following the first was our second performance to the general public. Three hundred and twenty enthusiastic "Swedes" viewed this show, and we felt that, by the general reaction after the show, we had made a good impression with the people.

Immediately, thereafter, we all departed with our hosts to spend an overdue, but well deserved good night's rest.

Saturday, July 15, 1967 - Stockholm, Sweden-----Julia Larsen

Ah so! A free morning in Stockholm, and we find the trusty folk dancers gathering at a large department store.....that is, the girls were gathering, the men were gathering glances from the beautiful Swedish girls! As Vince Tolman, a typical male geared to the "hands - off policy," put it, "I'm gonna take off my glasses so I can live through the day!"

Our first show was on the big open air stage in the Kungstradgarden park. The audience, spotted with our hosts and people we had met in the stores and airport, was exceptionally responsive. We missed Chris Johannes who had to go home because she was ill, and Chris said she felt she was away from us a month. How wonderful that a group of 35 people can become so closely tied as this. I think we all need each of the 35. After the show, the girls posed for pictures in front of the park's huge fountain, and then we all boarded the trolley for Skansen.

This lovely park is a historical museum, zoo, and recreation area all in one, and our show was attended by hundreds of curious and interested people. Offstage individual dancers were still having to entertain, but this time it was verbally - - for newsmen and photographers eagerly rallied round them to find out the "scoop" behind this smiling crew.

After this performance, the Swedish dancers from Skansen treated us to cool drinks. Then, back to the dressing rooms to pack up and change.

A short ferry ride took us to one of the city's oldest sections, and a few moments walk took us to the Restaurant Aurora. This quaint place had atmosphere that was 300 years old, and that made the delicious meal there a traveling folk dancer's dream.

And then we all said "goodnight" and miraculously made our ways through the huge city to our various homes to sleep and perhaps wonder at the many things that happen in a day. Some of the students, I'm sure, will long remember the family from Pennsylvania who came up to them in the park to say, "You're so refreshing, and such a good representation for America!!!" Or perhaps they will recall the Swedish woman who told them, "What a good example you have set... the Swedish people have much to learn from you."

Sunday, July 16, 1967 - Stockholm, Sweden-----Alan Croshaw

There is something about these Scandanavian names that is rather catching. For example, we left Finland now going on three days ago, and some of the group are still finished. Nonetheless, the sleepy eyes and tired bodies are responding very well to the welcome rest and the careful attention of these fine Swedish members. Expressions of appreciation to their hosts and hostesses seemed to be the central theme of the remarks of the students that were called upon to take part in priesthood and Sunday School services.

The group traveled by the delux subway system, as well as by car, to the three different branch meetings held in two locations or meeting halls. Sunday School classes were held in English for the group and in one class the missionary teacher was subjected to the brutal task of expounding the gospel truth in his mother tongue. I think, however, that he felt like an orphan at times when nothing but Swedish would come out. It is definitely in good taste to mention the highlight of the afternoon, which was a delicious meal served by our hosts and hostesses who were running red capret service. Roast duck, smogasbaard, cranberry jam, and other delightful dishes were on the menu. With plenty of time to rest, we made it back to the church for a tri-branch Sacrament Meeting, held in the new chapel at Gubangen. Elaine Schwartz, Alan Phipps, Pat Hays and Mary Bee presented short talks on appropriate subjects and with conviction of their message. Bob Hansen, Andy Gibbons, Lars Christensen, and Alan Croshaw chord-ually sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and "I Need Thee Every Hour," letting "Wild Irish Rose" rest for a season. However, the meeting was still flowered up with a fine group effort. They sang "Come, Come Ye Saints." President Johnson, Mission President, ended the meeting with words of thanks to local members and dancers alike, and all others who had helped to make our sojourn a success. More than 300 referrals had been gathered from the performances in Stockholm alone. Before heading to respective homes, Chris Johannes expressed her happiness with us for she had called her mom in California. She, Chris's mom, will be at the airport in Salt Lake City on August 17, when the Saints come marching in. It was good to have Chris and Brent both feeling better after a day's illness.

Now the day is over. We're all rested and feel ready to start a new week.

Monday, July 17, 1967 - Goteborg, Sweden-----Chris Johannes

We bid adieu to our various hosts and met at Kungstradgarden to meet the bus. Naturally a few were late (fines in order) but we got off pretty much on time. Our departing day in Stockholm was as fresh as spring, and this made a nice setting for Anna Lindback to give us a corner to corner tour of Stockholm. We saw the beautiful city of seven islands from north to south and east to west. One of the most interesting sights to the group was the town hall topped by three gold crowns. This is where the Nobel Peace Prize is awarded. Our sightseeing tour concluded at the airport shortly after a brief stop to pick up Scott Bowen flanked by his two body guards. Why the security? ----He was carrying his band new \$160.00 Levin (Goya) guitar!

We checked through the airport with our usual efficiency which left us one hour before takeoff. We proceeded to turn the lobby into an American literary sit-in! Most

everyone caught up on their journals or letter writing while others either ate (of course!) or browsed.

We flew via SAS (really a World War I bomber in disguise) to Goteborg, Sweden. Upon arriving, we were warmly greeted by members of the Church and Eva Wallgren. She was our built-in guide and humorist for a tour of Goteborg. We stopped at a village where the King's sailors of the 1700's lived - - it stands exactly as it was then. And at a bust of Gustavees III, erected by Americans in honor of the aid he gave the United States in winning her independence.

We had a lovely press conference and luncheon at the hotel. We ate on the patio with floral and greenery surrounding. The pressmen took some of the group for publicity pictures and short interviews.

The rest of the afternoon was free! In mass, we headed for Liseberg - the amusement park, where our performance was to be held. We had a few minutes to relax or enjoy the fun rides.

Our first performance was on the outdoor stage overlooking three sparkling fountains. We had a crowd of about 250 gathering spectators. Our program included polka quadrille, round dances, salty dog, exhibition, both Charlestons, jitterbug, cakewalk and clogs.

We had about 20 minutes in between shows to play at the fair. The second show was held in the Rondo Restaurant - too plush - the stage only accomodated one square so only a few were chosen to dance. The others of us went to the amusement park for an hour. (They really know how to make roller coasters in Oslo!) The audience was large at the Rondo and the dancers were well received.

We were dispersed to our hosts for forty winks to prepare us for Norway tomorrow. We sure didn't waste any time in Goteborg!

Tune in again August 14th.

Tuesday, July 18 - Norway -----Lars

"Goodbye, Goodbye; thank you." We left our hosts, our friends, and boarded the bus for the Goteborg airport. We were on our way to Oslo, Norway. After the usual baggage lugging, half-hour waiting, money changing, passport stamping (routines to which we have lone been accustomed) a mass of blue suits moved up the boarding ramp to find seats on the plane. Six of us watched the exodus for we were all on standby and had to wait for a later flight. It seemed strange to be so few in number. Some of us stayed at the airport while others drove back to Goteborg for a last goodbye and to spend those last Swedish coins.

We were off at last and before we knew it, we too were in Norway. The elders met us at the airport and drove us to the hotel where we are to be staying. Ahh, it felt good to stretch out on clean beds even if only for a few minutes.

The bus pulled up in front of the theater in downtown Oslo, where we were to be performing. There on the marquee in big black letters - - "B. Y. U. American Folkdancers - - Two Days Only!"

Two shows that evening---one at 7 o'clock p.m. and one at 9 o'clock p.m. It is a miracle to see how the group can sparkle and captivate an audience, even after a long day and two full shows.

It was a happy, tired group of folk dancers who entered the hotels that evening.

Wednesday, July 19, 1967 - Oslo, Norway-----Rusty

This morning we awoke to one of the very few rainy days that we've had on our tour. At 8:30 we were picked up and taken on an interesting sightseeing trip. Our first stop was at the Holmenkollen ski jump, where the world championships were held. We were all amazed at the height of the structure.

New stop was at the famous Kon Tiki. Here we were able to read accounts of the journey and see actual pictures taken during the trip. There was a reconstructed model of the raft, made from original material and many articles, such as statues, from Easter Island.

From the Kon Tiki, we were taken to a Viking Museum. Authentic Viking ships and relics of their civilization were on display. We were able to see some of their tools, household implements, and designs.

Before our show commitments, we were taken to a pavillion across from the theater for a dinner of delicious deep-friend fish.

At 4:00, we at the Saga Theater were working with television technicians in preparation for taping our show. At about 7 o'clock, our first of two complete shows started. We had a relatively large audience, which was very receptive.

After what amounted to close to six hours of dance, we gleefully dragged ourselves to our awaiting vehicle of mercy and went home for a much-needed rest, upholding the folk dancer tradition of two hours of sleep at the maximum.

Thursday, July 20, 1967 - Copenhagen, Denmark-----Eric Erikson

We were rather a motley crew this morning when we had to roll out at 6:30 to prepare for the flight to Denmark. The bus left our mountain dreamland at about 7:45, and we picked up those in town - - they got breakfast. Then on to Copenhagen. At the chapel, we got our first exposure to the famous open-faced sandwiches with everything on them. We did gain a new tour member at the Copenhagen airport - - Don Jensen surprised even Mary Bee with his unexpected appearance. He is a great asset to the tour, or as someone put it - "We have a new person on the tour - Mary Bee."

That afternoon, we performed for the Old Folks Town on a small, blacktopped stage. We were all very happy to bring a bit of sparkle into the eyes of old people, who possibly felt they had nothing to sparkle about. Plans were set up for a free night in

Copenhagen, with nothing to do, but Mary Bee decided that we should get a chance to be entertained. She knew just the place, and the general club fund provided us with an evening at the Schumann Circus. Our surprises were not finished---it was arranged that we do Exhibition Square and the Indian Hoop Dance at the very start of the show. What fun to be backstage at a circus! What a thrill to perform at one of the top international entertainment centers. It was too bad we missed Don Ameche. We learned one thing - - never get a front row seat at the circus. There is where you get all the dirt kicked up by the horses. Everything went well on our part except that Cindy Gunn lost her shoe. We were all glad she wasn't the one trying to keep all those plates spinning. Just as we were all getting tired --not from the show, but from sitting down and relaxing, the final part of the show commenced. One whole hour seemed to me like about twenty minutes as Charlie Rivel, the greatest clown in the world, gave a one-man show. You can tell a clown is good when he makes people laugh by dragging a chair behind him. And that was just a warmup to the most hilarious act in show-biz, next, of course, to Casey at Bat. Nobody who saw the show that night will be able to keep a straight face when they hear a little kid crying about nothing or hear a 200 pound opera star die on stage, but finally it was over---too soon--- and we wiped the tears of laughter from our eyes and returned to our hosts for a much needed night's rest.

Friday, July 21, 1967 - Copenhagen, Denmark-----Kathy Riggs

Since our morning was free, the biggest part of the group went shopping--mostly along the walking street. The smartest few spent their money on backstreets where things were less expensive, but unfortunately some of us fell for the tourist trap part of town.

One interesting thing about the morning was an experience, or shall I say experiences, that Julia and Margaret had. It seems that every time they were about to buy something to eat, Mary and Don showed up. Once they were in a pastry shop, the next time, at a candy counter. As a result, they didn't get anything to eat all day. They were too embarrassed to buy things with Mary and Don around.

Rich Brown had problems, too, he dropped a whole spoonful of icecream down his boot and needed to take it (the boot) off in the middle of a restaurant.

Both of our shows today were at the Belle Central. It's a special place built to celebrate the 800th Year birthday of Copenhagen. There are displays of all sorts inside the building. One stage was in the middle of the restaurant area. Unfortunately, the backdrop on the stage is brand new - - in fact, the paint was wet and Chuck West has a green-backed shirt to prove it.

Our first performance was a half hour show. Running sets were naturally cut out 'cause the stage was small. It was a good show though.

The second, a 45 minute show, was just the same only the barbershop was added and Smoky Mountain was also added to the end.

We had a special experience between shows. We were all starving and wondering what we could eat, where, and for how much. Luckily for us, they offered us a meal.

It was delicious open-faced sandwiches (because Denmark is known for them) with chicken and all sorts of meats and vegetables. The best part was plenty of soft drinks.

Something we have all been waiting for was Tivoli Gardens, and tonight we got to go there. I really don't know what we expected, but it was more beautiful than I thought possible. Something especially interesting was the free shows all over the area. There was a concert hall and an open air circus act, among other things. It was the typical lover's paradise at night with bright lights, beautiful gardens and a clear-clear lake. Naturally, there were rides and a funhouse. Some of the group took a dare and went down the slides and through the barrels etc, etc, etc. in the funhouse in our travel outfits no less. Vince had an especially good time because that was his first time in a funhouse.

There were two groups of people that had a hard time getting home. One was Rusty Probert. This living alone out in the country. She got on the right bus to start out with, but when she changed, her trouble started. She showed the bus driver her address, and he said that he'd show her where to get off, but when she realized that she was the only one left on the bus, she started to panic. Apparently the bus driver got his wires crossed and took her to a completely different part of town. She got off and with the help of a woman that spoke English, she took a taxi to her home. She still wasn't out of trouble though---she didn't have any Danish money, so she handed him a dollar and went inside.

Pat Hoge, Marsha Roderick and Kathy Riggs are living together, and they were the others that had problems with finding their way home. They didn't have trouble with busses, but rather bus stops. Half way through their ride, they panicked thinking they had bypassed their stop and got off much too early. Fortunately, the busses come every fifteen or twenty minutes so they made it home without much trouble at all.

In all, the day was a lot of performing and a lot of fun.

Saturday, July 22, 1967 - Copenhagen, Denmark-----Bob Guymon

What an exciting day this has been. We performed three different times and each one was a great success.

Our first two were 45 and 30 minute shows both of which were performed at the 800 Year Anniversary Exhibition of Copenhagen. We were excited with the flattering praise Mr. Hardman, the exhibit manager, gave us----"how grateful we are to have you perform for us, and we want to thank you from the bottom of our hearts for giving us such excellent performances." Mr. Hardman then lifted up a cute little 8 or 9 year-old boy, dressed in the red and white Danish military suit to present Mary Bee with a bouquet of flowers. What a soldier--this cute, fluffy-haired, boy was as he saluted Mary Bee under the brim of his tall, black hat and clicked his heels in true military fashion. Mary saluted in response, then curtsied as a lady should to a military gentleman. Then our little soldier marched off stage, and even as Mr. Hardman lifted him down, he never broke his stiff regiment stature.

The Exhibition Committee treated us to open-faced Danish sandwiches and soft drinks in their third floor restaurant. It was a gourmet's delight to taste their variety of

elegant sandwiches --shrimp, cavier, slices of hard-boiled egg with mayonnaise, parsley and tomatoes, adding the finishing touch atop the slice of sweet, white bread.

The real treat of the day came that evening when we did our only full show in Denmark. We danced in the theater of the Mecur Hotel. This is where the B. Y. U. American folk dancers had their baptism into European performing. In 1964, this theater is where our group gave their first performance. What a beautiful theater it is. Every seat is an excellent one. Each row is raised high above the other so no one's view is obscured. The stage is large and the entire audience looked down on it so all of our different formations could easily be seen. During the previous day and a half, we had met many Americans who were anxious to see our show, plus all of the Danish Mormons and the missionaries, plus a lot of the general public so that the 700 capacity theater was no longer a site of plush, light-blue seats at our curtain time but was packed to its fullest with one of our most receptive audiences. They applauded for encore after encore. By the time our last dance was over, I'm sure their hands were beet-red from all the applauding they did and then they still wouldn't quit. We had four curtain calls before the rhythmic clapping finally died down. But our treat was not over with yet. President Christensen, Mission President, quieted down the audience in order to express his thanks--that of the mission and the Danish people for our shows. Then he and his two counselors presented Mary Bee with a dozen long-stemmed red roses and each of our thirteen girls - bouquets of 9 long-stemmed red roses. A presentation of flowers was also given to Mrs. Blackman, whose husband is the assistant to Mrs. White, the American Ambassador in Copenhagen. She and her husband were representing Mrs. White at our performance while Mrs. White was out of town. So with the sweet smell of roses and success, we ended a most delightful day.

Sunday, July 23, 1967 - Copenhagen, Denmark-----Jan Roberts

A Sabbath Day Prayer:

Dear Father in Heaven,
Thank you for this very special day, for the Sabbath is indeed a special day to all of us. It is a day of peace and love rededication to Thee. It is the day when we are again reminded that we need Thee every hour.

As our male quartet so reverently sang in Sacrament Meeting and as Cindy said that we should depend on Thee for all our strength.

How good it was to meet together and again partake of each other's sweet spirit! It is somehow not the same feeling of warmth when we are divided as we were this morning in the different branches. Although we enjoy having many experiences to share together after our brief separations, there is nothing quite like 36 being in equal communion with Thee and with one another. I know we gained much insight into our lives and our purposes here on this earth from the talks of Cindy Gunn and Jon Larsen in our combined Sacrament Meeting. If we will but remember that this life is a becoming and an overcoming, and we must rely on Thee to guide us, we can attain an abundant life and a fulfillment of our most precious goals. This was their theme and should be ours also.

Fireside with the Danish youth was a rich experience for us all. We heard about perhaps our favorite subject (especially on this tour)----marriage! We listened as Gary Larsen humorously introduced the topic with a Hindu story about how man could neither live with woman nor without her. Sometimes I wonder if the fellows, our dear partners and band, feel the same way. They seem to agree with Brother Larsen--that love is the insane desire to squeeze orange juice from a lemon! Oh, well, after hearing such a synamic speech on temple marriage, I'm quite sure the boys will soon relent and join Dick Anderson at the alter.

One of our happiest times today was the reception at Mission President Christensen's home. We sang songs and put on POUNDS with all that delicious Danish pastry. Our special treat was "Casey at the Bat," so cleverly performed by Midget Parks and Paws Larsen. (It seems that each day we have new and different talent revealed to us.) We enjoyed so very much the gracious hospitality of President Christensen and his wife. They are truly choice representatives of God.

Each of us has many unique experiences of testimony building and personal growth that may reflect upon for years to come. It is likely that all of us met a Hannah or a Peter Sorensen with whom the Gospel light glimmered from their eyes. Jon Larsen put it so well when he said that they are golden contacts and can be the best thing that happens to us on this tour. Oh Dear God, grant that this day we have pleased Thee and have touched a searching heart with a certain peace in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Grant that we have made each moment an opportunity to please thee by serving others and bearing our testimonies to thy truth here on this earth. Grant that we may remember that although we may not be able to speak a foreign language, we may still reach others; for as Cindy said, communication is being sensitive to one another's spirit. Grant above all that we may remember the tribute of Don Jensen to us in Sacrament Meeting that we may ever be mindful of our responsibility to Thee to be fine examples of Gospel youth.

This is our prayer.

Monday, July 24, 1967 - Redcar, England-----Pat Hayes

The Folk Dancers celebrated Pioneer Day on a bus traveling from London to Redcar, England.

We said goodbye to our hosts and President and Sister Christensen in Copenhagen, Denmark, after an eventful four-day tour. We all feel that our work in Denmark was fruitful and are enriched by the friends made there. We are indebted to the Saints and missionaries for their help and organization for our stay in their beautiful country.

We boarded a Pan American flight for London. (a note here----Walter Cronkite, the CBS TV News personality, spoke with John Simmons at the Copenhagen Airport. Surprising who you'll run into overseas!) The flight was comfortable, and we were met by Mis. Thomas, a representative of the Redcar Corporation, at London airport. We traveled by coach to Redcar, where we were greeted graciously by the Redcar Coporation and received hosts and instructions for our stay in Redcar. We are looking forward to our shows here and to getting acquainted with the fine English people.

Tuesday, July 25, 1967 - Redcar, England ----- Jon Larsen

While staying here in Redcar, our group has been taken into private homes all over town. The hosts we find quaintly English as well as the houses and little shops of the town. Old stone churches are plentiful and are reminiscent of a once more religious people. Redcar has its own "Big Ben," which stands in the center of a roundabout in the middle of town. We all enjoy the people and their town very much.

We had our morning fee, but met at noon for lunch in a ballroom situated on a pier jutting out over the beach. Here we have most of our meals. After lunch, we performed at the skating rink, which is adjacent to the beach and a small amusement park. They took tents from the beach and set them up behind the chairs which lined the rink in three rows. We changed costumes in the tents for our hour-and-a-half show on the rink. It was poorly attended, but we hope for bigger crowds in the future. After the show, we went back to the pier for dinner.

After dinner, we piled into a coach for Middlesborough, where we performed in Collister Park. This park has two beautiful law-bowling greens where we watched men bowling in what we have always pictured as typical English attire. We danced on a well clipped lawn, edged with gardens. The people stood along the paths and sat all around us on the grass. Most of the crowd were children. Ken was their hero and they yelled for him all through our dancing and the Scottish dancers' performance, which split the two halves of our show. Afterwards, the children mobbed Ken and pulled at his clothes until we broke him loose and sprinted for the bus. Shades of the Beatles!

Bob Turner and I are living with Mr. and Mrs. Gray who met us at the pier when we returned from Middlesborough. They took us to "the club" on the way home to meet their friends. The club is a leftover from the Second World War--the Royal Air Force Association. I might have expected to find as I did--the well-used tactboard hanging on the wall with pictures of the R. A. F. men and planes in wartime. Merry Old England, indeed.

Wednesday, July 26, 1967 - Redcar, England-----Marsha Roderick

The morning began for most of us with a 10:40 gathering of the "Blue Coats" at the Town Clock of Redcar. Our morning's activity was an official visit with the Mayor of Redcar, Mrs. Cunningham. We were greeted by the Mayor, a short, pleasant gray-haired lady, the Mayoress, Mrs. Hogkins, who commented that we Americans have the most energetic and sincere "thank you" she's ever heard and the Deputy Mayoress, Mrs. Fork, a tall, enthusiastic woman with short dark hair, whose mannerisms were very informal, friendly, and purely American-like.

Roy presented the mayor with a golden horseshoe mounted on a wooden block and with the inscription "Redcar, England from the B. Y. U. American Folk Dancers." She, in turn, presented Roy with a plague bearing the shield of Redcar and a small corsage of flowers to each of the girls. Mrs. Cunningham is the last Mayor that will preside over Redcar since it is being incorporated into one large city along with Middlesborough and several other small towns at the end of the year. As we left the Town Hall, I think we all carried with us the feeling that this had been the friendliest and most personal reception we had been part of in meeting city officials. Each one of us talked personally to the mayor and other city officials and experienced their joy

in having us in Redcar. After posing for pictures in front of the Town Hall, we walked to the pier for dinner and then loaded the bus for our trip to Albert's Park in Middlesborough and our afternoon performance. Finding ourselves without a proper dressing room, the boys changed clothes in the back of the van that was hauling our equipment, and the girls resorted to hanging coats up over the bus windows and changing clothes on the bus. Everything went fine until several of the coats fell down, some of the girls screamed, and a small crowd began to gather. But in good old B. Y. U. American style, we quickly replaced the coats, finished dressing, and gave an energetic performance in the park lawn that was received very enthusiastically by about 500 people. The children (of whom there were many) flocked around us as we walked back to our bus, asking us for autographs, handshakes, and howdies. It's great to be in a country where we can communicate easily with the children and really take to them and become their friends.

Evening brought on our first full performance in Redcar at the Pier Ballroom and the room and balcony were packed with spectators. Their smiles and cheers kept our weary legs moving quickly and our hearts full of happiness. It's easy to be happy when those around you are happy. Cherrio!!

Thursday, July 27, 1967 - Redcar, England -----Chris Parks

Before telling of this day's adventures, let me relate what happened last night to Pat Hoges. He took a wrong turn somewhere and couldn't find his way home. While wandering he ran across a man walking his dog. Well, the man turned out to be the fire marshall; he put Pat in his car and drove him to the front door.

The troupe had the entire morning free this day. Time was spent walking along the "High Street," getting haircuts, shopping, etc. Some were taken in cars by their hosts to see the surrounding country. I was among those who got a haircut and shampoo for the grand total of 7 1/2 shillings (about one dollar.)

We had a typical lunch of boiled potatoes, beef, vegetables and Yorkshire pudding for lunch, after which we prepared for the afternoon show in the Pier Ballroom. We shared the spotlight with the Belgium Band, who played after our 45 minute stint.

Most of us listened to them play and at five o'clock, we prepared to leave for Middlesborough, where we would dance in the town hall. So we packed the costume bags on the van once again and climbed on the blooming coach (bus) for Middlesborough.

Upon arriving, we were met by the mayor and a reception at the town hall. We ate pastries and drank orange after shaking the hand of her honor, the mayor.

The Belgians were first on this show, so we sat back in the balcony of the old building for an hour's relaxation. Several of us slipped out and bought some delicious fish and chips during the time.

Dancing on the small oblong stage was no easy task. To add a bit of excitement, there was a section of stage that was like a teeter-totter. When someone stepped on one end, the other end would fly up and crash back down.

The highlight of the evening came when Julia lost a contact lense during the Charleston. Immediately after the dance, Roy stopped the show and the band went to their kness in search of the eye. Shortly, Scott Bowen was heard to say, "Here it is." Julia ran to him and gave him a big kiss. The audience applauded gladly, and the show continued.

Friday, July 28, 1967 - Redcar, England-----Elaine Schwartz

When I looked out the window this morning--the sun was shining! It was a welcome change from yesterday's weather and provided a perfect setting for our 12:30 show at Victoria Park in Middlesborough. Soon after our arrival at the park, we found ourselves doing the Polka Quadrille on a beautiful velvety green lawn, amid brightly colored flower beds, for a very receptive English audience. As the show progressed, we saw the audience grow larger and larger and the children's eyes grow larger still as Ken's snake dance again won the hearts of the crowd.

After signing what seemed like pages of autographs, we again returned to the Pier Ballroom to enjoy two very nice surprises. Ken Larson first surprised the group by making a few presentations to the engaged members of the tour. This consisted of a small inflatable elephant, which Ken had specially decorated with a feather and small bear-claw necklace. The legend behind this magical toy stated that if one were to kiss the forehead of the elephant---the other engaged party would be able to receive an impulse clear across the ocean! We thank Ken for his thoughtfulness!

The second surprise consisted of the arrival of one of our favorite tour members---- DON JENSEN! We were all very happy to see him come back to the hive---(especially our Queen Bee!)

Our lunch was not only livened by these two surprises, but also by a medely of favorite songs presented by Brenda Olivier, a favorite in the Redcar area and now a favorite of the group.

At 5 o'clock, we again came together to stuff ourselves with pastries and french fries even at the daily English tea. This provided us with the energy to do our evening show in the Pier Ballroom where we appeared with the Belgium Band. At the conclusion of the show, amid the enthusiastic claps of the warm English audience, we bid farewell to our Belgium friends who left today, and dispersed into the city for a night of rest.

Saturday, July 29, 1967 - Redcar, England-----Alan Phipps

We spent our sixth day in England and 53rd of the trip in the same little coastal town, which has been our home all week. Each of these six days in Redcar has been outwardly the same---dinner at noon, afternoon performance, "tea" at five, evening performance, home to our hosts. The same daily program in the same little town might appear monotonous after six days, but every day has had its own little details, which has made each 24-hour period uniquely interesting.

The group met at 12:30 today, but for many the day started much earlier when their gracious hosts took them to the various interesting sites surrounding Redcar. Some of the places visited were the Rievaulx Abbey (destroyed by Henry VIII), Whitby Abbey

(historical setting for the Synod of Whitby and Caldman's Hymn), Captain Cook's school (discoverer of Australia, etc.), I. C. I. (largest chemical industry and chief employer of Redcar's people), the moors, etc. It was fascinating to gain a little insight to the historical background of Northeastern England. Even dinner provided us with new experiences: the delicious dinner was topped off with lemon meringue pie, which pleased our taste; Julia's new hair color, which pleased our sight and shocked her brother; and the beautiful carnations which filled the air with their fragrance and pleased our smell and made the cooks and waitresses happy. We gave them to them in appreciation for their work in our behalf. It has been great having English-speaking waitresses, although it was hard to get used to at first. We have been saying "dorigado," "gracias," "merci," "dank U," "kiitos," "tac," and other expressions for so long that "thank you" seemed as foreign as the others.

We have been eating in the Pier Ballroom, which is the same place where we perform. After our 3 o'clock performance there today, some of the kids took advantage of the hall's popular music to do a little social dancing. One of the cooks was flabbergasted at this and was overheard saying, "You'd think they'd get tired!" We do get tired, but we have too much fun to show it. One of our older spectators today, after thanking us for the show, said that she got tired just watching us. It's so fun to be able to understand these little comments, many of which slipped by us in the other countries because of the language barrier.

We are deeply thankful to realize that our performances make so many people happy and are the means for eliminating much of the prejudice against the youth of today, the L. D. S. Church, and the United States. Just walking down the street, Dick Anderson overheard a conversation, the tailend of which was, "Those Americans aren't so bad after all!" One of our most meaningful compliments was relayed by Mr. Coles, one of the Bolough of Redcar's aldermen. He was the announcer at our 3 o'clock performance and at the conclusion, after sincerely thanking us on behalf of the city, he said that our highest praise comes from the many people who ask, "when do they perform again?" At least one lady had been to everyone of the performances (10 as of now)! The children are our most faithful spectators, especially those who have been to our park performance in Middlesborough. Our evening performance was at the Crescent Road Recreation Ground where most of the audience were children. Some of them who were our friends from previous performances slipped little gifts and notes to those folk dancers who had taken the time to talk with them earlier. As an example, one little girl gave John Simmons her picture along with this note: "Dear John, I hope you like this photo. You can keep it if you want. I like the dancing. I think it is good. I wish I could do it." These types of things will remain with us a long time.

We won't have much trouble remembering our evening performance, anyway, for several reasons. First of all, the asphalt surface of the recreation ground was so rough that it tore holes in the bottoms of the girls' shoes ---so badly that they all had to be resoled before they could be used again. Another unusual thing of the evening was the exchanging of partners for Polka Quadrille. It made the dance more fun than usual even if we weren't matched too well by height. Still quite unbelievable is the claim of some of the kids that they heard Heavenly strains of "Jingle Bells" during the Running Sets. They must have been suffering from sunstroke or something to imagine such a thing, although the sky was quite overcast. At the end of the day, we again returned to our red brick English homes with the Mary Poppins's chimneys. We traveled home by city bus, and

on a similar homeward trip last night, Dick sat across from an Englishman who had overindulged in Saturday night drinking. This poor man knew he had drunk too much when he spotted the pink elephant Dick was carrying! The elephant was Ken's gift to engaged Dick so he could transmit kisses voodoo-style to his fiancée. Our days don't end when we arrive at our hosts' homes, because it has been so fascinating to talk with them each night. They are wonderful people with whom we have formed lasting friendships.

Sunday, July 30, 1967 - Redcar, England -----Bobbie Bitner

Today was Sunday, my favorite day of the week and today it was beautiful and warm. The boys got an early start with Priesthood Meeting at 8:00, then the girls met at the Town Clock at 10:00 and walked to the Red Cross Center where the small branch in Redcar holds its meetings. Branch President Brown, local members and the missionaries greeted us for Sunday School with their warm hellos and friendly smiles. They were especially pleased to welcome the many visitors - - hosts and families that we had invited. The meeting was an inspiring one, and I know our visitors were impressed to begin with when a thirteen-year-old boy and a fifteen-year-old girl bore their testimonies, then later when we heard from Marsha Roderick and John Simmons. Marsha spoke on the four-letter word L-O-V-E, and emphasized that she had surely learned the meaning of the second commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself," since coming to Europe. She mentioned that we are all neighbors; all over the world, and she knew this for sure, especially when she saw one of her hosts sleep in a sleeping bag on the floor so she could sleep in the bed. John Simmons, who has only been a member of the Church for thirteen months, explained how he became converted to the Church and used one of the rules of skydiving to express why he joined the Church--- "Thou shalt not delay too long lest the earth rise up and smite thee."

Mary Bee and Don left on a train for London and the rest of us traveled to Middlesborough for a performance in a beautiful park. It was raining when we arrived at the park, but it let up for our performance and the audience who had been waiting for us in the rain were thrilled with our show.

At tea in the ballroom, Brenda told us she had enjoyed our group very much, and she sang "May Each Day of your Life be a Good Day" as a farewell song. We had all appreciated her friendliness and her singing. Mr. Martin and Mr. Coles were presented with covered wagon pins and were thanked for their arranging the week for us.

During the free time we had before the show, many of the dancers took the last chance for a "99" ice cream cone across the street from the pier--then at 7 o'clock, the final show began with the Scottish Dancers. After the hour and a half show, we thanked our hosts as a group and dedicated "God Be With You" to them.

Many of us took advantage of the situation and presented our hosts with a Book of Mormon as we said goodbye to them and thanked them for the wonderful time we'd had in Redcar. We'd truly made some wonderful friends not to be forgotten, and we knew this for sure as they waved goodbye to us as we left on the bus on our way to London.

Monday, July 31, 1967 - London, England-----Vince B. Tolman

After saying goodbye to our hosts, we spent the night on a bus - - men on one side, women on the other. At 7 o'clock a.m., we arrived in London and checked into the Hotel Europe, where we had breakfast and rested for a few hours.

The major part of the day was spent on a tour of the city of London. The tour began with a general view of the city, including Big Ben, Trafalgar Square, and Picadilly Circus. Our first stop was across the river from the House of Parliament.

During the day, one of the most interesting spots was Westminster Abbey. The Abbey is still used today for special affairs of the Government. The main points of interest in it were the many graves. These graves were of poets such as Tennyson and Keats and other famous men in the history of London.

From the Abbey, we went and saw the changing of the guards, which was a fascinating and colorful experience.

Some of the group spent the afternoon visiting a wax museum, while others took naps at the hotel. This left the evening free, where such movies as, "Man for all Seasons," "Grand Prix," and "Oliver," were seen by members of the group.

Tuesday, August 1, 1967 - Leicester, England-----Robert Turner

After having a good night's rest in London, we left the Hotel Europe and headed for the London Temple in Lingfield. A little note on the temple is that it is built on a thirty-two acre baronial estate, which is about twenty-six miles south of London. The temple is also located near the town of East Grinstead, across the county border in Sussex. We are told that this town of East Grinstead is one of the oldest towns in Sussex, originating as a settlement in a forest or "green stede" in Roman and Norman times.

Having some difficulty in finding the location of the temple, we--that is the bus driver, had to stop several times on our journey. It was 10:50 a.m. when we arrived at the temple. It was a beautiful sight to see, with the blue flying sky high above the temple. As we walked around the grounds, I happened to see one of our tour members, Cynthia Gunn, sitting by a large oak tree writing. This inscription was written on a plaque and said the following:

THE DAVID O. Mc KAY OAK - LONDON TEMPLE

Living beauty and inspiration, great strength and stability reaching toward Heaven--responsive to God's sunlight casting friendly and comforting shade gentle in its contribution to mankind unmoved by disturbing winds.

To be remembered September 7, 1958

I'm very thankful for Cynthia, because I will remember this inscription and definitely that huge oak tree. As Dr. Croft commented---"That tree reminded me of the

Prophet David O. McKay and how old and weary and yet so strong and majestic he is in stature." I must say seeing this temple was one of the highlights of this tour.

Leaving the temple, we headed for the city of Leicester. It was now nearly twelve noon and most of us were getting a little hungry since we'd been on the road since eight o'clock. It was decided that it would be best to stop on the way at some grocery stores and make our own sandwiches. The only reason why I must write about our stopping for some food is that some of the students, not knowing, of course, bought some beer. It was written on the labels of the can--lemonade. It was really funny to see Vickie Hansen, Bob Hansen, Cris Parks and Cynthia Gunn giving their drinks to the bus driver and the relief driver as well.

Traveling to Leicester, I noticed more green country of England. The weather by now had changed considerably and it was now pouring rain. I guess one can say this is typical England weather, even though the sun had been shining earlier in the day.

Arriving at the Leicester Stake Center at Wakerley Road about three hours late, we unloaded the bus and quickly went into the center. President Poole of the Leicester Stake was in charge of our stay in Leicester.

We were told at this time that we were going to meet Alderman Marston at 7 o'clock. At 5 o'clock, we had a buffet supper prepared by the Relief Society.

At 7 o'clock, we all met in the chapel and there we met Alderman Marston and his wife. It was a very good meeting because the alderman, who is the High Baliff, told us a little history of the appointment of a bailiff. He informed us that Leicester has had a baliff since about 1350 and every year since.

Our performance began at seven thirty and now it was our turn to show the English people what we had to offer. Mary Bee told us this was our first performances being recognized as sponsored by the Church.

In all, the performance went over very well. Several times, Alderman Marston remarked about our show. Margaret Henricksen told me that her host said it was the first time she had ever seen any city official say anything about the Church. There were many comments of which I could write, but we felt as a unit, that the people who came to see us were very pleased and many were overwhelmed by our show.

Wednesday, August 2, 1967 - Coventry, England-----Pat Hayes

This morning, we set off in Ford vans from the Leicester Chapel on our way to some of our most honored experiences. Stopping in Coventry, we were received by the Lord Mayor of the city. He showed us his traditional clothing, a three-cornered hat and a black robe with a great deal of gold braid and embroidery. He then took us through the historic town hall showing us the small chamber where Mary, Queen of Scots, was held prisoner for several months. It was through the low door to that room that she exited backwards to avoid bowing to a portrait of the Queen hung across the hall from the door. Queen Mary's Hall, a large assembly room, was found to contain many pieces of old armor hung on the walls. There were breastplates, backplates, and helmets. A beautiful tapestry hung at one end of the room, and nearby

stood a statue of Lady Godiva. In a large square in the city stands a large statue of Lady Godiva riding as legend says. We then were taken to Coventry Cathedral. The ancient edifice was bombed out during the Second World War, leaving only the spire and most of the walls. A new cathedral was built nearby, using for its spire the spire of the old cathedral. We found it to seat some 20,000 people. The baptismal font was hollowed out of a boulder brought from the Holy Land, and the large tapestry covering the back wall was made in France and took two years to make.

Our next stop was famous Kenilworth Castle. We looked at it only at a distance, then set off to Warwick where we were received by the Deputy Mayor of the City. He then escorted us to a quaint old English restaurant, the Porridge Pot, for lunch. From there he took us to Warwick Castle where we were the guests of the Earl of Warwick. We were shown through his home, Warwick Castle. There was the best preserved castle we have found thus far, with an operative portcullis at the gate, and one of the most complete collections of armour and weapons from medieval times I have seen. There was a suit of armour for a horse as well as several full suits worn by the knights. Many famous paintings were to be seen also.

While we were thus engaged, Ken Larsen was doing his hoop dance on Alpha TV and BBC TV for a total of 11,000,000 viewers. Our next stop was Birmingham where we were again received by the Lord Mayor with whom we ate a buffet lunch which the British call a "tea." Right after this reception, we had to hurry over to the Town Hall, where we performed this evening. The building was fashioned after the Pantheon and seats 2,000. We had a crowd of 1,600, including the Deputy Mayor of Warwick and the Lord Mayor of Birmingham, who gave us a standing ovation for a performance I felt to be well worth it. Each person really put out. Afterwards, we hurried to change and were driven home to a night's rest by local church members. So ended a most memorable day.

Thursday, August 3 - Stratford-upon-Avon, England-----

The Folk Dancers are now nestled snug in their beds while sonnets of Shakespear flow through their heads. Yes, the famous land of Shakespear, Stratford-upon-Avon, was ours for a day.

The morning began with the usual rendezvous at a designated spot. Today, Birmingham's Hall of Memories, a very appropriate place since this was our last full day in England, was surrounded with folk dancers, missionaries, suitcases, guitars and four blue busses. We loaded and were off for the "poets' paradise."

The Shakespear Hotel was our first stopping place. There we were given a drink of orange in beautiful crystal goblets and a moment to enjoy the quaintness of the Tudor architecture of the building. When the costumes arrived, we donned our checks and walked to the Bancroft Gardens, where we were to perform. Not only will we remember this garden for the velvety green grass, the Avon River flowing along the banks, and the steeple of Trinity Church jutting out in the distance---but also, this garden gave us our first taste of dancing in the rain. Ken Larson finished his Indian dance, and it started to pour. But we had faith in the saying, "if you don't like the weather in England, wait a minute," and sure enough the sun soon came shining through.

After our box lunches which were catered to us by the elders and served in the convenience of our own busses, we began our guided tour.

Ann Hathaway's house soon was invaded by folk dancers. Her home was a 12-room farm-style house with walls made of wattle which consists of wood and twigs. Many unique things were found inside. For example, there was a large leather drinking jug called a black jack, which Shakespear would have had to rest on his elbow and drink the contents by raising his arm. There was also a wooden trench plate which was used to serve their food. It had two grooves - one large for meat, the other small for salt, and a flat surface on back which was used for the second course.

The Garden of New Place was our second stop. This was the garden of Shakespeare's home, which he had purchased at the age of thirty-six. On the grounds was a Mulberry tree that Shakespear had planted.

We also visited the Guild Cathedral and grammar school which Shakespear had attended and then we ended our tour at his birthplace.

Taking memories of the famous playwright with us, we left Stratford-upon-Avon and traveled to the Northampton Chapel. The Relief Society sisters had prepared a delicious meal, which we eagerly consumed and then we began our routine job of "program preparation."

Although the crowd was small, the audience was very receptive, and we received our second English standing ovation. Our faithful bus drivers, the missionaries, then drove us back to Burmingham to spend the night in hotels.

Friday, August 4, 1967 - Ireland-----Chuck West

This morning the men awoke to restful music played over the Hotel St. Firmain intercom. What the English call a "lay-in" was also enjoyed by all until around 9:30.

Our departure for the airport was delayed due to a leaky water hose on one of the vans. Brent Baxter came through with some electrical tape to patch things up. Arriving at the airport about noon and the usual hour before flight time, everyone used the time writing, eating and other free-period activities. After boarding the plane for Ireland, a surprise 21st birthday party for Cindy Gunn commenced. Her hosts in Redcar sent, via Richard Brown, a fruit cake and a silver serviette (napkin) ring. She received the usual treatment of birthday song, but the fellows postponed the birthday kisses until a more appropriate time.

Landing in Ireland marked another first for the Folk Dancers. This is the premiere for the American dancers in this green, green land. President Jaussi and the missionaries were there to greet us and give us the details of the Irish itinerary.

The headquarters for the dancers was the Malone Hotel. This hotel was the first stop the vans made after loading at the airport.

After getting assigned and settled in the rooms, a wonderful steak dinner was served at Young's Chinese Restaurant--an unusual setting for such a treat.

The show was held at the Belfast Ward on Holywood Street. We received a warm welcome from the Irish Saints and their friends. There was some difficulty in getting any publicity for the performance. The Catholics run the newspaper and the Protestants operate the television. Neither will advertise or aid the Mormons in making announcements. The political and religious conflict is still in full swing in Ireland. The persecution and difficulties the Saints receive when they join the Church is evidence of the bad feelings present among religions here.

The members were so pleased and excited with our performance that they plan to return tomorrow night. Another standing ovation was added to our lists and the warm feeling during the singing of "God be With You" was also enjoyed by all.

Saturday, August 5, 1967 - Ireland-----Cindy Gunn

Today was a free day so each of us went his own way. Most of the girls and a few of the boys spent the morning shopping. Most of them returned with various Irish linen articles. The others went to the laundromat and the rest slept in. In the afternoon, those who wanted to were taken sightseeing. The first stop was the Parliament Building. It is a very large and impressive building which sits on a small hill. It has a large gate entrance and a tree-lined drive. The next stop was the Belfast Castle. It is a replica of an older castle and was built in the 1870's. It is used for weddings, etc. While we were there, a bride and her attendants came outside to have their pictures taken. The setting was so perfect with the castle walls and rambling roses. It looked like a storybook picture. After leaving the castle, we went to a monument which was erected for the men of Antrim County, who had died during World War I and II. From the monument, one could look out over the whole countryside. Our last stop was the mission home. It is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen.

Our performance was once again held in the Chapel. Chris and Vince were not feeling well, so it was their turn to sit out. They were so excited about the whole performance. The Irish Saints received us well, and we all felt that our performances had helped the missionary work here in Ireland. Once again, we loaded the vans and headed home for a good night's rest.

Sunday, August 6, 1967 - Edinburgh, Scotland-----Scott Bowen

Today was the Sabbath. Circumstances were such, however, that we were unable to meet with the Irish saints for any of their services. Our plane was scheduled to leave Belfast at 12:44, so we began loading the vans with our show luggage at 10:15. We were all sorry that we had to leave the Saints when we were counting on meeting with them.

We arrived at the airport at 12 noon and were greeted with the information that our flight had been rescheduled to take off at 12:15. In the rush to get the baggage and folk dancers through the airport, no one noticed that one entire van load of dancers was missing. Just as we started to get off the plane in search of them,

they came running down the ramp. By that time, it was 12:14. Their van had broken down along the way.

The Irish Saints were very kind. As we rushed through the airport, they presented bouquets of flowers to Mary Bee and Sister Croft. Dr. Croft was presented with an Irish walking stick and the club was given a leprecaun doll as a mascot.

After a short plane ride, we landed in Glasgow where Don J. met us again. Pat Hayes, our Scottish "R.M." was obviously trying to surpress a great deal of inner excitement as we boarded the bus for Edinburgh.

President Brown was away on Church business and could not meet us at the airport, so Elder Munns, his assistant, was our guide. We didn't stop at our "digs" but went directly to a restaurant for dinner. After a dinner of Fish and Chips, we set up headquarters in three different guesthouses and found them very agreeable.

The rest of the evening was ours. Some caught the bus for a ride into the city. Others just walked and some stayed in. Unfortunately, we were unable to organize a Sacrament Meeting because of space limitations and lack of communication. Almost everyone turned in early as it had been a tiring day.

Monday, August 7, 1967 - Edinburgh, Scotland-----Vickie Hansen

Our time was our own today till 2:00 this afternoon. Most of us went shopping in Edinburgh, but some stayed home to get caught up on personal details---sleep! One group of shoppers ended up going to the castle which overlooks Princess Street of Edinburgh. There are guards all over the grounds with the big bear hats that they can hardly see under. We were teasing some of them and one finally cracked and spoke to us.

We had about a three hour bus ride to Greenoch. The Saints there gave us our evening meal and what a treat! "We moved into the area and cleaned it up." The fried chicken and homemade chocolate chip cookies were favorites we were all homesick for.

The full show was in the Town Hall. There was some quick revamping done because we had a double stage to perform on---one lower small one and the top stage a little larger. The challenge was fun and we all felt like it was a good show. Don Jensen sat right in the top of the second balcony, so we had to dance good!!

Tuesday, August 8, 1967 - Glasgow, Scotland-----Rich Brown

It was a little rough to get ourselves up and out of our digs by 9:00 this morning. We've had two leisurely nights in our rooms in Edinburgh and some of us were hard to arouse.

Our bus took us over the bush countryside of Scotland on our way to Glasgow. Scotland's countryside is green and dotted with rolling hills with an occasional shaft of rock pointing towards Heaven.

We did about an hours show in George's Square, located in the heart of Glasgow. The people received us well and the man in charge of activities at the park told us we attracted the largest crowd he had ever seen in George's Square. He invited us back, and he said he would place a call to try to get us into Prince's Gardens in Edinburgh.

The kids had a hayday of shopping during a few free hours in Glasgow, and we all came away with exciting treasures to carry home and remind us of our stay in bonny Scotland.

The Saints prepared a delicious meal for us at the Drumchapel Ward House.

Our show went well even though a couple of dancers were not in the show because of infirmities.

It is always interesting to see how people will accept a show like nothing they have seen before. Tonight's audience, like most, was warm and friendly, and they seemed to enjoy what we had brought for their enjoyment.

The troupe was kindof tired and sleepy when our bus delivered us back to our digs. We had a ride of over 2 1/2 hours.

Each day is so full, fun and busy, and it passes in a flash. We all share the general feeling of hating to see our European tour experiences come to an end. Tonight we all slept with memories of these kind people and the words of their song at the end of our show - - "Haste Ye Back. "

Wednesday, August 9, 1967 - A bouncy bus in Scotland -----Andy Gibbons

This morning we did not understand what kind of day we were in for. Certainly it has been one of the fullest and most gratifying days in the British Isles. Leaving our digs (lodging) at 9:00, we began a 4 1/2 hour bus ride to Aberdeen in northern Scotland.

Aberdeen is "the granite city" - - so called because of an old city ordinance requiring building fronts to be made of granite---and it is one of the whitest, cleanest cities we have seen yet in Europe.

Three o'clock found us dancing at Union Terrace Gardens, a city park most beautifully kept, where we performed for a crowd estimated at 2,000, the biggest yet. As a special guest we had the Queen of the Bon Accord Festival and her escort from the city authority. It was quite humorous when the fellows were introduced to the queen. Mary Bee came to the tent door of the dressing room and said, "Come quick to meet the Queen. " Queen?!k Everybody thought - - who??---Queen Elizabeth? Then we all, one by one, stepped out to be introduced to this very pleasant and attractive young lady. There were some big surprises.

Bon Accord is a very interesting yearly feast. Three years ago, Aberdeen had a serious Typhoid epidemic, which frightened away a very profitable tourist trade. When it was over, to restimulate tourism, the city fathers began the festival and named it Bon Accord - - "happy to see you again." We will all be happy to see Aberdeen again.

In the evening, we presented a program to the Church in Aberdeen Chapel (after a delicious meal from the Relief Society) which was attended to the capacity of the hall.

As we were sitting in the bus waiting to go to our lodgings, a few of the sisters of the branch came and stood in the aisle and sang beautiful Scottish farewell songs. As we pulled away, the piper was still piping "Scotland the Brave." It was a beautiful day.

Thursday, August 10, 1967 - Dundee, Scotland-----Margaret Henricksen

After a very enjoyable and restful night's sleep, we all loaded the bus to travel to Dundee where we were to spend the day and to present our evening's performance. It was such a beautiful sight traveling along the peaceful countryside of "bonny Scotland" and seeing the waves of the North Sea rolling in to shore to crash against the green land and brown rocks. With wondering eyes, we couldn't believe that we were actually there---in the country which many of our forefathers called their homeland.

At 11:00 a. m., we were greeted at the Town Hall by Lord Dean Andrew Wallace, Bailif Duncan L. Mills, and Bailif John Scofield, who treated us very royally. We were then taken on a tour to visit the many, old, historical parts of the building such as the old jail where Mary, Queen of Scots, was held captive. It was very exciting to be there in person and to be able to actually picture in our minds just how the buildings and rooms looked at that time in history.

Folk dancers then scattered to the four parts of the city, sightseeing, shopping, resting, and even visiting the public bath house. The free time was very good for all of us and when we returned to the bus at four, we were all very much more relaxed and ready for our performance for the wonderful people of Dundee.

A large crowd filled the cultural hall in the chapel that evening and what an audience they were!! We were used to people clapping during our numbers, but never before had they started during our first number--the smooth, flowing contras! It really made us happy to perform for people we could tell were enjoying our show. In the audience were such wonderful people as President Brown and the Lord Dean of Dundee. At the end of our performance, we sang "God Be With You" and they then sang to us "God Save the Queen." What a wonderful way to end a day---with Saints from another country.

Friday, August 11, 1967 - Holy Loch, Scotland-----Rob Hansen

Today there was a slight change in our original schedule. Though we didn't reach our "digs" till about midnight last night, we were up and on our way this morning at 6 o'clock a. m. for Holy Loch. Holy Loch is a naval station fitted for repairing and servicing U. S. submarines (nuclear and otherwise). We arrived and were hustled onto an old converted washtub that is used as a ferry and taken on

a forty minute ride across to the main headquarters. Our audience was waiting so we hurried into our costumes and gave them an hour and a half show. They were responsive and seemed to enjoy it immensely. Afterwards, hot showers and towels were provided and then the big surprise ---hamburgers, hotdogs, french fries, shakes and 7-up!!! It is interesting to note that the snack bar which took care of us had just recently refused service to two elders because they were "Mormons." It's a strange and changing world.

After our delicious meal, we once again boarded the ferry and returned to our bus for a two and a half hour ride to Airdrie. The bus reminded me somewhat of a midevil torture chamber in that every person on the bus was slowly driven near the breaking point by the drip, drip, drip of water through the roof. Nevertheless, we arrived at Airdrie and had another delicious meal there. Then we men were driven from our own restroom by a group of hoodlums (not really, actually the girls' toilets were out of use so for some strange reason, we had to play sharesys, he ha). At Airdrie we met a fellow folk dancer, Elder Mike Bailey, and were very pleased to see him while he is serving his mission in Scotland. Elder Bailey informed us of the kind of audience we were playing for. The Mormons are pretty much looked down upon and he cited one instance where twelve of those attending were picked up in a park by the elders so their neighbors wouldn't see them associating with our good men. They were a wonderful audience, and we were blessed with presenting a good show. This ended our next-to-the-last performance in Europe and another beautiful day.

Saturday, August 12 - Edinburgh, Scotland-----Pat Hoge

Once upon a time in bonny, bonny land of Scotland in the fair city of Edinburgh, the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers were given a free day (well, most of a day) to do with as they saw fit for being such noble and devoted troupers. Even though this may sound like a typical fairy tale, I must tell you it is not, as there is nothing "typical" about the folk dancers (or so I've been told), and they honestly did have a free day. I shall relate the day's happenings to you as I heard it from the "little people" who had been so intrigued with the dancer's Irish performances that they sneaked across the border in order to witness a little more of the spirit of the Y.

The spirit of the Y was burning brightly in the three digs with dancers as they enthusiastically gathered to plot the map for their day's travels. However, the "spirit" burned differently in various dancers. In some it burned in their pockets as they decided to spend their (or their partner's) last coppers and made arrangements to go to Princess Street. In others it burned in their eyes as they gave in to physical and mental fatigue and returned to their bunks. In still others the spirit burned their noses as they opened their damp costume bags. These dancers headed for lauderette --and, just to add a little local color, the spirit burned in Margaret's heart and she spent the morning painting the girls' pastel ballets."

SHOW EDINBURGH CHAPEL (LAST ONE IN EUROPE)

Sunday, August 13, 1967 - Edinburgh, Scotland-----John Simmons

The days pass and the seasons change, and time slips away quickly, but memories and good times live on.

Sunday---our last day in Scotland and our last Sabbath Day together. This was a day that will live in our hearts forever. Testimonies were shared and words of love were expressed by all. Our friendship and love has grown over the past eleven weeks. We have shared good times, bad times and hard times too and saying goodbye brings them to the surface.

After our wonderful testimony meeting, we all walked down to the Donmaree Hotel for a wonderful warm meal. The girls escorted their partners to the tables and Bobbee escorted her five partners (the only sign of Polygamy in reverse). After our meal, we all went to our various homes for an afternoon rest.

At 4:30, the girls came over to the boys' place for a last get together. Our wonderful girls had prepared a surprise "Athenian line" (kissing torcher). After our complete shock and blood pressure change, the girls read a poem to us that mentioned the humerous side of each one of us. Margaret Henricksen and Cindy Gunn spent hours putting this poem together, and we appreciated it immensely. To further amaze the guys, the girls then sang a song composed by Julia Larsen to all the fellows. The fellows were very much taken by this wonderful thought and expressed their appreciation.

Our girls proved to be the stabiling force in our entire tour. Without gripe or whine, they showed that they were beautiful flowers and any time!!

We then left for Sacrament Meeting in the Edinburgh Branch. Pat Hayes went to another branch where he knew some people.

Richard Anderson, Christine Johannes, Glora Beckstead, and Chris Parks were selected to give talks this evening. The Saints were well pleased with their messages and learned from them as we did.

It is sad to say goodbye to a wonderful country that has given so much to us, but we must move on for new things come daily for us all.

"There is a season and a time for every purpose under Heaven..."

Monday, August 14, 1967 - Edinburgh, Scotland and Brussels-----Roy Griffiths

Ring!!!! Where's that blasted alarm! Ahh!!!! Peace! Come on Roy boy, out on your knees even if it is only 4:30 a.m. and you, along with 35 others have had only 2 hours of sleep. 5:00 a.m. : breakfast; 5:45 a.m. - the bus picked up Ken, myself and seven girls. 6:00 a.m. Oh No!! The last six girls are still sound asleep in their hotel. How am I going to wake them?? Throwing rocks against the window doesn't work. Oh well, ring the bell. He-He - - Cathy comes to the door. You ought to see her at 6:00 a.m. when she's only had 2 hours of sleep. She's still beautiful. Be stern now Roy. "Cathy, you've got five minutes to get all the girls up and be in front." Oh boy, next year somebody else can be manager. Over to the boys' hotel - - load in five minutes. Back to girls' hotel--- Hallalujiah, there ready. To the church and load costumes. We're off (only 45 minutes late) Talked to group so that we could move through airport fast. We'd have only 25 minutes. Arrived at airport----tear inside. "Where's the BEA desk?" "Whadoyamean no BEA desk?" "Oh No!!" How could we be at the wrong airport? I felt like somebody had slapped me with a wet sandbag. I tore down the hall to the public telephone, got halfway there then tore back to call at desk where I had been.

(I was thinking too clearly.) They won't hold the plane. We'll have to get a later flight. Five minutes had gone by and everything was unloaded. "Load back up." Moan!!! An hours bus ride to Glasgow. I hope that we can make our connection to Brussels from London. Arrive at Glasgow Airport. They can't book us until 2:45, and we can't make our connection. Pat Hayes suggests we try and get a flight back at Edinburgh (where we left six hours ago.), Hooray!! we can do it! Back on the bus - - 2 hours ride during which we eat sandwiches bought in Glasgow. Check in at Edinburgh. Moan!! Plane is 45 minutes delayed. Whew, booked later flight to Brussels. (I wished we'd never got up today.) Left Scotland behind. (Pat Hayes in tears.) Arrived in London----travel weary; we'd been on the bus eight hours and the plane for two hours. It's now 6:45---Good grief---plane delayed again!! Can't understand it. I'm shaking -- nerves giving out in old age I guess. Mary sits me down at table. Chuck West comes over. It seems that the costumes are out in the rain on a cart. Tear over to desk. Make "polite" request (requires great deal of concentrated will power to do so after fourteen hours) and they move costumes in. Finally fly to Brussels. Met by elders--go to hotel. It's 9:30 p.m. Some go shopping, some eat ---all collapse in bed by 12, after 20 hours of our hardest travel day on the tour (and I thought after our last show, there wouldn't be problems).

Tuesday, August 15, 1967 - Brussels, Belgium-----Bobbie Bitner

Today was travel day and our goodbye to Europe. We left our hotel in Brussels and after a search for some more of those yummy Belgian waffles, we left for the airport in taxis. What an exciting ride! Our taxi drivers all joined in on a "great race to the airport."

Wednesday, August 16, 1967 - New York City-----Brent Baxter

Like many other mornings this summer, the day started in some twenty or so homes of people who took us in for the night.

For Ken Larsen, Pat Hayes and Brent Baxter, it was Bishop and Sister Child of the Regal Park Ward. Up for breakfast and time for watching the rings link and unlink, coins disappear and a few more tricks from the magic repitore of Larsen & Co. Ten o'clock saw us walking down the iron treaded steps into the musty subway station. The glare of a thousand electric light bulbs stabbed silently through the haze from the smoggy air upstairs mixed with the smoke from sparking of the electric trains. Ahead of the rumbling train came the lurching headlights as the airbrakes brought the thing to a stop. A thirty minute ride brought us to the World famous 485 Madison Avenue---in years past -- the home of CBS.

Gone are the days of one man radio stations. Here using the very latest in automatic equipment, the Church owned WNYW operates several short wave transmitters and a high quality F.M. Stereo station. These facilities are used for broadcasting music, news, and informative programs to Latin America, Curope. After a tour of the impressive control rooms and studios, we were guests of Mrs. Price for dinner at the Republican Womens' Club.

A glimpse of Wall Street, the Statue of Liberty, Tiffanays on Fifth Avenue, Times Square; and few minutes in St. Johns Cathedral and the UN Building and all of a sudden it was dinner time.

Preparation for the show included a short huddle where we discussed the possibilities of each couple in the tour teaching one of the show numbers to the new members of the club this Fall.

In spite of the usual difficulty in finding adequate space to change costumes and in getting sound equipment in the Hall to work properly, the show went rather well. Introducing the show was a vocal number by Melva Niles Barborka from a record she and some of the other Saints made as a part of their ward building fund project. At the conclusion of the dancing, she again sang. This time it was "The Lord's Prayer." It was a very beautiful and peaceful way to end the evening's entertainment.

The day ended for some around kitchen tables talking to hosts over cookies and milk. For some, shirts had to be washed out in wash basins. Other had last minute entries to make in journals, but for Pat Hayes, trunks had to be stowed in the backs of station wagons and cars. Large blue bags of costumes and band instruments all had to be taken to the airport and checked in for tomorrow's trip home.

Into bed with visions of fond goodbyes and the wild anticipation of seeing family and friends again.

Letters from Mary Bee Jensen

Monday, June 12, 1967

Dear Jimmy & Evelyn,

The ONE thing we left at the Salt Lake Airport was our typewriter. Called Dan from Boston so hope it will be in Lisbon.

What a tour---tremendous kids and the Portugese are simply hosting us and telling us just being here is enough for them. Today is the first day of dancing!

We're eating four-course meals and getting fat and sassy. Saw El Cordobes, and he was superb. Kids went into the ring and shook his hand.

The Campinos raced and performed and Ken, Rusty Probert, Bob Hansen rode beautiful horses in the parade. All won medals!

Mr. Graca, as busy as he is, spends every spare minute with us. His wife and daughter are completely relaxed with us this year.

We're on our way to Abrantes to perform in streets.

President Curtis called this morning, and they want our Philipine section. He has us booked into four largest theaters in Holland. Excited!

Love,
Mary

AMERICAN AMBASSADOR BENNETT HONORS B. Y. U. AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS
AT PARTY AT HIS HOME IN LISBON

A highlight of the dancers' trip to Portugal was the invitation to a party at the American Ambassador's home in Lisbon, given in honor of the American folk dancers. As the bus pulled up in front of the home, it was deceiving as to size for the house was built right up to the sidewalk. As we rang the doorbell, the housekeeper greeted us and we entered one of the most beautiful homes I have been in. The social secretary greeted us and took us upstairs where we met Ambassador Bennett. He invited us to go on the veranda and the entire back of the home was in huge, beautiful gardens.

With the knowledge of the way to a student's heart---hamburgers with all the trimmings were served! What a favorite food that has become for Americans. The Ambassador had invited students to the party, many of them children of government people in Lisbon. Some were from Lisbon and had been in the U.S.

Ambassador Bennett is one of the finest Ambassadors the U.S. could send abroad. We all felt we had known him for years. The band moved up on the upper terrace and provided songs for the group. Surrounding the gardens were many homes. People appeared at every window, even some girls on top of one of the homes, so they could hear the Americans sing. One of the finest experiences we had had.

Letters from Mary Bee cont.

At the fair in Santarem, the U. S. had a pavilion for Herefords. The Americans in charge were so good to the students. The band sang in the pavilion and attracted large crowds. The Ambassador and all these men were sponsors of the party given at the fair.

Ambassador Bennet wanted to see the performance so drove back up the next day, walked in the parade on one side of the American flag as Mary Bee walked on the other side. He spent the entire day with the American dancers and had dinner with us in the evening. He is from Georgia, but after meeting the B. Y. U. students, he said he really would like to send his daughters to the Y. He remarked so many times how courteous, well-mannered, well-groomed the young people were. We felt honored to have this important man take so much time for us and with us.

THREE AMERICANS RIDE IN THE HORSE RACES AND PARADE.

One of the most important days at the fair of Santarem is the day of the Campino races. Ken Larsen, from Provo, attired in his Indian outfit, rode the campino obstacle course on a pinto pony---and almost won the race! Janeen Probert and Robert Hansen each rode in the parade. "Rusty" was attired in a beautiful black Portugese outfit and with her red hair made a striking picture. Mr. Graca was so pleased to have the Americans participate in this great event.

One of the most exciting experiences was to have a front row seat to see the most famous matador in Europe put on a spectacular show---El Cordobes. At the conclusion of the fight, our students joined the crowd in the ring to shake the hand of such a famous man.

UNIQUE PERFORMANCE AREAS IN PORTUGAL.

Abrantes: The city where we visited last year ---had the most wonderful dinner on a hill overlooking the surrounding countryside. The Lord Mayor was excited to see us. Our performance was on an outside stage, with people crowding around the side of the stage because there was not enough seating. The stage was at the foot of a cliff and people were looking down from above. Tremendous reception for the return of the Americans. Home 3:30 a. m.

Tomar: 800 years old town. Lord Mayor welcomed us with, "We are pleased to welcome you in this town, 800 years old being a town. We are very honored of your visit, first from the U. S. The young meet the old." He was sorry we couldn't stay longer. Performance was done on the steps of the town hall in the center of the square. Visited a fortress which was the convent of the Templers (Crusaders). Mayor's farewell: "Folklore is the best diplomacy; we remain friends and at peace with one another."

Nazare: One of the most beautiful cities on the coast---center for fishing boats. Danced with the Rancho dancers in a cafe.

Caldas da Rainha: A favorite place from 1966. Presented gifts to all dancers. Performance on a large stage built in the center of a bullfight ring. The performers were from Nazare, Santarem, Mr. Graca's small children, and the U. S. A. The evening starts with a parade around the ring---introduction of all groups on stage, then

Letters from Mary Bee cont.

each group takes about 20 minutes per dance section. The Americans were treated like their favorite bull fighter---all clapping and yelling, the kids loved it

At the end everyone dances together, and our dancers were with many of the little dancers. The Portuguese dancers are amazing, a 3-year old had excellent rhythm and can keep up with the adult dancers. The sport club of the city presented the group with gifts, gifts for the school administration, etc. Then home...at 5 a.m. All Portuguese performances start at 10 p.m. or later!

Casa de Campino: The American folk dancers performed at the cocktail party given by the American Ambassador Bennett from Lisbon. The table of food was piled high and the students enjoyed every foot of it. It started to rain and we thought we couldn't dance, but it came our turn, and the rain stopped.

We performed to an appreciative audience of Americans and Europeans. Celeste Graca, chairman of the fair and folk festival, spoke and said, "B.Y.U. Folk Dancers are the best ambassadors for America. Better than their dancing is their friendship and outgoing spirit. The Indian (Ken Larsen) is friends with all the children in Santarem and also an ambassador for America".

Santarem: Completely rebuilt arena for the dance program. Huge stage in center of hundreds of chairs in the round. U.S.A. performed twice per night. Tremendous reception. Show starts at 11 p.m. - over about 2:30 a.m.. Entire families come to see the performances.

Lisbon : Parade through city streets and performance in Lisbon Sports Palace. Last night with the Portuguese dancers and friends and tears at parting. Such warm, generous, sincere people. They want us back next summer.

Americans Perform at Coimbra, Portugal : Coimbra, the third largest city in Portugal, was the performance destination for the folk dancers. The group visited the University of Coimbra and were ushered into the administration building. We visited the court room which is the scene of the traditional European University ceremonies. It was beautifully decorated with one of the most beautiful inlaid wood ceilings. The guardroom contained the long medieval axes used for centuries in their ceremonies. We went through the old part of town and the streets were so steep that it was difficult to walk down them.

Rui Melencia, our dear friend from last year - and a medical student at the University, was our guide. He was dressed in the typical costume worn by the medical students, a black formal suit with satin lapel and tails, and a large black cape. If the students appear down town without their full outfit, they are subject to having their hair shaved off.

As the group, in full costume, paraded down the streets of Coimbra, the huge crowds were receptive to the visitors to town. The performance was at the sport hall of the city. One of the most unusual experiences came after our performance.

The dancers went to a student house to hear the famous Fado singers. Coimbra is known throughout the world for their Fado singing. There are only two places in the world where this music is sung...in Coimbra, where it is a folk art of the students;

and in Lisbon, where professionals do the singing in nightclubs for tourists. The house wasn't large enough to hold the group, so we moved down the street to a hill overlooking the new area of the city.

Down a short distance was a dimly-lit park area. The singers sat on the steps in front of the Americans; and, in the still of the morning - it was after 2 a.m. - overlooking the lights of the city, the group heard beautiful haunting melodies. Above us, as our band sang to them, was a policeman overlooking the entire scene and keeping away any other people.

The Fado songs filled the night air and at 3:30 we had to force ourselves to goodbye. It is interesting to note that their custom is not to clap but to clear your throat at the end of a number. So, the students from America cleared their throats, and the singers clapped for our singers.

As we left them, they gave us a college cheer that should have wakened the town. As we dropped off Rui, his final words were, "I don't like Americans, but you are different, you I like!".

As the group reached Santarem as the sun was coming up, it didn't seem like a long day because of the choice experiences given the group that day. Bedtime - 7 a.m.

Americans Greeted with Open Arms of Portuguese People as They Return for Second Year to Santarem: At the airport in Lisbon, a greeting committee was waiting for the Americans as they arrived in Portugal. From that moment on through the eleven following days, these wonderful people could not do enough to make the American folk dancers happy, welcome, and loved.

Our festival performances were not until the last three days, but the committee people would tell us that just to have the Americans there in Santarem was enough. The unique eating habits of the Portuguese provided a treat twice a day. The soup is worth a return trip to this country, then a fish dish with salad or vegetable, then a meat dish with potatoes and salad, then dessert which most of the time was fruit.

After a rough rehearsal schedule, the students had before leaving, with a lucky break giving just time enough for a hamburger, this amount of food presented a problem many times. The girls learned to sit between two men and, when no one (we hope) was looking, the men had their second helping.

Food, and eating, is a very important part of the Portuguese way of living, and they feel the more food they are giving you, the more they honor you. With threats to the girls that they could not grow out of their costumes, they came through with flying colors.

Wherever you find an American in Santarem, you find a crowd. At the fair grounds we were forced to wait for transportation inside a building, for the crowds would become so big. The Portuguese dancers of Mr. Graca were ages from 4 years to the 20's. The groups became inseparable. When the groups said goodbye at the end of the eleven days, the young dancers clung to the Americans and openly cried, because their friends were leaving. How humble we became, how grateful for our heritage and ability to make friends with people all over the world! To promote better international friendship----what a choice goal.

The Santarem festival is held in conjunction with the largest agriculture fair in Portugal. With the Americans arriving early, they were booked out into surrounding areas and villages for the first week. As we returned to some of the same villages as 1966, the people of the village and the mayor would be waiting with open arms. We were accompanied by the Lord Mayor to see the city and to our performnace area.

In 1966 they did not know the Americans, and their reaction was to try very hard to please us. But this year they welcomed us back as friends and the complete atmosphere was relaxed and very friendly..

SPAIN

June 23, 1967

Hi to Everyone,

When we left our typewriter at the Salt Lake Airport, we left our ability to write newsy letters right along with it. When they reported in Lisbon that they knew nothing of our typewriter, Roy and I decided it was worth a purchase in Madrid of this very nice Czechoslovakian typewriter. Now the news will start, and keep coming for sure. Join us for one of the most exciting trips imaginable - and with one of the finest groups of young people we have had tour Europe.

I will write later about Portugal, but right now let me start from today. This was our free day in San Sebastian. The girls are staying at the Colegio de la Bienaventurada Virgen Maria. The men are staying at the Colegio de La Salle. We all met at the Turismo Office and headed for a day of fun. Of course the students headed for the beaches - the most beautiful I have seen. The weather is hot and I'm sure they will have a wonderful time and be sunburned when they return. The city of San Sebastian presented the dancers with an axe in a piece of wood, symbolic of the Basque customs. The press interviewed us and they took pictures and made a tape for the radio.

This countryside is beautiful. The countryside is made up of rolling hills covered with heavy vegetation. The fern grows thick on most of the hillsides. The entire countryside looks like the panaramic view preceding "The Sound of Music". I am amazed at how much the area resembles southern Germany. The beach "Playa de la Concha" is beautiful and a favorite with thousands of people. It is curved like a horseshoe and extends for miles. In San Sebastian there is the old part of the city and the new. I wandered through the old churches and the shops and paused in awe at the beauty of a statue on top of one of the hills overlooking the city. It is the "Monumento al Sagrado Corazon de Jesus".

Many of the students have stated that if they ever come back to Europe, this is the place they want to come. I had pictured it a quaint village, but it is a busy city - and most interesting.

The groups represented in the festival are Czechoslvadkia, Finland, Ireland, Portugal, and the Basque dancers. As we arrived at the airport, we saw photographers and people waiting outside. Roy and I headed out, thinking it was a group from the Festival....but right behind us came a movie star, and she received the roses and the publicity. We all just stood there and smiled.

Our guides met us and had us on the buses in short order. What a change from Port-

ugal! Time means nothing in Portugal, and here they are organized - and how we enjoy it. All the young people who are guides are taking a week off from school to help the Festival people. They speak very good English and our Spanish-speaking students are having a hey-dey with their language. Eric, with his Russian, is the interpreter for the Americans with the Czechs. It should be a pre-requisite for every student to have one language besides English. French seems to be the most versatile of all.

We all got settled in our colleges, had dinner, and then got on the bus for a three-hour drive to Bilboa. Words just can't express the beauty of that trip. Rolling hills, pine trees, ferns, Swiss chalet-type homes, glimpses of the ocean, a paradise for sure. When we arrived, we went immediately to a huge arena area where there were thousands of people in bleacher-like seats awaiting their performance.

The stage was built right in the center of the huge floor and most of the spectators were well above the stage. We performed twice and the reception was so exciting - we received the greatest compliment of the Europeans, the steady hand clap! The kids looked radiant and performed their dances with complete ease.

Ken received a great ovation and put that extra into his performance that brought down the house. There were no mikes but the accoustics were remarkable in that huge hall and it is an area of dance that we want to bring to the "Y".

We finished late, and all the buses headed for a beautiful hotel...but not before the shock of a lifetime! I hurried out to the bus after the performance - and there was just a glow from one red light on in the bus. Roy has a striped whip that he keeps up toward the front of the bus. I started to reach up and thought that whip must be there - until it moved....there was Ken's snake stretched out full length over the coats. Well, after practically putting my face right in that snake's face, I decided the best place for me was off that bus...and I got off in a hurry. What we won't do to have a good show!

As we arrived at this hotel that had just been opened eight days, we were ushered into the banquet room and the tables were beautifully arranged. The Americans spread out so they could visit with the other dancers and we were served a meal to remember. I think I'm going to send you a separate letter of menus. It is such a temptation to eat everything in front of you---but those costumes are fitted well and the girls can't gain more than a few pounds so it is a good discipline for us. But to end with ice cream cake roll was too much! And of course, to be eating at 1:30 a. m. is getting to be a habit.

Our bus dropped us off at 4 a. m. and we literally fell into bed. The noon bell tolled loudly enough to waken us the following day, and we were ready for another exciting experience.

June 22

The bus was going to pick us up at 5 p. m. for our performance at Biarritz, France. That gave us the afternoon to have a leisurely dinner, received our first mail from home - and you'll never know how welcome a letter is! The area around our college is heavily wooded and we sat out on lounge chairs and wrote letters home. I'm sitting right now looking at huge bushes of hydrangeas nestled among huge pines, and the hills behind are heavily wooded. I like this place!

As we traveled on the bus, we found the scenery very different. More open valleys and, then when we reached the French border, we worried about Brent Baxter, for he had left his passport in Madrid. The police were very kind to us and let us through. Then we sat and waited and waited while our guides argued to get the Czechs through. They were told that if they went over the border they could not get back into Spain. But all ends well, and every bus headed for Biarritz. 'Tis always amazing to me that a border separates two cultures, two languages, and within a hundred feet of that border, you are an entirely different country. It was very evident to us as we moved into France.

Our performance area was a stage right in the center of a park. When the lights were on, the heavy foliage of the trees provided a backdrop of beauty. The groups paraded - a very short one - and we were first on the program, and first after intermission. We are always well-received and this was not exception. We had a better reception the night before for people could see our dances better from above. This stage was very high and the people below it. But good troopers as everyone is, the show went on.

By some mistake, Biarritz has not arranged to feed the groups, so we got on the buses and headed for the Spanish border. At 3 a.m. we were seated in a restaurant - and that poor man had not planned on such a mob. So we were all given a variety of food, and got by very well. As we were finishing, the announcement came that a candle was going to be passed.

With excitement in the air, everyone looked at each other and wondered who was going to take the big step. A large circle was formed and this old candle brought out and lit. Well, it went around twice amidst certain comments, and finally Roy Griffiths blew the candle out. Well, the hubbub started, and at about 4 a.m. that place really came alive. He became engaged to Leanna McIntosh, who left Europe to return to the States the day Roy left the U.S. for Europe. Sooooo, what a story he had to tell.

(I hope you can all jump around from place to place like we do)....

Now let me finish Friday's news. The bus picked us all up at 7 p.m. and we went over to the school in San Sebastian. The Basque dancers were rehearsing and we had been invited to watch them. There were just male dancers and they went through two hours of expert dancing that combined great strength with a balletic approach to dance patterns that moved quickly. Their high kicks go above their heads, and they move easily from a pointed toe to a casual step pattern. What an experience-- no tourist would ever have such an opportunity and yet there we were in-masse, watching this ancient type of dancing. As we returned to the bus, we were amazed to see the glow of fires all over the city.

The people - Basque - are celebrating with the Bonfire of San Juan. There were dozens of fires throughout the city - built as high as a house and with a figure suspended above the fire. 'Tis a ceremony welcoming the summer months and anticipating good crops. How exciting to be in the right place at the right time.

Our dinner was served at 10 p.m., and the girls hurried to be ready for the bus at 10:45 to go see the Flamenco Dancers. I decided to stay by my trusty typewriter and get this masterpiece off to you. With two weeks news to get caught up - and that seems to be what it is going to become.

I think I need to get us out of Portugal in this letter. Our plane reservations had been made for us for June 20 , and we found there was no such plane. So, amidst hours of telephoning from Santarem, we finally, with the help of a gentleman (Conrad, from the embassy in Madrid) made reservations at the Colon Hotel. When the bus pulled up in front of that hotel we just gasped. It is new, beautiful, and ultra modern. Our rooms would challenge the rooms in Las Vegas. We headed right for the HOT water for a relaxing bath or shower. Ice cold water is all we had the entire time in Portugal and we got so we really enjoyed it. But one can't complain about a change, particularly when it's hot water. We ate in their dining room after many of us had been to a beauty parlor, and the men had had their hair cut. Then the group spread out to the four winds to see Madrid, Spain. The Prado was the first choice, and then the Royal Palace.

Roy and I retraced the shopping spree that Don and I had had last summer, and saw the street with exciting shops on. We took a side street to find the typewriter, and ended up at the Palace Hotel on the roof for dinner. The entire city of Madrid , with lights aglow, was spread out before our eyes. Once again 'twas early a.m. before we got back to the hotel - but with only one day in Madrid, time takes a back seat. As we boarded the bus, we saw the familiar blue suits of our group all headed for home. Our plane left at 11 a.m. on Thursday, so we had plenty of time for a leisure breakfast and trip to the airport. The efficiency of this group with our luggage is amazing - only 15 minutes to get 35 people checked through, with all the luggage taken care of (about 60 pieces).

We have already been invited to return to the San Sebastian next year and also to another festival in southern Spain. Of course, Portugal says that when the Americans come to Europe, they come to Portugal. 'Tis exciting to know we have so many wonderful friends in Europe.

Spain: Unusual performances areas for the American folk dancers found a prize in San Sebastian. The Czechs and the Americans were to share the evening program in a beautiful cathedral built in 1644. The interior was in the stages of repair, but at the very front of the cathedral were paintings from floor to ceiling. In front of this area was a huge stage. It was one of the most beautiful stages we have ever performed on, but the yells and claps of the American dancers didn't quite fit the atmosphere.

Sunday morning found the group in Sunday School meeting at the College of Saint Marie where the girls were housed. The students felt keenly that they were perhaps the only Mormon group worshipping together in Spain.

The festival in San Sebastian was held in a stadium. With cold winds blowing, it was good to be performing your dances. One of the most interesting friendships came between Mary Bee and the director of the Czechs. Their director was also a professor of dance at a university. She would like very much to come to America to work with the B. Y. U. Folk Dancers. What a wonderful experience it would be to have such a specialist come to America and bring this exciting material to our students. She speaks very good English and a close tie of friendship was established.

The Basque dancers performed their dances for the Americans at a special rehearsal. The group is made up of all men. Their high kicks, exacting rhythms, and an almost balletic approach to their step pattern is most interesting to watch. At the conclusion

of the festival, they invited the Americans to be their guests at an informal party. It was a real pleasure to attend a festival where you can perform with and get acquainted with the Basque people. The countryside of northern Spain is some of the most beautiful of all Europe.

On the last night in San Sebastian the Czech dancers taught their sword dance to Bob Guyman and Eric Erickson. Eric speaks Russian and was able to communicate with most dancers from the Iron Curtain countries. The two dancers were given swords from the Czech leader and, as they parted, they felt a true bond of friendship. Folk dancing is a common language for all peoples of the world and, through our tours, we are finding true friends in every country of Europe. To meet these same people for the second year is like meeting a member of your own family. This year we have performed with many groups that we performed with in 1966. As usual, before we even left San Sebastian, we had our invitation to return again in 1968. The Americans always seem to be welcome and are asked to return wherever they perform.

American Ambassador Bennett Honors BYU American Folk Dancers at His Home in Lisbon : A highlight of the dancers' trip to Portugal was the invitation to a party at the American Ambassador's home in Lisbon, given in honor of the American folk dancers. As the bus pulled up in front of the home, it was deceiving as to size for the house was built right up to the sidewalk.

As we rang the doorbell, the housekeeper greeted us and we entered one of the most beautiful homes I have been in. The social secretary greeted us and took us upstairs where we met Ambassador Bennett. He invited us to go on the veranda and the entire back of the home was in huge beautiful gardens.

With the knowledge of the way to a student's heart, he had hamburgers with all the trimmings served! What a favorite food that has become for Americans. The Ambassador had invited students to the party, many of them children of government people in Lisbon. Some were from Lisbon and had been in the U. S.

Ambassador Bennett is one of the finest ambassadors the U. S. could send abroad. We all felt we had known him for years. The band moved upon the upper terrace and provided songs for the group. Surrounding the gardens were many homes. People appeared at every window, even some girls on top of one of the homes, so they could hear the Americans sing. One of the finest experiences we had had!!!

At the fair in Santarem the U. S. had a pavilion for Herefords. The Americans in charge were so good to the students. The band sang in the pavilion and attracted large crowds. The Ambassador and all these men were sponsors of the party given at the fair. Ambassador Bennett wanted to see the performance so drove back the next day, walked in the parade on one side of the American flag as Mary Bee was on the other side and spent the entire day with the American dancers and had dinner with us that evening. He is from Georgia, but expressed a desire to send his daughters to B. Y. U.. We felt honored to have this important man take so much time for us and with us.

Ken Larsen, Janeen Probert and Robert Hansen rode horses in the parade and Ken rode the campino obstacle course on a pinto pony - and almost won the race. One of the most exciting experiences was having a front row seat to see the most famous matador in Europe - El Cordobes, and we joined the crowd in the ring to shake hands with him.

A DAY IN PORTUGAL WITH THE BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK
DANCERS ----- by Ken Larsen

The Brigham Young University Folk Dancers arrived in Santarem, Portugal on the eight of June. This was several days before the festival, but the dancers were well known in Santarem, and a full schedule of events was prepared for them. Let's join them now and see some of the things, Mr. Graca, the festival chairman, has prepared for them.

After a good night's rest and a morning of cleaning up, we see them in a crowded Portugese restaurant ready to eat dinner. In front of each dancer are three plates in a pile, two knives and a spoon on the right, two forks on the left, and another knife and fork at the top. Some of the students seem a bit overwhelmed by all the silver. The friendly waiters come down the long tables filling the top plates with delicious soup. Each eats his soup heartily and waits patiently for more. They clean away the soup plates and fill the second plates with fish and rice. The knife and fork furtherest from the plate are now in use. After eating the fish and rice, all are full and satisfied. Soon the fish plates are taken and the last plate is heaped with broiled chicken and rice as the dancers look on in amazement. They use the inside knife and fork to push in what they can. Lastly, the tables are cleared, new plates are passed out, and fresh fruit is had by one and all. We laugh a bit at the folk dancers as they stagger to the bus assuring each other that they won't eat again for a week.

Now the bus is taking them through the streets of Santarem and their guide, Harry (a Dutchman), is pointing out things of interest such as the patterns worked into the sidewalks, which are made of two inch stone cubes. The houses are all covered with a cement stucco and painted white, pastel blue, green or yellow. They are square with flat roofs and the space between them isn't.

Our first stop is a fortress built by the Moors in the 16th Century (400 years after they conquered the area.) The walls were part of the city wall of old Santarem. Inside we see a beautiful and well-kept garden. This place is called "Portas da Sol" which means, "the doors of the sun." As we look out over the edge of the surrounding country and the Tagus River five hundred feet below, we can't help imagining the thoughts of a Moorish soldier as he watched for the enemy from the very spot where we stand.

Our thoughts are suddenly interrupted as the folk dancers hurry back to the bus which takes them out of the city of Santarem. Now we can hear Harry explaining to the folk dancers that they will soon see some things which the tourist office doesn't want show. Mr. Graca, however, feels that the folk dancers should see all the aspects of Portugal, the bad with the good.

The bus comes to a halt in the countryside and soon all the dancers are standing by the bus in the weeds while Mr. Graca goes ahead to make sure his friends are ready. When we join him, we see the folk dancers among some people who look similar to gypsies. Everyone smiles and language is no barrier to the communication of love. Mr. Graca introduces his friends and they sing their folk songs to which the Americans applaud warmly. The Americans sing a song or two and one feels as if everyone present were long-time friends.

A Day in Santarem cont.

Mr. Graca doesn't speak English, but with the help of Harry, he tells the story of this poor people: "Long ago they were fishermen in the ocean. During the winters when they couldn't navigate the ocean, they came up the Tagus River looking for good fishing. They set up small villages and fished the river permanently. They soon discovered that they had time to plant crops as well. Farming was more profitable so the nets hung dry while they worked the fields. Tomatoes proved most successful, so they are now all tomatoe farmers. Farming gives them less time for folk dancing which is very sad. They have some fantastic dances, but can't come to the festival because of the tomatoe harvest. This explains why we see farmers singing fishing songs."

We wave goodbye to these happy people and follow the folk dancers 1/2 mile to a village on the banks of the Tagus River called Caneras. Mr. Graca is anxious to see that the folk dancers understand the way of life of the poor in Portugal. The houses are in two rows parallell to the riverbank. Each stands on square pillars 4-5 feet off the ground. We observe that the high water mark is about three feet up indicating that in the wet season, the river rizes over twenty feet to flood the area for miles around. Each house has a wooden porch on stilts with a narrow wood stairway coming up the side. The walls are vertical wood slats, but the clay tiles on the roofs are the same as in the cities. Under each house is a long, narrow boat with upturned ends. This--a villager explains, is a Phonecian boat.

Here we see some villagers making nets with string and over there is a lady cleaning fish that resemble Utah carp. The villagers are barefoot and dressed in rags, but they are rich in folklore and spirit.

We must hurry to catch up with the folk dancers as they leave the village and walk two miles through the fields to see the bulls that will be used in the bullfight tomorrow. As we approach the bulls, we are told to stay in a close group so none of them can pick out a single target. When we are about 200 feet from some bulls, they all watch our every action. The tender of the bulls calls over two or three of the dancers with cameras and they move up carefully. Roy is about to snap a picture when the nearest bull snorts and begins to paw the ground. The group shows great anxiety as the others retreat with caution. We give a sigh of relief when the last student is safely across the fence. Before leaving, the folk dancers enjoy a cold drink pumped from a well by the smiling farmer.

As the bus is speeding past cork, olive and turpentine trees back to Santarem, we can't help thinking about bullfighting and the danger involved. Our hearts are filled with a prayer of thanks, and we feel assured that the folk dancers are divinely protected.

CONNAISEURS PAR EXCELLENT - - by Ken Larsen

After eleven days in Portugal, the Brigham Young Folk Dancers were eating formal dinners with the highest dignitaries in the land and handling themselves like young aristocrats. Every meal they ate was of a formal nature and consisted of at least four courses served in a most elegant manner. The different restaurants of town competed to serve the folk dancers better. In three or four surrounding towns, the

Connaisseurs Par Excellent cont.

folk dancers were received and dined as guests of the city. Thus it was that the young Americans soon became adept with knife and fork.

Every meal starts with soup, and for this reason on top of a stack of three dishes, one always finds a soup bowl. The soups of Portugal aren't purchased in cans, but prepared hours in advance and simmered to just the right consistency and flavor. The folk dancers were served carrot soup, potatoe soup, bean soup, chicken soup, and many other satisfying varieties.

The second dish is traditonally a fish dish. For eating fish, one uses a special knife and fork which are short and broad. These implements are on the outermost positions of silverware, of course. The Portugese are proud of their fish and eat more per capita than any other nation. Our dancers ate marlin, tuna, sardines, river trout and several other speciies.

Under the fish plate is the plate for vegetables and meat. This part of the meal is eaten with a regular type knife and fork. One must remember to keep the fork in the left hand at all times (even for putting food in the mouth). This plate could be filled with a slice of roast beef and some french fries, or it may be fried chicken, rice, and potato chips. Sometimes a special dish such as Spanish rice would be served at this course.

After the table was cleared, the Americans were treated usually to a desert of fresh bananas, cheeries, apricots, plums, etc. These fruits are adeptly eaten with the help of a special knife and fork. Sometimes they were given a prepared desert like egg pudding, custard, fruit cocktail or the like. The dancers always left a dinner table with poise, graciousness and full stomachs.

After a week and a half of such training, several of the Brigham Young Folk Dancers were invited to dine with the Mayor, the Minister of Agriculture, and some men from the U. S. Embassy. This was the occasion in which they were happy that they had paid attention and knew how to act.

After the Minister of Agriculture had taken his place, all the others sat and watched in amazement as Portugal honored them with the finest of formal dinners. The cream of chicken soup was served in small bowls, each having two handles. During soup, the French dancers sent a representative who spoke several words in French about how happy they were to be in the festival. The Americans were represented by the Indian, who said in Portugese, "the fair is wonderful. If everyone could come to a fair like this, there would be no more war on earth." The Portugese were pleased to see that the American was learning their language.

The fish dish consisted of one-half lobster for each person, served by an army of waiters. Each platter had a whole lobster shell in which was placed a blinking light. They came in the dark and presented the fish to the guest side of the table, then pulled it away and served the other side. The ceremony and symbolism was strange to the Americans but they had already learned to be relaxed and poised in strange situations.

The meat was dramatically presented in shish-ka-bob fashion on flaming swords. Instead of barbeque as might be expected, the meat was pork steaks, cooked perfectly and savoured by one and all. White wine was served with the lobster and red wine

FRANCE: The American folk dancers were well-received in the three cities in France: Paris, Bordeaux, and Nancy. These performances started our official trip through the missions in Europe. The L. D. S. chapel in Bordeaux is beautifully located with a large parking lot which became our stage setting for our show. The first performance was put on in their finest theatre. For our first French audience, we were delighted to receive such tremendous applause.

The second performance was outside on a stage that had been supplied by the mayor of the city. During intermission the chapel was vited by the many people attending the performance.

Paris is always an exciting place for a performing group. Our first performance was at Versailles, home of the Versailles Palace. The students were housed in hotels under the shadow of the Arc de Triumphe. With such a central location, they were able to see the many sights of Paris. The group danced for French TV on two different days. Their performance in Paris was at a park with a lovely stage. Paris is a city filled with exciting things to do, and the folk dancers visited the many historic places.

Nancy, France, was reached by bus, through beautiful rolling hills filled with history of our own American troops during the war. Our performing area was a huge stage in the center of an arena that resembled our fieldhouse back home.

With the political situation with France on strained grounds, the dancers felt most grateful to have been so well-received in France, both as a performing group and as friends. Bordeaux found me (Mary Bee) inquiring my way to a bank and being ushered into a cafe to meet two women. They were both English teachers at the university. They invited me to join them and were delighted to speak English. They wanted me to know that they like America, they wanted to be our friends.

In Paris, another experience occurred with another French family met in a cafe. They wanted us to know that they too liked Americans, wanted to be our friends, and did not go along with the "higher ups". The Americans had helped France in two crises, and they felt America should be given every courtesy of friendship by the French. The common people have quite a different view from De Gaulle.

Americans Celebrate Fourth of July in Belgium: With excitement filling the air, the American folk dancers of the Brigham Young University left Brussels for Mons to perform for the soldiers at SHAPE headquarters. The base, which represents 12 nations, was recently transferred from France to Belgium. There are more than 100,000 involved and housing is a problem, so many people have not yet arrived at the base.

The Royal Theatre of Mons was quickly filled and General Lemnetzer was the honored guest. As the western music started the show, the dancers felt much closer to America on the 4th of July. Even though the firecrackers were lacking, the spirit of the dancers made up for it.

After the performance, General Lemnetzer met with the cast back stage and praised their performance. He told the group this was the first big show to be presented at their new headquarters.

Two days in Brussels were spent in the American Theatre, the building built for the 1958 World Fair. The folk dancers were being filmed for a program to be released in September. In 1964 the Flemish National T. V. filmed the Americans in Schoten Belgium, as they performed at the International Folk Dance Festival. An invitation has been extended to participate during future tours.

The dancers were also received by the mayor in the Town Hall.

Folk Dancers Return to Brussels Chapel for Third Performance: In 1964, the first tour of the B. Y. U. American Folk Dancers, the dancers were to perform in the chapel at Brussels, Belgium. The Embassy Attache took Mary Bee Jensen to see the chapel. There was a building half completed. No doors or windows, rough wood for a stage, no electricity in the building, and mounds of dirt to cross over to get through the opening which was the front entrance.

The dancers accepted this challenge and, as they performed in that uncompleted hall that night, they were amazed at how the members had cleaned the building material from the floor, how the chairs had been set up, and how electricity had been brought from a nearby building. The spirit within the group was high as they performed their American dances to a very appreciative audience.

In 1966, the second tour presented their program in this same chapel. The chapel was now completed and very beautiful. The memory of the first performance was still in the minds of the dancers.

The 1967 performance packed the recreation hall, every seat in the chapel including the choir seats, and people stood around the walls. Over 1,000 people saw the American folk dancers put on a show that was accompanied by constant applause. At the conclusion of the show, the audience kept up a steady applause until the dancers responded with "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again".

Folk Dance Tour Promoted International Friendship: Belgium's internationally-famous soccer player, Vic Mees, is a special friend of the American Folk Dancers from B. Y. U. In 1964, Don and Mary Bee Jensen were placed in the Mees home during the Schoten International Folk Dance Festival.

As a result of this visit the Mees family visited the Jensens in America for six weeks, getting acquainted with the West Coast and the people of Utah. In 1966, the dancers again performed in Schoten and were received in the lovely home of the Mees family. In 1967, this famous family met the dancers as they arrived in Leige, Belgium. They made the Americans feel very much at home in Belgium, and we hope they feel that way in America.

It is a wonderful feeling to have so many fine friends among the European people.

July 6 - Holland

Hi Everyone!

Well, here we are in Holland. The first group of 20 arrived at 8:30 a.m. We were picked up by Elder Croshaw and escorted to a youth hostel that is absolutely out-of-this-world! We turned into a driveway that led past this beautiful pond, big trees, and right in the center of the moat was a big three-story Dutch home. Well, we just oohed and aahed as we drove past and thought it was too good to be true; but we

we turned around, and there we were in this beautiful home, looking out on acres of green lawn with the moat in front of the house. Tame ducks wander around the grass and through the water, and love to be fed by our girls. All of a sudden a beautiful peace just settled down over everyone, for we felt like we were in another world.

These people have been so wonderful to us and so well-organized that it makes the entire stay a pure pleasure. We all got settled and ready to head for our performance area of Eindhoven in southern Holland. In fact, this city was closer to Brussels than Amsterdam! However, our plane ticket was paid for, so we used it.

Now, a little background on our performances in Holland. President Curtis had turned our booking over to an impresario, Mr. DeSilva. Well, this man had an investment in us and was making no bones about it having to work out. He would list, one by one, the great dangers of show business and what could happen in Europe to performing groups. He was determined to change the line-up---and in Brussels at 1:00 a. m. I tried to be tactful and still feel good about it....reminded me of our spring show at Highland when anything that could go wrong became the fault of the dancers.

As we reached the theatre we were pleased to find Mr. DeSilva had been telling us the truth - he had booked us into the finest theatres of Holland. Well, we rehearsed until a short time before 8:00 p. m. and then we came out, fighting mad, and with a determination to prove to this man that the Dutch people we were supposed to be performing for were really delightful people that liked an American show.

Incidentally, he didn't like some of the choices of the singers and band, and they had stayed up for hours at the chapel in Brussels to change things, get a barbershop quartet, a trio, a mixed quartet, etc.

The show started, and I can't tell you what those kids did. They couldn't make a mistake! They smiled, got applause from the "stuffy audience that in Holland never shows their feelings" (quote Mr. DeSilva) and that gave us a steady hand clap.

Well, the show was almost over, with only three numbers to go including the cowboy medley. Bob Hansen got through the first verse with flying colors, and then on the second verse he got out six words, went blank, ad libbed, they started to laugh, and honestly - they couldn't stop laughing. Fortunately, we had had comedy numbers with the same group, so the audience joined in on the laugh and, as I dashed to get the banjo player to go out and save the day, I knocked over the guitar. Well, that did it, but I honestly think the audience overlooked the laughing and thought it was part of the show.

John gave them a banjo solo like they've never heard before and the show went on. Of course, Mr. DeSilva was right back there saying that it was "most unfortunate". Those kids had put out so much we were to a point of no return - but, grasp this, we got an absolute standing ovation from those "people who never show their feeling" (again quote Mr. D), and they just wouldn't stop clapping. We had five curtain calls. We had also hit the professional world with flying colors and Mr. DeSilva told the kids as much (after we had sung "Happy Birthday" and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" to him after the show. He is going to rehearse the finale for the applause---and this man really knows what he is doing!

Well, President Curtis and I just about collapsed together for the strain had been to

the breaking point for three days with this man. But I think we had won him over and he is sooooo nice now - and, who knows, I might use his line-up if it works better than mine. He's a smart fellow for European audiences and I might as well learn a few of his tricks.

But here is Hans Slote, Mr. Pimental in Brussels, and now Mr. DaSilva - all wanting to book us into Europe for 1968. Can you believe the struggle we had to get our first tour over in 1964? No one but ourselves had any faith that a program like this could become a top popular attraction in Europe. Faith goes a long way!

I'm sitting out on the lawn looking at this beautiful park area, and watching the ducks as they glide through the water, and not even minding the fact that I'm the only gal not taking a nap.

We all fell into bed for we had used a tremendous amount of energy both physically and mentally to put a show over that would win the Dutch and Mr. DaSilva; and, with such tremendous success, that we just collapsed. I'm glad we cancelled out the afternoon tour, for the dancers need this chance to get ready for even a better show tonight.

Scotland and Finland sound wonderful. We have the program from each of the mission presidents, and I tell you, we're going to see the country! They have us traveling at fast speed to many areas and performing lots, which means one thing - excitement for the future! We live by RIGHT NOW, but 'tis fun to see the future. This tour is a miracle tour anyway, and it's working out so beautifully that I just pinch myself every day to see if it's real.

Our show tonight is at Scheveningen at the Circus Theatre. Mr. DeSilva has a Spanish group that he directs as far as tours, and they must be tremendous. He is taking that group into the Champs de Ellyss in Paris, and indicated if we were a success in Holland, he could arrange it for us next summer.

This morning Brother De Jagor took us on a visit to the Peace Palace. We were fortunate to get a guide that has a sense of humor that was priceless. Then we went on to the miniature village of Maduradam. It looks like a Disneyland, but in absolute miniature. We loved it all and he is such an intelligent man that he made us all far more knowledgeable about Holland.

He just came in and it's now time to get ready to go to the beach where we'll eat our sandwiches we made this morning at breakfast, and then go for our second performance. We're all ready to prove once again that this show is the best amateur professional show on the road! President Curtis is so elated with it all that he is fairly dancing around.

Keep in touch, for the letters are sooooo welcome.

Love,

Mary

July 9, 1967 - Hague, Holland

Hi Everyone,

Sitting at the window of our hostel looking out on the most beautiful scene possible. Our hostel is an old farm house located in the center of the most beautiful park, with ponds, hundreds of tame ducks that come right up to you to get a piece of bread, trees that must be hundreds of years old, paths that go through such dense foliage that you feel almost lost from the world.

The pond is right in front of the house and there is nothing in sight but pure peace and quiet. This has been a wonderful place for us to stay and we have truly relaxed with it all. This morning the girls were to be picked up for Sunday School at 10 a.m. We were all ready in our blue suits and out on the lawn taking pictures, feeding the ducks and enjoying the sunshine that is a rarity in Holland. When no bus had come (and Sunday School started at 10:30) we finally walked down to the main road. Sure enough, the bus was there waiting, and fifteen girls walked in late to Sunday School. However, they looked beautiful as usual, but the addition of white gloves made their outfits very special outfits for Sunday indeed.

Our class was taught by a Mr. Oakey, from Oakley, Idaho. He is one of the leaders of a seminary group touring Europe, and he had brought four of his students with him. After class, we were treated to an Indonesian dinner that was superb. Such gracious people! My hosts from last year had kept my eye makeup for me that I had left at their home. They were so pleased to give it to me. Such friends!

President and Sister Curtis and family have been so gracious to us and have supported us at every concert, for this has been an experiment of moving into a purely professional level. Let me give you the news....

When we were booked into Holland by President Curtis, he turned the arrangements over to an impresario to handle. Mr. DeSilva has been a very successful director, or booker, for 10 years, and he is not used to working with any group but a highly-successful one. Well, he didn't know us, and I'm sure hours have been spent in informing this man of the group he would be working with.

He booked us into four of the largest concert halls in Holland. In fact, one of them is on a par with - or better than - Lincoln Center in N.Y. Sooooo, when we arrived in Brussels, I met with Mr. DeSilva and Pres. Curtis. The folk dancers were moving into a highly professional circuit and we all wanted to be sure it would go. So, with much planning, adjusting of program, and all with a desire to succeed, especially Mr. DeSilva - we arrived in Holland. That man informed us of every negative thing that could happen to us if we weren't good, including the press coverage that could ruin Mr. DeSilva.

Well, I got my Irish ire up and decided we would just show this man a thing or two - or maybe three. All the kids likewise determined to give a show that would leave no question of the calibre of their performance. As we arrived at Eindhoven and entered Staesschouwberg, we started our rehearsal that would go right up to curtain time.

Those kids went out on that stage with no qualms about their show, and when they finished the standing ovation was almost more than they could take. That show had a unity of

purpose that can only come from a professional group - and all of a sudden we had turned into just that (without the wages that usually accompany it).

Now that show is over, we can sit back and laugh until the tears flow down our cheeks at what happened to our trio---Bob Hansen, Andy Gibbons, and Scott Brown. They went out to do their cowboy medley. Their voices blended in "Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam"...and we all settled back, feeling we were near the end of the show and could begin to relax. Then, oh heaven forbid, as they started the second verse and the first six words came out, Bob went blank....and ad libbed "I thought and I thought" until when they got to the chorus, they just broke down in laughter.

Well, I was right there telling them to get hold of themselves and they started again - and, just like teenage girls, they just hooted out on that stage. I ran to get John Simons to hurry out with his banjo and save the day, and kicked over Bob's guitar with a big bang. That did it - those three boys couldn't get three words out and they'd just bend over with gales of laughter....and the audience thought it was all planned. John said he didn't know the song as I pushed him out; and as he walked out, those kids just fell off the stage. I couldn't help laughing with them.

Mr. DeSilva hurried back and informed me that this was too bad - and I agreed in a very serious tone (laughing all the time inside myself). That laughter from the audience was a breakthrough of tension that had given that theatre a show that brought down the house. We had five curtain calls with a standing ovation.

I had requested DeSilva to speak to the students after the show to inform them of their needs for the future shows. He came back and the group burst into "Happy Birthday" and Ken threw a couple of hoops over his head. Then "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" followed, and how could that man be anything but nice? He knew he had a winner, and from then on it was an absolute delight to watch him warm up to the kids and the program, until he just beams with a wide smile that equals the Americans.

We arrived on Friday for our show at Scheveningen at the Circus Theatre - one of the most beautiful theatres I have been in. The stage is as big as our double gyms in the Richards Building, if you take everything into consideration around the stage. The lighting, the 3/4 circular seating, the accoustics were excellent.

We rehearsed our curtain calls for this is one area that the Europeans have it all over the Americans. They bow every time they do a step - almost. So we practiced the line of girls taking a boy, the men, the couples, I came out, Roy and Ken came out, the band came out, and then they did part of their last number again. And.... it really works - they were still clapping when we finished all of that!

Determination was the keyword and, after the first two numbers, the kids were right back up on high again - and with another standing ovation and kind words from DeSilva, we mentally got ready for our Saturday show.

We had been booked into the largest theatre in Holland, the Doelen - in Rotterdam. When we arrived, we were informed that we had had excellent press coverage, the Thursday reporter couldn't believe that our smiles were real - but Mr. DeSilva knew better now. The other two were excellent reports. With so many people on holiday they were really having a struggle to fill large concert halls, so with serious discussion, we moved over to the smaller hall. The large hall holds 2500.

This was the same hall we performed in last year when Ida and Vic drove up from Bel-

gium to see it. It had a far more personal touch because we were nearer the audience and because it was a full auditorium (the reporters will say it was a sell-out).

The show went on. Mr. DeSilva has rearranged it to fit better for the intermission that is so necessary for the Europeans - and I like it very much. The audience was electrified with enthusiasm and would clap with the rhythm, clap for Ken as he did the hoop dance. We'd start the next number on their heavy clapping, and the show just whizzed through. Mr. DeSilva was back there just smiling away - and so was I! We'd both used so much psychology on each other (and it had worked both ways) and now we are the very best of friends, respecting the other in every way.

The finale came, and that entire audience rose as one person in one of the most exciting standing ovations that I have experienced. The kids have turned into real "hams" when it comes to adjusting to something new, and they swung through those curtain calls like they had done them all their lives. After the show, we all went in to see the large theatre and the theatre manager said if we could come any time but holidays, he could assure us a full house.

This entire experience has been a terrific strain on Pres, Curtis and me, and we just shook hands and gloated with our victory.... "Rise and shout, the Cougars are out!". Now we have three booking agencies wanting to book us for 1968: Mr. DeSilva, Holland; Mr. Pimental, Belgium; and Hans Schlote, Austria. I keep pinching myself to see if this is real. And the most amazing thing is that we don't need any of them. We have so many invitations already for 1968, we can plan our own tour; but I do like these large theatres and I need to evaluate the pros and cons before deciding.

The dancers are doing so well, the band has turned into such a strong accompaniment for the dancers and are soloists in their own right. John Simmons has been received as a TOP banjo player and he captivates any audience. The trio of singers; Bob, Andy, and Scott - are show-stoppers in themselves. This week has made a unity of spirit and dedication that is wonderful to work with.

The organization and management of our stay in Holland has been magnificent. Our hostel, as I have described, is tops. We have a bus with us at all times. The bus driver sleeps right here with us. Two elders have been assigned to us, and they are so mature and efficient. Elder Croshaw is being released Wednesday, so this is his farewell work for the mission and he is doing a bang-up job. He is singing with us in the barbershop and it has worked very well. The sight-seeing is something else--- I can't believe what we've seen!

On Friday we went to Madurodam - which is a miniature village that leaves one breathless at the beauty and ingenuity used. Reminds me of Disneyland on a small scale. Then we went to the Peace Palace where our guide was so unique that we all wished we had a tape recording of his presentation. We visited the Euromost in Rotterdam - which is like the Needle at the Seattle World's Fair. With Rotterdam being the largest harbor in the world, a view from such heights was the most revealing thing in the world that we could have had. It was cold and really blowing, and as those girls came around the top, their hair almost blew off - and how much time they had spent getting it combed just right. (Did I ever tell you that at one performance, a coiffeur from Paris came up to me and wanted me to know he had never in his life seen so many beautiful hair-do's as our girls have - and they all do them themselves!)

We went down to the harbor and took a boat trip. Vickie's birthday was the cause of much merriment everyplace we went, for we just celebrated all day long. We had made sandwiches at breakfast to take with us - so we had a party on the boat. The harbor is so huge we just saw a small part.

We had one free morning of shopping downtown - - and it poured. The first day of rain. The kids were buying wooden shoes and a little bit of everything else. Roy and I stayed home from fireside so we could get our business caught up-to-date. We are sitting in front of the windows watching the evening light fall upon the water and trees. A white duck is playing with two black ducks - and a group of ducks are coming toward us making a V in the water as they paddle along. The trees make a solid background of green, heavy and dense. You'd think I liked it here - I do.

Tomorrow we visit Delfe, take a boat ride through the canals, visit a castle, shop, go to the beach and for our final performance at the Circus Theatre. AND IN OUR FREE TIME!!!!!!!!??????????

Our plane leaves for Helsinki on Tuesday morning. They have us scheduled as tightly as I have seen a schedule - but we'll love it. Then we go on to Sweden and Norway - such excitement.

Oh, did I tell you the latest snake story. As we got on the bus yesterday, Ken informed us that his best snake was loose. They had looked all over for it - it could be ANYWHERE or even gotten outside. As we drove away, we all were wondering where we were going to sleep that night - certainly not in our beds where that snake might be curled up in the foot of it. Ugh!

We forgot our tape and Elder Croshaw had to return to the hostel. Well, as that snake slithered past him upstairs, he almost had a heart attack. When he brought it to me at the theatre in a sack, I just sighed a sigh of relief. Whew.... I hope that "The End" is written on this story instead of "next installment in the next letter".

We all had just enough time after the show last night to fall asleep on the bus as we returned home. The party committee asked me to call a meeting so we could have a party - so we staggered up the stairs with everyone's eyes just half-opened and said "MEETING downstairs". As it was, it was for a small gift of wooden shoes for Vickie. As the group started to disband, we had kidded about birthdays and the men lining up to honor the girl with a kiss. I hollered "Line up, men!" and they almost fell over each other getting into a line. We laughed until the tears rolled down our cheeks, for they just gave Vickie the best birthday kisses under good supervision that I have seen.

We were all so wide awake by then that 1:30 a.m. seemed like a good time to talk and take our time getting to bed. Our days are soooooo full that'tis a shame I don't write daily, for if I let a day go by, so many new things crowd in that I don't have the ability to keep it all clear and distinct. Oh well, they are all doing so fine and I'm so proud of all of them. This is a choice tour group and you can all be mighty proud of them.

Love,

Mary

SUNDAY IN EUROPE WITH THE B. Y. U. FOLK DANCERS --by Ken Larsen

After spending a week for dancing before television, in theaters, and in recreation halls of Mormon chapels, the B. Y. U. Folk Dancers were happy to rest on the Sabbath day. They didn't dance, but nevertheless they were very active with the wards and branches of the Church.

On July 9, 1967, the Folk Dancers attended meetings in The Hage, Holland. In priesthood meeting the fellows were given a special lesson by one of the local missionaries. The discussion period was enjoyed by one and all. Soon the lady dancers arrived and Sunday School began.

About 150 members gathered in the chapel which looks old but is well kept. The Folk Dancers sat together with the members and tried to sing the Dutch songs with them. The two and one-half-minute talks were provided by member of the B. Y. U. group. The first talk was about the universality of the gospel and the fact that the spirit of the Church is the same whether one be in America, France, Belgium, or Holland. The second talk was about the magical powers of a smile. The members were excited as the speaker asked them to turn and smile to their neighbors.

The class discussion was led by a bishop who was with a touring group from Idaho. He discussed the second coming of Christ and edified all those in attendance. Back in the chapel, the bishop of the ward thanked the folk dancers for the spiritual support and example they gave to the members of the ward.

Dinner was provided by the Polynesian people in the ward. The dish served is called "Gado-gado". It is a dish of rice covered with stewed meat, cucumbers, beans, bean sprouts, eggs, carrots, pickles, sauce and other odds and ends. The result is a most heavenly dish of which all ate heartily. Of particular interest in the fact that one of the folk dancers borrowed his neighbor's pocket knife to peel an orange. He commented on the quality of the knife so the member got another knife just like it and gave it to the folk dancers. The members are so wonderful to their American brethren.

The afternoon was spent by many napping and writing letters home. At 4:00 one group went to Amsterdam to provide singing and talks. The rest went to the Hague, where they sang and provided four talks. The Amsterdam group provided a quartet who sang two hymns. Then the first speaker talked about missionary work and the building program. He brought up the world applications of the gospel of Christ. The second speaker told about gaining eternal life and the steps one must take to gain it. Then a musical number was provided by the violinist who accompanies the group.

At the Hage, the first folk dancers spoke about Halloween and asked the question, "Is your life a trick or a treat?" The second dancer bore her testimony of the love she felt among the local members. Many of the members seemed overcome with joy during the talk. The whole group sang "I Need Thee Every Hour" and was followed by two more speakers. The first bore her testimony and talked about being able to take one's problems to the Lord at any time. The last dancer told the members how to learn to make the right decisions in their lives with the help of the Holy Ghost. At the end of all these talks, the bishop turned to the folk dancers and thanked them in English for just being the clean youth of the Church that they are.

After Sacrament meeting, the B. Y. U. group was treated to supper by the branch. At 8:00 p. m. all the members gathered once again in the chapel for a fireside. The chairs had been removed so all had to sit on the floor. This made for a more informal atmosphere among the youth. Four folk dancers spoke and the violinist gave a number.

The talks were: first, a testimony about the love that is found throughout the Church; second, a talk on evolution and atheism with a testimony that God lives and is the Creator; third, the friendship and love found in the local wards; and finally, one of the dancers told of the importance of keeping the Lord in the center of one's life.

At this time Pres. Curtis of the Dutch Mission thanked the folk dancers for their spirit and the help they had been to the members of the Mission. He called for Mr. DeSilva, who has been the official producer of the Folk Dance shows in Holland.

Mr. DeSilva is a well-known producer, but is not Mormon. He told of his desires to bring folk dancing to his country and spread folklore in the world. About the B. Y. U. group he said, "I have handled many groups for many years, but I think that I can say that never have I worked with a group so pleasantly. I never met a group of young people who lived together in such a clean and pleasant way. I said to Mr. Curtis, 'I cannot judge how it started, but I must say (and this is important to you all) that if this is the result of your faith and your church, that I hope you will convert as many people as possible to your church. All I have to say is please come back and come back as soon as possible!'"

As the folk dancers were boarding their bus to return to their quarters, one of the sister-members approached them and gave them some bags of candy saying that she had emptied her house to treat what she considered the best group of youth in the world.

July 18, 1967-- Oslo, Norway
Voksenasen Hotel
(Just a bit of heaven)

Hi Everyone,

If you could only take my place for a minute, you would feel like you were in a different world- a world of beauty and quiet that quite takes your breath away. We are in Oslo, Norway, and when I have exclaimed about the beauties of other countries, they all must take a back seat for what we have found here.

The fjords, the mountainous country covered by beautiful wooded areas, the city of Oslo nestled right in the heart of the valley, and we are in a hotel right on top of one of the high hills overlooking this beautiful landscap. We all feel that this is the most beautiful of the countries and we have found a peace and quiet within that comes with complete relaxation and satisfaction.

As our plane approached the landing, we had such a fine panaramic view of the area. President and Sister Jacobsen met us and we were taken to two hotels - half of our group staying at the Studentbyen Sommerhotell, located by the university .

We have been booked into the largest theatre in Oslo. This is a regular movie theatre and for the first time in 20 years, they have permitted a private group to use the facilities and have canceled the show for our performance. Of course, this gives us an added incentive to do an excellent job. We have two performances tonight and two tomorrow. The National Norwegian T. V. will cover the two shows tomorrow night. The T. V. director saw our show in Stockholm and was so impressed he stayed through two performances. After it was over, he felt he had enough material for two shows or releases. So he plans to film the show in its entirety.

Once again, things just seem to fit into a pattern of exceptional opportunities, working out for us. And with this tremendous group of performers, the audience will certainly get their money's worth for sure.

I have to take time out to look out the window, for all the men are in the swimming pool and two of the girls just went down. Of course I could hear their taunts of "throw them in", and, when my head appears at the window, they halt just long enough for me to tell them the girl's hair is more important for the show than the fun. Oh my, what it takes to be the headmaster---how often I wish I were just back in the ranks of the students!

Let me go back to Holland for a re-cap. I feel we had one of the greatest victories of the history of the folk dancers. We met a challeng in the form of Mr. DeSilva. We conquered - we were accepted by the public with four standing ovations out of four shows in the largest theatres in Holland. We made a friend of this man; and at a fireside, he was invited to speak. Let me quote his words, for they speak volumes (remember, he put his name and reputation at stake to support this group he had never even seen): "I have handled many groups for many years, but I think that I can say that never have I worked with a group so pleasantly. I never met a group of young people who lived together in such a clean and pleasant way. I said to Mr. Curtis, 'if this is the result of your faith and your church, then I hope you will convert as many people as possible to your church. All I have to say is please come back and come back as soon as possible' "

President and Sister Curtis were completely responsible for the tremendous programming we had in Holland, and they are such a wonderful family. They made us feel so welcome, loved and appreciated. Our entire group would have put forth the extra effort at their least suggestion. Such leadership as we have found in the missions.

When we flew into Helsinki, we had used most of our energy to meet a professional situation in Holland, and prove ourselves in this media. So, as the plane landed and we were met by the bus and whisked to do a show for National Finnish TV, we just straightened our backs, and all took a deep breath with the idea that we were living RIGHT NOW!

I have never, in all my experiences with TV, been in a more beautiful building and set-up than we walked into. The most amazing room was the monitor room with eight viewing screens of the performance. One camera would focus on the feet, one on the heads, one on the overall formations, and one on couples. Then the director would just call out the number of the shot he wanted, and his assistant would push a button and that camera would be live. And what a director!

We rehearsed for about 1/2 hour - we had only three hours to complete a 45-minute video show (and in Holland we had rehearsed for two days for a 30-minute show - most of that for the benefit of the camera men). They shot the first half of the show and it went well. 'Twas fortunate they had such a choice of shots for they always eliminated the errors that I could see so easily. Then, with time running out, they took the second half of the show - non-stop - and they had never even seen one of our numbers.

I watched part of the taping from the main room and they did a beautiful job. The only really hard part was when the dancers were on the last measures of the Smoky Mountain Clob and they had done a good job, and someone yelled "Cut!" They had run out of tape and had to re-do. Well, the kids dripped off the floor, took a deep breath, and back they went. We had all gotten up at 4 a.m. that morning to make the plane, on top of everything else. The director was so impressed, however, and we headed on to the next stop.

The Toolorante Cafe was located right at the side of the water, a lovely garden cafe with excellent food. The ice cream dishes that were served looked like the deluxe dishes from Snelgrove's. I wish you could see the way the young people move in and out of new situations with all the social grace that comes from years of practice. As we finished and moved to the other side of the cafe for a press conference, I handled the initial questions and then the students moved in to the tables to talk to the reporters. I never question that they can't handle any situation - and if there is a question, they always refer it back to another person. You would be so proud and thrilled with each person - dedicated to the purpose of the tour, and giving of himself 24 hours a day to see that this goal is accomplished. I am so proud of them! Perhaps they won't completely know it until they read this letter, but then it will only re-emphasize what a tremendous job they are doing.

From the cafe we headed for the Messu Halle, a very large indoor convention center that seats 4,500. An interesting note was that the Beach Boys, the American rock 'n roll group, performed there a month earlier and their audience was about the same as ours. Around 1500 saw our show and they received it very warmly.

We had been warned how reserved the Finnish people would be, but they clapped right along with our music and seemed to enjoy it so much.

We left for our various homes with members of the Church and I stayed with Pres. and Sister Poulsen. We arrived home about midnight and a lovely snack was awaiting us. As we sat down to eat, the phone rang and it was our Jimmy Lawrence from America. What a bit of heaven to talk to him! Then as we sat down again, President Cannon called from England....and then the phone rang again - this time it was Holland calling. Soooooo, about 2:30 a.m. - 22 hours since we had gotten up in Holland - we fell into bed with the light of day in our eyes. This is just one day with the folk dancers, and you can pat these kids on the back that they keep going as though this type of living is what they do all the time at home. Hi ho.

Our departure from the Haaga Chapel was a 8:30 a.m. and we headed for Valkeakoski. We were to meet Mr. Juuso Walden, the wealthiest man in Finland, and one of the most influential figures in Europe. Mr. Walden's main financial source are the many wood factories which fall under his direction and ownership.

His father was a famous man and has had biographies written which are available in most bookstores. Mr. Walden took his father's business and built it into the largest in Finland. Due to his influence and reputation, he is close friends with many of the political heads of Europe. Men such as McMillan, Kruschev and Titov have visited in Valkeakoski at the home of Mr. Walden.

We arrived and were dined in the club house. We boarded the most beautiful yacht that took us to the performance area... and we oohed and ahed at the beauties we passed. The lakes are surrounded by heavy wooded forests, and one unique sight was to see women washing rugs in the lake.

Our performance was for a party being given for senior citizens of the company and the location was a floating stage in the water in front of the bleachers. We shared the program with playground children and swimmers. When the Americans came out, the faces of the people reflected their intense interest. And my intense interest was focused on the students as they whirled through their fast figures coming so close to the edge of the stage and with water all around them. I thought for sure that one of them would tumble - intentionally or otherwise. And you can tell on what good terms they were all on for on one was pushed in! The newspaper reported it as the highlight of the day. We moved over to our second performing area inside. But first of all we had to stop to listen to the band play, and noticed Eric Ericksen playing the trombone - with the Finnish player sitting with a big smile on his face and wearing Eric's hat!

As we shook hands with the guests after our second performance, we were warmly thanked by Mrs. Walden. I always feel like we should be the ones thanking them for letting us perform in such unusual situations - situations that not many Americans would ever find themselves in.

As we left that beautiful spot, we had one more choice experience to hold dear. Our evening performance was at the Sampola Theater, and such a fun show to do. Fatigue had really crept up on the entire group, and even though they looked green before they went on stage, when they passed those curtains they just lighted up like a Christmas tree light - and then they would practically fall off-stage. The show must go on - and it did!

One of the most delightful experiences was the dinner prepared by the Relief Society - the tables were covered with beautiful damask cloths with the most beautiful light and dark purple pansy centerpieces. They were large and very long-stemmed. The napkins matched the purple and the tables had been set with such care. The ladies were dressed in their native folk costume and as they served us Swedish meat balls (hi ho - I'm sure I'm on the wrong day. We're in Finland. It was a nice meal whatever it was!)

As we were the last on the bus, a special announcement was made. Sixteen of us had been placed in the Domus Hotel - and for those we could take a Sauna Bath. We were the lucky ones for sure, and I wish you could have seen fatigue vanish from those sixteen people. They just hooped and ran into the hotel, and ran to their rooms, and ran to the Sauna baths. And then the fun began!

I can only recount for the girls. We could hear the men as they got under the cold showers and their exclamations would come right through those heavy wood walls. But with not an experienced person in the group, we left our robes in the first room and we saw a lot of buckets. We opened the last door and there was the famous sauna... four steps - wooden - wide enough for four girls to sit on. The hot coals in the corner had the room hot before we got there, and we filed in and took a seat - four on the first step and four on the second step.

The temperature read 90, and Vickie was the one to pour the water on the coals to make it hotter and provide more steam. Well, it was so hot to start with, but we all wanted the full effect of a once-in-a-lifetime experience. So we would all chant - "One more cupful of water on the coals!" - and the temperature rose to almost 110. The walls were hot, and the steps were hot, and so were we. Finally we had to resort to a shower and try it again. We stayed in almost an hour and dripped out to head for bed.

Now the funny joke is: the way you take a sauna bath is to take a bucket of water in with you and when you get warm, you splash some water on your face. And then, too, we forgot the heat was not like our temperature, and we had the room up to almost - well I don't know what. How we survived, I don't know. You could not sit on the top step for it was so hot it made you light-headed. The fellows had had their temperature around 80 degrees and we thought we didn't have our high enough at 110! Next time we'll know better, but it has provided many a good laugh for all of us.

End of another day. We didn't mind getting to bed in the wee hours after that!

Let me take Ken Larsen's account of the next day - you'll get a repeat, but won't mind I'm sure:

"We left the city of Tampere and bussed to the city of Turku in southern Finland. Along the way we could easily see why Finland is known for wood products. We passed acres and acres of wooded forests consisting mostly of pine resembling lodge pole pine and some white birch. We saw the hay stacked on sharp sticks and our missionary guide explained that hanging the hay is a family affair. The father cuts it while the wife and the children stack it. As I looked at the stacks of hay I thought of spooks that rest in the day and dance around at night Walt Disney style.

Turku is a large city and the home of the largest L. D. S. chapel in Europe. I noticed that many of the new apartment houses look like dormitories. They stand six or seven stories high and extend about 300 ft. down the street, each block or building being the exact replica of all the others. Our first stop was a modern-looking restaurant. The facade is simple with large windows. The dining table was 30 ft. long and 4 ft. wide, made of dark hardwood with a gleaming wax shine. In typical Finnish style the table was already set with vegetables and salads. The waitresses came with platters of breaded veal and mashed potatoes. We then added the trimmings from the smaller dishes. Dessert was a dish of ice cream with strawberry topping.

President Poulsen addressed the group, thanking us for being there. He mentioned the spirit that radiates from us and told us that the head man at the theater last night had acclaimed us as the best group to ever perform in that theater.

Our official visit of the city consisted of a tour through the castle of Turku. Built in the 1200's and rebuilt and added upon many times. Our afternoon show was in the parking lot of an old folks' rest home. About 200 elderly people sat on benches and leaned from the windows to enjoy the American youth. We did an hour show and then headed out for town for an hour of shopping. We were let out by the big square and headed for a department store. Prices are HIGH--so we looked and were all back at the bus for no one wanted to get left. (Now was the night for the Swedish meat balls)

Our evening show was in a big theater called "Turku Konserttisalo". It is a professional place seating 1500. Our audience was really full of enthusiasm and the show was good. After the show they gave me a beautiful bouquet (I have received flowers almost every show and give each of the girls a posy to wear on their suits the next day). Each dancer was given a flower this time - the girls a beautiful rose and the men a carnation. A tired group head for respective homes. One more full day!

Well, at 6:00 a. m. we were at a deserted airport (you can imagine how early we got up to all be there at that time). We departed from Turku to Helsinki (toured the city in a bus) left Helsinki at 12:05 and landed in Stockholm at 11:45 a. m.

SWEDEN

Until I got to Norway, it was my favorite place. Anna Lindback, Kari's mother, President and Sister Johnson met us and we were escorted to the Wasa - constructed during the 1600's and sank on her maiden voyage. In 1958 she was brought up and is being preserved. By 1971 they will be ready to start the final steps in furnishing the Wasa in its original style and it will truly be a "must" for everyone to see on a tour of Sweden. As we arrived at the chapel in Stockholm the mail call was a big item... and Elder Crowshaw joined our group as part of the performers. Everyone was so happy to see him and greeted him with the present of a balloon with his name written on it. He has a beautiful bass voice and adds so much to the vocal numbers.

As usual the dinner was beautifully prepared - and a true dish of Sweden was served: Swedish meat balls. Don has requested them last year and they were delicious. The students curled up in various parts of the chapel for 30 minutes and then, a quick dress for a press conference. The girls come out radiant and looking like they had just stepped out of a beauty parlor. They were all in a state of fatigue but the show must go on - and two shows were scheduled, the first one for the V. I. P. 's. A very special show for radio, T. V., golden families, contacts, etc.

This is the show the Norwegian T. V. man saw and was so impressed he had to stay for

the next show. Those kids are regular troupers. And the second show was a two-hour show so it made a three-hour presentation in all. The hall was full and the reception was exciting. A tired group left the chapel - but success has a way of taking away some of the signs of fatigue.

I stayed with Anna Linback, our dear friend whom we stayed with last year. She is such a lovely woman, and takes such an active part in the Church - with her leadership being used in every area.

We had been booked heavily in Stockholm, but I talked them into letting us have the next morning FREE to shop, wash, etc. and then take our sight-seeing tour on Monday on the way to the airport. Soooo, at 9:00 a. m., we all met at the N.K. store. Sweden is so advanced in every way - beautiful stores, beautiful people, beautiful scenery. Anna is such a good shopper we just followed her from the shoe section (where everyone bought the wooden clogs) to crystal, linens, cheese knives, and on down to the square where we were disappointed because the Lapland boot wagon had gone north... and on to the hunting knives... run, run, run! But this is a different kind of run. No pressure and we loved it. The weather has been sunny and hot the entire summer. I truly can't believe it.

Our first show was on a big open-air stage in the Kungstradgarden Park... the same place where we performed last year. The audience was so responsive and as we left the area to hurry to Skansen - the largest park in Sweden - we were told that our show was exceptional, for they had half-way expected a demonstration by the many "beatniks" in the park. There was a heavy coverage of policemen in the audience, but the only demonstration we got was a toe-tapping, hand-clapping for the rhythm of the music, and a good hand at the end.

Skansen is a historical museum, zoo, and recreational area, and our show was on a big circular stage. The people stood ten deep and the greatest compliment to the performing group was that we didn't lose people. They just stayed through the entire show.

We had newspaper men and photographers interviewing us as we waited to go on stage (let me tell you that the publicity has been super-exceptional). As we reached Finland at the T. V. studio, the newspapers were calling to see if they could meet with us right there and now - even before the press conference, which was set up for later. We had performed on the larger stage last year, but it was in use for a T. V. show. The rare thing was that in the Sunday paper they showed a picture of Ken and wondered why they had shown the show they had when such excellent talent was right there in the same park. The Swedish dancers treated us to cold drinks and we changed costumes in one of the historical house.

We boarded the ferry and went to one of the city's oldest sections to the Restaurant Aurora. We were shown to the wine cellars that had history of over 300 years. The tables were beautifully set, the service excellent, the atmosphere tops, and we all just took in every little bit of one more experience.

We all headed out on our own way home. Anna took us through the old town where some of the streets are so narrow you can touch both walls with our arms (well, the boys' arms, that is). Stockholm is the most beautiful city, and the atmosphere was so clear that the buildings, the water, the boats, all stood out like a picture. One hated to even blink one's eyes for fear of missing something. Many took the streetcar home, but we

took the underground, which takes you into stations with the walls done in beautiful tile designs.... so clean and truly beautiful.

Sunday we all went with our families to their wards - three in all. Anna took a group of us to a true Swedish Smorgasbord - a restaurant overlooking a lovely lake and completely surrounded by flower gardens that have roses in every color. I have now "one up" on my son, for his favorite place in "Andy's" in Salt Lake for food. I have now been to the real McCoy!

It was time for sacrament service so we all headed for the chapel to meet as a group. The chapel was so full they had to bring in extra chairs, and all the B. Y. U. students sat on the stand. Allan, Elaine, Pat, and I were the speakers. The group sang and our quartet sang. I related experiences that had a definite connection with the Church, and the people remembered so well our performance for them last year at Bern, Switzerland, when they were on a temple trip. Such wonderful friends! President Johnson spoke in Swedish and then in English for the group. He was so complimentary (as all the mission presidents have been, which makes us feel we are accomplishing our goal - to open the doors of the people so they can learn more about the Church.)

Sweden has been more than just performances - it has given the group the much-needed relaxation that will give us strength to carry on. The smiles are once again a part of each person, and their eyes smile as well. We feel very grateful for a chance to recharge.

Up early to meet the bus at 8:45 a. m. and then to the airport and to Goteborg. We were taken to a restaurant, and a press conference (with many newspapers and lots of pictures), and then two shows at one of the most beautiful amusement parks we have performed in - Leiseburg. Our first show was on a huge stage where people just stand to watch. We looked out on a good block of ponds and fountains. Then we went into the Rondo for the second show (a dinner club). Both were well-received. To our homes next we went and then to Oslo. Once again we are caught up on one of the most wonderful trips imaginable. I feel the weather has a great deal to do with our full enjoyment of the tour, for the sun makes everything just that much more beautiful. 'Tis time to head for our show now, so.....

Love to everyone,
Mary

July 25, 1967

Dear Ed (Butterworth),

I think one of the most exciting events was five days ago when we opened the show at the Schumann Theatre in Copenhagen. The Schumann Circus Theatre has become so popular in America with the Don Ameche show on Sunday night T. V. --- and to find the band playing --- the American dancers standing behind the curtain --- and then those brilliant lights shining as the students stepped into the center of the ring to perform the Western Exhibition Square Dance. Ken did his hoop dance, and the two numbers received tremendous applause.

We performed twice daily at the Bella Centre Fair. Copenhagen is celebrating its 800th anniversary, and we performed on the opening day. The manager was so excited he wanted us to stay for a full month. They opened their hearts to the Americans, fed us a lovely barbequed dinner and the manager would always call us back on stage so he could personally thank us. The impact of our shows there was shown in the L. D. S. display they had at the fair, for they ran out of materials so fast President Christensen had to send two rush orders over to them.

I think the most beautiful theatre for our troupe to perform in as far as size of stage, lighting, excellent seating arrangement on a rise where everyone could see, was at the Mecur Theatre on Saturday night. It was a sell-out and we took seven curtain calls. Then they presented me with two dozen red roses, and each girls with a dozen red roses. As we took our final bow, the beauty of these girls on stage made me catch my breath.

Ed, our tour has been so well-received, The show is superior and our invitations to return are so numerous that it suddenly makes all the long hours and hard work to get here fade into the background. The missions want to book us right now so they can get us into even bigger places. I don't know how that will be possible for our areas of performance have been tops. They would like us to stay in one place longer, which would be nice, too.

Our Scandanavian tour was fast, but we were booked into the very best areas. Finland, Sweden, Norway and Denmark all gave us the finest of receptions. I have never seen such a display of theatre publicity as in Oslo - I mentioned before that we were in lights on the marquee (full-size pictures of the dancers all over town). Our kids are to be complimented, for they have lived up to all advance publicity given them.

We flew into London yesterday and are now in Redcar. We were here last year at their big Eistedfed. This year they are featuring just three groups: the Boom-Willebroek Band from Belgium, the Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers, and the Royal Scottish Dancers. We perform twice each day - once in Redcar, and once in Middlesbrough. Then we go to Central British Mission, Ireland, Scotland - and then depart from Brussels for home.

Don surprised me in Copenhagen and it was so good to have him with us. He adds so much to a tour and even though he left for Belgium to visit Vic and Ida, the kids enjoyed having him for a short time - and so did I!

Love,
Mary

Aug. 3, 1967

Dear Evelyn,

What a wonderful party of England. We performed in grass in front of theatre to such a nice crowd. Have visited Shakespeare's home, etc. Our shows in England have been exciting - last night in town hall for 1500 people. We also met 3 Lord Mayors and were hosted in lovely city halls. Leave for Ireland in A.M. Tour is

almost over. Eleven weeks have whizzed by and so many wonderful experiences. You've been kept so busy this summer. Hope your finding time for vacation. Say "hi" to Janie. She'll beat us home.

Love,
Mary

Aug. 5, 1967

Dear Evelyn,

We're in Belfast, Ireland, and will be going on to Scotland tomorrow. This tour is so successful I keep pinching myself. These kids are so dedicated to the cause and have such a beautiful spirit about them. We miss you all, but will be home so soon. Don will meet us again in Glasgow.

Love,
Mary

August 11, 1967

Dear Evelyn,

We are on a Navy boat on trip to perform at Holylock for 2500 servicemen! Scotland has been excited about the show and the kids have really given their all. We performed in the center of this square (George Square) on stage and had largest group they had ever had. Also in a square in Aberdeen. We'll be home before this card.

Love,
Mary

I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record an article written by John E. Davis, the national commander of the American Legion, which appeared recently in Parade magazine, in order that Senators may have an opportunity to profit from his suggestions.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

FOR THE DEAD

(By John E. Davis, National Commander, the American Legion)

More than a century ago, at the close of the Civil War, the American people made what they believed to be an eternal pledge to the men and women of their armed forces: Rich or poor, famed or unheralded, you have earned the right to be buried in a national cemetery, where your memory and your service will be forever enshrined.

Today, the pledge has been broken by the Department of Defense, the powers in the Pentagon have quietly decreed in typical governmentese that the burial right of our veterans and servicemen must be "phased out through a nonexpansion policy" because there is no more room in the rich earth of America for the men and women who have served her so well.

In a series of communications to the American Legion over the past year, the Defense Department has stated that our military cemeteries are rapidly overcrowding and that it has no intention of expanding the area made available.

As things stand, more than 40 million Americans are eligible for burial in fewer than 1 million grave sites. And the situation is getting worse, because, since the beginning of World War II, the number of eligible veterans has been increasing at a rate of almost 1 million a year.

The "no room for veterans" policy was announced by Army Secretary Stanley R. Resor more than a year ago. And as national commander of the American Legion I have received many hundreds of angry letters on the subject from aging veterans who had expected that Arlington or another military cemetery would be their last resting place.

These are no longer young men—almost 2 million of U.S. veterans are over 70. They are men who fought in World War I and the Spanish-American War—and there are even three hardy survivors of the Indian wars. How can we explain or justify to such men—who served in their youth—that their service has now been downgraded, that they are no longer fit to be buried beside their comrades?

That the right of burial in a national cemetery for both servicemen and veterans has been clearly established by law is without question. And the refusal of our government to honor this right, this sacred pledge of our forebears, is a rank and undeserved injustice to all who bear arms for this country today and to every veteran who has borne them in the past.

THE LAND IS THERE

We are told that there is no more room for our veterans, no more hallowed ground in which to bury our honored dead. But the truth is that there are millions and millions of acres of available land, owned by the government and scattered throughout the 50 states, which apparently has not even been considered by the Department of Defense.

When we have arrived at the point where our existing cemeteries can no longer be enlarged, why should we not set aside some of these lands as appropriate sites for veterans' cemeteries? They could be located fairly close to our major population centers, where friends and relatives could conveniently visit them. I believe the upkeep could be kept to a minimum by enlisting the aid of local veterans' groups.

My second proposal is that responsibility for our national cemeteries—now scattered among the Defense and Interior Departments, the Veterans Administration, and the American Battle Monuments Commission—be combined under the single authority of the Veterans Administration. Traditionally, the Veterans Administration has been more sympathetic to, and more understanding of, the needs of our former servicemen and women. Most important, the Veterans Administration can and will give full time and attention to this deeply human problem.

Surely, on this, the 191st anniversary of our Declaration of Independence, it is not too much to ask that Americans who have served their country be served upon their return, that they be granted their final rest in hallowed ground.

BYU DANCE GROUP HAS BEEN ACCLAIMED WORLDWIDE

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, the Brigham Young University's Folk Dancing and Singing Group, from Provo, Utah, has been widely acclaimed during their numerous tours abroad. Their performance has delighted audiences the world over.

They make a very interesting contrast to the pop, op, and hippie groups that are so much on American television and in the American press.

It has been my great privilege to see their show on many occasions. A few years ago the BYU singers and dancers appeared here in Washington, where they were enthusiastically received.

The Ambassador to Portugal, W. Tapley Bennett, Jr., has written me a letter telling of the overwhelming response they received when they appeared recently in Portugal and Brazil. I ask unanimous consent that the letter be printed in the Record.

There being no objection, the letter was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

EMBASSY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

Lisbon, June 28, 1967.

Hon. WALLACE F. BENNETT,
U.S. Senate,

DEAR SENATOR BENNETT: I want to write to tell you what a great success the Folk Dancing and Singing Group from Brigham Young University has been here in Portugal. The recent visit was a repeat of their visit to Portugal last year.

The primary purpose of their visit was to appear at a National Agricultural Fair at Santarem, about an hour and a half drive up the Tagus River from Lisbon. They also gave performances in other nearby communities and in an International Folk Festival here in Lisbon, and appeared on Portuguese television.

Several Portuguese groups took part in some or all of these affairs and there were groups from several European countries including Belgium, Bulgaria, France, Ireland, Italy and Spain. True to communist practice, the Bulgarians sent a highly skilled, professional group; other national groups were well coordinated and of long experience. But our young people from Brigham Young University were unquestionably the big hit. They were the ones the people wanted to see, and they were universally welcomed and applauded. People of all walks of life have commented to me about "the young Americans" on the television program, and I think it fair to say that this has caused more comment at different levels of the population than any other event in my year here—at least more people have spoken to me about it.

On my first meeting with the group at the Agricultural Fair I was so impressed with the clean, outgoing qualities of all these pretty girls and fine looking young men that I went back the second day at their request and had the pleasure of marching with them in the international parade which wound through the streets of the medieval town. In the evening performance, which went on until two in the morning, when I went forward to the platform at the urging of the Festival Director and the young Brigham Young University student who performs the Indian dance to receive an Indian feather, there was very warm applause from an audience of about three thousand people to show their appreciation of the American presence.

When the group came down to Lisbon I had the opportunity of having them all to the Residence for a late afternoon gathering. After being away from home for awhile they all seemed to enjoy the hamburgers which they had been missing in the local diet. For our part, it gave us an opportunity to invite some Portuguese university students; the resulting songfest was a treat for the whole neighborhood.

I just thought you might be interested in an account of the fine impression made in this country by some of these young people from your State. It was one of the most impressive groups I have seen in a long time, and I don't think we need to worry about the broad appeal of our country for people abroad when we have outstanding representatives like the Brigham Young University group traveling and making friends.

I hope you and Mrs. Bennett will be coming to see us again here in Lisbon.

With warm personal regards,

Yours very sincerely,

W. TAPLEY BENNETT, JR.,
Ambassador.

THE STALLED WAR IN VIETNAM

Mr. GRUENING. Mr. President, the leading article in the current issue of U.S. News & World Report, owned and edited by the well-known nationally syndicated columnist David Lawrence, who has strongly supported the administration's policy in Southeast Asia, is entitled "Stalled War: Now What?" It points out that Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara "will have to report back to President Johnson after his ninth visit to this war area that the military situation is not really encouraging."

The article goes on to say that—

The U.S. military here is offering the same prescription as before: more combat troops.

The article quotes a ranking U.S. officer:

Strategically, the enemy has regained the initiative from us.

Under the subheading "Heavy Casualties," the article points out, in the words of one officer:

The casualty picture is changing for the worst. We're now losing more than one marine killed or wounded for every enemy killed, at least known killed.

The article continues:

A "war of attrition," say U.S. officers, is just what the Reds want. They are willing, these sources believe, to lose heavily as long as U.S. losses are high also.

For more than 3 years I have, on the floor of the Senate, repeatedly pointed to the folly of our military engagement in Southeast Asia.

Two years ago the Mansfield report, issued jointly by our distinguished ma-

WALLACE F. BENNETT
UTAH

70

JUL 17 1967

COMMITTEES:
FINANCE
BANKING AND CURRENCY

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

July 10, 1967

JOINT COMMITTEES:
ATOMIC ENERGY
DEFENSE PRODUCTION

SELECT COMMITTEE:
STANDARDS AND CONDUCT

TOM C. KOROLOVDS
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

Dr. Ernest L. Wilkinson
President
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

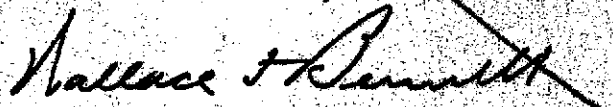
Dear Ernest:

I am enclosing a copy of an unsolicited letter which I have received from our Ambassador to Portugal, who also bears the Bennett name. Frances and I met him first when he was Ambassador to Turkey, and we saw him again this spring in Lisbon. He comes from one of the Carolinas, so we have no way of knowing whether way back in the misty past there could be a family relationship, but we would be proud to own it.

I plan to put his letter in the Record at the first opportunity and also issue a press release around it. I'm sure the friends of BYU will be grateful for this.

With kindest personal regards.

Sincerely,



Wallace F. Bennett

WFB:jb
Enclosure

JUL 11 1967

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE FRENCH MISSION
3, rue de Lofa, Paris 16, France

TELEGRAPH: QUICKMERE-PARIS

TELEPHONE: KLEBER 95-81

July 8, 1967

Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah, 84601

Attention: Steven Covey

Dear Brethren:

We report on the visit and entertainment of the BYU folklore group.

They were well behaved, well managed and directed, and performed professionally, to the delight and acceptance of over 2000 people in four performances.

They appeared two nights in Bordeaux, one in connection with the chapel and members and the other in a rented hall in the city center. Both reported excellent in all detail. The city center involved much publicity, radio, press, and TV; with local officials being highly pleased and wishing for another year performances.

In Paris, the first performance at the Versailles chapel with approximately 500 people, basically members, investigators and members. The second night in a public hall just outside of Paris with approximately the same attendance. Publicity a bit more intense in Paris on national television, where select small groups were given time and supporting explanation.

The economics involved a greater sum than we had expected, and for which we had not budgeted, but we feel satisfied and rewarded. This group is doing much in the cause of raising the standard of international brotherhood and common faith.

Respectfully yours,



Cecil E. Hart
Mission President

CEH:rjl

OK

JUL 13 1967

Dear Stephen -
We leave for France in A.M. June 25, San Sebastian
for our first mission performance. You can
well be proud of this young people for they
have captured the hearts of the Portuguese &
Spanish. Had such a fine church service
this morning at the Catholic college where
we are staying. Thanks for all you have
done for us. Sincerely - May Be

SEP 1 1967

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

OFFICE OF THE FRENCH MISSION

3, rue de Lofa, Paris 16, France

TELEGRAPH: QUICKMERE-PARIS

TELEPHONE: KLEBER 95-81

August 30, 1967

Stephen Covey
Assistant to the President
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Re: BYU American Folk Dancers - European Tour 1967
Report asked for by Mary Bee Jensen

Dear Brother Covey:

In the latter part of the month of June the French Mission was pleased to receive the visit of the BYU American Folk Dancers, and was proud to present this fine example of Mormon youth and American heritage to the French people.

The Dancers' first stopover in the French Mission was Bordeaux, the fourth largest city in France, where the local branch had just completed the construction of a new chapel. They were lodged in a youth hotel and fed by the local Relief Society. The first show was given before an audience of approximately 300 in the Alhambra auditorium-theater rented by the branch and the Mission. The show was a tremendous success; all who were in attendance were very enthusiastic, expressing remarks such as, "My son has always wanted to know life in Western America, and now you brought the spirit of America to us." In attendance were several dignitaries of the city, as well as the U.S. consulate Bordeaux, who was so moved by it all that she offered the dancers a tour of one of the famous vineyards in the area.

The second performance was held in the new chapel in Talence, a suburb of Bordeaux. A special stage was constructed in the parking lot, the show was held in the open air, and lights and sound equipment were furnished by the city. There were approximately 350 people in attendance and all were greatly impressed. During intermission missionaries and members conducted tours through the chapel, where special displays were shown. Approximately 40 Books of Mormon were sold. The members and investigators in Bordeaux were impressed by the fine dancing and especially the spirit and enthusiasm of the troupe.

Ken Larsen traveled to Paris ahead of the rest of the group and performed on "Paris Club" a noon-time television program watched in many Parisian homes. Ken was well received, and an announcement of the following night's show was made.

Arriving in Paris, the Folk Dancers lodged in hotels and were fed by the Versailles branch. The evening of their arrival "America through Dance" was presented in the new Versailles chapel to an audience of 450 people, a great success with members and investigators.

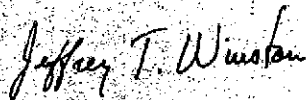
The following afternoon the BYU dancers performed for a children's television program "Thursday Images" for a three-nation audience estimated at between 40 and 50 million people. An interview was held beforehand with Bob Guymon, former French missionary. Unfortunately, time limited his explanation of the BYU program and missionary work.

The last show in the French Mission was held in the Municipal Park in l'Hay-les-Roses, a Paris suburb, before an audience of 450 people, including the mayor and several city officials. All were enthusiastic about a return trip.

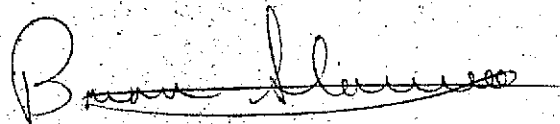
In evaluating the effect of the Folk Dancers' tour, we feel that several positive achievements were made:

1. Important contacts were made in the news media field for future Church publicity. The Church presented a good show, and these contacts, now having confidence in us, will be happy to cooperate again.
2. Many people were brought into contact with the chapels and Church programs that would not have been touched otherwise and were left with positive impressions.
3. Missionaries and members alike were able to impress investigators with the high quality and excellent results of Church programs- and to raise the image of the Church above the level of "another sect".
4. One of the most effective proselyting results was seen in that many members were able to invite the non-religious meeting, their friends and relatives, who otherwise would not have come to church, and who were so impressed that teaching situations and continued church attendance have resulted.
5. The program, and especially the dancers, helped reaffirm the members' testimonies. They had accepted so much on faith, and now finally they had a chance to see the fruits- the short-range effects of Church programs and the long-range effect of Church teachings in happy, healthy, spiritual youth- an impression that will long remain in the minds of those who were present, long after the dances have been forgotten.

We were very happy to receive this fine group of young people, proud of their department, and we eagerly hope for a return visit in the near future.




Elder Jeff Winston



Elder Brian Stowell

Assistants to the President

2/10/67

 Air Mail
5 July 1967
Brussels

JUL 10 1967

Dear Brother Carey,

I thought perhaps I should at least express my appreciation to you for our trip to Europe and for your advice and counsel given to us before we left BYU. We will always be indebted to BYU - all of you for the great experience we are having - this is our choice. You certainly were inspired when you talked to us, and we are on the front lines we can see more clearly the importance of all the things you told us. May I report that so far you have nothing to worry about. Our young people have been wonderful. Our shows have been good, our conduct has been above reproach, our spirit is tremendous - this has been an excellent trip.

Mary is doing her usual great job she is indeed a credit to us. We need to have you visit her in Ireland. We talk to her about this occasionally. Roy Griffith is doing a great job organizing our trip. I have great admiration for him. Our young people generally have been well. Ken Larsen was indeed damaged and in the hospital at Leuven, 1 day, but we have been generally well.

We have had many fine experiences. One lady from New York said "I am glad to see the United States represented by your type of clean looking young people. It looks like God was shining on everyone of them" & of course we know he is. Ambassador Bennett of Portugal said as he entertained us in his home & garden with hamburgers "You are better Ambassadors than I am, be sure and come back".
Thanks again for every thing. God Bless
and Best Wishes Tom & Chris Croft (M.D.) & Co. (Mother to the Co.)

SHAPE
APO New York 09688

7 JUL 1967

Letter No.	922
Pres	✓
1st	
2nd	
S.S.	
P.S.	
F.P.	
P.O.	
Date	RM/BS, 4/67
Weekly copies - 100	
one to me + other	
Great work - PH	

Dear President Wilkinson:

On behalf of the U.S. members of this headquarters I want to thank you for the performance given by your University's American Folk Dancers in Mons on Independence Day.

The performance was outstanding. It was admirably conceived and produced, and I know that major credit for this is due Mrs. Mary B. Jensen. President James M. Faramore's introduction, both in English and French, set the theme for the evening, and Mr. Robert Guyman deserves praise for being so engaging a bi-lingual Master of Ceremonies. Mr. Ken Larsen and his Indian dances, as well as all other members of the troupe, performed not only with professional competence but with an unmistakable awareness that they were representing their faith, their University, and their country. Such spirit was impressive indeed. Speaking personally, yours is the finest group of its kind I have ever seen. I also want to mention Mr. Roy Griffiths and Mr. Richard Matthews, who so ably coordinated the Dancers' performance in Mons.

A program of American songs, music and folk dances was especially appropriate to mark our foremost national holiday, and it considerably enlivened the date for our U.S. personnel away from home. In addition, your American Folk Dancers accomplished something else very important. To the many non-American guests who filled the Theatre Royal de Mons -- our SHAPE colleagues from the other NATO nations and our new Belg'ian neighbors -- your dancers represented the United States in a particularly wholesome and

Folk Dancers

desirable manner. From the numerous appreciative comments reaching me from members of our international staff and from the local Belgian community, it is clear that this group is effectively serving to further understanding and good will for our country wherever it goes.

You are to be congratulated on developing the American Folk Dancers in your University and for sending them abroad. Again, thank you for sharing them with us on the Fourth of July. Although I had the opportunity to meet the troupe backstage and compliment them, would you please again express my sincere appreciation and admiration to each member of your talented group.

Sincerely,

L. L. LEMNITZER
General, U. S. Army
Supreme Allied Commander

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah



To those effective and talented ambassadors of Brigham Young University - the American Folk Dancers - with appreciation for their fine performance on behalf of SHAPE in Mons, Belgium, on Independence Day, 4 July 1967.

R. L. Lemnitzer
General, U.S. Army
Supreme Allied Commander Europe

Ludo BROECKHOVEN,
Taxandriastraat, 51,
MERKSEM (Antwerp),
BELGIUM.

Merksem, 10 October 1967.

Mrs. Mary B. JENSEN, Director,
International Folk Dancers,
PROVO, Utah,
U.S.A.

Dear Mrs. Jensen,

It was very pleasant for me to see You, and your dancers, again on B.R.T.-television in Belgium.

It met your dancers the first time (July 1966) in Schoten, where I was visiting the "Dancing Festival". Two weeks later we met again at Middelkerke. I was there with my Tirolian Dancing Group the "Steinplattler". We had a marvelous time there in company of the american dancers.

This year our group visited New York and the Expo '67 in Montreal. We had the occasion to see a great part of the american landscape.

Included You will find an excerpt of a belgian newspaper, which announces your television show-program on the 10th of October.

On the photo I recognised Don and Bob. I also remember Dwight Fitzgarrald, how told me a lot of thing about America, your university and of course about the dancing group.

I congratulate You, Mrs. Jensen, and all the boys and girls of the group for the extraordinary preformance.

Will You please great all my american friends, and I hope we meet again in Belgium.

Your affectionary,

Ludo Broeckhoven

Ludo Broeckhoven,
Belgium.

FA/BL.

DE KERK VAN JEZUS CHRISTUS VAN DE HEILIGEN DER LAATSTE DAGEN

NEDERLANDSE ZENDING

AMERSFOORTSESTRAATWEG 214

HUIZEN (NH.) POST BUSSUM

NEDERLAND

Telefoon
0 29 59-10855

Telegram:
'Quickmess Bussum'

August 7, 1967

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen
c/o President George I. Cannon
Central British Mission
"Cotswold", 185 Penns Lane
Walmley, Sutton Coldfield,
Warkwickshire, England

Dear Mary,

I am sending the enclosed letter to you that you might know of the word that we sent to President Wilkensen. I am also writing to you to confirm the reservation that has been made for you by President Paramore in Brussels. I quote as follows from his letter:

"These reservations are in accord with your request that you will arrive Monday, August 14th, and staying the night of the 14th in Brussels. Thus arrangements have been made for the Folk Dancers at the Youth Hostel, 124, Rue Verte, Brussels 1, Belgium. Telephone 174559."

Brother Paramore says that this is right behind Gare Den Nord. I would assume that you are taken care of properly for Monday night and will be close to the rail station so that you can get up to the airport on Tuesday morning for your departure.

Thanks again, Mary, for your wonderful cooperation. I will keep you posted as I have completed our business dealings with Mr. DaSilva. He was to have come today to see me, but called to say that his car was broken down and he was unable to do so. I hope that you have a nice trip home and that your reunion with Don will be a happy one. Please extend my greetings to Floyd, Robbie, and all others of my good friends at the Y. With appreciation and best wishes, I remain

Sincerely,



Dale R. Curtis
Mission President

DRC:kfm

4

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

NETHERLANDS MISSION

AMERSPOORTSESTRAATWEG 214
HUIZEN (N.H.) POST BUSSUM
NETHERLANDS

AUG 9 1967

Telegram:
"Quickwire BUSSUM"

Telephone
0 29 59 - 1 08 55

August 4, 1967

President Ernest Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear President Wilkinson;

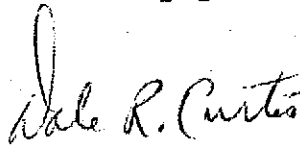
While it is still fresh on my mind, may I take this opportunity to write and tell you of the tremendous influence for good that the BYU Folk Dancers were here in Holland.

We were thrilled with the opportunity that we had to sponsor them here and to see them perform in four of the finest and most prominent stage theatres here in the Netherlands. We were privileged to work through a well-known impressario here by the name of DaSilva, and through him we were able to appear in the Civic Auditorium of the city of Eindhoven, the Circus Theatre (a theatre in the round) in Scheveningen, the resort city of Holland, and in the lovely new The Doelen Auditorium in the city of Rotterdam.

I would estimate that they performed for close to 3,000 people, and we had favorable newspaper articles resulting from their performances. I personally am of the opinion, President Wilkinson, that this sort of presentation has much merit in improving the image of the church here in Europe. May I express to you and to your associates my appreciation for the effort expended in making available this group for us. I am confident that we shall see good results as an aftermath of their visit.

With kindest personal regards, I remain

Sincerely your brother in the Gospel,



Dale R. Curtis
Mission President

DRC:kfm

JUL 25 1967

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

NEITSYTPOLKU 3 A 3, HELSINKI 14

FINNISH MISSION
TELEPHONE 65 2237
CABLE QUICKMERE

JUNGFRUSTIGEN 3 A 3, HELSINGFORS 14

July 19, 1967

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah
U. S. S.

Re: BYU Folk Dancer's Tour

Dear President Wilkinson:

Finland and the Finnish Mission just had a most delightful experience with the touring BYU Folk Dancers. I don't know when I have been more impressed by a group of young people. From the hour of their arrival until their departure they were radiant, smiling, positive, grateful and every inch ambassadors for America and the Church.

They were kept on a very busy schedule during their three days in Finland, presenting public appearances in four different cities, as well as performing for hospitals, and filming a 45-minute TV film for release in Finland in the Fall. As a result of this busy schedule they were up early and in bed very late. Yet these wonderful troupers expressed nothing but delight to be here to be able to perform, for the graciousness of their hosts and for everything in general. I was deeply moved just to see them in action and to be privileged to associate with these choice youth of the Church.

We have had some excellent publicity as a result of their tour. The press coverage was quite extensive, all very high in its praise of the group. The leading ballet critic in Finland wrote that their dance precision and performance neared perfection. The Cultural Attaché from the American Embassy wrote to us that they were excellent ambassadors for their country. The Manager in the Sampola Theatre where they performed in Tampere, the second largest city in Finland, said this was the finest performance of any group he had seen.

We commend the University and especially Mary Bee Jensen for this outstanding dance group. We certainly hope we will be blessed to host them again.

-101-

Sincerely your brother,

Udell E. Poulsen

Udell E. Poulsen - President

UEP/pas

c.c. Mr. James Lawrence



THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

U. S. INFORMATION SERVICE

KAIIVOKATU 10 BRUNNSGATAN
HELSINKI 10 HELSINGFORS

July 12, 1967

Elder R. Todd Neilson
Pihlajatie 41 As 7
Helsinki 27

Dear Elder Neilson:

Thank you very much for the complimentary tickets you sent me for the performance of the Brigham Young University dance group. I enjoyed the program very much, as, obviously, did the rest of the audience.

We are all pleased that such a fine group of young people is representing American youth abroad.

Again, thank you very much for the opportunity to enjoy this event.

Sincerely,

Edgar S. Borup
Cultural Attaché

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

NEITSYTPOLKU 3 A 3, HELSINKI 14

FINNISH MISSION

TELEPHONE 652237
CABLE QUICKMERE

JUNGFURSTIGEN 3 A 3, HELSINGFORS 14

August 23, 1967

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen
1289 Apple Ave
Provo, Utah

Dear Mrs. Jensen: "Mary Bee"

Although the time has flown by and your trip rests in my mind as a warm memory never to be forgotten. I felt as though in conjunction with the material we are sending to you that a letter of thanks and gratitude would be in order.

I hope you are satisfied with the translations and the articles. It took quite a bit of time to complete the translations and obtain the pictures we desired. Thus, we are sending them to you rather late. The pictures were, I feel, quite representative of the group and could be of use in your future advertising. They too were late in coming and contributed to the tardiness of this material. All of the above mentioned material was sent to you in care of James. H. Lawrence, on the university campus.

Words truly fail me in expressing my feelings concerning your trip to Finland. I, along with the Finnish saints, will long remember the light and joy which glowed in radiance from the faces of the lively dancers as they lit up the stage with their presence.

The Finnish people accepted you. This, in and of itself, is a great triumph. Many people call a person cold when he is only sad and dejected, in the same manner the world may refer to a country as cold and unfriendly when in reality it is, as the man, only sad and dejected. A people, living for years in the avarice jaws of an inexorable foe find themselves, after years of hardship and untold agony relegated to the station of an "unattached satellite", saw a ray of the joy of life during your stay. I watched eyes, dimmed by the years, slowly emerge and dance with promises that youth offers, youth who have never tasted defeat, in whom the pure love and zest of life had been permanently captured with the mystic promises of the future. My heart swelled to see the faces of the people I love once again replete with the joy I am sure they once possessed long ago. You made a nation forget its woes and join with you in laughter and song.

I will in days to come reminisce nostalgically over memories experienced during my sojourn in Finland and the association with the Folk Dancers will be classified as one of the highlights and greatest times of edification.

May you always be blessed in your "life giving" labors.

Sincerely,


Elder R. Todd Neilson

BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

From the birth of America to its present day it has been known as a nation of fun loving people who found temporary relief from the sorrows and hardships of normal life in a light song or a toe tapping dance. When the banjo rang out its clear tones and the violin sang with a vivacious zing the heart of America would slowly emerge from its domestic covering and burst into a rollicking song and live dance. When the music began and the air filled the shout of laughter and the rhythmic intermingling of a people at fun, the worries which plagued the everyday American were lost in the light of his eyes as they jumped to the lively beat of the fast moving music. The bad luck which had trailed him for the better part of his life on earth was swallowed up in a few glorious moments on a hardwood floor testing his skill with that of the organized babble of the barker of songs. Thus, in the true rollicking style of American song and dance the BYU American Folk Dancers trace the history of America and the songs and dances it lived by before your eyes this evening.

Ever since its organization in 1957 the BYU Folk Dancers have won acclaim from thousand of spectators throughout major cities in the United States, Europe, and the Far East. During this year the Folk Dancers have appeared in America over 43 times before live audiences and before television audiences a total of 15 times making the total number of viewers around 265, 140. This year they have been the subject of over 90 newspaper and magazine articles and the recipients of numerous standing ovations.

Three years ago the group's fame was restricted mainly to the United States when in 1964 they were chosen by the Danish Embassy as the best American folk dancing group and were granted the opportunity to represent America in the International Folk Festival in Denmark. This was the first time in the history of the festival that an entry was granted to a United States group.

The International Folk Dance in Varde, like the Olympics is held every fourth year. In 1964 twenty three different nations participated. Following the festival the BYU Group spent the remaining twenty-eight days touring the major cities of Europe. Each city accepted them with packed theaters and requests for repeat performances. They were honored with 25 invitations to represent America in 25 different folk festivals but due to the rescheduling difficulties had to limit their tour to only eleven.

During the same year a portion of the dancers performed in cooperation with the United States Department of Defense on their organized tour through the Far-Eastern countries of Korea, Japan, Okinawa, and Hawaii. The BYU Folk Dancers have also worked in conjunction with the "U.S. People to People" group, whose leader is former United States President Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Now for the third consecutive time the BYU Folk Dancers return to Europe to the awaiting crowds. During their tour they will perform in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, Holland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, England, Ireland, and Finland.

The Folk Dancers are generally known for their superb renditions of European dances but this program features solely American Dances. From the early pioneer like dances with their nonintricate and basic patterns to the fast moving "Running Set" which calls for untiring endurance and nimble agility.

BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS (CONT)

A tracing of American Folk Dancing wouldn't be complete without the white man's arch enemy of long ago---- the American Indian. Ken Larsen, one of the best experts of Indian Dances in the United States, offers the Indian flavor to the program with his authentic renditions of Indian Tribal Dances.

The students themselves have been chosen from a group of eager young contestants. During the school year these 25 dancers and 6 bands members must maintain a high scholastic average while participating in the rigorous practices prerequisite to perfection in dancing. It has been estimated that over 50,000 man hours have been spent during the course of this year to perfect the dances performed by the Folk Dancers, not to mention the years that have been spent in research in an effort to capture the authenticity of the dance and costume of the development of dance in America.

Now for the first time in Finland the American Folk Dancers unfold their program of splendid color, swishing skirts, flashing rythm, and brilliant excellence unto your gracious view.

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

NEITSYTPOLKU 3 A 3, HELSINKI 14

FINNISH MISSION

TELEPHONE 052237
CABLE QUICKMERE

JUNGFRUSTIGEN 3 A 3, HELSINGFORS 14

Brigham Young University-- The Home of the BYU American Folk Dancers

Nestled in the protective shadows of the towering Rocky Mountains lies the ultra modern campus of the Brigham Young University.

Organized in 1875 under the direction of the Mormon Prophet, whose name it bears, the church owned and supported college has blossomed into an institution of higher learning of national repute within the last ten years.

This home of 20,000 eager searchers of knowledge stands as a monument to the Mormon ideology that "the glory of God is intelligence". Over 90% of the 20,000 enrolled students are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints commonly called the "Mormon Church".

The last ten years have witnessed the almost phenomenal rise of the Brigham Young University into the national eyes winning honors in every possible field. The BYU Athletic Teams are presently some of the highest caliber in the nation and are continually unlifting their national honors due to the fine efforts of such stars as basketball star Kari Liimo and the tract duet of Jaakko Tuominen and Pertti Pousin. The scholastic attainments of the BYU University are some of the highest in the nation as well as cultural achievements, and of course, on numerous occasions the limelight has spread it's rays on the world famous BYU American Folk Dancers.

The entire state of Utah is known for it's complete support of all public institutions of learning and it's constant aspiring to better it's institutions. Provo, the home of Brigham Young University, is situated in the center of Utah and is it's 3rd largest city. Utah's record in comparison to the other states in the Union attest to the importance of education and intelligence which dominate the Utah train of thought.

At the Brigham Young University the student is given opportunities to develop what the Mormons feel are the three most important facets of life. The intellectual, recreational and cultural, and spiritual.

The facilities and professors at the Brigham Young University are of the highest caliber and promise even more excellence in the future. This gives the student ample opportunity to develop the intellectual side of his personality.

Weekly activities under student leadership offer the student more than ample opportunity to enjoy the cultural and recreational side of life. Organizations which delve into almost every interest and hobby which affect the realm of college life are available to all desiring students.

Spirituality, also classified as one of the most three important facets of life, is available in abundance at the "Y". Weekly spiritual assemblies are held when the words of exhortation which act as guidelines in these times of strife and uncertainty.

If the occasion presents itself and you are visiting in Provo, Utah. The warm hand of friendship and gate of good will will be open unto you. Feel free to stroll over the ultra modern campus of the BYU, gazing at the magnificent edifices constructed to the search of knowledge and ponder upon the result of a pioneer people and prophet with a dream envisioned in their minds. The dream of an institution built to the glory of God and the ascension towards the intelligence which is his.

MARY BEE JENSEN
DIRECTOR
BYU AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

From its organization and humble beginning to its present day world wide status of excellence the BYU Folk Dancers have felt the exuberant inspiration of their untiring leader and founder Mrs. Molly Dee Jensen.

One of the foremost dance instructors in the United States, the many successes of the BYU Folk Dancers have been accredited to the untiring demands of perfection of Mrs. Jensen. After the first 1964 European tour she said, "We find that folk dancing is a way of life with the European people..... We have always had a dream, a goal, that perhaps we could go to Europe where we could learn more.." Her dreams have certainly come to past as the group is thrilling audiences in Europe for the third consecutive time.

Although the group is best known in the United States for its apt portrayal of European Folk Dances, this years program cover solely American dance. In her customary quest for excellence Mrs. Jensen has spent the last three years researching the authenticity of the costumes and dances which characterized the development of dance in America. The costumes used therein are in every possible way exact repliques of the traditional and authentic attire of old. Painstaking efforts, to the extent of importing authorities from other universities and other land, have been taken to insure absolute authenticity.

Mrs. Jensen, or Mary Dee, as the students call her, insist on performing with the dancers. She explains her reason for setting up the show this way, "I just love to dance, and I never had enough opportunities in college. I was determined to give to young people the chance I missed."

Mrs. Jensen is a native of Provo, Utah, the wife of Don Jensen and the mother of two sons. She holds a bachelor of arts degree from Park College of Missouri and a master of Arts degree from Brigham Young University. She joined the BYU faculty in 1953 and holds the rank of assistant professor of recreation education.

Jul 27 1967

-107

JESU KRISTI KYRKA AV SISTA DAGARS HELIGA

POSTFACK SDH • TUMBA • SWEDEN • TEL. 08/710 0210 • POSTGIRO 151395 • CABLE QUICKMERE

Swedish Mission
Reid H. Johnson, President

July 24, 1967

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear President Wilkinson,

Once again I would like to express sincere appreciation for the visit of the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers to Sweden. They performed in Stockholm and Göteborg July 14-17 and accomplished a great deal of good for the Swedish Mission. We are most grateful that the General Authorities and Brigham Young University permit such a tour because the benefits are far-reaching and significant.

We endeavored to obtain the greatest amount of profit from their 6 performances in three main areas of missionary work:

1. Attendance of Investigators at the performances.
2. Public Relations - TV, newspaper articles, magazines etc.
3. Obtaining solid referrals of interested persons.

I am happy to report that success was achieved in all three categories: 1) At least 200 good investigators were in attendance with missionaries and members. 2) Newspaper and magazine articles and photo coverage was extensive and excellent and thousands of people were exposed to good, clean, Latter-day Saint youth. 3) We obtained 50-60 good referrals of people who expressed an interest in knowing more about the Church.

We were privileged to have the group with us in Sacrament Meeting on Sunday where they spoke, bore testimony and sang. Everyone who heard them was most impressed by their humility, sincerity and spirituality and again, many good investigators came and were lifted one step closer to baptism.

Some investigators just need to know that the Church consists of more than a little chapel, two missionaries and a few members and they can gain this assurance through witnessing a performance of the Folk Dancers. After becoming more positive, such investigators often accept all subsequent instruction of the missionaries and become stalwart members of the Church. Through the comments we have heard we know that a large number of "Golden Investigators" are now more positive and receptive because of the contact they had with the Folk Dancers.

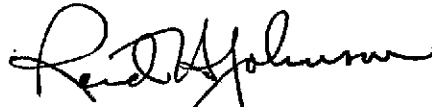
July 24, 1967
Dr. Wilkinson
Pg 2

We know also that the image of the Church has been Improved substantially in Sweden and that future missionary work will be assisted materially through the general favorable public relations effect of the performances of both this year and last.

Please send them back, Dr. Wilkinson. The members loved having them in their homes and were very proud to see them represent the Church. We also welcome the Track Team, Musical Groups or Variety Shows and feel that consistent visits by such groups will cause favorable results to increase and gain momentum each year. Brigham Young University is certainly a light and beacon of righteousness in this modern world where misguided youth are often permitted to control public opinion.

Thank you once again. May the Lord bless you in your work.

Sincerely your brother,



Reid H. Johnson
President, Swedish Mission

RHJ/ch

JESU KRISTI KYRKA AV SISTA DAGARS HELIGA

POSTFACK SDH • TUMBA • SWEDEN • TEL. 08/710 02 10 • POSTGIRO 151395 • CABLE QUICKMERE

Swedish Mission
Reid H. Johnson, President

July 24, 1967

Elder Howard W. Hunter
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
47 East South Temple
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Elder Hunter,

I enclose a copy of a letter to President Ernest L. Wilkinson expressing the humble gratitude of both Swedish members and missionaries for the outstanding performances of the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers in Stockholm and Göteborg this year. Would you please express our thanks to the General Authorities for permitting this splendid group to come to Europe again this year.

As you can see in my letter, the results were outstanding and will be long-standing and far-reaching and we welcome this group and other Brigham Young University groups at any time.

We are anxiously anticipating the Mission President's Seminar in Oslo with you and Elder Burton and your visit to Sweden thereafter.

Thank you again for all your kindness and help. Best regards to Sister Hunter.

Sincerely your brother,

Reid H. Johnson
President, Swedish Mission

RHJ/ch
Encl.

JESU KRISTI KYRKA AV SISTA DAGARS HELIGA

POSTFACK SDH • TUMBA • SWEDEN • TEL. 08/7100210 • POSTGIRO 151595 • CABLE QUICKMERE

Swedish Mission
Reid H. Johnson, President

Dear Sister Jensen,

On behalf of Sister Johnson, the Mission Presidency, the Swedish Missionaries, and members I would like to express sincere gratitude to you personally for the outstanding work you did during the four days you were here in Sweden. The visit was certainly successful in every respect and your outstanding performances and exemplary conduct left a lasting impression upon those who saw you and did a great deal to improve the image of the Church here.

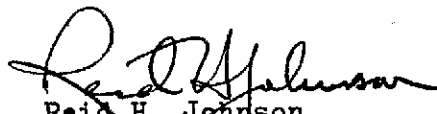
Many high-quality referrals were obtained from people who, after attending one or more of the performances, were sincerely interested in learning more about the Church you represent. Some of these people have already been taught by the missionaries and show promise of becoming members.

Several very good newspaper articles plus two magazine articles have been published and copies of most of the articles from both years are being forwarded to Roy Griffith so you will be able to see them. We feel that the impact of your tour --Public Relations wise -- has been outstanding.

Our devoted members of the Church in Sweden were very pleased to have you in their homes and happy to see you dance, but their strongest impression was the pride they felt in seeing clean, unselfish, talented, dedicated youth represent the Church. Many testimonies were strengthened - both of the members and the "Golden Investigators" who attended.

We all extend our thanks to you for a job well done and welcome you back next year. May the Lord bless you always.

Sincerely your brother,


Reid H. Johnson
President, Swedish Mission

- 111 -

JESU KRISTI KYRKA AV SISTA DAGARS HELIGA

POSTFACK SDH • TUMBA • SWEDEN • TEL. 08/710 02 10 • POSTGIRO 151395 • CABLE QUICKMERE

Swedish Mission
Reid H. Johnson, President

July 24, 1967

Mary Bee Jensen
c/o Entertainments & Publicity Mgr.
Municipal Bldgs.
Redcar, Yorkshire
England

Dear Mary Bee,

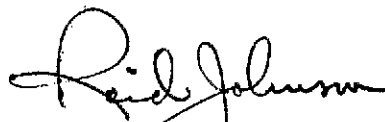
Just a short personal note to thank you sincerely for all you did to make the visit of the Folk Dancers to Sweden an outstanding success. Your energy, enthusiasm and vitality never cease to inspire and amaze us.

The group was most impressive and the effects of their performances, most profitable so far as the effect on our missionary endeavors. I enclose copies of two letters to Dr. Wilkinson and Elder Hunter which give some of the details of the success you achieved and express our gratitude to a greater extent.

We hope you felt welcome and at home in the Swedish Mission and have a strong desire to return. We love you and want you to come and bring back the Folk Dancers every year and promise we will do anything in our power to assist you in arranging future visits.

May the Lord guide and bless you and all the young people in the group as you continue your work and may He guide you in your personal quest for truth. Greetings and best regards to all. Thank you again.

Sincerely your brother,



Reid H. Johnson
President, Swedish Mission

P.S. We hope all is well with Dick Anderson's knee.

Encl.

July 25, 1967

Sweden

Dear Folk Dancers,

My companion and I would like to personally thank you for your performance in Stockholm and tell you of our success because of it.

One of our member families took a young neighbor girl with them to see your performance. She has never received religious instruction from the Mormon church, but even at her young age she believes in the godhead as we do. As she entered the chapel, she looked at the pictures about the church which had been placed in the foyer. She said "I don't know what it is but something within me makes me want to cry." As she began to mingle with the members she said, "These people are so nice. They are just like regular people but there is something

which comes from within that makes them seem so happy." She said that she wants to come to the chapel many more times. The members explained that maybe she shouldn't pester her parents too much about it. To this she replied "In our home we have religious freedom and can belong to which ever church we want."

As the performance began, she became very excited. Her excitement increased with each number. During the intermission, she went and had Ken paint her with his Indian paints. She was really thrilled. Several times during the performance she exclaimed; "how wonderful the folk dancers are!" She said that it was the most wonderful evening of her life.

She wanted to come and hear you talk on Sunday but was unable to attend.

We arranged to have Ken autograph a press picture and write a note to her. When she received it, she was overjoyed. Her parents came over and personally thanked the members for taking such good care of their daughter and arranging for the picture.

Before your performance, these same people were very negative about the church, but now they are rather positive.

I met this young lady today for the first time since your performance. She just couldn't say enough thank you's for everything.

After their vacation, we will begin teaching them. They will make wonderful members.

A deep and sincere thanks goes to you all from the missionaries and the members in Södertälje.

May the Lord continue to bless you
and the people who see your performances.

Your brothers in the Lord's work
Elder Nicholas Franklin
Elder Varel A. Nelson

JUL 27 1967

JESU KRISTI KIRKE AV SISTE DAGERS HELLIGE

DEN NORSKE MISJON
DRAMMENSVEIEN 98 G
OSLO 2, NORGE

TELEGRAM
«QUICKMERE-OSLO»

TELEFON 44 73 04

July 25, 1967

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear President Wilkinson,

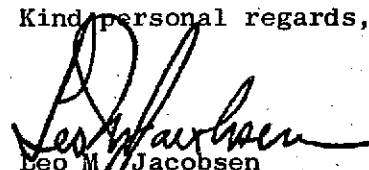
Tuesday and Wednesday of last week we were privileged to have the Brigham Young University American Folkdancers perform for us in Oslo. We had in excess of one thousand people attend the performances, which we felt was very good for their first time in Norway--especially since most of our members were either out of town on vacation or in London with the temple tour.

All of those who saw them were very impressed, both with the quality of their performance and with the young people themselves. They helped raise the image of the Church in Norway. It was good for non-members to see what the Church does in the cultural field, and it was good for members to see people who were unafraid, even proud, to say they were Mormons. They do a job in public relations that it is impossible for us to do for ourselves.

We feel most grateful to you, to Sister Mary Bee Jensen, and to all those who made this possible. We hope they will be able to come back again next year and perform for the Scandinavian Youth Conference.

Please express our thanks to those responsible for this wonderful group.

Kind personal regards,


Leo M. Jacobsen
Mission President

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL BRITISH MISSION

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
ERDINGTON
8261 - 8262

"COTSWOLD"
185, PENNS LANE,
WALMLEY, SUTTON COLDFIELD,
WARWICKSHIRE.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE"
SUTTON COLDFIELD.

August 8th, 1967

Stephen R. Covey
Assistant to the President
Brigham Young University
Smoot Building
Provo, Utah


Dear Brother Covey:

Words are inadequate to express how much we appreciate the splendid performances of the BYU International Folk Dancers while they were guests of the Central British Mission. A great deal of work and preparation was done to bring this group, but it exceeded our fondest expectations. There was excellent attendance at all of the performances, and the audiences were most responsive. We were able to visit with many of the mayors in the cities of our mission, and many of them attended the performances and were most laudatory in their praise of the group and the Church. We feel this has opened many new doors to us which we would never have reached through our regular proselyting methods.

Sister Mary Bee Jensen, Brother Griffiths, Dr. and Sister Croft have given excellent leadership and are real inspiration to the saints in Leicester Stake and the Central British Mission.

We would be thrilled to have them with us whenever they are available or other groups of like nature. I don't believe one can realize what good it does in building the public image of the Church in this historical and colorful country. Thanks for sharing them with us.

Sincerely yours,


George I. Cannon
Mission President

GIC:kpg

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL BRITISH MISSION

AUG 11 1967

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
ERDINGTON
8261 - 8262

"COTSWOLD"
185, PENNS LANE,
WALMLEY, SUTTON COLDFIELD,
WARWICKSHIRE.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE"
SUTTON COLDFIELD.

August 8th, 1967

Ernest L. Wilkinson, President
BYU Administrative Council
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear President Wilkinson:

We would like to express our appreciation for the tremendous missionary work which has been accomplished in the Central British Mission as a result of the BYU International Folk Dancers. We have staged three public performances, all of which had excellent attendance. An outdoor show was presented at Stratford-on-Avon for over 500 people. We have had receptions from the Lord Mayor of Birmingham, Coventry, and Warwick. There has been excellent publicity and reviews of the program. I don't believe that there has been any entertainment activity held in the mission which has done more to build the spirit and enthusiasm of the saints. They took charge of the planning and preparation of the itinerary and the performances, and they are thrilled to see what has resulted.

The young people conducted themselves in a most admirable way. Everywhere they went the comments were always favorable towards them, the Brigham Young University, and the Church. We are indeed in debt to Sister Jensen, Dr. and Sister Croft, Brother Griffiths, and all those who made it possible. We are so grateful for the Brigham Young University making such activity available to our mission and we hope that other such groups will be available for our use in the future. We need to continue to build the public image of the Church in this the second largest city in Great Britain. We know that it will open many doors to us and that there will be converts come into the Church as a direct result of these performances.

Sincerely yours,



George I. Cannon
Mission President

GIC:kpg

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL BRITISH MISSION

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
ERDINGTON
8261 - 8262

"COTSWOLD"
185, PENNS LANE,
WALMLEY, SUTTON COLDFIELD,
WARWICKSHIRE.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE"
SUTTON COLDFIELD.

August 5th, 1967

Mary Bee Jensen
1289 Apple Avenue
Provo
Utah

Dear Sister Jensen:

Words are inadequate to express how much you and your folk dancers have contributed to the Central British Mission. This has truly been a highlight not only for the saints but also for all of the friends and investigators who have participated in the activities. I feel confident that there will be many people who will come into the Church as a result of seeing these young people perform and feeling their radiant spirits.

Everyone I have talked to has been most complimentary about the performances. It has brought us much closer together as saints in the Central British Mission, and has helped our young people to catch the vision and future of this great Church.

Will you please express to all who have contributed in any way to the tour how grateful we are for what they have done and what a joy it has been to have you with us.

We hope that you will keep us in mind if another tour is planned in 1968. We know that we can do even better than we have this first time, which is our first experience in such an activity.

We pray that the Lord's Spirit will continue to be with you and your fine young people and that you will have many opportunities to share the wonderful talents which you possess.

Sincerely your brother in the gospel,



George J. Cannon
Mission President

GIC:kpg

Mary Bee-Jensen
1289 Apple Av
Provo
UTAH.
U.S.A.

231 Catherine St.
Leicester
Tel. 63205
August 8, 1961

Dear Madam,

I am writing this personal letter in order to thank you on behalf of my wife, the audience and myself for the wonderful performance which your company gave to us on Aug 1st in the City of Leicester.

The Evening Press on the following evening was full of praise for your efforts and I very sincerely wish you every success in the future (with the hope that you come to see us again.

Best wishes to you
Edward Marston (Alderman)
High Bailiff, Leicester City
Council

Stephen Covey
Assistant to the President
Brigham Young University
UTAH U.S.A.

231 Catherine St.
Leicester

Tel. 63205

Aug. 8 1967

Dear Sir.

I am writing this personal note on behalf of my wife and myself to let you know of the very great pleasure, and honour, which was given to us on Tuesday August 1st when your "American Folk Dancers"

gave a wonderful show to a very enthusiastic audience.

Believe me when I repeat what I said to both the players and the audience, when I spoke to them at the interval, that their performance had given me as much enjoyment as any similar occasion in my long public life, and I sincerely hope that they will return in 1969-70 to our Fair City.

Yours Sincerely
Edward Marston (Alderman) High Bailiff
Leicester

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

AUG 12 196

LEICESTER STAKE

WAKERLEY ROAD (off Ethel Road)

LEICESTER

Telephone: 39184

Please address your reply to:

"THORNLEA"
141 BROWN LANE
STANTON ON THE WOLDS
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE
Telephone: PLUMTREE 2421

8th August, 1967.

President Wilkinson,
Brigham Young University,
Provo,
Utah, U.S.A.

Dear President Wilkinson,

The B.Y.U. Folk Dance Group under the direction of Mary B. Jenson, has just completed a tour in our Stake playing to capacity audiences in the Stake Centre at Leicester and the City of Birmingham Town Hall the following day.

It would be difficult to express our appreciation for this wonderful occasion, or place a value upon its procelyting medium, but suffice to say that many of the investigators together with their friends have been most expressive in their appreciation.

On both occasions we had Civic recognition, something which we have not enjoyed before, and the Mayoral visitors were expressive in their appreciation and approval of the young performers.

So much so, that I have been asked to convey the special appreciation from the High Bailiff of Leicester and the Lord Mayor of Birmingham have asked me to convey their special appreciation to you and your staff with a special request from the High Bailiff to advise him when any other B.Y.U. Group is in the area, so that a special Civic Reception can be arranged.

In my conversations with both these influential gentlemen it was possible to explain a little about the B.Y.U. and the Church, but if there is any brochure giving a more illustrative detail of the University and the Church both would appreciate it and would place it on record in the respective Civic chambers.

/ ...2

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

LEICESTER STAKE

WAKERLEY ROAD (off Ethel Road)

LEICESTER

Telephone: 39184

Please address your reply to:

"THORNLEA"
141 BROWN LANE
STANTON ON THE WOLDS
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE

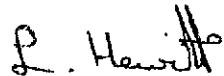
Telephone: PLUMTREE 2421

- 2 -

With the forthcoming General Conference I will be visiting Salt Lake and possibly the B.Y.U. if the usual "open day" is arranged. If it is not possible for you to forward this, it may be possible for me to visit your office at that time.

Looking forward to hearing from you, and again our deep appreciation for the fine work which the B.Y.U. has done in developing such personality in its youth and its subsequent benefit to the Church.

Very sincerely,



K. J. Poole
PP. Leicester Stake President

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
LEICESTER STAKE
WAKERLEY ROAD (off Ethel Road)
LEICESTER

Telephone: 39184

Please address your reply to:

"THORNLEA"
141 BROWN LANE
STANTON ON THE WOLDS
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE
Telephone: PLUMTREE 2421

12th August, 1967.

Sister Mary B. Jenson,
c/o Brigham Young University Staff,
Brigham Young University,
Provo, Utah,
U.S.A.

Dear Sister Jenson,

Now that you and your "youngsters" have left us all "a tingle" with the two sparkling performances for the record, we say, thank you.

We enclose the newspaper cuttings as requested, and add to them the expression of appreciation which we have received from the Lord Mayor of Leicester. Apparently, his associates has impressed him so much with the opportunity he missed that he writes to express his anticipation for another opportunity.

As mentioned to you, we will never be able to put the true missionary value on the projects, but suffice it to say, it will be immense. We hope so much that you will come and see us again, and assure you all of a very special place in our hearts.

Again our gratitude.

Very sincerely,



PP. K. J. Poole
Stake President
LEICESTER

9
A. from: 107 Colbar Row,
Birmingham 22,
England.



TELEPHONE
CENTRAL 9944 EXT. 2042

THE LORD MAYOR'S PARLOUR,
THE COUNCIL HOUSE,
BIRMINGHAM, I.

AUG 7 1967

2nd August 1967

Dear President Milkison,

I had the very great pleasure this afternoon of meeting and entertaining, in a very modest way, your International Folk Singers. I was so impressed with them that I feel I must write and congratulate you on having such a fine group of ambassadors.

The Lady Mayoress and I also had the privilege of seeing their performance in our great Town Hall afterwards. It was a wonderful experience to see a group of young people, full of joy and happiness, entertaining some two thousand people and enthusing them in such a way that they too exuded happiness and joy.

We have become so accustomed to seeing Pop singers and folk dancers with long unkempt hair, scruffy clothes, and beatnik appearances. We hear so much about hippies and other corrupting influences among young people in the pop and folk group set.

It was such a change, so delightful, to see young people enjoying themselves, and giving joy to others without being smutty, coarse, or looking as miserable as they make their audiences some times.

I do congratulate you and the Group and I hope they may continue to give the joy they gave us in Birmingham to others.

Yours sincerely
James S. Meadows

ALDERMAN JAMES S. MEADOWS, O.B.E., J.P.,
LORD MAYOR OF BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

AUG 12 1967

Irish Mission

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

"REDHILL",

FINAGHY ROAD SOUTH,

UPPER MALONE ROAD,

BELFAST 10, NORTHERN IRELAND.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE BELFAST"

TELEPHONE:
BELFAST 613237

August 7, 1967

President Ernest L. Wilkinson
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah 84601

Dear President Wilkinson,

On Friday, August 4th and Saturday, August 5th, the Irish saints, missionaries and investigators were thrilled with the performance of the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers. Both evenings had an attendance of more than five-hundred people, many of which were investigators, coming into contact with the Mormons for their first time.

The students conducted themselves in a manner that was very becoming to Latter-day saints and they were a light that shown before the many people in attendance at these performances.

Our thanks go to you and to the dancers and to those who made it possible for them to come to us. It was a great tool in this missionary work and will be remembered by many as an inspiring example of the LDS standard.

May our Heavenly Father's blessings be with you as you continue to promote the education and welfare of the Church's youth. I am,

Sincerely,



Rolland L. Jaussi
Mission President

RLJ:bdw

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE SCOTTISH MISSION

TELEPHONE:
DONALDSON 1283/4

"BOROUGHFIELD,"
32, COLINTON ROAD,
EDINBURGH 10, SCOTLAND.
August 15, 1967

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE EDINBURGH"

Mrs. Mary B. Jensen
Director of Brigham Young
University Folk Dancers
1289 Apple Avenue
Provo, Utah
U.S.A.

Dear Mrs. Jensen:

I have written a letter to Stephen Covey expressing our thanks and appreciation to the university for including the Scottish Mission on your tour this summer. I would also like to write to you and express to you our appreciation and love for the tremendous job that you have done in directing and guiding this wonderful group of young people.

This group of young people reflect your enthusiasm and your ability as a leader. They have captivated the hearts of the people here in Scotland. I know that the people here in Scotland have been captivated by your enthusiasm and the wonderful qualities that you have.


I have asked President Covey to include Scotland in your itinerary for next year. I would like to also make the same request to you so that you might know we are genuinely interested and we would very much like to have you come back.

I know that we made a few mistakes this year. One thing was because of the short notice. We didn't take complete advantage of the opportunities that could have been ours if we had had a little more time and had known better as to how to have done this. I know that we can benefit from our mistakes this year and can do a much better job next year with the group.

I also want to thank you for the patience and willingness of you and your group to go the extra mile and do whatever was asked of you in every request. You are a great group! Words just can't express our appreciation to you for the contribution you have made to our missionary efforts here in this land of Scotland.

May the Lord bless you in all of your activities. We will be looking forward to seeing you again next year.

Sincerely yours,



E. J. Brown, Mission President

EJB:js

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE SCOTTISH MISSION

TELEPHONE:
DONALDSON 1283/4

"BOROUGHFIELD,"
32, COLINTON ROAD,
EDINBURGH 10, SCOTLAND.
August 16, 1967

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE EDINBURGH"

AUG 21 1967

President Stephen Covey
Assistant to the President
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah
U.S.A.

Dear President Covey:

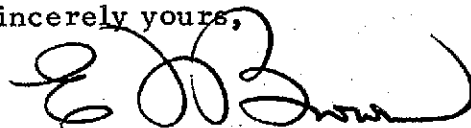
Words are difficult to express the appreciation that is in our hearts for the tremendous performance of your Folk Dancers under the direction of Mary B. Jensen. These young people have captivated the hearts of the people in Scotland. It is hard to describe the genuine appreciation of the Scottish people.

A typical reaction was expressed by the city officials in Dundee when they said, "I have never seen such wholesome and genuine enthusiasm from a group of performers before in all of my life. If the Mormons ever need any help in Dundee, come and see me." This kind of reaction is invaluable in breaking down barriers in our communities. Tears came into the eyes of many of our people as they stood to applaud and thank these young people for their visit.

Our notice that this group was coming was rather short. As a result, we made some mistakes in handling all of the details. Over all, it went off very well. We would like to put our bid in now for the group to include Scotland in the itinerary for next year. We know we can arrange for much larger crowds and will know better how to get the maximum from their visit.

Again thank you for including us in the tour this year. I know that they have been a great help to us in our labors as missionaries. We will be looking forward to next year.

Sincerely yours,



E. J. Brown
Mission President

EJB:js

OCT 2 1967

Dear Sir,

I thought I must write and let you know how much we enjoyed the display that was given by the young dancers that were over here. On behalf of all the members of the church here in Dundee we send our grateful thanks. Present at the show were many people who were not members of the church, and they were greatly impressed by the conduct and appearance of these young people. I feel sure their example will help the church greatly in our city. Please give the director Mary B. Jensen our best wishes for future tours.

Yours Truly,

Bro. Dennis Clancy.

71, Ballindean Terrace

Dundee

Scotland

22nd August 1967

Dear Mary Bee,

I am writing to thank you again for the wonderful show put on by your company in Dundee on the 10th of this month.

It is one of the finest shows ever to visit Dundee and the audience showed by their standing ovation, just how much they enjoyed and appreciated it.

Of the four hundred in our cultural hall that night almost three hundred were non-members of the church, and I am sure that your party's performance has done a great deal to improve the image of our church and helped to break down the prejudice which has existed in the minds of the un-informed.

Quite beside the wonderful entertainment, I believe your visit will prove to be a great proselyting aid to the church in this area.

Everyone I have spoken to has been full of the highest praise and none more so than

the members of the Town Council who were present. Indeed to quote from a letter I received from one councillor " To me the most impressive aspect was the obvious enjoyment of the performers in their various parts. Their performance was a most magnificent one with a presentation which surpassed most professional shows I have seen."

I am certain that if the show had been on for two nights in Dundee instead of the one, we would never have been able to cope with the demand for tickets for the second performance.

May I say the memory of your visit to Dundee will long be remembered and I sincerely hope that all the party from B.Y.U. enjoyed their short stay in this fair city.

I trust by now that you are convinced that the extra week spent in Scotland, at the end of what must have been a very exhaustive and exacting tour, was worth while. As far as the Saint in Dundee are concerned, I can assure you, we are most grateful to you; the dancers, the musicians,

31

the singers and all who took part or who made this show possible

In closing I would ask you to convey my sincere thanks to all the members of your party for a wonderful show and I pray the Lord will bless you and make it possible, some-day, to again honour us with another visit.

Through the medium of dance and song
I am convinced you are serving the Lord with the special talent he has blessed you with.

Waste Ye Back. Ye'll Aye Be
Welcome in Denmark.

I am yours sincerely
President Alfred Wallace.



Commander Submarine Squadron
Fourteen

SEP 31 1967

Fleet Post Office
NY. 09501

1 September 1967

Mr. Stephen Covey
Assistant to the President
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear Mr. Covey,

In behalf of the United States Navy Personnel stationed in the Holy Loch, Scotland area, I would like to express our sincere appreciation to the Brigham Young University International Dancers, for the outstanding performance recently given us.

The spirit demonstrated by the performers, despite little sleep and a strenuous travel schedule, speaks highly of the caliber of students attending Brigham Young University.

Sincerely,

R. F. WOODALL
Captain, USN

84 Brentfield ^{4B} Place.
Edinburgh 10.
Scotland

21st Aug. 1964.

AUG 24 1967

President Covey.

Sir,

I write to express
gratitude and great pleasure for the
visit of the Brigham Young University
Lock Dances to Edinburgh.

I have never seen a more talented
nor enthusiastic troupe, and their
obvious enjoyment was at once
communicated to their audience.

The lovely girls and clean looking
young men were a joy to see. The
programme was so varied, and the
dancers so versatile, that one tended to
forget that these young people were
students, giving up their vacation

to bring this entertainment to Europe.
They are a wonderful advertisement
for the Church, and it is to be hoped
they will be able to return to Scotland -
be given more publicity, and have
a much bigger audience.

With grateful Thanks.

Yours. Sincerely

(Mrs.)

Alison Duncan.

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE SCOTTISH MISSION

TELEPHONE:
DONALDSON 1283/4

"BOROUGHFIELD,"
32, COLINTON ROAD,
EDINBURGH 10, SCOTLAND.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
"QUICKMERE EDINBURGH"

August 15, 1967

Mary Bee Jensen, Director
International Folk Dancers
Box 25 RB
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

Dear Mary Bee,

It seems as if everyone hurried off Monday morning---hardly a chance to say anything. You asked previously for the names of the men who requested the dancers to return. They are as follows:

Mr. S. A. J. Oldham and Mr. Docherty
Corporation of Glasgow
Director of Parks
50 John Street, Glasgow, C. 1

Mr. Copland
A. L. Winning Director
Links and Parks Department
15 Bon-Accord Crescent
Aberdeen, Scotland

Ltjg. Buddy W. Kimura
Officer in Charge, Ardnadam Complex
Sandbank, Scotland (near Gourock)

Mr. A. Thain
Entertainment Officer
Edinburgh Corporation
2 Cranston Street
Edinburgh, Scotland

Hope that these will be of some help to you. We are still receiving acclaims for your outstanding performance. You would be surprised how this has "psyched" the missionaries.

I understand that there was some mix-up in you flight plans! We were under the impression that you were to leave from Prestwick. To quote from a letter received June 25, 1967, from Brother Lawrence. ". . . in answer to your

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
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page 2

question regarding the departure airport of the Folk Dancers, it will be Prestwick, the international airport." Thus, we made arrangements accordingly. Hope you will explain to the kids that it wasn't our "Dropped Ball" this time. O. K.?

We sent Roy's letter and Kathy Rigg's by taxi to the airport---before very long the taxi came back. He said that he was unable to locate a Mr. Griffiths, however, he said that word was left at the airport as to what to do with it. Do you know if Roy ever received it?

If there is anything we can do to help---just let us know. Hope to see you all this fall semester---cheerio the noo!

Sincerely,



Elder Ranier F. Munns

Assistant to the President

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
42 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

DAVID O. MCKAY, PRESIDENT

August 23, 1967

Mr. Kenneth Rex Larsen
707 North 500 West
Provo, Utah 84601

Dear Brother Larsen:

Thank you for your letter of August 20, 1967, giving your interpretation of the symbols that are engraved on the stone which played such an inspirational part during my first mission in Scotland, and is now mounted on a monument in front of the Edinburgh Church Building.

I am happy to have your explanation of the symbols. It seems to me that your deduction that "each figure is different and must be in its place -- None could trade places with another without disrupting the whole. -- or -- "What e'er thou art, act well thy part", is very good.

Thank you for your kindness and interest in this matter.

With every good wish for your continued success and happiness.

Sincerely yours,

David O. McKay

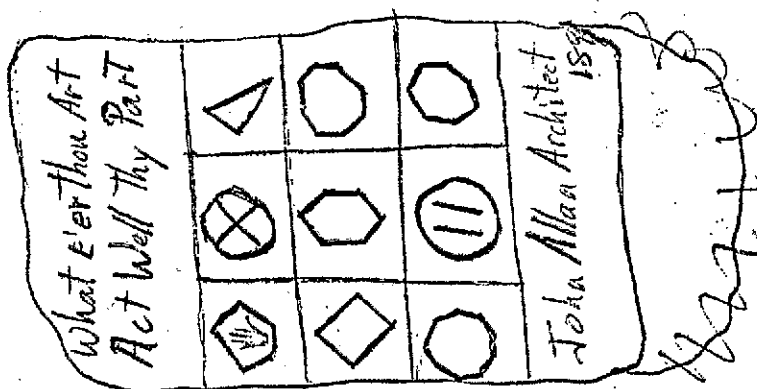
(President)

20 August 1967

Dear President McKay;

I just returned from a tour of Europe with the Brigham Young University Folk Dancers. I feel the tour was a success and we had a great time. While we were in Scotland, President Brown showed us the "McKay Stone" in front of the mission home and told us the story of its effect in your life. We asked if the nine symbols on the stone had any meaning and were told that no-one knew.

I have always been interested in riddles and puzzles, but this one was a special challenge to me because no-one had an answer and its meaning in your life. I studied the stone and because of my background in mathematics I found an interesting message in the symbols. I don't know if the symbols meant anything to you, but I was told you might be interested in my theory:



The upper left hand figure is the clue. The hand shows how we count the number "5" and it is in a pentagon (five sides). So each figure represents a number which is equal to its number of sides. The top and bottom center figures are more or less round, so their numbers are marked with Roman numerals. When each figure is replaced by its number this gives:

5 10 3

4 6 8

9 2 7

which is a magic square meaning that it totals 18 whether one adds vertically, horizontally, or diagonally. Each figure is different and must be in its place. None could trade places with another without disrupting the whole. --or-- "What e'er thou art, act well thy part."

I sustain you in your calling as prophet of God and president of His church because the Holy Ghost has told me it is so.

I remain your brother through Jesus Christ,

Kenneth Larsen

Kenneth Rex Larsen
707 North 500 West
Provo, Utah 84601

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
THE OFFICE OF THE ~~BRANCH PRESIDENT~~ BISHOP

REPLY TO: Andre Mostert
52-49 65th Pl
Maspeth, N.Y.

Dear Folk Dancers

Mayor Lindsay or his representative will be waiting with television cameras and reporters at Kennedy Airport...Look your best you're on candid camera.

All New York is looking forward to your arrival with great anticipation.

Last one out is a rotten egg.

August, 1967

Dear B.Y.U. Folkdancers,

No, I am not anyone famous. A telegram from me would have little significance. But YOUR "telegram" last night at ~~The~~ Town Hall in New York City had great significance for me. I'm not even an outsider. I like to consider myself a part of that spirit which gives you your sparkle, your "I'm goin' to give it all I've got," and your liveliness and smiles backed by purpose.

I was so dang proud of you last night. It was special sitting next to a chubby little lady who did not know a word of English and ~~to see~~ ^{seeing} her loosen up from a timid clap after everyone else had started to spontaneous expressions and sighs of delight. She even tried to sing "Yippee-hi-hey, Yippee-hi-ho..." And what about the couple I followed out of the theater? They lit up their cigarettes the first steps out of the door. But "I think my favorite was that Smoky - fast step" as she demonstrated it to her smiling husband.

Five blocks New York blocks back to the hotel is quite a distance. There was time for a bit of reflecting.

Three months away from my home, from the Church, from people that think the same as I do, and from my suit. Ah Europe, such a glorious culture. The architecture of awing Gothic cathedrals or a Roman theater - a REAL one from the 1st century. Castles, palaces, museums, art galleries, ruins. HISTORY clings even to an unnoticed bridge. Europe's traditions: ancient, rich, exciting, intellectual, beautiful.

Folk dancers, you did a lot for me last night. You rediscovered for me that I, as an American, have a heritage too. Not as old but NO less significant. - I'm lucky I've got two heritages: American and the European before that.

Yet when you say that you represent the United States of America, I hope you know what you represent. It is not just that romantic ideal you so wonderfully

It is a broken and looted store window in Detroit a few weeks ago. It is a soldier trudging the swamps of Vietnam asking, "What in the hell is this war all about." It is a rise in crime, illegitimate births, unemployment, traffic congestion, air pollution, and national and international crises. It is that cute little Negro feller I saw shining shoes on the corner yesterday morning. It is a diligent chem. student in the lab impassioned over some new formula. It is a well-dressed "organization" man swinging that briefcase as he walks to a big business deal. It is that girl with her false eyelashes and her thighs (too plumb) showing below a splashing pink mini-skirt. It is a people: some that are troubled by its country's problems and some that are untroubled because they do not care and some once concerned but now indifferent because, "What can I do anyway?"

How impressed I was with your vigor, enthusiasm, ... sense of purpose. Today's

from the problems or problem-solvers of the future -
a very near future. We are part of the
youth of America. Let's put that vigor
and purpose (divine purpose) to work to
make the realistic United States the ideal
one.

Thank you for stimulating these thoughts.
I know one person who profited in the way
you had hoped; that of selling America.

Well - thank you Folk dancers.

With respect and hope for the future,
Marnie Buswell

Marnie, you do! Thank you for
your support of us. We really appreciate
it.

You know some of the problems of
the country are so complex because they do not come
from one source but from many different
sources. "What can I do about it?"
I was impressed & was with your vigor
today. ... of purpose ... maintenance

From Summer School To Mary Bee Jensen Date August 15, 1967
Room No C-356 ASB 279 RB

Welcome home from a most successful European tour! We have heard many wonderful, glowing reports of your successes during the past several weeks, such as the one enclosed from the Provo Daily Herald. I'm sorry I didn't note the date. Members of the Church in Norway have also written of their great pleasure at having you there and the good publicity that followed. I am sure you and the folk dancers have opened the doors to many missionaries. Congratulations and welcome home! We enjoyed talking with Don after his visit with you. I'll bet you were surprised when you suddenly discovered him standing by you.

Dr. Matteo and the Indo-American Dance Group were a great success at the forum assembly at BYU July 27. He spoke highly of you and asked that I remember him to you upon your return. You will be interested to know that the deJong Concert Hall was filled to overflowing and many persons stood during the entire performance. It was the largest crowd we had at any of our forum assemblies during Summer School. The group came Wednesday evening and rehearsed. We gave them lodging and their evening and morning meals as our guests at Desert Towers. They were appreciative of our hospitality and were well-accepted by the studentbody. Dr. Matteo's narrative gave depth of meaning to the dances. His performance was also a highlight of the program.

I am returning the material we borrowed from you and hope that we may have a future opportunity to have Dr. Matteo and his group on campus when you are here.



Dean A. Peterson

Enclosure

DAP:cg

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
41 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

DAVID O. MCKAY, PRESIDENT

August 22, 1967

To the Brigham Young University
International Folk Dancers
c/o Mr. Alan Phipps
Brigham Young University
Provo, Utah

My dear young friends:

I have just finished reading the letter from Brother Alan Phipps giving me an interesting account of your latest and most successful eleven-week European Tour, which ended in the Edinburgh Branch, Scotland.

As I read of your testimony meeting there, of your love for the people, and realized the spirit of friendship and brotherhood you brought to those people, my heart was full of appreciation and thankfulness for the service you have rendered your Church and country. I commend and congratulate you!

Your mentioning the stone upon which is inscribed the words "What E'er Thou Art, Act Well Thy Part," which played such an inspirational part during my first mission in Scotland, brought back fond memories of my missionary days in Glasgow, Edinburgh, and other places in "Bonny old Scotland." I am happy that this stone is now preserved on a monument in front of our Church building in Edinburgh where the wording on that stone may be an inspiration to the missionaries and others.

The message on the stone may well be applied to you students, for certainly each one of you "acted well thy part."

May God continue to bless you!

Sincerely and appreciatively,

David O. McKay

(President)

BYU Troupes Set Tours Of Europe

• Two groups of talented Brigham Young University students will take their shows on extended tours of Europe again this summer.

A Program Bureau troupe of 15 performers in a variety show called "Holiday in the USA" were to leave Salt Lake City Saturday, May 27. The famous International Folk Dancers, who will feature "History of America through Dance," will leave June 7 at 7:45 a.m. with 35 in the troupe.

It will be the third trip to Europe for the folk dancers who have been enthusiastically received and invited again and again by the folk festivals and missions of Europe.

The Program Bureau performers will be on their eighth tour abroad. They have taken four tours to the Orient, one previously to Europe and one to the northeast and Arctic Command for the armed services, and one tour around the world for the U.S. State Department.

The Program Bureau variety troupe will be under the direction of Miss Jane Thompson, program director, and Charles Hansen, manager-performer.

From Salt Lake City they will land at McGuire Air Force Base, then proceed to Frankfurt, Germany. From there they will travel to military camps in West Germany, Berlin, and Italy, returning about Aug. 10. They expect to give between 70 and 100 shows.

"Holiday in the USA" will bring refreshing young talent to the G.I. audiences in Europe. Delightful music, comedy, dance, and colorful staging will combine to present a fast-moving show which has been popular with audiences all over the world.

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, one of the foremost folk dance experts in the United States, will direct the BYU International Folk Dancers.

Especially thrilling to European audiences is Ken Larsen, an expert performer of American Indian dances.

On their first European tour in 1964, the students participated in the International Folk Festival in Varde, Denmark, the first representatives from the U.S. to dance in that festival. They were invited to represent America at 25 folk festivals in Europe in 1966 and gave over 100 shows in 16 countries.

This time they will dance in festivals at Santarem and Lisbon, Portugal, and San Sebastian, Spain. However, the majority of their shows will be for LDS missions in Bordeaux, Paris, and Nancy in France; Liege and Brussels, Belgium; throughout the Netherlands; Torcu, Tampere and Helsinki, Finland; Oslo, Copenhagen, Denmark; Central British Mission, Ireland, and Scotland.

Roy Griffith is business manager, Dr. Thomas C. Croft, physician, and Mrs. Elna J. Croft, chaperone.

WEEK ENDING MAY 27, 1967 • CHURCH-3



One of the colorful formations performed is the -148-dance from the hills of Virginia. This and many Smoky Mountain Clog—an early American folk dances are presented in Europe by this BYU group.

BYU Folkdancers Leave This Week on Third Tour of Europe

Brigham Young University's famed International Folkdancers (and the description is certainly no mere figure of speech) will leave for Europe Wednesday on their third tour of that continent.

The group toured Europe during the summer of 1964 and again in 1966—both times at the specific invitation of high folkdancing and festival sources in Europe. This year—with top leaders of the LDS Church realizing the vast potential of the group—the tour is mainly church-sponsored on a schedule which will take the performers through 12 European countries.

Dress Rehearsal

Monday at 7:30 p.m. in the George Albert Smith Fieldhouse the general public will be given an opportunity, free of charge, to see a dress rehearsal of the European acts. All may come who are interested.

Organized 11 years ago by Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, the troupe has grown into an organization which is famous throughout the United States and Europe. Its members have performed from the east to the west coast and points in between (Mrs. Jensen estimates they have given performances in "at least a good majority" of the 48 continental states) in addition to its two tours of Europe since it was organized.

Pay Own Way

How do they finance a European tour? Mainly from the

performers themselves. The European troupe is necessarily much smaller than the full group (38 went in 1964 and 1966, 35 will go this year compared to the full performing units totaling some 200) and each person making the European trip must pay his or her own travel expenses to and from Europe and personal expenses while there. While in Europe they were largely guests of sponsoring agencies—but getting there and back, plus all personal spending, is taken care of by each individual performer. "Most people do not realize this," said Mrs. Jensen, "but this group has been financially independent on each tour. We give benefit performances, of course, and use the money to help defray expenses, but the rest comes from the performers themselves."

American Dances

The European troupe specializes in American dances, whereas in performances at home and in the United States they give many dances of foreign origin. This year it will be "The History of America through Dance" starting with the New England contras (the old Virginia reel is a form of contra) and following the history of American dances up to the current Western square dance. Three American "fad" dances will also be included: The Cakewalk of 1905, the Charleston of the 1920s, and

the jitterbug of the 1940s. Included in the troupe is a western band, all outstanding soloists in their own right, including 3 guitars, a banjo, an accordion and a fiddle. (It's a fiddle, not a violin, for western music.)

An outstanding feature which has stopped the show for audiences all over Europe is Ken Larsen and his Indian snake dances, using live snakes.

Fly to Portugal

The troupe will leave from the Salt Lake Airport Wednesday at 9:45 a.m. flying to Boston and from there to Lisbon, Portugal. During the next 10 weeks they will perform in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, Norway, England, Ireland and Scotland. The original tour planned into Iron Curtain countries has been cancelled because of the unsettled world situation.

On their first European tour in 1964, the students participated in the International Folk Festival in Varde, Denmark, the first representatives from the U.S. to dance in that festival. They were invited to represent America at 25 folk festivals in Europe in 1966 and gave over 100 shows in 16 countries.

Festivals Scheduled

This time they will dance in festivals at Santarem and Lisbon, Portugal and San Sebastian, Spain. However, the majority of their shows will be for LDS missions in Bordeaux, Paris, and Nancy in France; Liege and Brussels, Belgium; throughout the Netherlands; Torcu, Tampere and Helsinki, England; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Oslo, Copenhagen, Central British Mission, Ireland and Scotland.

Roy Griffith will be business manager, Dr. Thomas C. Croft, physician and Mrs. Elna J. Croft, chaperone.

June 4, 1967

Provo, Herald



Lots of luggage—more excitement. BYU dancers Ken Larsen, left, Vickie Hansen, Roy Griffiths check in baggage prior to plane time for European trip.

Folk Dancers Up In The Air

"This is just like a dream." Robert Turner expressed the feelings of some 36 Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers early Wednesday morning as they waited at Salt Lake Municipal Airport for take-off time.

The group is en route to Europe where they will spend nearly two months entertaining at folk dance festivals and in missions of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Excitement ran high among the group that congregated in the airport lobby to say farewells to family and friends. One coed was doing some last-minute hand-holding with a fellow who obviously wasn't going along.

For most of the group, it will be a first overseas trip. Four of them have made the trek before with the dancing group. Several others filled missions in the European area, but for all it marks a splendid opportunity—not only for sightseeing, but for representing their country in the cultural field.

Their program will take a thumbnail sketch of American dancing to the audiences on the Continent. Appearances have been set in Spain, Portugal, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Denmark, England, Ireland and Scotland.



REPRESENTATIVE OF THE BYU INTERNATIONAL folk-dance troupe which will leave for Europe on its third tour of that continent this week are, standing from left, Julia Larsen, Las Vegas; Bob Hansen, Independence, Mo., (with guitar); Eric Erickson, Overland Park, Kan., and John Sim-

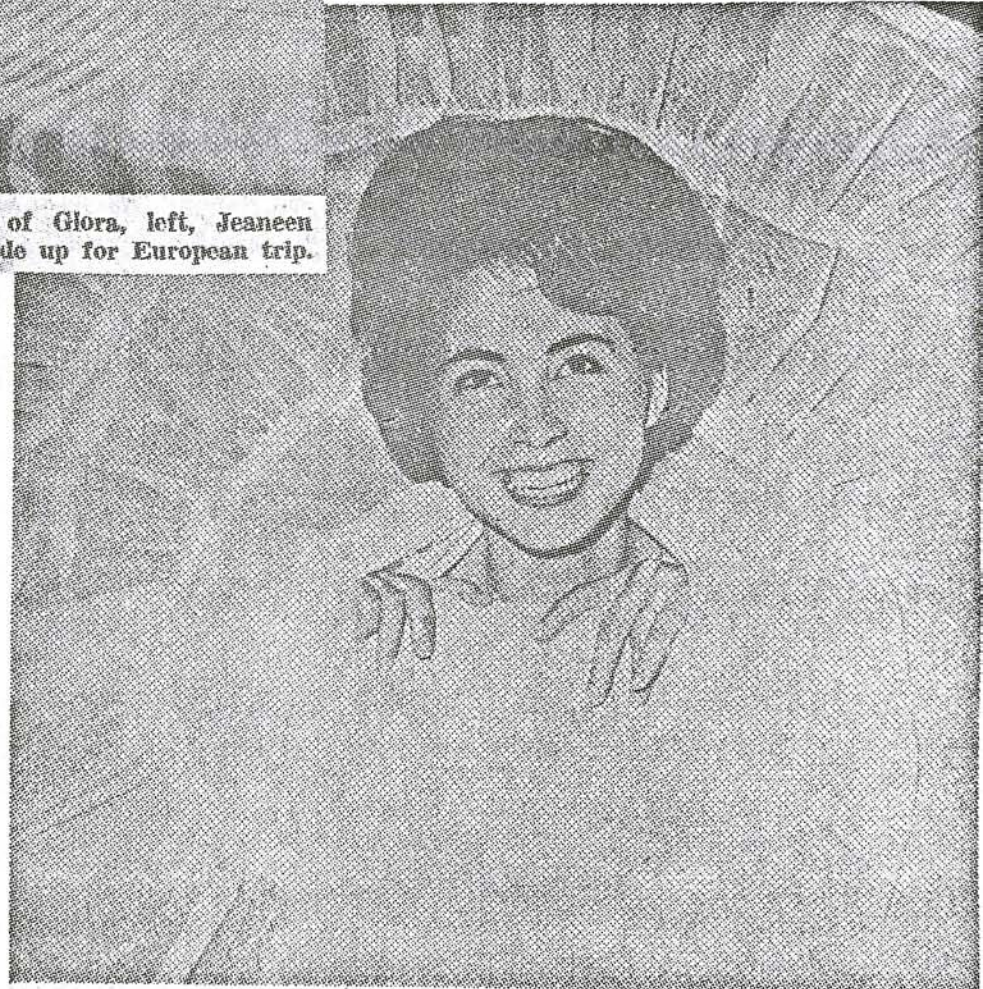
mons, Monrovia, Calif., (with banjos); and Jeanen Probert, Scipio, Utah. Front, kneeling and seated, Gloria Beckstead, Riverton; Ken Larsen, Provo, (in Indian costume); Richard Brown, Inglewood, Calif. (with accordion), and Pat Hoge, Blackfoot, Ida. A total of 35 will make the trip.



Roy D. Griffiths, left, Jeaneen Probert, Glora Beckstead look at places they'll visit as members of the Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers leaving June 7 for European Tour. All tour members will travel light.



A. Gary Hopkinson, right, seeks okeh of Gloria, left, Jeaneen on square dance fabric selection to be made up for European trip.



Jeaneen Probert, Sciplo, the freshman member of the troupe, tries on new ny- | girl will take up to nine costumes.



Mr. Griffiths models new travel jacket the male members will wear. Students pooled luggage allotment to include equipment.



Troupe will take along its sound system designed by Mr. Hopkins, constructed by the school engineering department.



Abroad With 20 Pounds

By Hazel S. Parkinson
Tribune Staff Writer

Dilemma?

"You heard correctly, each one of you will be allowed to take just 20 lbs. of personal luggage, including the suitcase, on this trip," said the tour manager.

Coeds wailed, pleaded. . . what about hair dryers, cold water soap, curlers, irons, hair spray, cosmetics, accessories are they extras? No! Include them in the allotment, was the answer.

But the desire to make the trip brings conformity. Will the things left at home be missed? Ask a seasoned traveler?

This kind of excitement is the "happening" in Provo for a 35 member troupe of the Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers that leave June 7 for a 67-day European tour.

The troupe directed by Mary Bee Jensen, will dance in festivals in Spain, Portugal and England. They will dance at public appearances sponsored by LDS Missions in France, the Netherlands, Belgium, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, England and Ireland.

They'll perform in an arena, a circus, a swank resort, theaters and they will be filmed in a national television documentary.

"History of America Through Dance and Song" is their "bill- ing." Featured will be early American dances including contra and quadrilles, Western Squares, Appalachian Mountain Dances, Pioneer Dances. They will perform fad dances, Jitterbug, Big Apple, Charleston Turkey Trot, and some special Hawaiian and Polynesian numbers.

The repertoire calls for 11 costume changes. Some will be

new. Seamstresses are busy now completing the costumes. Each member of the company knows all of the dances and can fill in if necessary. However each will appear in about 6 to 9 dances each performance.

Each of the female dancers have new, full tiered horse hair slips "guaranteed not to wilt in the humidity." The basic dance dress is of the "squaw type style" with tripped tiered skirts, scooped necklines, puffed sleeves and underscored with multi-layers of slips and matching knee hitting pantaloons.

The girls wear long calico dresses with matching bonnets in the Pioneer sequences, and pastel brocades in the contra dances.

Newly designed "modern" "square" dresses are made of a nylon-dacron combination. The girls are in red and white, the boys wear the blue in Western cut shirts trimmed with white fringe. Men wear cowboy boots and girls black patent slippers.

New for the troupe are traveling outfits, which are blue blazers for the men and blue two piece knits for the girls, accented with an emblem with the school name.

Personal luggage, costumes, band instruments and a special- ly designed 80 lb. powerful sound system is included in the pooled luggage allotment for air travel.

While in Europe, troupe members will be "guests" in many of the countries and housed with local families. This helps with expenses as each student is trying to get by on \$800.

Living "in" will enable the troupe to get more than a tourist eye view of Europe.

JUN 5 1967

Y. Dancers Set Public Rehearsal

DESERET NEWS

PROVO—The public is invited free of charge Monday evening to a dress rehearsal of the show the famous Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers will take to Europe this summer.

The performance of "History of America Through Dance" will be held in George Albert Smith Fieldhouse at 7:30 p.m. under the direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, one of the foremost folk dance experts in the United States.

The group of 36 dancers will take off for Europe on Wednesday at 9:45 a.m. from Salt Lake Airport.

THIRD TRIP

It will be the third trip to Europe for the folk dancers who have been enthusiastically received and invited again and again to the folk festivals and missions of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Europe. Included in the group will be the western orchestra which will supply the frontier and jazz music for the dancers.

Although the group is best known in the United States for its portrayal of European dances, the program prepared for Europe features solely American dances. Mrs. Jensen has spent three years researching the authenticity of the dances and costuming which trace the development of dance in America.

Especially thrilling to European audiences is Ken Larsen, an expert performer of American Indian dances. His hoop dance brings thunderous applause and the snake dance with live snakes, brings shrieks. Whenever the bells of his costume jingle, the crowds gather.

TRACES DANCE

The group traces American dance through the early colonial form dances, to the Smoky Mountain clog, Appalachian running sets, cowboy hoedown, pioneer squares, even up to the jitterbug and Charleston.

The troupe will dance in festivals at Santarém and Lisbon, Portugal, and San Sebastian, Spain. However, the majority of their shows will be for LDS missions in Bordeaux, Paris and Nancy in France; Liege and Brussels, Belgium; throughout the Netherlands; Torcu, Tampere and Helsinki, Finland; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Copenhagen, Central British Mission, Ireland, and Scotland.

Roy Griffith will be business manager, Dr. Thomas C. Croft, physician and Mrs. Elna J. Croft, chaperone.

Y. Dancers

JUN 6 1967
Score Hit

In Preview

DESERET NEWS

PROVO — Brigham Young University's International Folk Dancers danced their way into the hearts of a preview audience here Monday night as they presented a sample of what European audiences will see this summer.

The group of 36 dancers will leave for Europe Wednesday at 9:45 a.m. from Salt Lake airport. It will be their third trip to Europe. They have been invited to appear again and again at festivals and LDS missions on the continent.

Members of the audience at the George Albert Smith Fieldhouse said the rehearsal Monday was the finest the folk dancers have presented.

One of the outstanding additions to the performance which proved popular with the Provo audience was the "fad dance" section. The peppy folk dancers changed mood to present the Cake Walk from 1908, two Charleston dances and a jitterbug.

Another hit at the preview was Ken Larson, who performs outstanding Indian Dances. His snake dance, in which he uses a live reptile, and his hoop dances, using 22 hoops, received rousing ovations.

The group, under direction of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, one of the foremost folk dance experts in the United States, traced American dance through the early Colonial steps through the "Smoky Mountain Clog," Appalachian running sets, cowboy hoedown and pioneer squares.

Prior to take-off time Wednesday, representatives of the group will meet with Gov. Calvin L. Rampton as the governor officially designates Wednesday as Square Dance Day in Utah.

The folk dancers will dance in festivals at Santarem, and Lisbon in Portugal, and San Sebastian, Spain. However, the majority of their shows will be for missions in Bordeaux, Paris and Nancy, France; Liege and Brussels, Belgium; throughout the Netherlands; Torku, Tampere and Helsinki, Finland; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Copenhagen, Denmark; Central British missions, Ireland and Scotland.



Grupo de Danças da Universidade de Brigham — Estados Unidos da América

Feira do Ribatejo

PROGRAMA

HOJE — Dia do Brasil — De manhã, Sessão de trabalhos do I Colóquio Nacional de Bovinicultura subordinada ao tema: «Aspectos gerais da alimentação bovina», seguida de Cerimónia de Encerramento do Colóquio. Visita à Feira e recepção no Pavilhão dos Vinhos de Portugal de Enólogos da Espanha, França, Itália, Grécia e Jugoslávia, sob o patrocínio da Junta Nacional do Vinho. Recepção às entidades oficiais brasileiras que visitam a Feira; visita ao Pavilhão do Brasil e à Feira; às 16 h., largada de toiros no recinto da feira; às 17,30 h., Tournée Luso-Espanhola. Cavaleiros: David Ribeiro Teles e Luis Miguel da Veiga. Espadas: Diego Pueria e El Cordobés. Forcados Amadores de Montemor. Toiros para cavalo, de José Manuel Andrade para a lide apuada de David Ribeiro Teles; às 18 h., Folclore Luso-Espanhol. Grupo de Danzas Educacion y Descanso de Salamanca, Rancho Regional de Gulpillares, Ranchos Folclóricos da Casa do Povo das Fazendas de Almeirim e «Os Camponezes» de Riochós.

A' noite, às 21,30 Folclore Luso-Espanhol, Grupo de Danzas Educacion y Descanso de Salamanca, Rancho Regional de Gulpillares, Rancho Folclórico «Os Camponezes» dos Riachos e Coral do Ribatejo.

AMANHÃ — Dia do Cavalo — A's 9 h., Partida para o raid hipico de Campinos; às 10,30, Largada de toiros.

A' tarde, às 18 h. — Provas complementares do raid hipico de Campinos para disputa do Prémio Ministério das Corporações; às 16 h. Imponente Desfile de Amazonas, Cavaleiros e Carrangens, que constituiu sempre uma deslumbrante parada de toiros; às 18 h., Tournée Luso-Espanhola. Cavaleiros: José Barahona Nuncio e outros; às

passar: António Ornonex e Amadeu dos Anjos; Toiros de Irmeos Fialho; às 18,30 h., Folclore Luso-Espanhol — Grupo de Danzas Educacion y Descanso de Salamanca, Rancho Regional de Gulpillares, Rancho Infantil da Casa do Povo da Glória, Rancho Folclórico Casa do Povo da Glória (Adultos); e Sessão de Cinema no Pavilhão da F.N.A.T.

A' noite, às 21,30 h., Continuação do Desfile de Cavaleiros e Equipagens para atribuição de Prémios; às 22,30 h., Folclore Luso-Espanhol — Grupo de Danzas Educacion y Descanso de Salamanca, Rancho Regional de Gulpillares, Rancho Infantil da Casa do Povo da Glória, Rancho Folclórico da Casa do Povo da Glória (Adultos); às 23 h., Distribuição dos Prémios atribuídos aos Cavaleiros, Amazonas e Proprietários de Equipagens, na Casa do Campino.

Segunda-feira, 12 — Dia dos Veis. — França — A' tarde — Recepção às entidades oficiais francesas que visitam a Feira; visita ao Pavilhão da França e à Feira; às 16 h., Ginacena de Automóveis.

A' noite, às 21,30 h., Festival Ginástica pelas classes da Casa Benética do Santarém; Saltos em mesa alemã por alunos da Escola de Regentes Agrícolas de Santarém; entrada gratuita; às 22,30 h., Festival Tauromáquico.

Terça-feira, 13 — Dia do Ultramar — Recepção à Sua Ex.^a o Ministro do Ultramar e demais entidades que visitam a Feira; Cerimónia para distribuição de Prémios aos Expositores Ultramarinos; às 18 h., Folclore Ultramarino e Regional; às 22 h., Folclore por Grupos Ultramarinos e Ranchos Folclóricos da Romeira e do Vale de Santarém.

Quarta-feira, 14 — Dia da Itália — A' tarde — Recepção às entidades oficiais italianas que visitam a Feira; visita ao Pavilhão da Itália e à Feira.

A' noite — Sessão de Cinema no Pavilhão da F.N.A.T.; Noite de Fado — Herminia Silva, Antonio Mourão e outros; organização artística de Artur Pereira e João Viegas.

Quinta-feira, 15 — A' tarde, às 15 h., Prova de Perícia de Automóveis.

Sexta-feira, 16 — A' noite, às 21,30 h., Na Casa do Campino, ante estreia do Festival Internacional de Folclore, com a participação de:

Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers (Estados Unidos da América); The «Attridge» Traditional Irish Group (Irlanda); Coral Alfredo Keil; e Grupo Académico de Danças Ribatejanas.

Sábado, 17 — Dia Corporativo e do Trabalho — Recepção à Sua Ex.^a o Ministro das Corporações; visita ao Pavilhão da FNAT; Sessão de Trabalho e distribuição de prémios.

A' tarde, às 15,30 h., Desfile Desfile, pelas ruas da cidade Agrupamentos que tomam Grande Festival Internac Folclore; às 17 h., Largada ros no recinto da Feira.

A' noite — Abertura do Festival Internacional de às 22 h., Cerimónia inauguração dos Agrupamentos rativos de: Bélgica, Aloud Van Sint Sebastian (Horenpanha); Grupo de Danzas de cion y Descanso de La Cor U. A., Brigham Young U American Folk Dancers; Groupe Folklorique des D'Olonne «Le Nouch»; Irlar «Attridge» Traditional Iris Itália, Groupe Folklorique d'Acete; Portugal, Ranchos

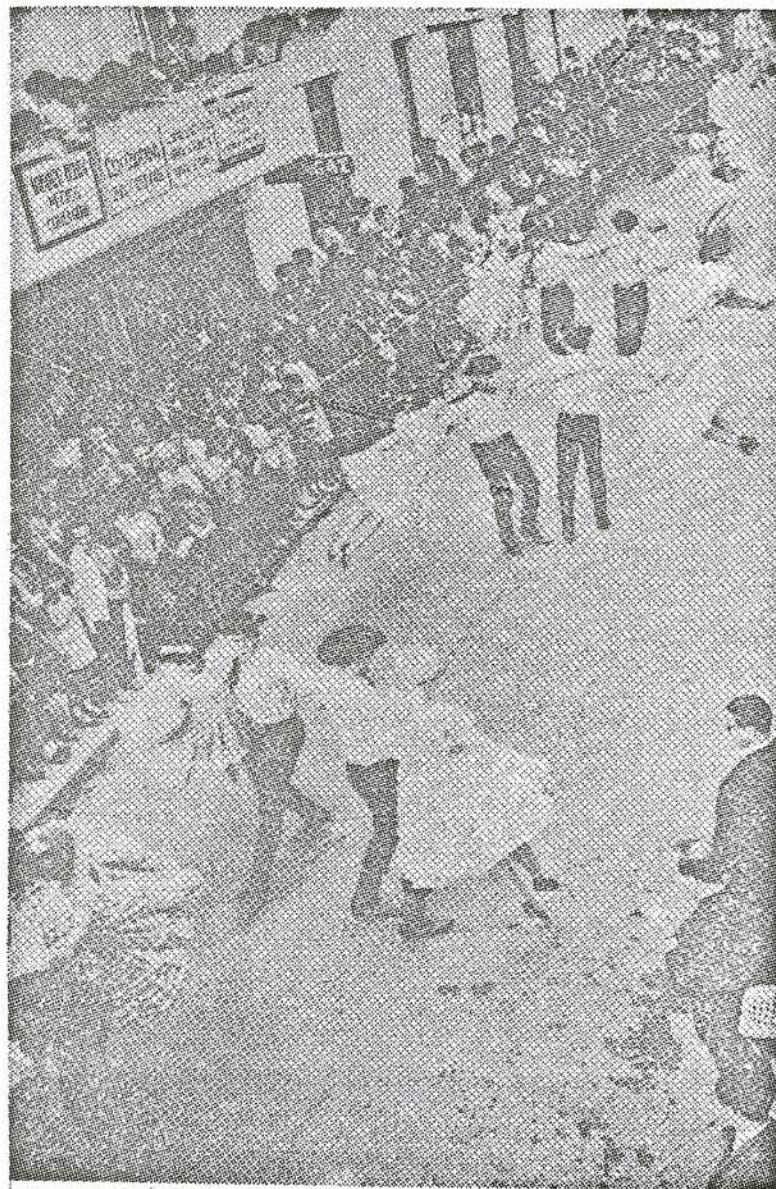
ricos do Cartaxo e da Cas de Alto; Grupos Académicas Ribatejanas, de Afife Altos (Nazaré).

Domingo, 18 — Dia da Feira — De manhã, às 10 h. da de toiros; às 14 h., Máquina; magestoso desfile a maquinaria exposta na 18 h., Tournée, cavalei Mestre Batista e José Santos espadas, Juan Garcia M. Pelono de Linares; forcados de Santarém; toiros quim Grave; às 18,30 h., Internacional, com a partitodos os grupos estrangeis uns nacionais.

A' noite, às 22 h., Sessão Grande Festival Internac Folclore. Exibição dos Agrupamentos estrangeiros, Aloude Gild Van Sint S Espanha, Grupo de Danza cacion y Descanso de La U. A., Brigham Young U American Folk Dancers; Groupe Folklorique d'Olonne «Le Nouch»; Irlar «Attridge» Traditional I Itália, Group Folkloriqu d'Acete; Portugal, Ranerico Bairro de Santarém Folclórico da Casa do Po Grupo Folclórico de Afife Folclórico da Casa do Pomeirim, Grupó Infantil Reg. de Santarém, Ranerico da Casa do Povo do cho Folclórico «Tá-Mars» Grupo Folclórico de Sant Portuzelo. Encerrament



In Holland, Elder Allan Crowshow, left, and Roy Griffiths and Mary Bee Jensen, check sign.



BYU Folk Dancers join in a parade in Santarem, Portugal.

Folklore internacional en San Sebastián



Danza portuguesa del grupo folklórico "Rancho da região de Leiria", incorporado al Festival Internacional de Folklore que se celebra en nuestra ciudad. Para mañana, sábado, están anunciadas las actuaciones de los grupos de Checoslovaquia y de los Estados Unidos, en la plaza de la Trinidad. Con carácter extraordinario participa en el festival el Ballet del Oeste Africano, verdadera manifestación folklórica del arte negro. (AMPLIA INFORMACION EN LA PAGINA 15.)

Treinta y cinco universitarios componen el grupo folklórico de danzas de EE. UU.

Representa oficialmente a su país en festivales internacionales

Dentro del II Festival Internacional de Folklore, que se celebra en San Sebastián, hoy se presentarán dos grandes conjuntos que actuarán en la plaza de la Trinidad, a las ocho de la tarde. Se trata de los

Estados Unidos. Pero en tan poco tiempo ya han recibido clamorosas ovaciones a través de todos los Estados Unidos. Hoy es el grupo folklórico universitario más importante y el único que representa oficialmente a su país

Clases de idiomas y costumbres

Los estudiantes preparados para esta gira han recibido clases de idiomas, costumbres y geografía de los países que han



La señora Mary Bee Jesnen, directora del grupo folklórico de Estados Unidos, con nuestra compañera María Francisca E. y otras. (Foto PACO MARI.)

americanos del Estado de Utah y los checoslovacos de Brno, que ofrecerán un colorista repertorio de bailes.

El grupo americano lo componen veinticinco bailarines y un bailarín indio, más nueve músicos. Treinta y cinco muchachos y muchachas, todos muy jóvenes, de 19 y 21 años, estudiantes de la Universidad de Provo (Utah).

Este conjunto folklórico, llamado «Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers», es casi tan joven que sus miembros, ya que se creó hace once

en festivales internacionales.

Varias veces en Europa.

La organizadora y directora de este conjunto es la señora Mary Bee Jesnen, que les acompaña en la gira, y con quien hablamos.

—¿Cuántos componen el grupo?

—Son dieciséis, pero como eran muchos para esta larga gira ha seleccionado treinta y cinco.

—¿Cuál es el itinerario de la gira?

—La iniciamos aquí en España donde actuamos por primera vez. Continuaremos por Francia, Bélgica, Holanda, Dinamarca... Serán doce países europeos.

—¿Qué actuaciones importantes ha tenido el conjunto?

—En nuestra primera gira a Europa, en 1964, participamos en el Festival Internacional de Vade, Dinamarca, donde fuimos los primeros representantes de los Estados Unidos en dicho festival. También actuamos en Viena y Belgrado. El año pa-

sado fuimos invitados para representar a nuestro país en veinticinco festivales folklóricos en Europa, donde ofrecimos más de cien actuaciones en dieciséis países.

La señora Jesnen es directora e instructora de danzas de la Universidad de Utah, y ha pasado mucho tiempo, durante los tres últimos años, buscando coreografía y trajes para el «tour».

—¿Dónde ha encontrado el vestuario adecuado?

—Fue bastante difícil. Me tuve que desplazar varias veces a Europa y al Oeste a California.

—Los bailes que ustedes interpretan, ¿son típicos de Norteamérica?

—Sí. Son danzas típicas de diferentes partes de América. En conjunto, describimos la historia de la danza americana, desde los lejanos días de la época colonial, pasando por las épocas del «western» y «hillbilly» hasta nuestros días.

de visitar. Continuarán sus estudios durante su viaje a Europa, aprendiendo las danzas nativas representadas en cada uno de los festivales folklóricos en lo que participarán.

—¿Conocerán nuestro folklore?

—Aparte de nuestras danzas interpretamos un amplio repertorio donde entran danzas de otros muchos países. He visto las danzas vascas y me entusiasman, pero no las sabemos bailar. También me gusta el flamenco. Hace unos años había cuatro estudiantes en el grupo que vino a España; aprendieron flamenco y lo bailaban en algunas representaciones. Es un verdadero éxito.

—¿A qué tribu pertenece el bailarín indio del grupo?

La señora Jesnen sonríe muy divertida, y añade en tono confidencial:

—No es indio, sino que ha estado en contacto con los indios y ha aprendido sus danzas perfectamente.

—Como en el conjunto hay chicas, ¿se someten a alguna dieta alimenticia?

Vuelve a reírse al recordar un pequeño incidente ocurrido en otra gira:

—Nunca les había hecho guardar dieta, pero cuando estuvimos el año pasado en Europa, una de las chicas engordó 35 libras y no le cabían los trajes de baile. Desde entonces me preocupo de lo que comen, aunque no les hago observar una dieta. No quiero quedarme con un vestuario inservible...

La señora Jesnen, que tantas ciudades ha visto, ha quedado maravillada de San Sebastián y le gustaría volver. Nosotros esperamos que en su nueva estancia nos sorprenda con la representación de unas danzas vascas.

María Francisca F. VALLES

BYU Folkdancers Wow 'Em Again in Europe

Performances at festivals in Portugal, Spain, and Southern France have brought new triumphs and invitations to return for the famous Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers, now on their third European tour.

The popular troupe of 35 dancers, who left Utah on June 7, also will present their show "History of America through Dance," in England, Belgium, Holland, Finland, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Scotland.

"Ken Larsen brought down the house," was the comment of Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director, on the Provo student's performance of Indian dances in Bilbao, Spain. Mr. Larsen, a zoology major, has studied Indian lore extensively and is a member of the Boy Scout Order of the Arrow. He performs the hoop dance with 22 rings, eagle dance, war dance, and snake dance with live snakes which bring shrieks from the audience.

The Indian dances portray part of the America heritage of dance. The group also shows the history of their country through the Smoky Mountain clog, Appalachian running sets, pioneer squares, cowboy hoe-down, and even the Charleston.

The show in Bilbao was performed in a huge arena before thousands of spectators, who gave the Americans the greatest compliment of the Europeans, the steady, rhythmic hand clap.

Also represented in the festivals were Czechoslovakia, Finland, Ireland, Portugal and Basque dancers of Spain.

The BYU students, who are the only Americans ever to represent United States in many of the festivals, also were interviewed and photographed by radio and television reporters in Santarem, Portugal.

Mrs. Jensen reported that the city of San Sebastian, Spain, presented the dancers with their highest award, an ax in a piece of wood, symbolic of the Basque customs.

At Biarritz, southern France, the group performed on a stage built in the center of a park to accommodate the large crowds. The group also marched through the streets of the old city as part of a parade which preceded the performance.

Only one aspect of the warm southern European hospitality bothers Mrs. Jensen. The Portuguese, Spaniards, Basques, and French feed the students such elaborate meals they may have trouble fitting into their tight costumes.

U. S. Ambassador Says BYU Folkdancers Draw High Praise in Portugal

(Special to the Herald)
WASHINGTON, D.C.—Brigham Young University's folk dancing and singing group was "highly acclaimed" during its recent visit to Portugal, W. Tapley Bennett Jr., U.S. ambassador to Portugal, told Sen. Wallace F. Bennett (R-Utah) today. A report of the group's visit

was made to Senator Bennett in a letter from the ambassador.

The BYU students appeared at the National Agricultural Fair in Santarem, Brazil, and gave other performances in nearby communities. They also appeared in an International Folk Festival in Lisbon and appeared on Portuguese television.

"People of all walks of life have commented about 'The Young Americans' and I think it only fair to say that this has caused more comment at different levels of the population than any other event in my year here," Ambassador Bennett wrote.

"On my first meeting with the group at the Agricultural Fair I was so impressed with the clean, outgoing qualities of all these pretty girls and fine looking young men that I went back the second day at their request and had the pleasure of marching with them in the International Parade," he continued.

Ambassador Bennett told the Utah Republican, "The BYU group was one of the most impressive I have seen in a long time. I don't think we need to worry about the broad appeal of our country when we have outstanding representatives like this group traveling and making friends."

Europeans Impressed With Y Entertainers

Ambassador Applauds BYU Group Success

(Editor's Note: The following is a letter written by Ambassador W. Tapley Bennett, Jr., to Senator Wallace F. Bennett regarding the present European tour by BYU's International Folk Dancers.)

Dear Senator Bennett: I want to write to tell you what a great success the folk dancing and singing group from Brigham Young University has been here in Portugal. The recent visit was a repeat of their visit to Portugal last year.

The primary purpose of their visit was to appear at a National Agricultural Fair at Santarem, about an hour and a half drive up the Tagus River from Lisbon. They also gave performances in other nearby communities and in an International Folk Festival here

in Lisbon, and appeared on Portuguese television.

UNIVERSALLY WELCOMED

Several Portuguese groups took part in some or all of these affairs and there were groups from several European countries including Belgium, Bulgaria, France, Ireland, Italy, and Spain. True to Communist practice, the Bulgarians sent a highly-skilled, professional group; other national groups were well-coordinated and of long experience. But our young people from Brigham Young University were unquestionably the big hit. They were the ones the people wanted to see, and they were universally welcomed and applauded. People of all walks of life have

In the evening performance

commented to me about "the young Americans" on the television program, and I think it fair to say that this has caused more comment at different levels of the population than any other event in my year here—at least more people have spoken to me about it.

On my first meeting with the group at the Agricultural Fair I was so impressed with the clean, outgoing qualities of all these pretty girls and fine looking young men that I went back the second day at their request and had the pleasure of marching with them in the international parade which wound through the streets of the medieval town.

In the evening performance

which went on until two in the morning, when I went forward to the platform at the urging of the Festival Director and the young Brigham Young University student who performs the Indian dance to receive an Indian feather, there was very warm applause from an audience of about three thousand people to show their appreciation of the American presence.

INVOLVED IN SONGFEST

When the group came down to Lisbon I had the opportunity of having them all to the residence for a late afternoon gathering. After being away from home for a while they all seemed to enjoy the hamburgers which they had been missing in the local diet. For our part, it gave us an opportunity

to invite some Portuguese university students; the resulting song-fest was a treat for the whole neighborhood.

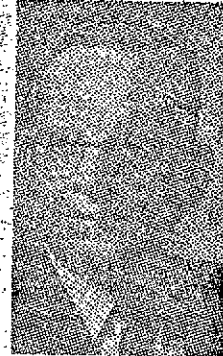
I just thought you might be interested on an account of the fine impression made in this country by some of these young people from your state. It was one of the most impressive groups I have seen in a long time, and I don't think we need to worry about the broad appeal of our country for people abroad when we have outstanding representatives like the Brigham Young University group traveling and making friends.

With warm personal regards,
Yours very sincerely,
W. Tapley Bennett, Jr.,
Ambassador

JUL 29 1957
As We See It

DESERT NEWS

... From The
Church Editor's
Desk



By Henry A. Smith

Applauds BYU group

Jensen

A current dancing and singing group from the Brigham Young University won the praise of the United States Ambassador to Portugal, W. Tapley Bennett, in a letter to Sen. Wallace F. Bennett of Utah.

Excerpts from the Ambassador's letter on the BYU International Folk Dancers, includes these comments:

"I want to write to tell you what a great success the folk dancing and singing group from Brigham Young University has been here in Portugal. . . .

"The primary purpose of their visit was to appear at a National Agricultural Fair at Santarem, about an hour and a half drive up the Tagus River from Lisbon. They also gave performances in other nearby communities and in an International Folk Festival here in Lisbon and appeared on Portuguese television.

"Several Portuguese groups took part in some or all of these affairs and there were groups from several European countries including Belgium, Bulgaria, France, Ireland, Italy and Spain. True to Communist practice the Bulgarians sent a highly-skilled, professional group; other national groups were well-coordinated and of long experience. But our young people from Brigham Young University were unquestionably the big hit. They were the ones the people wanted to see, and they were universally welcomed and applauded.

"People of all walks of life have commented to me about the 'young Americans' on the television program, and I think it fair to say that this has caused more comment at different levels of the population than any other event in my year here — at least more people have spoken to me about it.

"On my first meeting with the group at the Agricultural Fair I was so impressed with the clean, outgoing qualities of all these pretty girls and fine looking young men that I went back the second day at their request and had the pleasure of marching with them in the international parade which wound through the streets of the medieval town.

L'Amérique par la danse

La soirée de vendredi était à l'honneur américaine : en effet, une centaine de musiciens et une cinquantaine de choristes se produisaient à la salle Poiré, tandis que les danseurs folkloriques internationaux de l'université de Brigham Young de Provo dans l'Utah recréaient, au Parc des Expositions, l'ambiance de l'épopée des pionniers.

C'est la première fois que ce groupe, dont le talent n'est pas à mettre en doute, s'est produit à Nancy où il avait été invité par la section locale des Mormons : c'est en effet sous l'égide de l'Église de Jésus-Christ des Saints des derniers jours, des Mormons

en d'autres termes, que le spectacle était présenté.

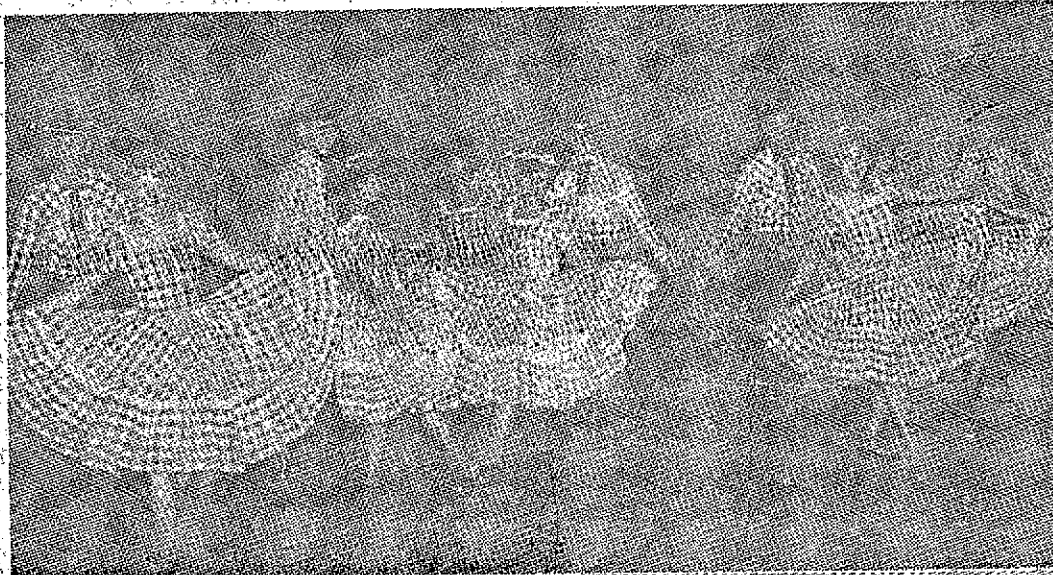
En une soirée, les spectateurs ont assisté à une sorte de leçon d'Histoire : danses des pionniers, anciennes danses américaines, danses des Appalaches, grands succès du passé, quadrille western et productions contemporaines. Le tout sur un rythme tout fait entraînant, tantôt évocateur des larges horizons d'outre-Atlantique, donné par un excellent orchestre dont guitaristes et banjoïstes firent preuve d'une certaine virtuosité.

Le groupe évolue avec une particulière aisance, et il convient de rendre ici hommage à la réalisation de Mary B. Jensen, fonda-

trice (voici 11 ans) des International Folk Dancers qu'elle a conduits à travers le monde et plus récemment au Festival international de San Sébastien, où ils remportèrent un brillant succès.

Les Nancéiens n'ont d'ailleurs pas ménagé leurs applaudissements et ont également beaucoup admiré les costumes particulièrement réussis car ayant fait l'objet de recherches minutieuses afin de correspondre le mieux à la réalité d'autrefois.

En résumé, un spectacle d'une certaine qualité que nos amis de Liège ont pu, eux aussi, apprécier samedi soir.



ARTS
spectacles

VARIÉTÉS

“L'Amérique par la danse” le 30 juin, au Parc des Expositions

Un spectacle familial, enrichissant, séduisant, coloré, bondissant, folklorique enfin.

C'est ce que vous proposent les « Folk-Danceurs Internationaux », de l'Université de Brigham-Young aux États-Unis.

Ils donneront une représentation unique au Parc des Expositions le vendredi 30 juin en soirée.

Ce groupe est célèbre aux États-Unis mais il a déjà passé l'océan à plusieurs reprises et notamment en 1964 lorsqu'il a participé au Festival folklorique international au Danemark. Depuis, les Folk-Danceurs ont été invités à représenter l'Amérique dans de nombreux pays d'Europe.

Pour sa soirée nancéienne le groupe présentera 24 danseurs, un danseur indien et un orchestre western de six musiciens.

Vous pourrez retrouver pendant deux heures des airs et des danses que le cinéma et la télévision vous ont rendu familiers ; vous découvrirez sans doute la richesse d'un folklore surprenant pour un pays si jeune ; vous battrez des mains aux rythmes qui ont fait danser les pionniers du Far-West.

En définitive vous serez tout à fait séduits par la simplicité, la gentillesse et le talent de ces jeunes Américains qui désirent vous faire passer une excellente soirée en vous permettant de « connaître l'Amérique par la danse ».

VARIÉTÉS

Vendredi au Parc des Expositions l'Amérique du folklore et de la danse



En quelques minutes, le temps qu'il vous faudra pour vous rendre au Parc des Expositions, vous trouverez, vendredi, à 20 h. sur le quai d'embarquement de la croisière la plus colorée, la plus vivante, la plus lointaine et la moins onéreuse qu'aucune agence de voyage ne puisse jamais vous proposer.

Pendant deux heures, vingt-cinq danseurs et six musiciens du groupe folklorique américain, les Folk danseurs internationaux, de l'Université de Brigham-Young, vous entraîneront pour un merveilleux voyage dans le temps et dans l'espace.

Du début de l'époque coloniale à nos jours, en passant par la période western et hillbilly, les danses populaires des ranchs des Etats du Sud, c'est toute l'histoire de l'Amérique qui défilera aux rythmes des quadrilles, du Charleston, du Jitterbug...

Cette randonnée, bien sûr, ne serait pas complète sans une visite à ceux qui furent la providence de nos jeux d'enfants... et des producteurs de cinéma : un Indien véritable saura vous prouver que ses ancêtres avaient des occupations plus saines et plus pacifiques que de déterrer la hache de guerre ou de collectionner les scalp.

Les Folk danseurs internationaux ont voulu mettre au point un spectacle familial qui soit susceptible de séduire et d'intéresser les parents autant que d'enthousiasmer les enfants.

Par une recherche opiniâtre de la perfection et de la vérité historique, par leur désir de présenter à leurs amis du vieux continent une Amérique gaie, sympathique et profondément amicale, ces jeunes étudiants sont parvenus à une notoriété méritée.

ARTIS
spectacles

VARIÉTÉS

"L'Amérique par la danse"



C'est ce soir, à 20 heures, au Parc des Expositions, que le groupe des Folk-danseurs Internationaux de l'Université américaine de Brigham-Young présentera son grand spectacle de danses folkloriques et de chants.

La troupe est composée de 24 danseurs et un danseur indien,

accompagnés par un orchestre western à six musiciens.

Cette soirée, dans l'esprit des organisateurs, est essentiellement familiale, c'est pourquoi ils ont voulu que le spectacle commence tôt afin que les enfants puissent y accompagner leurs parents.

Précisons enfin qu'un service d'autobus est prévu (n° 20). Départ à 19 h 30 de la place de l'Île-de-Corse vers le Parc des Expositions. Retour à 22 heures du Parc des Expositions vers la place de l'Île-de-Corse.

VARIÉTÉS

Soirée américaine

Soirée américaine, hier à Nancy. Alors que les chœurs et l'orchestre du School Band of America School Chorus donnaient un concert salle Poiré, les étudiants de l'Université de Brigham Young à Provo (Utah) offraient un spectacle de danses folkloriques dans le grand hall de la foire exposition.

Le groupe des Folk danseurs internationaux fondé voici onze ans par Mary B. Jensen a multiplié les tournées dans le monde. Il revient d'ailleurs de San-Sebastian où il participa au festival international de danse folklorique.

C'est la première fois qu'il vient à Nancy, répondant à l'invitation de la branche nancéienne de l'Eglise des Mormons.

Les 24 jeunes danseurs accompagnés de leur orchestre (guitares, banjo, violon, accordéon) ont donc retracé l'histoire de leur pays à travers la danse, depuis les danses des pionniers tel que le quadrille polka jusqu'aux modes d'expression contemporains en passant par les danses des Monts Appalaches.

Grands cow-boys élanés et fraîches jeunes filles, animaient avec beaucoup d'entrain et de joie cette rétrospective, intéressante aux yeux des plus avertis

ques, par son caractère d'authenticité. C'est d'ailleurs dans danses typiquement américaines que ces étudiants méritent plus d'éloges, car le style plus conventionnel des anciens danses importées d'Europe vers 1850, leur convient moins. La interprétation de danses indiennes ou de style western est excellente. Ponctué par des chants très agréables aussi, le spectacle plein de gaieté fut apprécié du public réuni au premier des exposition.

Aujourd'hui, le groupe visite ville de Stanislas avant de partir pour Liège.



Amerikaanse volksdansen in Tienerklanken

De geplande uitzending van «Cecile; of de school der vaders», werd in extremis vervangen door een verzorgd tienerprogramma, waarvoor realisator Jaak Lamoen een beroep kon doen op de «Brigham Young University American Folk Dancers». De groep is samengesteld uit een aantal studenten en studentinnen van de Brigham Young University, de Mormoneuniversiteit uit de Amerikaanse staat Utah.

Tijdens de zomermaanden maakten deze jonge mensen een Europese rondreis en bij hun bezoek aan Brussel ontdekten ze daar, met

de hulp van de Vlaamse TV, een authentiek Amerikaans Theater. Hun goedgevulde bagage met de veelkleurige folkloristische kostumes waren vlug uitgepakt en het gezelschap bracht een selectie oude Amerikaanse volksdansen, die ongetwijfeld een aangenaam spektakel vormen voor alle jonge mensen, die van de Nieuwe Wereld ook nog iets anders verwachten dan «pop» en «ye-ye».

De groep, onder leiding van Mary. Bee Jensen, brengt dansen die hun oorsprong vinden in de oude Engelse volksdansen, zoals die eertijds werd ingevoerd door de

kolonisten in de staten van New England.

Ter afwisseling ziet u ook enkele rituele Indianendansen, uitgevoerd door een authentieke roodhuid, en instrumentale nummers met zang.

Het goedgedoseerde programma is als volgt :

Polka quadrille; The Husking Bee; Indian Hoop Dance (Indiaanse hoepeldans); Running Sets; Ghostriders in the Sky; Smoky-mountain Clog; Indian Snake Dance (rituele dans met de slang); Exhibition Square Dance.

CHURCH NEWS

WEEK ENDING
AUGUST 26, 1967

NEWS OF THE CHURCH
OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER-DAY SAINTS

A SECTION OF THE DESERT NEWS, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Always happy for you. Best wishes





Ken Larsen of the BYU Folk Dancers wears his Indian costume to intrigue two Dutch youngsters wearing their own unique clothing. See Pages 8, 9.

See
Pages
6, 7

Promised Valley



American Indian dance with cowboys and pioneers entertain residents of Valkeakoski, Finland, on floating stage. . . .

Mormonmissionärer i USA-folkdansshow

Tio f. d. mormonmissionärer linnas med i den dansgrupp från Brigham Younguniversitetet i Provo i Utah som den 14-18 juli framträder i Stockholm och Göteborg under sin drygt tre månader långa turné till Europa. Sammanlagt tolv länder hinnes de 35 dansarna besöka innan de måste återvända till höstens studier vid mormonuniversitetet. I Stockholm uppträder de den 14 och 15 juli och i Göteborg blir det två framträdanden måndagen den 17 juli.

Det är tredje gången som dansgruppen från Brigham Younguniversitetet besöker Europa. Under sin första turné 1964 besökte gruppen bl. a. den internationella folkdansfestivalen i Varde i Danmark. Det var första gången amerikanska folkdansare framträdde vid denna festival. Österrike och Belgien fanns också med på turnélistan föregående året.

Förra sommaren inbjöds gruppen att representera Amerika vid 25 folkdansfestivaler i Europa, men hann inte med mer än elva. De framträdde med över 100 shower i 16 länder, däribland även Sverige.

När de nu för andra året i rad framträder i Sverige blir det med en show som visar amerikanska danser från den första kolonialtiden via western- och hillbilly-perioderna till nuvarande tid. Varken charleston, jitterbug eller vals saknas i programmet som naturligtvis också omfattar den fortfarande populära squareddansen, redrijs och polka. Bilderna ger ett par exempel på gruppens stil.

Ett program om amerikanska danser skulle naturligtvis inte vara komplett utan en indiandans. En av studenterna i dansgruppen, Ken Larsen, har blivit något av en expert på indiandanser, trots ett skandinaviskt ursprung. På hans program står bl. a. en medicindans, en krigsdans, en hästsvansdans, en ormdans med levande ormar och den svåra hoop-dansen, där dansaren hela tiden kryper i och ut 22 stora ringar.

Det är endast under Europa-turnéerna som BYU-dansarna visar amerikanska danser, i Amerika är de framförallt kända som experter på europeiska danser. Även här har Mary Bee Jensen nedlagt ett omfattande forskningsarbete, som hon för övrigt fortsätter under Europa-turnéerna.

Samtliga ungdomar som ingår i dansgruppen studerar "vanliga" ämnen vid universitet och har dansen som hobby. In för Euro-



pa-turnén har deltagarna dessutom stora och geografiskt kring de länder som studerat språk, redvärför, hi-der de besöker.

Dansande mormonstrupp till Göteborg 17 juli

Tio f.d. mormonmissionärer finns med i den dansgrupp från Brigham Young-universitetet i Provo i Utah som 14-16 juli framträder i Stockholm och Göteborg under sin drygt tre månader långa turné till Europa. Sammanlagt 12 länder hinnes de 35 dansarna besöka innan de måste återvända till höstens studier vid mormonuniversitetet. I Stockholm uppträder de 14 och 15 juli på Skansen och Kungsträdgården. I Göteborg blir det två framträdanden måndagen 17 juli på Liseberg, dels på stora scenen, dels på Rondo senare på kvällen.

Det är tredje gången som dansgruppen Brigham Young-universitetet gästtar Europa. Under sin första turné 1964 besökte truppen bl a den Internationella folkdansfestivalen i Varde i Danmark. Det var första gången amerikanska folkdansare framträdde vid denna festival. Österrike och Belgien fanns också med på turnélistan första året.

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När de nu för andra året i rad framträder här blir det med en show som visar amerikanska danser från den första kolonialtiden via western- och hillbilly-perioderna till nuvarande tid. Varken charleston, jitterbug eller vals saknas i programmet som naturligtvis också omfattar den fortfarande populära squaredansen, kadriljer och polka.

Ett program om amerikanska danser skulle naturligtvis inte vara komplett utan en indiansdans. En av studenterna i dansgruppen, Ken Larson, har blivit något av en expert på indiansdanser, trots sitt skandinaviska ursprung. På hans program står bl a en medicindans, en krigsdans, en hästsvansdans, en ormdans med levande ormar och den svåra hoop-dansen, där dansören hela tiden kryper i och ur 22 stora ringar. Ledare och initiativtagare till Brig-



Så här pittoreska mormoner får vi se på Liseberg 17 juli.

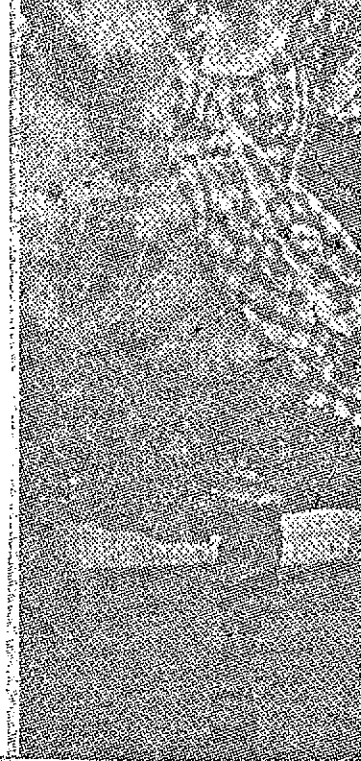
ham Young-universitetets dansgrupp är Mary Bee Jensen, dansinstruktör vid universitetet. Under många år har hon rest Amerika runt och sökt efter originalkostymer och koreografi till programmet om amerikansk dans.

Det är endast under Europa-turnéerna som BYU-dansarna visar amerikanska danser. I Amerikas är de framförallt kända som experter på europeiska danser. Även här har Mary Bee Jensen nedlagt ett omfattande forskningsarbete, som hon för övrigt fortsätter under Europa-turnéerna.

Samtliga ungdomar som ingår i dansgruppen studerar "vanliga" ämnen vid universitetet och har dansen som hobby. Inför Europa-turnén har deltagarna dessutom studerat språk, etiketter, historia och geografi kring de länder de besöker.

Jag — en missionär

SWEDEN

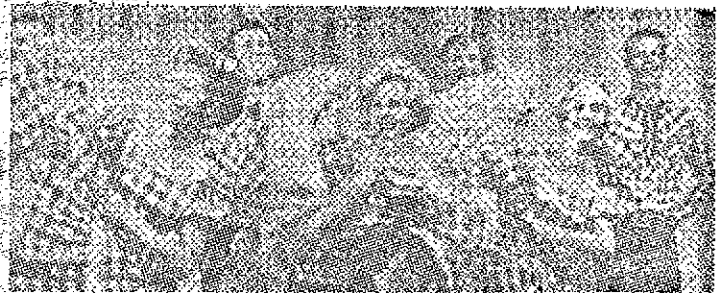


Tio f.d. mormonmissionärer finns med i en dansgrupp från Brigham Young universitetet i Utah, USA, som den 17 juli dansar på Liseberg. Gruppen består totalt av 35 dansare, samtliga studerande, som är ute på en Europa-turné till 12 länder.

Gruppen besökte Sverige redan förra året. I år framträder de med en show som visar amerikanska danser från den första kolonialtiden fram till i dag. Ledare och initiativtagare till universitetets dansgrupp är Mary Bee Jensen, dansinstruktör. Hon har rest runt hela landet för att finna originalkostymer och koreografi till programmet om amerikansk dans. I Amerika är gruppen främst känd som experter på europeiska folkdanser.

Bilden: En av de amerikanska folkdansare som besöker Liseberg 17 juli. Det blir två föreställningar. En på stora scenen och en på Rondo.

Dans på amerikanskt vis



Den amerikanska dansgruppen visar danser från kolonialtiden.

När den amerikanska dansgruppen från Brigham Young-universitetet i Utah för andra gången besöker Sverige blir det med en show som visar danser från den första kolonialtiden via western- och hillbilly-perioderna till nuvarande tid. Varken charleston, jitterbug eller vals saknas i programmet som också omfattar squaredans, kadrilj och polka.

Ett program om amerikanska danser skulle inte vara komplett utan en indiansdans. En av studenterna i dansgruppen har blivit något av en expert på indiansdanser. Han kommer att dansa medicindans, krigsdans, hästsvansdans, ormdans med levande ormar och hoop-dansen, där dansören

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Sammanlagt 12 länder hinnes de 35 dansarna besöka i Europa denna gång innan de måste återvända till höstens studier vid mormonuniversitetet. Tio f.d. mormonmissionärer finns med i den amerikanska truppen. Det är endast under Europa-turnéerna som de visar amerikanska danser. I Amerika är de kända som experter på europeiska danser.

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35 amerikanska ambassadörer betalar för att dansa sig fram

35 amerikanska ambassadörer kom till Göteborg på måndagen. Utsända med stöd av amerikanska staten, men avlidade av sig själva. Hela resekostnaden betalar nämligen gruppen, 5.000 kronor kostar det var och en av de 35 ungdomarna att få göra sin drömmars genom 12 länder under 11 veckor. Ingen av ungdomarna såg ut att ångra valet av samsamhälle.

Under de 11 veckorna tänner man besöka Portugal, Spanien, Frankrike, England, Belgien, Holland, Finland, Irland, Norge, Danmark och Skottland förutom Sverige. På ungefär hälften av platserna svarar folkansgrupper för värdskapet, i de andra länderna mormonkyrkor.

— Vi är här som ambassadörer för vårt land, för att visa vår danskultur, säger gruppens ledare Mary Bee Jensen, som startade gruppen för nio år sedan vid Brigham Young University i Utah.

Under dessa nio år har man hunnit med en rad turnéer. För tredje året i följd är man i Europa och för andra gången besöks Sverige. Redan nu har man fått klart för en turné i Europa även nästa sommar.

Hemma övar vi en rad olika dansformer, säger Mary Bee Jensen. För den tid sedan besökte vi svenska danser allt lätt av Karin Lindqvist från Stockholm. Över 1.000 dräkter, alla autentiska, finns i kostymateljéerna, berättar Mary Bee.

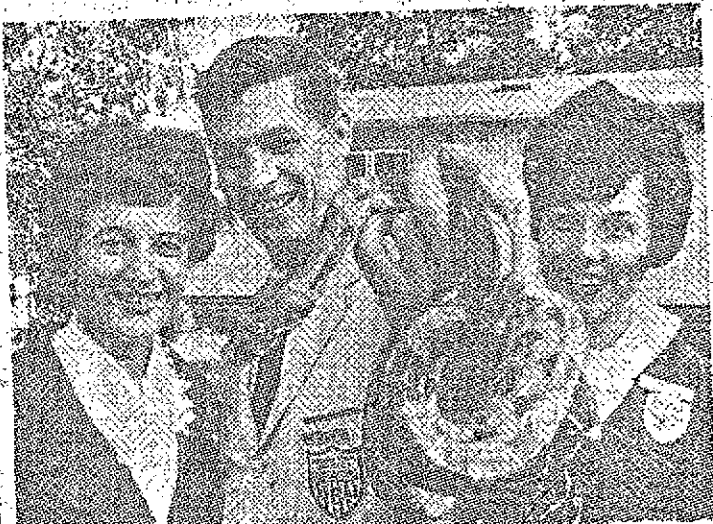
Ledarskolan beklagar att man i USA glömmer så fort. Kulturer försvinner och danser varar bara medan de är populära. Därför har hon och hennes stab av medarbetare forskat i äldre dansformer. Ett resultat av forskningsarbetet är de äldre danser man visar upp i Mr. Cake-walk från 1907, Charleston från 20-talet och Jitterbug från 40-talet är med likson västern-danser, ofta i svarsform.

Skandinaviskt påbrå finns hos åtskilliga i gruppen. Mary Bee har en farmor, Hanna Olsson, som kom från Stockholm och Margaret Hendricksen har också en farmor som vid 75 års ålder anslände till Staterna.

Också indiansk dans är i gruppen, Kenneth Larsen, som många minns från i fjol, har skandinaviskt blod i ådrorna. Dock norskt, enligt honom själv.

Hän har utvecklat till en av de främsta experterna på indianernas danser, i dag lär han inte ha någon övernatt i Hoop-dansen. Lärde sig indiansk dans i stamborna, där han tillhör en indianstam, och har sedan dess varit livligt intresserad av allt indianskt.

— Tyvärr håller danserna på att glömmas bort av indianerna själva. Men vi är ganska många som är intresserade av deras dansformer, säger Ken Larsen.



Föga förskräckta verkade Mary Bee Jensen och Margaret Hendricksen när Ken Larsen badade fram sin Boa Constrictor, en av de ormar han använder i sina indiska ormdanser.

Med sig i bagaget har Ken flera ormar. Helst skulle han vilja byta till sig några andra under europaturnén, men det har aldrig blivit till övrigt något utgångspunkt med zoologer. Zoologer är emellertid Kens profession, han hoppas så småningom kunna klara av doktorsgrad i biologisk vetenskap. Helst av allt skulle han vilja få med sig en pytonorm i bagaget, något som truppens många flickor inte är helt entusiastiska för.

— Jag tycker om ormar, så länge som Ken håller i dem, säger dock Mary Bee och därmed klarar sig väl.

och så detta. Ken har fått i några av sina påsar och har tagit dem till Lissabon för medlemmarnas två föreläsningar, dock ormar.

Kaf

INTERPRETATION OF PREVIOUS PAGE

Paper in Goteborg Sweden, with a picture of Margaret, Mary Bee and Ken Larsen with boys
35 AMERICAN AMBASSIDORS PAY FOR THEMSELVES DANCING THROUGH EUROPE

35 American ambassadors came to Goteborg on Monday sent by support of the U.S. But they pay their own way. The group pays the entire travel ~~expenses~~ costs--1,000 for each of the 35 youngsters to go on this dream trip through 12 countries in 11 weeks.--none of these youths regrets having chosen this so-called vacation. During these 11 weeks they have time to visit Portugal, Spain, France, England, Belgium, Holland, Finland, Ireland, Norway, Denmark and Scotland besides Sweden. In about half of these places the folk dancers are their own hosts. "We are here as ambassadors of our country to show our dance culture" says Mary Bee Jensen, the leader of the group. 9 years ago at B.Y.U. in Utah. "During these nine years we have been through a couple of tours. This is the third time in three years for us to visit Europe and the second time for Sweden. We already have plans for a new tour in Europe next summer. Back home we learn many dancing forms in an effort to show different traditional dances. A while ago we showed Swedish dances--all led by Kari Lindg of Stockholm. Over 1,000 costumes--all authentic are in our costume room says Mary Bee. The leader complains that people in USA forget so fast cultures disappear and dances only live while they are popular. Therefore she and her staff are researching their ancient dances. The results of their researches are the older dances they are showing this year. Cake walk from 1907, Charleston from 20's and Jitterbug from the 40's are done as well as western square dances. Scandinavian ancestry is found in the group. MB has a grandmother--Hannah Olsen from Stockholm and Margaret Hendricksen also has a grandmother who emigrated to the United States at 25. Also the Indian dancer in the group, Kenneth Larsen, who brought memories from last year has Scandinavian blood in his veins. He descends from Norwegians. He has developed himself into one of the utmost expert in Indian dancing and today there is no one who is over him in the Indian hoop dance. Those who know say that ~~it~~ it's hard to discern him from a real Indian because he has learned his dances from the Indians.

Unfortunately those dances are being forgotten by the Indians themselves but there are many who are interested in that type of dances. He has brought some snakes which he would like to trade for others during his European tour but there has not been enough spare time to meet any zoologists. Ken is a zoologist by profession and hopes in time to get a doctor's degree in Biology. Most of all he would like to get a python, but this, of course, isn't appreciated by the girls in the group. I like snakes as long as Ken is holding them says Mary Bee. Then it's all right. Ken took some of his bags and carried them to Liseberg for the two evening performances -- hidden snakes.

This is the critics in Oslo, Norway. (no picture)

INTERESTING AMERICAN FOLK DANCE

Seldom have guest dancers in Oslo been talked about less before their show than the dance group from the University in Utah which had its premier in Saga theater yesterday. Despite this there were many who found their way there and certainly didn't regret it from what we can judge it is an interesting piece of folk dance development in America. As the group showed us in their dance walcde which bridged from Indian dances to the more recent jitterbug.

That American dance is a combination of the most unsorted steps and movements from the whole world is nothing to wonder about. As opposed to this, one wonders about the choreography likeness in the development of the combination dances, in spite of the different rhythms and footwork and excellent performance, some seemed a bit long and ~~monotonous~~ monotonous. The strongest impression was given by Ken Larsen. Like other primitive peoples the Indians also had their ritual dances. Their religious fantasies often gave them stimulus to large dance orgies, but also joy and sorrow were expressed through dance. Dance was as a whole a big part of the Indians daily life. It must have been a tremendous task to find the origin of the Indian culture and retain it for the future. It isn't easy for an individual to judge the originality in the dancing that was shown yesterday, but lively and entertaining was the impression they gave almost poetically beautiful was the eagle dance from the Arapahow. The eagle in his majestic flight was shot and flapping fell to the ground. The ceremony with the large living snake was ~~effe~~ effective. The Hopi Indians holy dance where they pray to the Gods for rain. Fantastically well performed was the Indian hoop dance, where the dancer encompassed himself with 22 hoops which created the most surprising geometric figures. And the war dance's redskin atmosphere was so convincing that we actually expected a little scalping from this dangerous "Injun". The talented musicians and the soloist Robert Hansen performed light tear jerking and sentimental songs in real western style. The performance is recommended strongly, last show tonight.

Mormonsk danstrupp från USA skildrar sitt lands historia



Julia Larsen, Bob Guymon, Vince Tolman och Vickie Hansen dansar en polka-kadrill från pionjertiden.

Brigham Young-universitetets danstrupp besökte Liseberg på måndagen. Truppen består av 35 dansare, som de flesta tillhör Jesu Kristi Kyrka av Sista Dagars Heliga Brigham Young-universitetet ligger i Utah, USA, och ungefär 80 procent av eleverna är mormoner.

Truppen skildrar Amerikas historia i sin dans. Med på repertoaren finns engelska och franska danser från den första kolonialtiden, danser från sydstaterna, inslag från Western och Hillbilly-perioden samt våra dagars charleston och jitterbug.

Mrs Mary Bee Jensen har varit truppens ledare sedan hon för nio år sedan organiserade en dansgrupp bestående av studenter som då dansade med anledning av en fest i kyrkan. 1958 gjorde gruppen sin första vörturné till Montana och nästa år presenterade gruppen en Christmas show vid Brigham

Young-universitetet. Båda dessa framträdanden har nu blivit traditionella. Mary Bee, som hon kallas yrkar alltid på att truppen ska använda autentiska dräkter i sin dans.

INDIANDANS

En av truppens medlemmar, den 25-årige svenskätlingen Ken Larsen, har specialiserat sig på indianernas danser. Bl-a har han utvecklat den urgamla och mycket svåra Hoop-dansen till mästerskap. Dansen dansas med ringar och det finns ingen som slår Ken Larsens rekord med 22 ringar. Dessutom brukar hans program omfatta en medicindans, en krigsdans, en hästsvansdans och en ormdans med levande ormar. Han uppträder alltid i äkta indiandräkter — han är medlem i en ordet, vars uppgift är att bevara de amerikanska indianernas traditioner beträffande konst, danser och folklore. Hans skicklighet har föranlett många in-

dianer att anlita honom som lärare i de gamla indiandanserna.

Danstruppen från Brigham Young-universitetet är ute på sin tredje europaturné. Förutom Sverige besöks även Portugal, Spanien, Frankrike, England, Belgien, Holland, Finland, Irland, Norge, Danmark och Skottland. I lördags uppträdde dansarna på Skansen och Kungsträdgården i Stockholm. I Norge ska de även medverka i ett TV-program.

Mormondansare på Sverige-turné



Mormondansarna i rutiga kläder utför här en av de turer som ingår i programmet.

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Et program, om amerikanska danser skulle naturligtvis inte vara komplett utan en indiandans. En av studenterna i danstruppen, Ken Larsen, har blivit något av en expert på indiandanser, trots

sitt skandinaviska ursprung. På hans program står bl. a. en medvindans, en krigsdans, en hästsvans-dans, en ormdans med levande ormar och den svåra hoop-dansen, där dansören hela tiden kryper i och ur 22 stora ringar.

Dansinstruktören vid Brigham Young-universitetet, Mary Bee Jensen, är ledare och initiativtagare till universitetets danstrupp. Under många år har hon rest Amerik runt och sökt efter originalkostymer och koreografi till programmet om amerikansk dans.

Det är endast under Europa-turnéerna som BYU-dansarna visar amerikanska danser, i Amerika de framförallt kända som expert på europeiska danser. Även här

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Amerikanske folkedansere

ARTEN POSTEN
22.7. AAS 17/19/67



Saga 19/67

Tegnerinntrykk fra Saga igår aften, hvor studenter fra Brigham Young Universitet presenterte amerikanske folkedanser. — (Tegning: Ulf Aas)

En gruppe studenter fra Brigham Young University gjester Oslo med et meget underholdende program — det er amerikanske folkedanser og folkesanger, flettet sammen under den kanskje noe pretensiøse tittel: «Amerikas historie gjennom dans». Men vi fikk iallfall et klart inntrykk av hvor mange forskjellige impuler den folkelige selskapsdansen i Amerika har hatt gjennom tidene. Nybyggere fra forskjellige kanter av Europa bragte med seg sine folkedanser, noen ble bevart, andre smeltet sammen med hva det nye miljøet bød på. Ut av alt dette er det underlig nok blitt noe

man kan kalle amerikansk folkedans.

Som eksempel på en vel bevart gammel engelsk bondedans så vi «Running Set» — en meget anstrengende dans, med en mengde turer i rask rekkefølge — og hele tiden løp danserne, mens de skiftet formasjoner. Dette var et av de mest charmerende innslag i programmet.

Ellers fikk vi se hvordan kvadriljen utviklet seg til det vi særlig forbinder med Amerikas folkelige dans: Square Dance, og en ekstra komplisert utgave: Progressive Square Dance. Det var et avspen-

nende gåpå-humør og adskillig ferdsighet hos disse ukunstlede amatør-danserne, som hadde fortjent større scene til disse intrikate formasjonene.

En helt egenartet virkning hadde Smoky Mountain Clogdance, hvor en vanlig kvadrilje ble danset med trinn som var påvirket av indianernes dansemåte — subbene skritt på hele foten. Den ble senere ført videre til en livligere dans — Tap Clog, med en helt annen og spennigere karakter.

Ken Larsen demonstrerte ekte indianerdanser. Nå er ikke indianernes bevegelsesformer de mest

varierte og interessante, men han var så klok å la dansenummerne være korte. Grøssent var det jo å se ham danse med en levende slange, men mest imponerende var uten sammenligning hans «Hoop Dance» hvor han jonglerte med et usannsynlig antall ringer han tredde om armer og ben og seg selv.

Mellom dansenummerne fikk vi fint musikalske små scener med cowboysanger, banjo og gitarspill — det var både stemning og humor over disse innslagene.

De flinke studentene gjenta forestillingen i Saga idag — og er hyggelig og munter stund kan man derfor skaffe seg der.

Eva Krøvel.

July 21, 1967

Norway Lauds Traveling

BYU Dancers

SALT LAKE TRIBUNE

OSLO, NORWAY (AP) — The Brigham Young University folk dancers of Provo, Utah, were praised Thursday for precision and expert ability in press reviews here after their presentation of "America's History Through Dance."

One newspaper called it "one of the best folk dance performances we have seen for a long time," saying the dancers let themselves go in genuine joy of dancing and with a precision that many a professional ballet corps might envy.

Some reviewers were impressed by the Indian dances of Ken Larsen and his ability to bring variation to the rather undiversified Indian dance steps.

July 21, 1967 Deseret News

NORWEGIANS PRAISE BYU FOLK DANCERS

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BRIEFING NEWS IN ENGLISH

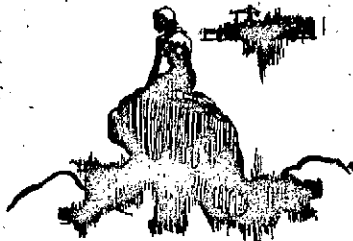
WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1967



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WEEK**

July 10 - 30th



Copenhagen is celebrating its 800 years anniversary and for three wonderful summer weeks we are presenting "Kongens By" (The King's City) and Denmark. The Restaurant is colorfully decorated by Chief Designer Menk from Louis Syberg.

The menu includes specialities from such reknown restaurants as "Kystens Perle" and "7 små hjem", as well as the wedding menu for HKH Princess Margrethe and Prince Henri.

Danish smörbröd girls prepare Danish special smörbröd in the restaurant daily from 12.00 P.M. until 4 P.M.. Special drawing which offers as first prize a weekend in Copenhagen for two persons with all expenses paid. Our excellent air conditioned restaurant guarantees pleasant summer temperatures.

Welcome to a glorious Danish week at the Caravelle!

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Oslo If possible the city of Oslo should try to persuade the people responsible for the young group of American dancers who performed American Folk Dancing at the Saga Cinema last to stay here in Oslo for at least three weeks in order to give the rest of the citizens of Oslo a chance to see them perform. They are terrific, no other word can describe their dancing. It is almost impossible to single out any special dance, but Aftenposten, Norway's largest newspaper, had special praise for the old English dance "Running Set."

For those who really enjoy first class entertainment, no better can be found in the city at this time.

Norwegians who are on vacation have missed perhaps the high point of summer entertainment in the city of Oslo.

+++++

Snake 'charmer' and whirling westerners

KEN LARSEN, the Brigham Young University student from Utah, who fascinated many visitors to last year's Teesside Bisteddoff with his dances in full Indian dress, is back with the University Folk Dance group at Redcar and Middlesbrough this week.



Ken, a graduate in zoology who is studying reptiles, introduced his desert snake into one of his dances yesterday.

But while the snake seems at home with Ken, apparently it is not so much at ease with a Yorkshire terrier belonging to Cousin Tim Thornton, of Redcar, with whom Ken is staying.

Ken and Cousin Thornton met last year when Ken was introduced to the Boy Scout movement here and made an honorary member. He belongs to a United States Boy Scout's Order of the Arrow which studies the law of Indians.

A sun-drenched skating rink provided an admirable stage at Redcar yesterday when the town's international week continued with swinging, swirling folk dancing by the folk dancers.

During a non-stop programme the students, all in the 19 to 23 age bracket, danced their way into the hearts of the local folk. The girls in their gaily coloured dresses and the men in their stetson-type hats presented an exciting spectacle of rhythm and agility.

The Brigham Young dancers will be appearing again at the Skating Rink tonight (7 p.m.), on Thursday with the Boom-Willebroek Band from Belgium (8 p.m.), on the Stray on Friday (6 p.m.) and again on Sunday, with Scottish Dancers (7.30 p.m.), and on the Skating Rink at 8 p.m. on Saturday and Monday. The band will also be appearing again on Friday at the Pier Ballroom (7 p.m.). The band and the dancers will also be appearing at Middlesbrough Town Hall tomorrow, with the Scottish dancers at 10 p.m. The Brigham Young dancers may well also appear each day in Middlesbrough until next Monday.

Redcar, Eng.
2nd day

THREE - YEAR - OLD Clive Thornton doesn't turn a hair at this scalp threat from Indian snake dancer, Ken Larson. After all, grandpaw Tim Thornton is on hand, and he's a councillor, and Clive knows that Ken is a friendly "injun" anyway. (EG)

OBVIOUSLY loving that spin they're in these Brigham students give the crowd a dance treat. Western style. (EG)





The Lord Mayor of Birmingham, Ald. James S. Meadows, and Mrs. Meadows, with members of The International Folk Dancers from America at a reception at the Council House last night.

Dancers carry the day

The one disappointment in the performance by the International Folk Dancers from America, at the Town Hall last night, was that there were no facilities for audience participation.

Energetic, exuberant and gay, the team of university students swirled into a happy programme of New World folk dances. Their audience applauded enthusiastically and many people, captivated by the foot-tapping rhythms would have liked to have joined in.

It was American folk at its best, a group of amateurs dancing and singing because they were interested in the subject and deserving a full house.

The dancers, who are touring Europe, come from a Mormon university, Brigham Young University, and belong to a group founded 11 years ago.

They are popular in the United States for their interpretation of European folk dances.

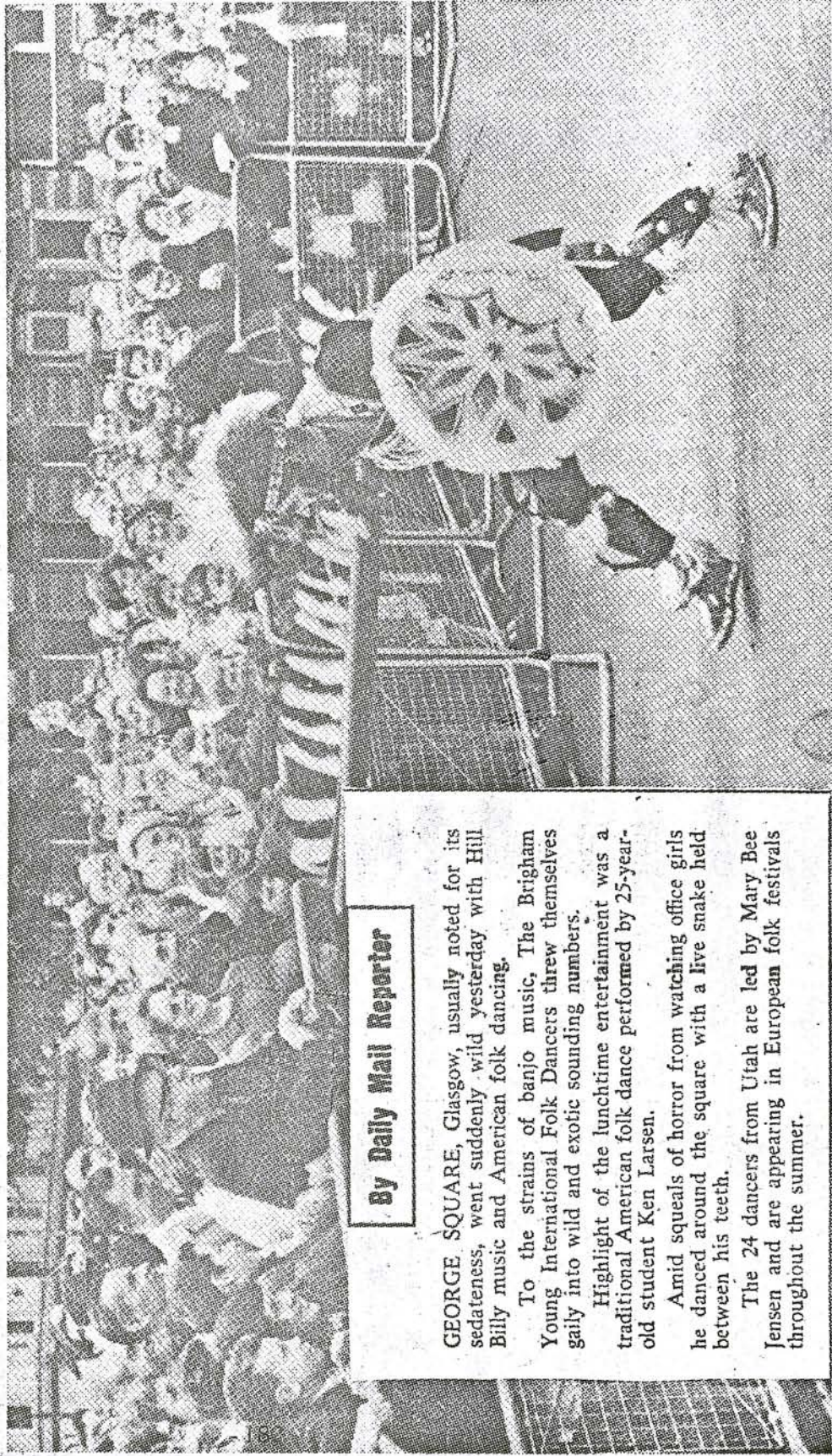
Their programme last night was a dance history of their country, beginning with the camp fire dances of the early pioneers — influenced by their European ancestors — and continuing through to the 20th century jitterbugs.

Before the performance, the team of 36 dancers and musicians were given a reception by the Lord Mayor of Birmingham, Ald. James S. Meadows.

M. H.

SCOTTISH DAILY MAIL, Wednesday, August 9, 1967

Snakes alive!



By Daily Mail Reporter

GEORGE SQUARE, Glasgow, usually noted for its sedateness, went suddenly wild yesterday with Hill Billy music and American folk dancing.

To the strains of banjo music, The Brigham Young International Folk Dancers threw themselves gaily into wild and exotic sounding numbers.

Highlight of the lunchtime entertainment was a traditional American folk dance performed by 25-year-old student Ken Larsen.

Amid squeals of horror from watching office girls he danced around the square with a live snake held between his teeth.

The 24 dancers from Utah are led by Mary Bee Jensen and are appearing in European folk festivals throughout the summer.

Squeals of delight from the lunch-time crowd in George Square as Ken Larsen performs an Indian dance

Rain dancer Ken casts a spell over the lunch time crowds

NOBODY wants the rain to fall on a summer day... but yesterday a Red Indian got tumultuous applause for trying to do just that.

For the Indian (American student Ken Larsen) was doing a snake dance guaranteed to open the heavens and start the thunder rolling.



However something went wrong and the crowds in Glasgow's George Square were only treated to a slight drizzle.

All the same, no-one complained.

Ken, 25, was the star attraction when an American Mormon university folk dance troupe brought a touch of the Wild West to the city centre.

Partner

They drew the lunch-time crowds with a programme of traditional American dances that made the Highland Fling look like an afternoon round the Maypole.

Complete with full Indian costume and head-dress, Ken and his partner, a two-foot long yellow Blow snake, held the audience spellbound.

Luckily the snake is not poisonous.

but even so Ken Larsen's rain dance only produced a slight drizzle—and a huge cheer

SNAKES ALIVE

Story—SUSAN FOGG
Pictures—
GEORGE ASHTON

Then the 24 other dancers, aged 19 to 25, dressed in cowboy outfits and colourful gingham dresses, showed how hip a Western square dance can be. Swinging.

The troupe and their sixman Western band are students at the Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah.

Tour

Scotland is their last stop in a dancing tour that has taken them to most of the major European cities this summer.

They plan to visit Aberdeen, Dundee, Edinburgh and Airdrie before flying home next week.

And another dancing display was in store for the George Square crowds.

Twenty-five folk dancers from Briarde, France, went through their paces after they were given a civic reception in the City Chambers.

Wild West —in George Square

By JOHN McCORMICK

WITH a boisterous foot-tapping American barn dance the Wild West—Indians and all—came to Glasgow's George Square at lunch time yesterday.

More than 1,000 men, women, and children crowded into the sunny square to watch the famous American International Folk Dancers from Brigham University, Utah, go through their swirling, all-action dances.

The dancers, under the supervision of dance expert Mary Bee Jensen, were in Glasgow yesterday during their present European tour. And how the gaily dressed young cowboys and cowgirls were cheered by the large audience, especially the children.

'War dances'

With billowing dresses the young girl dancers were whirled round the square by their male partners. But the highlight of the show for the children was 25-year-old Ken Larsen—the Indian dancer. Wearing feathers, jingling bells, and an Indian outfit Ken carried out "war dances" and in one number he featured a live snake. The girls in the audience hid their eyes with their hands when the dancing Indian zig-zagged towards them holding the snake in his mouth.

The dancing students, who now tour the world appearing at folk festivals, were first introduced by Mary Bee Jensen several years ago. Says Mary Bee: "I just love to dance. But I never had the chance at college. I was determined to give the young people the chances I missed."

When on tour the dancers carry on their studies by learning the native dances at the festivals they attend.



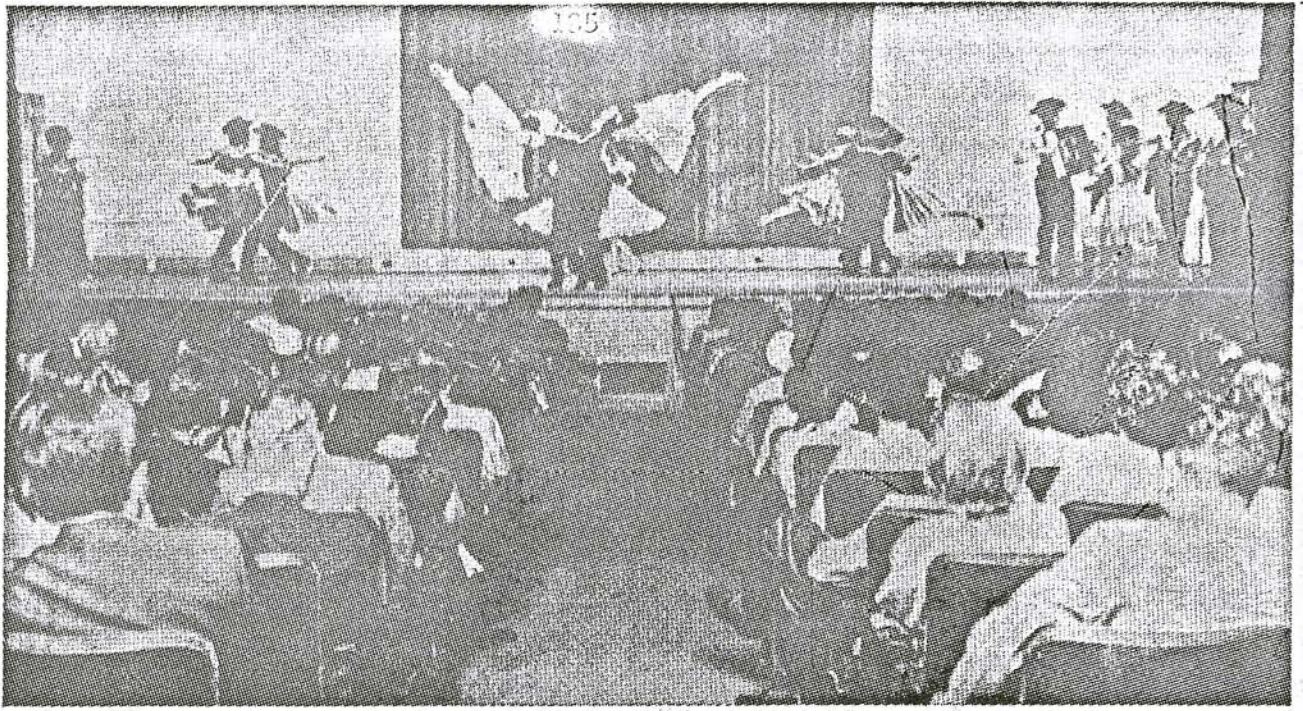
Barn dance . . . in George Square yesterday.



IN A SPIN

and one of the girls shows that they're even wearing bloomers out West.





BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY folk dancers perform at Manhattan's Town Hall Wednesday night—the final performance on their summer tour before flying home to Utah today.

They appeared in 65 performances in 12 European countries, Scandinavia and the British Isles. (Herald-UPI Telephoto)

The Daily Herald

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1967

Folk Dancers Fly Home After Show at Town Hall

NEW YORK (UPI)—The 34-member Brigham Young University International Folk Dance group from Provo, gave their first Town Hall performance Wednesday night after a tour of Europe which included 65 performances and five television appearances.

The company presented a typical show including dancing, folk music, singing and comedy. They appeared in New York at the City Center last year and hope to make their visit here an annual one.

The group appeared in 12 European countries, Scandinavia and the British Isles, appearing before about 300,000 persons. Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, their director, estimated that they reached another 25 million persons on television.

"We got a tremendous reception everywhere," she said, adding that the highlight of the trip was a performance at SHAPE Headquarters in Mons, Belgium, on July 4.

The company will fly to Salt Lake City Thursday.

DESERET NEWS,

Folk Dancers Wow Europe

PROVO UTAH (UPI)—The Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers, now on their third European tour, have performed for enthusiastic audiences in Portugal, Spain, and Southern France.

The troupe of 35 dancers are continuing their tour from Southern Europe to England, Belgium, Holland, Finland, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Scotland.

The students are the only Americans ever to represent the United States in many of the festivals.

BYU Folkdancers End Another Triumphant European Tour; Due Back In Provo Tomorrow

Ending a triumphal tour of Europe, in which they gave more than 100 performances in leading festivals and theaters, the famous Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers will arrive home Tuesday. It is their third tour of the European Continent.

The troupe of 35, headed by their director, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, will land at Salt Lake Airport at 12:19 p.m. They left June 7 and landed back in New York City Tuesday afternoon.

Final performance of the group's show, "History of America through Dance," will be presented tonight at Town Hall in New York City.

Although the group is best known in the United States for its portrayal of dances of many nations, the program presented in Europe featured only American dances. Mrs. Jensen has spent many years researching the authenticity of the dances and costumes which trace the development of America.

Especially thrilling to European audiences was Ken Larsen, an expert performer of American Indian dances. His hoop dance brought thunderous applause and the snake dance, with live snakes, brought shrieks.

He was swamped with admirers as the group paraded through the streets of Santarem, Portugal, at the national folk festival, and little children stopped the show at Skansen, Sweden, when they crawled under the fence at an outdoor show to reach the terrifying "Indian."

Snake Escapes

There was a sleepless night in Holland, when one of the snakes escaped in a hotel and was not recovered until next



BACK ON U. S. SOIL at Kennedy Airport after another triumphal tour of Europe are these Brigham Young University Folkdancers and their director. They landed in New York City Tuesday evening. From left are Jon Larsen, Las Vegas, Nev.; Roy Griffiths, Provo; Bobbi Bitner, Salt Lake

City; Scott Bowen, Provo; Janeen (Rusty) Probert, Scipio, Utah; Erick Erickson, Kansas City, Kan., and Mary Bee Jensen, the director, from Provo. A total of 35 made the trip. (Herald-UPI Telephone)

AUG 16 1967

PROVO HERALD

SALT LAKE TRIBUNE

AUG 16 1967

12-Nation Visit

Y. Folk Dancers Return From European Tour

NEW YORK (AP) — The international folk dancers from Brigham Young University arrived back in the United States Tuesday night after a three-month tour of 12 Western European countries.

At Kennedy Airport, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, the group's director, said the troupe was given "tremendous reception."

She said the 34-member group performed before approximately 300,000 persons

and made five television appearances, which, she estimated, reached another 25 million persons.

No Antagonism

Roy Griffiths, business manager for the troupe, said, "during our trip we found no antagonism toward Americans and no hostile religious feeling."

He said some of the group became very friendly with Czechoslovakian dancers and were given swords as gifts and were invited to appear in Czechoslovakia next year.

The folk dancers featured a two-hour show which included comedy and barbershop singing during their free performances at folk festivals, churches and theaters on the tour which was sponsored by their university. It was their third trip in as many years.

Interest in U.S.

Mrs. Jensen said the group was capable of performing dances of many nations but the Europeans were only interested in seeing American folk dances.

When asked their opinion on modern American dances such as the frug and watusi, she replied, "Those dances are not permitted on our university campus."

Y. Folk Dancers Return From Tour Of Europe

Deseret News Aug 18, 1967

The Brigham Young University Folk Dancers returned to Salt Lake City Thursday afternoon after a successful 10-week tour of 12 Western European countries.

The 35-member troupe, decked out in Western costume, were met at the airport by more than 100 friends and relatives waving "welcome home" signs.

The group performed American folk dances before 300,000 persons and made five television appearances which reached another 25 million persons.

They left Utah June 7 to appear at festivals and concerts in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, England and Scotland.

Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director, said that the trip was "by

far the most successful ever and we are already making plans to return to Europe next year."

The Town Hall performance in New York Wednesday evening received "good reviews and a fine reception," she said. She feels that audiences in Europe are much more receptive than they are in America. In England, the dancers received five standing ovations.

Mr. Roy Griffiths, business manager, said he felt the most successful part of the trip was in mission field relations.

The greatest thrill and challenge of the trip came in Scotland, Mr. Griffiths said. There the dancers played the four largest theaters in the country and received four standing ovations.

The dancers made many lasting friendships in Europe. While

performing at a festival in San Sebastian, Spain, a Czechoslovakian dance group taught the BYU students a native dance and as a gift gave them the swords used to perform the dance.

Margaret Henricksen, member of the folk group for two years, said, "The greatest thrill was meeting Latter-day Saints. We helped them build their testimony at the same time they helped us build our own."

Vince Tokan, Star Valley, Wyo., said he felt the tour did much to promote Americanism and Mormonism. "We encountered no hostilities whatsoever."

Alan Phipps, Ogden, said, "It was wonderful, people took us into their homes and we felt like we had always lived there." He felt the trip did much to overcome European prejudices against American youth.



BYU Folk Dancers arrive in Salt Lake City. Leader Mary Bøe Jensen, at left with son, holds flowers.

The Salt Lake Tribune, Friday, August 15, 1957

Europe Tour Ends for 'Y' Dancers

The Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers stepped off the plane Thursday after a tour of festivals and theaters throughout Europe.

Troupe director Mrs. Mary Bøe Jensen received roses and a lei as she led the dancers from the plane.

Many of the students were greeted by friends and relatives who hadn't seen the dancers for months. The tour left June 7.

"We're thrilled to be back after our best tour yet," said Mrs. Jensen.

The group toured the continent and England, and gave over 100 performances. They received five standing ovations in Great Britain.

Their tour included performances in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, England and Scotland, and ended with an appearance at New York's Town Hall Tuesday evening.

On their tour the young people performed traditional American dances. Thirty-five students from BYU comprise the group.

BYU Folk Dancers Acclaimed on Tour

Following triumphant performances at folk festivals in Portugal, Spain and southern France, the popular Brigham Young University International Folk Dancers began touring LDS missions in eight European countries.

The troupe of 35 dancers, under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen, left Provo June 7 for its third European tour. The dancers will perform their program, "History of America Through Dance," in Belgium, Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Ireland, Scotland and the Central British missions before completing the tour next month.

In Brussels more than 1,000 people jammed into the chapel, filling the recreation hall, including the choir seats, and had people standing in the aisles.

During their stay in Holland, the dancers stayed in a hostel, an old farm house located in the center of a lush green park. At other towns, the dancers stayed in the homes of members of the LDS Church.

Holland Appearances

The folk dancers were booked into four of the largest concert halls in Holland. In Stadsschouberg, the usually stiff audience of Dutchmen broke into applause and honored the dancers with a steady hand clap. The show receive a standing ovation and five curtain calls.

In a performance in Rotterdam "the entire audience rose as one person in one of the most exciting standing ovations that I have experienced," exclaimed Mrs. Jensen. "We have many return invitations for 1968," she said. "The European people have welcomed us warmly and we have made many friends abroad."

The dancers were surrounded with press representatives, photographers and television personnel throughout the entire tour. Several shows were taped and will be released in the fall. In Brussels they were filmed in the American Theater, the Building erected for the 1958 World's Fair.

While in Finland, the folk dancers performed at a Festival for Pension Age People. The troupe presented its show, including pioneer square dances, Appalachian running sets, Indian dances and the Charleston, on a log-made floating stage 32 by 16 feet.

Indian Routine

One of the biggest attractions at every performance is the Indian dancer, Ken Larsen, a zoology major at Brigham Young University. He has studied Indian lore extensively and is a member of the Boy Scout Order of the Arrow.

At the Saga Theater in Norway, a life-size picture of Mr. Larsen doing the complicated hoop dance with 22 rings, appeared on the outside of the theater. His snake dance, in which he uses live snakes, always causes excitement among the crowd:

In contrast to the two, three and four performances given daily during the week, on Sunday the group members participate in the local branches of the LDS Church. The performers provide talks for both Sunday School and Sacrament meetings and the members of the band often provide the musical numbers for the program.

The folk dancers will wind up their tour with a performance in New York City's Town Hall Aug. 16, sponsored by the combined stakes of New York State.

July 30, 1967

Youths Dance Across Europe

By RUTH ZIMMER
(Examiner Staff Writer)

A brother and sister from Independence danced their way across Europe this summer, and into the hearts of people of a dozen countries.

They are Vickie Hansen, 21, and her brother Robert, 19, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Hansen, 322 S. Grand. They were part of a group of 35 students of Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah, who formed the International Folk Dance Club's European tour. The club, which was started 12 years ago, took its first European trip in 1964, and has been such a success abroad that Director Mary Bee Jensen says that the group has more invitations to appear than it can accept. The club has a 100-couple membership.

The International Folk Dance Club left June 7 and returned Aug. 17, but in between those dates, the Hansens had a trip which they describe as "unforgettable," "thrilling," "rewarding" and "fascinating."

The two-hour show which went on tour was "The History of America Through Dance," and consisted of folk dances from every era and area of America. They were accompanied by a six-piece band in which Robert plays the guitar and is the vocalist.

The group appeared in Lisbon and Santarem, Portugal; Madrid and San Sebastian, Spain; Paris, Biarritz and Nancy, France; Brussels, Belgium; Rotterdam, Amsterdam and the Hague, Holland; Helsinki and Turku, Finland; Oslo, Norway; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Copenhagen, Denmark; Redcar and London, England; Belfast, Ireland; and Edinburgh, Dundee and Glasgow, Scotland. They



DANCE DUO ... Robert Hansen, 19, and his sister, Vickie, 21, recently returned from a summer touring Europe with the International Folk Dance Club, Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah. They are the son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Hansen, 322 S. Grand.

also gave a performance in Town Hall, New York, on their way home.

The summer contained so many outstanding experiences, that the duo said it was difficult to choose the most memorable. However, some of the things which they particularly enjoyed were:

• Dancing in the famed Schuman Circus in Copenhagen. This is the circus which Don Ameche brought to the United States for his "International Show Time" television show.

• Dancing in a bull ring in Portugal.

• Dancing on a floating dock in the middle of a lake in an old lumber camp in Finland.

• Performing on July 4 for SHAPE (Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers of Europe). Vickie said that so impressed was the commander, General Lemitzer, that he wrote letters to the state department and the college, complimenting their performance.

• Attending a real American hamburger cook-out in the home of Portuguese Ambassador Bennett.

• Being the object of a wire service and television press conference at the New York airport and being met by representatives from Mayor John Lindsay.

The talented Hansens are interested in other things besides dancing. Vickie is a business administration major, while Rob has his eyes on a possible career in medicine. He also has a fine baritone voice, and appeared on the Ed Sullivan show in April as part of the "Y-Americans" 47-member singing group.

This fall he will leave on a two-year mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 202 Pleasant. In discussing their European tour, the two agreed that it helped in mutual international understanding.

"We developed a closeness with the people we met," Rob said. "We found that they were warm, genuine people even though we had a language barrier. We were in a position to give, and not just take, as is the case with tourists many times."

"People were so very good to us," Vickie commented "in Portugal, where we stayed for 10 days, we got so fond of our host dance group that we parted almost in tears."

Although the trip was exciting, the two Hansens said that the most exciting part was to come home.

"We really appreciate our country, even more than before" was their consensus.



BYU folk song group strikes chord at Kennedy International Airport.

BYU Dancers Return From European Tour

NEW YORK (AP) — The International Folk Dancers from Brigham Young University returned to the United States Tuesday night after a tour of 12 Western European countries.

At Kennedy Airport, Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, the group's director, said the troupe was given a "tremendous reception."

She said the 34-member group performed before approximately 300,000 persons and made five television appearances, which, she estimated, reached another 25 million persons. They left Utah June 7.

The group will perform here in Town Hall Wednesday evening. They will arrive Thursday at 12:19 p.m. at Salt Lake City Municipal Airport.

Roy Griffiths, business manager for the troupe, said, "During our trip we found no antagonism toward Americans and no hostile religious feeling."

He said some of the group became very friendly with Czechoslovakian dancers and were given swords as gifts and were invited to appear in Czechoslovakia next year.

The Folk Dancers featured a two-hour show which included

comedy and barbershop singing during their free performances at folk festivals, churches and theaters on the tour. It was their third trip in as many years.

Mrs. Jensen said the group was capable of performing dances of many nations but the Europeans were only interested in seeing the American folk dances.

When asked their opinion on modern American dances such as the frug and watusi, she replied, "Those dances are not permitted on our university campus."

Miss Julia Marsen, 21, a student on the tour, described the modern American dances as "most unbecoming."

Miss Chris Johannes, 21, agreed, calling the dances "provocative."

"I think they can be carried too far at times," Miss Johannes said.

The Folk Dancers appeared at festivals in Santarem and Lisbon, Portugal, and San Sebastian, Spain, and in leading theaters and parks in Bordeaux, Paris, and Nancy in France; Liere and Brussels, Belgium;

throughout the Netherlands; Toron, Tamere and Helsinki, Finland; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Oslo, Norway; Copenhagen, Denmark; Redcar, England, and Holylock and Glasgow, Scotland.

DESERET NEWS, Wednesday, August 16, 1967

Ends for 'Y' Dancers

The Engleham Young University International Folk Dancers stepped off the plane Thursday after a tour of festivals and theaters throughout Europe.

Troupe director Mrs. Mary Jensen received roses and a letter she had the dancers from the plane.

Many of the students were greeted by friends and relatives who hadn't seen the dancers for months. The tour left June 7.

"We're thrilled to be back after our best tour yet," said Mrs. Jensen.

The group toured the continent and England, and gave over 100 performances. They received five standing ovations in Great Britain.

Their tour included performances in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, England and Scotland, and ended with an appearance at New York's Town Hall Tuesday evening.

Of their tour the young people performed traditional American dances. Thirty-five students from BYU comprise the group.



BYU Folk Dancers arrive in Salt Lake City. Leader Mary Bae Jensen at left with son, holds flowers.

sen said. In the two previous tours, the group had been restricted to folk dances for much shorter shows.

Business manager Ely Griffiths estimated that the troupe appeared before live audiences of 500,000 and an estimated 25 million who viewed their show during five television appearances.

"We encountered absolutely no hostile religious feeling or anti-American feeling," Griffiths said.

The group appeared in 12 countries in Europe, the British Isles and Scandinavia. Mrs. Jensen said that they became very friendly with a Czechoslovakian dance group who taught their sword dance and presented two swords to the Provo college group.

The only casualties of the tour were Kim Larsen, an American Indian dancer, and Mrs. Jensen. Larsen was stricken with flu in Paris and was unable to perform for a week.

"I lost my voice in Redcar, England," Mrs. Jensen said. "In the square dance caller, but I think I took too much." The group was so well rehearsed they did the square dances without a caller, she said.

Before leaving New York for Salt Lake City Thursday morning the dance group will appear in concert in New York City's Town Hall Wednesday night.

A highlight of the tour was an appearance on the Fourth of July at SHAPE headquarters in Mons, Belgium. The troupe received a letter from Gen. Lyman Lemnitzer, supreme allied commander in Europe, who thanked them for an "outstanding performance."

The group will return to Salt Lake City aboard United Airline flight 161 which is scheduled to arrive there at 12:19 p.m.

The Folk Dancers appeared at festivals in Santarem and Lisbon, Portugal, and San Sebastian, Spain, and in leading theaters and parks in Bordeaux, Paris, and Nancy in France; Liege and Brussels, Belgium; throughout the Netherlands; Trier, Ramere and Helsinki, Finland; Stockholm and Goteborg, Sweden; Oslo, Norway; Copenhagen, Denmark; Redcar, England; and Holyloek and Glasgow, Scotland.

Roy Griffith was business manager; Dr. Thomas C. Craft, physician; and Mrs. Edna J. Croft, chaperone.

Mrs. Jensen wrote from Holland, where one of Europe's leading impresarios had booked them into the country's four largest theaters, but the young BYU dancers received standing-cheering ovations every performance.

Another highlight was in Copenhagen, where they were the hit of the Schumann Theater and the Meur Theater to sell-out audiences who gave them seven curtain calls and bouquets of roses. Also in Copenhagen they performed 10 times at the Balla Centre Fair and gave such an impact to the Mormon display there that the missionaries ran out of literature.

The last-moving show, with the dancers in western costumes and a live orchestra, thrilled the European audiences with the vigorous dances with which America grew up—the Smoky Mountain clog, pioneer square, cowboy breakdown, Appalachian running sets, and even the Charleston.



14A Sunday Herald SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1967
Utah County, Utah

BEAUTIFUL ITEMS FOR THE HOME have been brought back from Europe by Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen, director of the BYU Folkdancers, as souvenirs of the trips she and her dancers have made to entertain in a dozen countries overseas. They include Swedish and Belgian crystal, Venetian glass, Bavarian china and wooden shoes from Holland.

Mary Bee Jensen

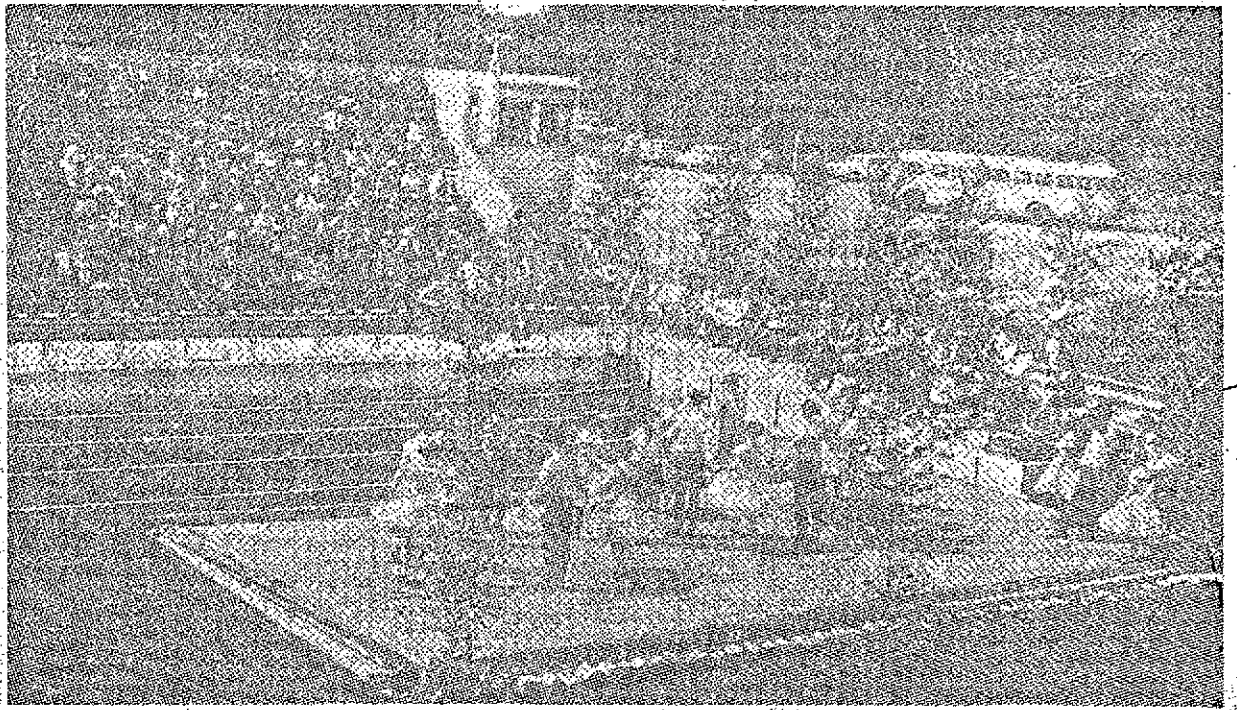
'On With Show' Spirit Motivates Director of Famed 'Y' Folkdancers

By WINIFRED N. JONES
There's one thing you can count on — the gasp in incredulity that sweeps an audience when the director of BYU's International Folk Dancers steps forward to take her bow at the conclusion of a concert. For petite Mary Bee Jensen, old enough by the calendar to be the mother of her dancers, is young enough in body and spirit to swing and step through every strenuous minute of the dances she performs with the group of college students.
"When we're in Europe, I tell the kids 'go with it now, while you're here. You can sleep later,'" she says, and that seems to be her own secret formula for staying alive, young, energetic and ambitious — be alive and be part of what's going on.

When she talks of dancing, her hazel eyes also dance with the vitality that is her personality trademark. A bright smile, a marvelous figure and expert grooming are all part of the Mary Bee image, too. The same image is reflected in her dancers, who laugh at what they call her "Mary Bee charm smile school" but nevertheless, reflect this same smiling, happy, light-hearted approach in their dancing — an attitude that changes the European mind about blase, rude Americans.
Mrs. Jensen has taken her folk dancers to Europe three times and next summer plans a fourth trip. "I think it's the greatest opportunity in the world for young people to learn that people are all alike," she says. "They meet people in their homes, work with them in dance festivals and become acquainted like they never could any other way. These people will be the leaders of tomorrow

and they need to learn about other people."
She began her own dancing career as an off shoot of her interest in physical education. Officially she is assistant professor of recreation education in the College of Health, Physical Education and Recreation at Brigham Young University. She teaches square dancing, folk dancing, education and directs her beloved International Folk Dancers, a group of some 200 dancers of which 30 are chosen to make the trip to Europe.
She is a Provoan and credits her early training in physical education and dancing in Provo junior and senior high schools for her own intense interest in dancing.

12
She actually majored in biology and education at Park College in Missouri from where she was graduated. She obtained her master's degree in recreation and education from BYU. She taught at Jordan, Granite and Provo high schools before becoming a part of the BYU staff in physical education in 1952. She began teaching square, folk and modern dance in 1954 and in 1956 the idea of an international folk dancers group began with an appearance by seven couples in borrowed finery presenting a dance at an Orem ward. They were invited to appear elsewhere as part of the university program bureau and soon were presenting up to 100 shows a year with an ever increasing group. Their first concert independently was in 1960 and at Christmastime this year they will present their eighth annual show.
Yes, Mary Bee is a full time wife and mother, too. She is married to Don A. Jensen, who has been an automobile salesman in Provo for many years, and is the mother of two sons, Lt. Don Bee Jensen, jet pilot instructor with the U.S. Air Force in Texas, and Jimmie, age 9.
An avid shopper, she has filled her home with the best of products from the countries where she has been a guest during the dancing tours.
In addition she has brought back with her memories of meeting the leaders of the communities of a dozen countries; of warm hospitality of homes in which she visited; ovations for her students and the knowledge that she is giving opportunities to young people that could come no other way.



Pension-age people in Finland watch BYU Folk Dancers perform on log made floating stage.

Y. Troupe Takes Europe

● The popular BYU International Folk Dancers staged triumphant performances at folk festivals in Portugal, Spain, and Southern France before starting a tour of LDS missions in eight European countries.

This troupe of 35 dancers, under the direction of Mary Bee Jensen, is making its third European tour. They will perform in Belgium, Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Ireland, Scotland and the Central British Mission before winding up their tour with a performance in New York City's Town Hall, Aug. 16, under the sponsorship of the combined states of New York State.

Their program "History of America Through Dance" was staged before 1,000 people in Brussels who jammed the newly completed LDS chapel and recreation hall.

During their stay in Holland, the dancers were booked into four of the largest concert halls in Holland. In Stadsschouwberg, the usually stiff audience of Dutchmen broke into applause and honored the dancers with a standing ovation and five curtain calls.

"We have many return invitations for 1968," said Mrs. Jensen. "The European people have welcomed us so warmly. We have made many friends abroad."

The dancers were surrounded with reporters and photographers during their entire tour. Several



Indian dancer Ken Larsen greets small bystander in Santarem, Portugal parade.

shows were taped by TV for later release in the fall after the dancers have returned home. In Brussels, they were filmed in the American Theatre, a building erected for the 1958 World's Fair.

The troupe performed for a group of oldsters at Finland's Festival for Pension Age People. They danced on a 32 by 16 foot floating stage made of logs.

One of the big attractions at every performance was the Indian

Dancer, Ken Larsen, a zoology major at BYU who has studied Indian lore.

Mr. Larsen's complicated hoop dance with 22 rings and his snake dance with live snakes also caused excitement.

While the dancers performed as much as four times daily during the week, they enjoyed participation with local members in Church on Sunday. They were invited to speak and perform musical numbers.

PLEASE COME BACK as soon as possible." This heartfelt invitation is fresh in the minds of two groups of talented Brigham Young University students who returned recently from Europe where they presented shows on summer-long tours of many countries. The Program Bureau troupe of 15 performers in a variety show called "Holiday in the USA" gave 75 shows at military installations in Germany and Italy and for Church groups wherever possible on a tour sponsored by the Defense Department. It was their eighth tour abroad.

The American Folk Dancers on their third trip to Europe performed at leading folk festivals, for Church-sponsored events and at leading theaters in Portugal, Spain, France, Belgium, The Netherlands, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, England and Scotland. The group of 35 is headed by Mrs. Mary Bee Jensen.

"Holiday in the USA" brought refreshing young talent to the GI audiences in Europe. Delightful music, comedy dance, and colorful staging combined to make a fast-moving show which has been popular with audiences all over the world. It was directed by Miss Jane Thompson.

A highlight of the tour for the variety show was two days of performances at the German-American Volkfest in Berlin, a big show and pageant which is sponsored by Americans in the interest of international good will. This year the Volkfest saluted St. Augustine, Fla., oldest city in North America, and the BYU troupe played to an audience which included dignitaries from St. Augustine, several American generals and officials of Berlin.

The students were immediately the hit of the show, partly because three of the young men had filled missions for the Church to Germany and were able to make announcements and perform some of the numbers in German.

The Berlin appearance was originally

unscheduled but came about as a result of an official U.S. inquiry to the Church Mission in Berlin whether the Mormons had anything to contribute to the festival this year.

Although the variety cast performed primarily at military installations, they were constantly in contact with the Church. At Hamaan, Germany, for example, where they gave four shows, they visited the local Mormon branch which was having branch conference, and were asked to participate. The accomplished Latter-day Saint students presented a program of hymns by groups and soloists.

In Nuremberg, the branch president and missionaries were so pleased by a performance at an army base they set about to find a place where the "Holiday" troupe could perform for the Church. They found it—the hall in the famous ancient castle of the city.

On the night of the show, Church members transported the performers to the castle in Volkswagen buses.

The crowd gave a tremendous ovation for the singing and dancing teams, but was hushed when the students sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" in German.

The tour ended with a Church-sponsored show in Washington, D.C., which was attended by representatives of the State and Defense Departments.

The American Folk Dancers also ended their tour in United States with a show in Town Hall, New York City.

Mr. Jensen estimated that the dancers appeared in over 100 shows before 50,000 persons in live audiences and 54 million others over television in Paris, Brussels, Helsinki, Oslo, Stockholm, and BBC television in Great Britain.

The action-packed show, "History of America through Dance," with dancers in western costumes and a live orches-

tra, thrilled the European audiences with the vigorous dances with which America grew up—the Smoky Mountain clog, pioneer squares, cowboy hoedown, Appalachian running sets, and even the Charleston.

Although the group is best known in the United States for its portrayal of dances of many nations, the program presented in Europe featured only American dances. Mrs. Jensen has spent many years researching the authenticity of the dances and costumes which trace the development of the nation.

Especially thrilling to European audiences was Ken Larsen, an expert performer of American Indian dances. His hoop dance brought thunderous applause and the snake dance, with live snakes, brought shrieks.

Roy Griffiths was business manager; Dr. Thomas C. Croft, physician; and Mrs. Croft, chaperone.

PLEASE

COME

BACK

TO THE MEN

Born on a mountain top in American Fork -
The bestest tenor this side of New York.
But the big break came when Lars learned to dance
Now Flaminco dancers haven't got a chance.

Lars knew a feller named Baxter Brent
Who hauled around a camera wherever he went.
Brent kept busy lookin' fer his partner Pat
And tryin' to remember where he left his black hat.

Now Brent had a friend named Charles Walker West
Who swore that his Sabena bag would pass the test.
Well, Chuck made a million doin' Charleston wit a jive
Now he's known in San Francisco as *35.

But our man Phipps wanted his share of the loot
So he threw away his magazine and pulled on his boots.
Then he walked back to Finland the land that he held dear
Where people came from far and wide to see that feller snear.

There was another fella some people called Tschweets
But they could a called him Yogurt and coulda called him Eats.
Jon kept the bestest history that ever could be found
And he'd stab you with his sword if you tried to mess around.

Now Jon knew another John that we remember well.
Where ever John Simmons went, we could always tell -
'Cause he played the hottest banjo the world had ever heard
And the ducks always came to him to hear the spoken word.

Now Thomas B. Croft was the fella's M. D.
He had the biggest heart you'd ever want to see.
He watched them do Salty Dog a hundred times or more
When he coulda been asleepin' on the dressing room floor.

Now Croft was in cahoots with Mr. Richard Brown
Who brought a strange contraption to the little Western town.
When he played on that accordian, your heart would never sink
He really was their chaplain but they called him Venda Wink.

Now Rich met an Indian - Larsen by name -
Who danced with hoola hoopies and won his way to fame.
He tried a little yoodoo when people didn't look
And today at any news stand you can buy his famous book.

Now Ken had a buddy named Allan Crowshaw
Who loved flingin' maters at everyone he saw.
Now Crow had a complex about people on the roam
But he's singin' bass on Broadway and he'll never make it home.

To the Men continues.....

Now in the same town lived a feller named Dick
Who had a funny knee that would always pop and stick .
One day his wife Portia aggravated Richard's wrath
And he sold her to the Navajos and bought a sauna bath.

Now Richard was jealous of a certain handsome guy
Everybody called him Hatched and we don't know why .
But he came from old Wyoming so his feet were really large
And whenever Vince went cloggin, all the ladies got a charge.

There was a Patrick Hayes - or so the story goes
They say he was a Leprechan but no one really knows .
He always carried luggage which added to the riddle
And they say his favorite pastime was listening to the fiddle.

Pat's little brother was a fella named Rod
His sweetheart Clementine got drowned in the bog .
But that doesn't matter - he's happy as can be
He times the Mouseketeers when they count off on TV.

Well, the kid from Arizona showed up in town
And Andy said that he was gonna gun that Hanson down.
But he traded in his pistol on a new guitar,
Tucked his pants down in his boots and started singin' at the bar.

In the same saloon was a feller long and lean
He was noted for his line-up and a certain figurine.
That Guymon was a spy most folk were pretty certain-
He was always callin' meetins' back behind the closed curtains:

Well, froggy went a courtin' and... man what a fuss!
He pressed his nose against every window on the bus.
Evil Evon made his heart go pitter pat - -
But all she really wanted was his Casey at the Bat.

Another Casanova in the group we find -
When Toiner lost his heart, he kinda lost his mind.
If you ever said Barbara, you'd redden up his face
And he spent his last ol' shilling buyin' bolts of Belgium lace.

When the Sioux rose up, the place got pretty hot-
But sweat time saved the day under General Scott .
Them Indians wanted Scott's crystal napkin ring
But he whacked 'em with his Goya and called 'em "thilly things".

Oh Oh have strange objects been creeping into your bus ?
Things like bella likas waffle irons and Chitty Chitty Bang Bang books ?
We got trouble, folks, right here in River City
Trouble that starts with T, that rhymes with E, and that stands for Erk.

Chorus: They were wild and wooly fellas wearin' blue !