

American Folk Dancers
1968

ROSTER OF BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY AMERICAN FOLK DANCERS

<u>Passport #</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Age</u>	<u>Home Address</u>
<u>YOUR DIRECTORS:</u>			
E301902	Jensen, Mary Bee		1289 Apple Ave. Provo, Utah
J577935	✓ Hyatt, Claudia		8828 South 700 East Sandy, Utah
G276684	✓ Hopkinson, Gary		382 Brookside Drive, Springville, Utah
G277591	Guymon, Robert Lee		Box 758 La Jara, Colorado
<u>GIRLS:</u>			
J617111	Bingham, Barbara Jean	20	840 North 580 East, Provo, Utah
J317407	Davies, Byre Lucille	21	Canyon Drive, Springville, Utah
J317110	Didericksen, Mary Ann	21	48 Mc Michael Ave., Grantsville, Utah
J317406	Ford, Martha Helen	18	49 Ruskin Road, Buffalo, N.Y.
J317253	✓ Grant, Holly	20	11120 E. 20th, Spokane, Washington
J317114	Homer, Margaret Anne	20	389 East 25th St. Idaho Falls, Idaho
J568758	Nokely, Christine	19	3111 Kootenai, Boise, Idaho
J317112	✓ Payne, Susan Carol	18	1840 No. 1450 East, Provo, Utah
J317120	Rasmussen, De Ann	21	181 Mtn. View, Salt Lake City, Utah
J317122	Stewart, Stephanie	20	340 North 3rd West Spanish Fork, Utah
J325715	Woods, Trudy Mae	21	16071 Via Walter, Alameda, California
J317123	Woodbury, Nina Camille	20	3019 Pali Highway, Honolulu, Hawaii
<u>BOYS:</u>			
J317121	✓ Andelin, Michael Dennis	22	5453 Ethel Ave., Van Nuys, California
J317115	✓ Brinton, Milton Harvey	18	28 Gontsen Count, Pleasant Hill, California
J704145	✓ Bullock, Barry	19	Route 1, Box 239 American Fork, Utah
J317118	Christensen, James Jr.	23	1319 Davis Ave., Concord, California
J317119	Cobia, Dennis Howard	25	2364 Barry St. Napa, California
BE563786	✓ Hall, James Brent	23	Box 14, Cardston, Alberta, Canada
H334657	✓ Larsen, Jon Rulon	23	1407 Cottonwood Place, Las Vegas, Nevada
J317361	Laudie, Richard Lee	23	5314 West 69th St. Prairie Village, Kansas
J324923	Neilsen, Marrin Kim	22	138 South 100 West, Spanish Fork, Utah
H338734	Otis, Harrison Gray III	21	417 Village Dr. El Cerrito, California
J317116	✓ Seymour, John Richard	18	1310 Miramar Drive, Fullerton, California
J317117	Wagstaff, David Boyd	19	3120 Iowa Ave., Ogden, Utah
EG79260	West, Charles Walker	24	820 Dalmarin Keys, Rovato, California
J317113	Wood, Dale Richard	18	1995 South Blvd., Idaho Falls, Idaho

v 279 wa chicago
 AR 10:35
 Bob Hansen
 328 0111
 384 320
 484 1610

Letters should go AIRMAIL to insure delivery. Postage is 20¢ per half ounce. Allow at least 5 to 7 days for delivery. But "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 17, 1968	c/o Netherlands LDS Mission Amersfootsestraatweg 214 Huizen N. H. Post Hussum Netherlands	Holland	June 24, 1968
June 20, 1968	c/o British LDS Mission 50 Princes Gate Exhibition Road London, S. W. 7, England	England	June 26, 1968
June 21, 1968	c/o Scottish LDS Mission Borough Field 32, Colinton Road Edinburgh, 10, Scotland	Scotland	June 29, 1968
June 28, 1968	c/o Danish LDS Mission Dalgas Boulevard 164 Copenhagen, Denmark	Denmark	July 6, 1968
July 3, 1968	c/o Franco-Belgian LDS Mission 16 Rue Gustave van Huyegm Brussels 9, Belgium	Belgium	July 10, 1968
July 10, 1968	c/o Mr. S. Verbeelen Sparrenlaan, 9 Schoten, Belgium	Belgium	July 17, 1968
July 16, 1968	c/o Swiss LDS Mission Pilatusstrasse 11 8032 Zurich, Switzerland	Switzerland	July 23, 1968
July 19, 1968	c/o Mr. Vittorio Gritti 33017 Tarcento, (Udine) Italy	Italy	July 29, 1968
July 24, 1968	c/o Hotel Nuova Europa Viale Adriatico, Rome	Italy	August 2, 1968
July 30,	c/o Hotel Beau-Rivage 107 Quai Des Estats-Unis Nice, France	France	August 6, 1968

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, neckerchief, etc.?
6. Do you have all your personal items packed well - no bottles to break?
7. Do you have "Thank You" cards, pens, pencils, 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. ALWAYS notify Mary Bee if you plan to go somewhere other than with the group. PLEASE!!!

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. Place your own desires second to the objectives of the tour. Your true self asserts itself in moments of stress, fatigue, and emergencies.
2. Be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time, be on time.....
3. Uphold, respect, and cooperate with Mary Bee, Bob, and others who are charged with the responsibility of you and your conduct throughout this tour.
4. Don't become part of the problem - contribute to its solution. Be cheerfully flexible.
5. Mentally check your personal attitude. Be sure to always be pleasant, cheerful, courteous, cooperative, and a real ambassador for America, the church, and BYU.
6. Please refrain from being boisterous and loud in any public places at any time.
7. Be appreciative guests. Enjoy what is offered to you by others.
8. Let there be no undue attention paid to Elders. Girls are to be escorted only by tour members - no Elders, Servicemen, or friends.
9. No pairing off for meals, sightseeing, etc. It is preferable to stay in groups of three or more.
10. Remember your actions will determine the success of the tour and the possibility of others having a similiar experience in the future.

ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL--
RIGHT NOW!!!!!!

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY FOLK DANCERS

EUROPEAN FESTIVALS TOUR

June 17 to August 21, 1968

Monday June 17	8:00 a. m.	ARRIVE SALT LAKE MUNICIPAL AIRPORT. Provide own transportation. Meet in front of UNITED AIR LINE TICKET DESK to process luggage, costumes, and to weigh personal items.
	9:15 a. m.	Television and newspaper pictures of airplane.
	9:30 a. m.	Prayer at special room- to be designated.
	9:45 a. m.	Board airplane.
	10:05 a. m.	LEAVE S. L. C. VIA UNITED FLIGHT # 580 to DENVER.
	11:08 a. m.	ARRIVE IN DENVER. We will be changing airlines - instructions will be given upon arrival.
	12:00 a. m.	LEAVE DENVER VIA TWA FLIGHT # 156 to NEW YORK CITY.
	5:40 p. m.	ARRIVE IN NEW YORK CITY - Change planes again. TWA will take publicity pictures in the terminal.
	7:30 p. m.	LEAVE NEW YORK CITY VIA TWA FLIGHT # 800 to PARIS, FRANCE.

NOTES:

Tuesday, June 18

7:30 a.m.

Arrive at Orly airport in Paris.
We will be met by a TWA arranged
bus to transfer us to our hotel. Room
assignments TBA at hotel.

Remainder of day free.

Provide your own meals today. Check
hotel schedule for breakfast. This meal
is part of hotel arrangements.

NOTES:

Wednesday, June 19

TODAY FREE.

Breakfast at hotel.

Provide own lunch and dinner.

Suggested sights to see: Eiffel Tower,
Louvre Museum, Notre Dame Cathedral,
Place de Tertre (Montmartre) - the
artist section, Boul' Mich', - the student
section, side trip to Versaille.

NOTES:

Thursday, June 20	4:30 a. m.	Rise and shine.
	5:00 a. m.	Check out of hotel. TWA arranged transfer to airport.
	6:30 a. m.	Check luggage and board plane.
	7:30 a. m.	LEAVE PARIS VIA AIR FRANCE FLIGHT # 910 to AMSTERDAM.
	8:35 a. m.	ARRIVE AT AMSTERDAM. Warffum Festival bus will meet us at airport. Go directly to Warffum.

Be prepared for evening performance. We will be guests of the village. Lodging in private homes. Meals furnished. At the festival we perform with groups from England, Denmark, Switzerland, Italy, Poland, Germany and Holland.

NOTES: _____

Friday, June 21	Day's activities will be outlined by Festival Committee. An evening performance.
-----------------	--

NOTES: _____

Saturday, June 22

Day's activities will be outlined by Festival Committee. Parade in the afternoon. Performance in the evening.
Pack luggage for movement.

NOTES:

Sunday, June 23

We will participate in the non-denomational religious service of the festival during the morning.

DEPART BY BUS FOR AMSTERDAM.
We will stay at the MUSEUM HOTEL in AMSTERDAM.

Dinner provided at hotel.

Participate in AMSTERDAM LDS Church services, and youth fireside.

NOTES:

Monday, June 24,

FREE DAY. Breakfast and dinner provided at hotel.

Suggested sights to see: Canal tour of AMSTERDAM, Anne Frank's house, Rembrandt's Museum, (Rijk Museum.)

NOTES:

Tuesday, June 25

FREE DAY. Breakfast and dinner provided at hotel.

Possible bus tour to DeHAGUE, DELFT, and ROTTERDAM.

NOTES:

Wednesday, June 26 6:00 a. m. Rise and shine - Breakfast at hotel.
6:30 a. m. Bus transfer to airport-check luggage, etc.
9:10 a. m. LEAVE AMSTERDAM VIA BEA FLIGHT # 423 TO LONDON.
10:05 a. m. ARRIVE IN LONDON. We will be met by a representative of the British Mission and transferred to arranged lodging.
Performance this evening at the Hyde Park Chapel.

NOTES:

Thursday, June 27 Activities under direction of British Mission. Evening performance at Hyde Park Chapel.

NOTES:

Friday, June 28

7:30 a. m.

Meet at arranged point and go to Paddington Station where we will catch train at 10:25 to LEAMINGTON SPA.

12:05 a. m.

ARRIVE AT LEAMINGTON SPA. We will be met by members of the British Mission. We will be taken to the "Porridge Pot" restaurant in Warwick for lunch.

Afternoon tour of Warwick Castle.

Return to Northampton in early evening for meal and first performances.

Sleeping accomodations arranged with members of Northampton Branch, under direction of President Turvey.

NOTES:

Saturday, June 29

MORNING - Group goes to Stratford-on-the-Avon to visit Shakespeare land. Perform on the "green". Lunch served somewhere along the way.

TRAVEL TO COVENTRY and then to LEICESTER for evening meal and performance.

Accomodations provided by members; however, be prepared to return to LONDON after show, by bus to meet early morning flight.

NOTES:

Sunday, June 30

7:30 a. m.

ARRIVE AT LONDON AIRPORT.

9:20 a. m.

LEAVE LONDON VIA BEA FLIGHT
5370 to EDINBROUGH.

10:40 a. m.

ARRIVE AT EDINBROUGH. We will
be met by a representative of the
Scottish Mission.

Be prepared for Church services in
EDINBROUGH. Accomodations will
be at the STRATHMIGLO HOUSE.

NOTES:

Monday, July 1

Breakfast at the hotel. Activities
will be announced by the Scottish
Mission.

Possible performance in EDINBROUGH.
Return to hotel.

NOTES:

Tuesday, July 2

5:00 a. m.

Out of the sack and ready for a full day of traveling.

5:30 a. m.

LEAVE EDINBROUGH, by bus for GLASGOW to catch plane.

7:00 a. m.

ARRIVE AT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

8:35 a. m.

LEAVE FOR AMSTERDAM VIA KLM FLIGHT # 622

9:55 a. m.

ARRIVE AT AMSTERDAM AIRPORT. You now have a little time to do some shopping at the airport.

12:50 a. m.

LEAVE AMSTERDAM VIA IBERIA FLIGHT # 882 to COPENHAGEN.

2:00 p. m.

ARRIVE IN COPENHAGEN. Be prepared for possible hydrofoil trip to MALMO, SWEDEN for a performance.

NOTES:

Wednesday, July 3

This day's activities under direction of the Swedish Mission. Possible morning and afternoon performances.

Return to COPENHAGEN.

9:00 p. m.

Load luggage and board boat for overnight trip to AALBORG.

NOTES:

Thursday, July 4

Rise and shine. Arrive at AALBORG.

Mission vehicle will meet us and transport us to the RIEBILD FESTIVAL.

Be prepared for several programs, radio and TV interviews. You are the star attraction of this festival.

Lodging and meals arranged by the Danish Mission.

NOTES:

Friday, July 5

RETURN TO AALBORG for special performances in "Tivoli" Amusement Parks.

NOTES:

Saturday, July 6

Activities today are under the direction of the Danish Mission.

Performance tonight at the MECUR THEATRE.

NOTES:

Sunday, July 7

Attend LDS Church services as
Mission directs.

Meals and lodging arranged by Mission.

NOTES:

Monday, July 8

Possible free day in COPENHAGEN.

Evening performance at the "Tivoli
Gardens" in COPENHAGEN. We are
featured performers for the Gardens'
25th anniversary.

Lodging and meals arranged by Mission.

NOTES:

Tuesday, July 9

6:30 a. m.

Rise and shine.

7:30 a. m.

DEPART FOR AIRPORT, check luggage.

9:40 a. m.

LEAVE COPENHAGEN by SCANDANAVIAN AIRLINES FLIGHT # 557 to BRUSSELS.

11:15 a. m.

ARRIVE IN BRUSSELS. We will be met by Mission personnel and taken to the BRUSSELS chapel for lunch. The Mission will provide an afternoon tour of the city.

8:00 p. m.

Performance at the BRUSSELS chapel. Lodging with LDS Church members in BRUSSELS.

NOTES:

Wednesday, July 10

Breakfast with members or at the chapel as directed by the mission. Meet at predetermined time and place.

The day will be spent with TV interviews and programming under the direction of President Paramore.

8:00 p. m.

Performance at the "Grand Place". BRUSSELS. Meals and lodging today furnished by the Mission.

NOTES:

Thursday, July 11

Breakfast with members or at chapel
as directed.

9:00 a. m.

Assemble at chapel.

9:30 a. m.

DEPART FOR CHARLEROI and tour
of WATERLOO.

Evening performance at the "Palais
des Beaux Arts" in CHARLEROI.

Meals and lodging this day provided
by the Mission.

NOTES:

Friday, July 12

Breakfast with members at chapel as directed.

9:00 a. m.

Assemble at CHARLEROI chapel.

9:30 a. m.

DEPART FOR BRUSSELS where a special presentation will be made.

11:30 a. m.

DEPART FOR SCHOTEN. Mission will provide a sack lunch.

ARRIVE AT SCHOTEN FESTIVAL and receive housing arrangements. (During your stay in SCHOTEN all of your meals and lodging will be provided by the festival. You will stay with the same hosts and have breakfast with them. The place for other meals will be indicated by the festival).

8:00 p. m.

First performance and opening of the festival. We are responsible for 30 minutes of this performance.

Throughout this festival we participate with groups from Czechoslovakia, U. S. S. R., Yugoslavia, Rumania, Portugal, Norway, France, Austria.

NOTES:

Saturday, July 13

Day's activities under direction of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Sunday, July 14

Day's activities under direction of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Monday, July 15

Day's activities under direction of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Tuesday, July 16

Today we will take a trip to BRUGES and there our activities are under the direction of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Wednesday, July 17

Days' activities under direction of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Thursday, July 18

Trip to ANTWERP -Activities under direction of festival committee.

NOTES:

Friday, July 19

Double-check meeting time with Mary Bee and Bob for bus trip to Middelkerke.

ARRIVE IN MIDDELKERKE about noon for lunch. Be prepared for a 90 minute program at the open-air stage in the afternoon.

Evening performance in the Casino with the following groups: Austria, France, Sweden, and Czechoslovakia.

Meals and lodging courtesy of the festival committee.

NOTES:

Saturday, July 20

Be prepared for performance on the boardwalk shortly after breakfast.

Afternoon and evening performances with other groups. There will be some time for the beach.

NOTES:

Sunday, July 21

After breakfast DEPART FOR BRUNSSUM
HOLLAND on U.S. Army bus.

10:00 a. m.

ARRIVE IN BRUNSSUM. Be prepared
for an afternoon parade and an evening
performance.

Lodging and meals furnished by festival.

NOTES:

Monday, July 22

Days' activities under direction of
festival committee.

NOTES:

Tuesday, July 23

Double-check meeting place and departure time with Mary Bee and Bob for trip to BRUSSELS AIRPORT.

8:30 a. m.

ARRIVE AT BRUSSELS AIRPORT and check luggage.

10:10 a. m.

DEPART FOR ZURICH VIA SWISSAIR FLIGHT # 771.

11:20 a. m.

ARRIVE IN ZURICH. We'll be met by representatives of the Swiss Mission.

Afternoon could include free time and/or bus tour of ZURICH.

Evening performance for members of the Church at the new ZURICH chapel.

Evening meal and lodging with members.

NOTES:

Wednesday, July 24

Double-check meeting place and time with Mary Bee and Bob.

Day's activities will include a bus tour through the beautiful Swiss Alps known as the Berner Oberland and will include Lake Lucerne.

Evening performance at the branch chapel on Temple Block for the Saints. Meals and lodging provided by Mission.

NOTES:

Thursday, July 25

Double-check on meeting place and departure time with Mary Bee and Bob for bus trip back to ZURICH and the airport.
Provide own lunch.

2:00 p. m.

ARRIVE AT ZURICH AIRPORT.
Process luggage.

3:45 p. m.

LEAVE ZURICH FOR MILAN ITALY VIA SWISSAIR FLIGHT # 264.

5:25 p. m.

ARRIVE IN MILAN. Process through customs and change planes.

7:00 p. m.

LEAVE FOR VENICE VIA ALITALIA FLIGHT # 285.

7:45 p. m.

ARRIVE IN VENICE. We'll be met by bus company and taken to bus depot. Transfer luggage from bus to a boat for canal trip to the SPLENDID SWISS HOTEL.

Provide your own meals today.

Evening's activity directed by Mary Bee Jensen.

NOTES:

Friday, July 26

Morning will be free for sightseeing. Breakfast and lunch at the hotel are mandatory as part of hotel accommodations.

NOTE: Plan sightseeing in advance since only this one morning will be available.

After lunch take festival arranged bus or train to TARCENTO.

Receive lodging arrangements from festival committee.

NOTES: _____

Saturday, July 27

Be prepared for an afternoon festival rehearsal and an evening program. Meals and lodging will be provided by the festival.

Other groups: Switzerland, Germany, Yugoslavia, 3 Italian, and possible Bulgaria and Czechoslovakia.

NOTES: _____

Sunday, July 28

Special reception. An afternoon parade, and an evening program.

NOTES:

Monday, July 29

Free day for a possible side trip to the surrounding areas.

NOTES:

Tuesday, July 30

Morning trip to LINANO, SABBIA-DORO. Special parade and evening performance. (Probably some time will be spent on the four-mile beach).

NOTES:

Wednesday, July 31

9:00 a. m.

DEPART FOR VENICE after breakfast.

ARRIVE IN VENICE AIRPORT. Check through luggage.

LEAVE VENICE for ROME on two separate flights.

GROUP # 1: 11:10 a. m. VIA ALITALIA
FLIGHT # 79 ARRIVING IN ROME
12:10 p. m.

GROUP # 2: 12:15 p. m. VIA ALITALIA
FLIGHT # 201 ARRIVING IN ROME
1:10 p. m.

We will be met by mission personnel and taken to the HOTEL NUOVA EUROPA, VIALE ADRIATICO, ROME.

Evening and breakfast meals are part of hotel accommodations. Lunches will be provided by the individual.

Daily activity schedule will be followed as arranged by Tristan R. Pico, Mission Public Relations Co-ordinator. Check with Mary Bee for details.

NOTES:

Thursday, August 1

Participate in mission activities
or free time as directed.

NOTES:

Friday, August 2

Participate in mission activities
or free time as directed.

NOTES:

Saturday, August 3

Participate in mission activities
or free time as directed.

NOTES:

Sunday, August 4	5:30 a. m.	Rise and shine.
	6:00 a. m.	Be finished with breakfast and DEPART FOR ROME AIRPORT. (This is a long trip).
	8:00 a. m.	ARRIVE AT AIRPORT. Check luggage, move quickly for passenger loading.
	9:00 a. m.	LEAVE ROME FOR NICE VIA PAN AM FLIGHT # 155.
	10:00 a. m.	ARRIVE AT NICE. We'll be met by mission personnel and transferred to arranged lodging. Provide own meals today.
	11:30 a. m.	Fast and testimony meeting.
	1:00 p. m.	Installation in members' homes.
	7:30 p. m.	Special fireside.

NOTES: _____

Monday, August 5	9:00 a. m.	DEPART FOR MARSEILLE.
	12:00 a. m.	Lunch at MARSEILLE chapel, after which group settles in with members.
	3:00 p. m.	Sightseeing (15 min. T. V. possi- bility).
	8:00 p. m.	Performance.

NOTES: _____

Tuesday, August 6

Double-check meeting place.

9:00 a. m.

RETURN TO NICE.

12:00 a. m.

Dinner at NICE chapel, or--

9:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m.

Visit tourist cities along the coast.

3:00 p. m.

ARRIVAL AT CHAPEL; freshen up at hotel.

8:00 p. m.

Performance.

Lodging at HOTEL BEAU-RIVAGE
107 Quai Des Estats-Unis
NICE, FRANCE

NOTES:

Wednesday, August 7

This is your free day on the French Riviera! You will provide your own meals, although breakfast will be served at the hotel as part of their service.

NOTES:

Thursday, August 8

Morning free to finish your suntan.
Double-check hotel clearance time.

3:00 p. m.

DEPART FOR AIRPORT and check
baggage.

5:10 p. m.

LEAVE NICE FOR ZURICH VIA
SWISSAIR FLIGHT # 751 ARRIVING
IN ZURICH 6:15 p. m.

7:40 p. m.

DEPART FOR MUNICH VIA SWISSAIR
FLIGHT # 558.

8:20 p. m.

ARRIVE IN MUNICH and go to
arranged lodging.

NOTES:

Friday, August 9

NOTES:

Saturday, August 10

NOTES:

Sunday, August 11

NOTES: (Attend Church Services)

Monday, August 12

NOTES:

Tuesday, August 13

NOTES:

Wednesday, August 14

NOTES:

Thursday, August 15

NOTES:

Tuesday, August 20

Breakfast at hotel.

FREE DAY IN LONDON.

Provide your own meals. Check with Mary Bee for any special activities.

7:30 p. m.

Final testimony meeting.

NOTES:

Wednesday, August 21,

Possible free time after breakfast.

11:00 a. m.

Loading at hotel and DEPART FOR AIRPORT. Check luggage through to SALT LAKE CITY.

1:30 p. m.

LEAVE LONDON VIA TWA FLIGHT # 709 for U. S. A.
NOTE: (Although we will remain on the same airplane until we reach DENVER, there will be a short stop at DULLES AIRPORT in WASHINGTON D. C. to clear U. S. customs. Mimi Ford will leave the tour at this point for her home in NEW YORK.)

8:20 p. m.

ARRIVE IN DENVER, COLORADO. Change planes.

8:55 p. m.

DEPART FOR S. L. C. VIA UNITED AIRLINES FLIGHT # 177

9:59 p. m.

ARRIVE IN SALT LAKE CITY.
NOTE: Be prepared for radio, television, and newspaper interviews, photos, etc., before entering terminal and meeting family and friends.

NOTES:

Sunday, August 18

Double-check with Mary Bee and Bob for morning departure time and place. We return to MUNICH for church services with Saints.

NOTES:

Monday, August 19

7:30 a. m.

Rise and shine.
Double-check for meeting place.

9:00 a. m.

DEPART FOR MUNICH AIRPORT.
Check luggage.

11:30 a. m.

DEPART FOR LONDON VIA BEA
FLIGHT # 643.

1:30 p. m.

ARRIVE IN LONDON. Transfer to
REGENT-PALACE HOTEL.

Remainder of day free - provide
your own meals.

NOTES:

Tuesday, August 20

Breakfast at hotel.

FREE DAY IN LONDON.

Provide your own meals. Check with Mary Bee for any special activities.

7:30 p. m.

Final testimony meeting.

NOTES: _____

Wednesday, August 21,

Possible free time after breakfast.

11:00 a. m.

Loading at hotel and DEPART FOR AIRPORT. Check luggage through to SALT LAKE CITY.

1:30 p. m.

LEAVE LONDON VIA TWA FLIGHT # 709 for U. S. A.
NOTE: (Although we will remain on the same airplane until we reach DENVER, there will be a short stop at DULLES AIRPORT in WASHINGTON D. C. to clear U. S. customs. Mimi Ford will leave the tour at this point for her home in NEW YORK.)

8:20 p. m.

ARRIVE IN DENVER, COLORADO. Change planes.

8:55 p. m.

DEPART FOR S. L. C. VIA UNITED AIRLINES FLIGHT # 177

9:59 p. m.

ARRIVE IN SALT LAKE CITY.
NOTE: Be prepared for radio, television, and newspaper interviews, photos, etc., before entering terminal and meeting family and friends.

NOTES: _____

June 17, 1968 Barbara Bingham

Oh boy, that long awaited, anticipated day is finally here. Some of us thought we would never make it! (Especially Garth and Steph who had some car trouble along the way.)

Everything was going just great until Bob Hansen informed us that our luggage had been sent out on the wrong flight. In spite of this we boarded the plane for publicity pictures. Everyone was so excited to have his picture taken and while we were standing there posing the jet in front of us started up it's engines and completely destroyed any resemblance of the long preparation we had given in making ourselves look well groomed. Mary frantically dashed behind the stairs up to the plane while others crouched down until the jet had moved.

I think all of us expected to feel different when the plane left but nothing happened. It's kind of like taking BYU with us because there are so many of us going. I think the realization of us being in Europe will be a lot longer than we had expected it to be.

It sure feels funny to have people look at us so much and to think that we stand out so much in our surroundings. One lady from Russia, riding to New York with us, commented that she had never seen such a happy group of individuals. Many other people were very interested in our adventure.

The weather in New York was not the most desirable. The rain held our flight up two and one-half hours. After our long wait we were finally airborne and it was now just waiting for our landing in Paris.

Oh yes, we had publicity pictures taken in the Salt Lake and Kennedy airports. Hope they turn out o.k.

June 18, 1968 Barbara Bingham

Paris!! How exciting! Our first glimpse was at the many red tiled roofs from our plane. The city is beautiful and very much European. The buildings are large and majestic and there is rod iron work on nearly every one of them. Little balconies outline nearly all their windows. Everything seems quite old and strong and yet rather quaint. The French fellows certainly look right through the girls it seems, as we walk down the street. Their men certainly are not the least bit bashful and the girls are certainly glad to have an escort! We all split up into different groups to see the sights. Several places were closed, however, we weren't hurting for a need of places to see. We noticed there are many policemen around the city; particularly by the Notre Dame next to the student section of the city. The riots are still a danger spot here. Side-walk cafes outline the city and are found large to small and give a rustic flavor to the city's atmosphere. The Eifel Tower is brown which was a surprise to some of us and it is very large. Our hotel is very close to the Arch of Triumph, in fact, many of our balconies give a perfect view of it. At night a couple of groups set out for different adventures. One person went on a boat trip down the Seine which was reported as a romantic trip. The atmosphere was very French and charming. The participants saw many government officials' homes and the home of Sophia Loren.

Page two . . . tour history
June 18 continued

The second group took a long scenic walk down to a young-set night club. It was very quaint and fun. It was underground and the doors were archways made of large stones. Among the most popular dance, the jitterbug, the gang did the charleston and waltz. It was a lot of fun when we danced with the French fellows and the guys with the Swedish girls.

Everyone made it home to our hotel safely for a good nights rest and were looking forward to another fun and exciting day!!

June 19, 1968 Lucille Davies

Our second day in Paris and we are feeling a little more relaxed and comfortable in this new environment. We are getting used to the questioned stares of the French people.

A change in our dresses was quite an attention-getter. Most of wore our red jumpers and we could be seen from far off. It seemed that the Parisians wore darker, more subtle colors so these large masses of red gained much attention.

We were all by now very much rested from the long trip to Paris so everyone was planning a day of sightseeing. A large part of the group went to the Louvre. There is, of course, so much to see here that we could spend all day and more. Some of the group stayed at the Louvre and others moved on to the Eiffel Tower and Monmartre. The journey to the Eiffel Tower presented a very exciting situation. One of our girls was encountered by a Frenchman. He kissed her on the cheek and said in broken English, "Oh, Susan, I think I love you this afternoon." What could be more romantic.

While waiting at a Metro station we met a girl from Buenos Aires who was studying art in Paris. Her name was Juliette. She seemed to like us because she stayed with us most of the day and we loved having her with us. She gave us special directions, etc. When it was time for her to go, pictures and addresses were taken. We hope she will have time to write to us.

This evening was very eventful. Some of the group went back to the hotel to rest for tomorrow's journey, some went to a discoteque and then we shall never forget the experience those of us had on the Metro. One of the girls lost her purse which contained her passport, \$100 in travelers checks, and a few other incidentals. What a night! The only advantage in the whole situation is that we were able to communicate and be more personal with the French people. They were as helpful and understanding as possible. The last part of the evening was spent in the Paris Police Station. One thing about it, it is the first time one of the American Folk Dancers has had a police record in Paris.

June 20, 1968 Barry Bullock

Our day today began at 4:45 a.m. with rise and shine topped with breakfast. After breakfast we left for the Paris Airport for our trip to Holland. Our trip took about an hour and we landed in Holland at 9:15 a.m.

Page three . . . tour history
June 20 continued

Holland is beautiful and green. The country is about three meters below sea level. In route to Warfum we crossed a twenty-one mile stretch of dike where the bus stopped (about mid-point) and we all took a look at the North Sea.

After a long ride on a little bus we arrived at Warfum where we were to do our first festival show. We had dinner and were assigned to our hosts which ranged from showers and bathtubs to pitchers and basins, cold water shaving and the pure luxury of hot water. We arrived for our show and dressed. After waiting for three hours we finally got on stage for our first show. Before we got on stage the other groups on stage were fabulous. The Polish and the Checks were great. Their correography was very highly done and very precise and maticulous.

Our own show was a little off and the kids weren't as sharp as they could have been. They were a little bit in Paris and a little bit somewhere else. The show was enjoyed by everyone.

June 21, 1968

Today was the day we all slept in -- all except Kim, that is. He claims he got up at 8 a.m. and that Gary didn't get up until 12 noon (the same as the rest of us.)

We all met at the old school in Warffum to practice our parade formations at 1:30 dressed in our "checks." Everyone was trying to talk at the same moment telling about his own special family he was living with. The Holland people were so kind to us and were just wonderful people.

The food was out of this world and so much! Of course there were times when one didn't know whether to eat what was before him or not. It seems Jim cracked an egg expecting it to come out all in one piece but alas -- it ran all over his plate. His host quickly took the plate and cooked him another one.

The afternoon performance was held for the elderly people of Warffum and surrounding communities. We did the charlestons and the clogs. The audience seemed to like it but the night performance was much better. We were again with all the groups. The Polish dancers were fabulous and received a standing ovation. The Checks were good too and many of us made good friends with them. They were fine people on and off stage. It seems they thought our girls were very beautiful.

After the performance, there was a large party and all the countries danced with each other. The first thing we did was to teach them the bunny hop. They loved it. Then they taught us their dances in return. It was great fun mingling with the other people.

June 22, 1968 Milt Brinton

Today was the last day of the festival in Warfum, Holland and it was a day of big celebration. There was a huge parade which included local groups as well as all the dancers in the festival. We were near the end

Page four . . . tour history
June 22 continued

of the parade but the people seemed to enjoy us very much. We marched through parts of the town four times and all of the town at least twice. The band played when it wasn't raining and the dancers sang the old American favorites. Most of the kids ate lunch right in town so they would be ready for the parade.

In the afternoon the rain persisted but everyone went into the huge tent for a performance. All in all it went quite well and we were pleased but realized that we still weren't polished yet.

After an hour out for supper we returned for an evening performance. Again the tent was filled and we came right before the Polish and Checks. To start the show off right, a Mormon Elder gave our introduction in Dutch and the saints from Gronigen filled the center section. It turned out to be our best performance yet and ended with a standing ovation! Ken Larson presented the chairman of the festival with a feather and gave the presentation in Dutch and it was very impressive. He broke a hoop in his dance but it didn't bother him a bit as he put on his usual excellent show. It was truly a thrill on stage and many tears were shed during the half-hour show. It was our turn for the long show and we made good use of the time.

Mary accepted the award of a doll and gave Warfum a trophy. We saw the saints off also to Gronigen. It was very touching as we all sang "God Be With You" and they were very impressed.

All in all, today was the culmination of three days of polishing and refining of our dances. It was sad to leave all of our new friends but it was truly a rewarding experience. We all have the feel of festivals now and will know what to expect from future ones.

June 23, 1968 Jim Christensen

Today was our first Sunday on tour. It started with a 45 minute packing session but before it was finished we all left to go to a non-denominational church service. Very little English was spoken but there was some. We all sang "Come Come Ye Saints" and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." (I wonder why the collection plate wasn't passed to us?) After church we had two hours with our hosts to take pictures, eat, pack our own things and say good-bye. At 2 o'clock we set back to the school to finish packing costumes. All of our hosts were there to see us off and once again we sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." There were many tears shed as we loaded the bus for Amsterdam. Kim gave our guide, John Smith, a copy of The Book of Mormon.

After we arrived in Amsterdam we unloaded the bus and went to our rooms for a few minutes to clean up and freshen up before dinner. The food was fine but Mike didn't like the meat (a fly) in the salad.

After dinner we had a business meeting to go over some of the rules of the town, the festival, and our own responsibilities. After the meeting we had our own Sacrament meeting at which Deann Rasmussen and Ken Larson spoke. Our closing song was "The World Has Need of Willing Men" which seemed quite appropriate after which we all hit the sack.

Page five . . . tour history

June 24 Mimi Ford

Seven o'clock came much too soon on Monday morning. Breakfast was served at 8 a.m. for those who were brave enough to get up and wander into the dining room for a typical continental breakfast of bread and meat. Gary wanted to make sure that we didn't start gathering extra weight with souvenirs and gifts this early in the tour so Barbara packed up her accordion and sent it home while Trudy, Mary Ann, and Mark mailed their wooden shoes. Shopping was the biggest attraction in Amsterdam on Monday. Several girls bought dolls and chocolates for friends or relatives and several others bought chocolátés and pastries for themselves.

We all realized that we weren't quite perfect yet in our performances so at 1 o'clock we all gathered to go to the chapel for a rehearsal. After a forty minute tram ride we arrived at the church and began work. Claudia added her personality and zip to the practice by whipping us into shape for a smashing bow. At 5:30 p.m. we all hopped into some taxis and raced back to the hotel for dinner.

The show started late but it seemed to go quite well. Mary Bee was sick before we began but she put on her contra and graciously glided up to the mike to narrate our performance. What a trouper!! The most impressive parts of this show were not our exciting dances, but rather, the quiet moments when we the performers could feel the spirit of the saints: the breathless pause after the strains of "Come, Come Ye Saints" had died away and the remarks and prayer given after the show.

Bob had some trouble tearing us away from the people to go pack our costumes. We hurried and managed to catch the last tram. Mike could say that it caught him. He was bending over Lucy's purse and evidently his back side was hanging over the tracks. The tram gave him a good nudge in the seat and when he was asked if he were alright he remarked that it king of "tingled." We finally made it back to the hotel with only two more injuries: Margaret suffered a sprained ankle and Barbara contracted clubfootitis.

June 25 Dennis Cobia

This morning was a sleep-in day for some of the group but others were out by 8:30 seeing the sites of Amsterdam or shopping.

The Rijksmuseum, AnneFrank's house, and the Kalverstraat (a shopping street), were the most popular places visited. The home of Anne Frank was particularly touching,--in recalling the terrible events of World War II and also gaining inspiration from the things Anne did with her time while hiding from the Germans. Her immortal and unflagging spirit was displayed by those things she left. The Rijksmuseum, containing the paintings of Rembrandt and other famous painters, is the classic museum of all Holland and shows the apex of the cultural explosion in the field of art that was set off by the Dutch painters in the Seventeenth Century and continues even until today as many very recent artists' paintings were displayed.

While the tourist-minded students viewed the sites, others were looking for self-service laundromats and cleaners trying to get their clothes

Page six . . . tour history
June 25 continued

back in shape. Everywhere anyone went, however, was fun because Amsterdam is typically Dutch, the people are friendly, the food is great, and there are hundreds of quaint shops to browse through while walking.

At 4 p.m. the group met back at the hotel and went on an hour and a half canal trip through the city. This trip turned out to be the highlight of the day as we enjoyed one another's company, and it turned out to be the easiest, most economical and fastest way to see the essential features of the city. We saw the smallest house in Amsterdam (4½ feet wide) with a big fat lady sitting inside looking out at us! We saw the Amsterdam Harbor, dry dock ships, the sea locks, a hand operated draw bridge, churches, Rembrandt's house and lots of small bridges.

Vic and Ida Mees, our friends from Schoten, Belgium drove up and spent the afternoon with Mary Bee and we will see them again in Schoten later but it was good to have the opportunity for the new tour members to meet them and Mary Bee certainly enjoyed their visit.

The evening was free and most of the group went to the Holland Ballet performance while others took walks or got caught up on their lost sleep, etc.

June 26, 1968 Holly Grant

Six a.m. dawned bright and early for those of us who had enjoyed a full evening yesterday. (Barb does a wonderful presentation of Dr. Zeuss.)

Breakfast was served to us early as we had to load the bus and catch the plane for London. The flight to London took about 45 minutes during which another breakfast was served -- no wonder we are plagued with "overweight baggage!"

London resembles Holland somewhat with its green grass and old tall buildings. We were met at the airport by some of the missionaries and taken to the mission home. President and Sister Callister gave us a warm reception and invited six of the girls and eleven of the men to stay here. The rest of the group were taken to a hotel for lodging. The mission home is an elegant building of about five floors. Some of the rooms are simply breathtaking.

The British Museum of Natural History was a fascinating place to visit as many of the tour members will testify. It contains countless displays on botany, zoology, and related areas. I thought the rock collection was marvelous but Gary insists that "All you're interested in are the sparkling ones!"

Dinner was served to all of us at the mission home. Their hospitality is wonderful.

Our performance for the saints was at the Hyde Park Chapel. We dressed on the stairs which was a bit different but as Mary says "Smile and do your best." The show went quite well on the whole, and the audience

Page seven . . . tour history
June 26 continued

loved it. Some are even coming back for tomorrow night!

Ken met a lady on the plane today who is taking us on a tour of Westminster Abby tomorrow. She teaches at a small college in Denver and has a Ph.D. in medieval history. It sounds very exciting. Each day seems more exciting and full than the last!

June 27, 1968 Bob Guymon

What an eventful and exciting day this has been. For most of the kids it began early with a personal sight seeing tour of places of interest in London by an exclusive, knowledgeable guide. On our flight here from Amsterdam Ken Larsen sat by Dr. Tatnall of Metropolitan State College in Denver, Colorado. Ken naturally made very good friends with her. Dr. Tatnall has studied extensively English, medieval history, and did her master's on the history behind Westminster Abbey. As a consequence, she has many contacts with persons of position there as well as a profound knowledge of the Abbey and London in general. Through Ken she offered to take a group of us sight seeing. Not wanting to miss this choice opportunity, several took her up on it. The tour began with morning prayer at Westminster Abbey with Arch-Bishop Carpenter. The kids made good impressions on him and as a result he expressed interest in having our group perform there at the Abbey when we return to London in August. Then Dr. Tatnall explained all the interesting details that you just don't get on a regular tour of the Abbey. Her group, plus most of the other kids, visited here then on to the Tower of London, Big Ben, Piccadilly Circus, Hyde Park and such reknown places in London making for a very educational day.

This evening as we all sat down to dinner with President and Sister Callister at the British Mission Home, four of our group stood up and made a special announcement. It seems that as Chuck, Margaret, Barry and Dale stood in front of Scotland Yard a long, black limousine drove by not three feet in front of them and who to their delight should be in it but Queen Elizabeth and Prince Phillip. What a surprise that was!

Surprises never cease, however, and our next one was pure tragedy. It seems that sometime between last evening and this evening an unknown person or persons unbeknown to anyone, managed to get into the area where the men's costumes had been stored for the day and had stolen three or four hundred dollars worth of our costumes. President Callister immediately called Scotland Yard onto the case and interrogations, fingerprints and an inventory of lost articles were all gathered. We were dumbfounded by the happening but to quote a well-known and somewhat trite statement - "The show must go on." The kids all drew together, shared costumes and made-shift with what we had. Hyde Park Chapel was filled to capacity even though the transportation strikes were still on and the kids did a tremendous show. Their determination to do a good show regardless of the situation really showed through and they did a wonderful job. Watching them from the audience I couldn't help but beam all over with pride and enthusiasm. I wasn't alone in my sentiments either for as the finale numbers were ended the crowd gave the kids a beautiful standing ovation marking the end of an exciting and very eventful day in all of our lives.

Page eight . . . tour history

June 28, 1968 Margaret Homer

What a day this has been, what a rare mood we are in!! Tonight I am more excited and thrilled inside than I have ever been before. This morning we arose about 6:30 a.m. and met at the mission home ready to load the bus and depart at 8:30. It rained as usual, but even that didn't dampen our spirits as we climbed aboard to begin our sojourns through the Central British Mission.

At lunch time we transferred our luggage and belongings from the bus to four missionary vans. We ate delicious box lunches provided for us by the members in a park across from the Warwick Castle. Some of us ate on lawns, benches -- everywhere we could find any of that beautiful scarce sunshine.

Our tour through the Warwick Castle was fantastic! The tour covered about one-third the length of building and took two hours. Every room had paintings by famous artists such as Reubens, Van Dyke, Rembrandt. Ornately carved and inlaid chests were in several of the rooms. Tapes-- tries with unbelievably small and intricate details were used as wall hangings. The ceilings were wood carvings with gold leafing. In the banquet room there was a beautiful display of armor. The grounds were as beautiful as the interior of the castle. The acres of lawn and gardens were immaculately kept. Peacocks strutted around and a few even opened their tails so we could take pictures of them at their best. There was a beautiful huge white Grecian urn in one of the gardens. In years long past it was kept in the castle and was used to hold liquid refreshment for parties -- usually wine (It's capacity was 163 gallons.)

Once again we climbed into the vans and proceeded to North Hampton to the chapel. Some of the sisters had prepared a meal for us. It was one of the best meals we've had. There was potatoe salad, beets, meat, orange drink, and a delicious dessert. There was a whipped cream topping, a custard-like layer, and then a jello-ish stuff over fruit and/or angel food cake.

We all felt good about our performance that evening. Afterwards we experienced our first "autograph party." As usual, Ken was surrounded by the children.

June 29, 1968 Brent Hall

Nothing could have cheered our hearts more than to see the bright sun in the sky as we arose to begin a glorious day of performances and sightseeing. Although the sun did not last long, nothing could destroy the excited anticipation of performing in Stratford on Avon, the home of William Shakespeare. Several of the group commented that this had been our most exciting experience so far. What a contrast we must have presented to the quaint small cottage style buildings as we walked down the street in our western checked outfits. The performance on the green lasted approximately one hour and the crowd of approximately two hundred thoroughly enjoyed it. It was a wonderful experience for all the dancers to have all the room they wanted for flaps and kings cross, etc.

A lady who lives in Stratford told us later that it was the most thrilling thing she had ever seen and that it was so good to see after so

Page nine . . . tour history
June 29 continued

many years of nothing but Shakespeare. After changing we ate lunch quickly and made a fast tour of Stratford seeing such things as the church where Shakespeare is buried, his birthplace, and, of course, Anne Hathaway's cottage. I believe the thing that impressed us most was to find out how short people were at the time of Shakespeare, the average man being only five feet four inches tall.

From Stratford we traveled to Leicester where we were served a royal buffet feast. It was here that most of the group received the sad news that two of Ken's snakes had passed away the night before as a result of over heating. Barbara's usual good luck came through like a champ when she opened her purse to find a whole can of hairspray had unloaded itself all over everything especially her nylons. Shortly before the evening performance we were introduced to the Honorable Councilor High Baileff Tomlinson who was representing the Lord Mayor. He was truly a colorful and entertaining person and we were all quite impressed by him. The evening performance was thoroughly enjoyed by both the enthusiastic audience and the dancers. At one point of the show several of the dancers had to leave in the middle of the dance because one of the girls had to be in the following number. This left her partner without anyone to dance with and one couple without another couple to double up with on the Jessie Polka step. All in all they all did a good job of faking their way off the stage. We received a standing ovation and were especially touched when Council Tomlinson said he would go to bed dancing that night. This day will stand out in our memories among the many we will spend here in Europe.

June 30, 1968 Claudia Hyatt

This day started early, like at about midnight, with a scenic drive back to London Airport. We arrived at 3:30 but stayed tucked away in every conceivable position and space on the bus - until 6:00 a.m. The most unique sleeping beauty had to be Ken. He slumbered atop the luggage with a turban on his head, sleeping blinders, and his body wrapped in paper bags to give him warmth.

We were greeted in Edinburgh by sunshine and the Elders, taken to our sleeping houses, and allowed four hours free time - for welcomed naps. After a delicious meal at the Mission Home, we went to Sacrament Meeting with the Saints. Our group presented the program. Kim took charge efficiently. Barbara spoke first; the group sang "Come, Come Ye Saints;" Rich quoted a great analogy from Brother Bill; Chris and Lucy played "Bless this House"; Holly spoke about "Our Gift to God"; and Ken gave an excellent sermon on the ward and actions of "Nothing." We concluded by singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The spirit was beautiful. The tears in everyone's eyes made us all feel very close in friendship and in the gospel.

The ride home included a stop at the Edinburgh Castle. We were all filled with awe as we felt history come alive in the authenticity of those stone walls. We saw that it was equipped as a fortress of protection for the whole city. We walked up to the highest wall for a full view of the grounds and the city. We were all impressed with the cemetery for the soldier's dogs. We could also see the Princess Gardens where we will

Page ten . . . tour history
June 30 continued

be performing tomorrow. We understand that the Queen is in Scotland and will be at the Gardens just ahead of tomorrow's show.

Of course a fish 'n' chips party in the park was a good way to finish off the day.

July 1, 1968 Jon N. Larsen

This one full day in Scotland was most fully spent by all of us. Most amazing was the great affinity stirred in each of us for the Scots and their country with its rich heritage. Expressions of love and appreciation came from nearly every group member spontaneously and we shared the feelings. Most of us went on a shopping spree and dropped quite a bundle along Princess Street. Stephanie was highest of the high rollers. Some took a bus tour of the city visiting historic sights and delving into the heritage of Edinburgh. The Queen of England was in Edinburgh today for the purpose of viewing the troops tomorrow in the park in which stands a very high outcropping called Arthur's Seat or Pratt's Hill where Parly P. climbed years ago to pray concerning lack of success in the missionary work. He came down to baptize some two hundred people. Ken Larsen and I climbed the hill last evening and shared a lovely interpersonal experience which are common now among most of our group members as we draw together.

The Queen drove by us in Princess Street Gardens where she made a public appearance only moments before we performed there on the main stage in company with the Royal Engineers Corp. band in their bright red tunics. A unit of the Black Watch was there also. Led by a large pipe band, they marched with great precision stirring me to memories of the Scottish soldiers prowess in times when the man counted more than the weapons he carried.

After the show, we packed up a bus and drove to Hamilton near Glasgow where we did the evening show in the town hall. We were well received by a delightful audience. President Brown of the Mission here said the show was excellent and that he with the people there greatly appreciated it.

The evening show was accented by two distinguishing characteristics. The barbershop quartet caught without shaving cream, stripped a marsh-mellow chocolate bar, melted the marshmellow and spread it on Mike's face. It was resourceful, but it didn't improve a minor harmonizing problem still lurking around. Ken was the other incident. He got dizzy doing the eagle dance and fell down right on his tailfeathers - most unbecoming to even a dying eagle.

Victor Wesley, six times world Scottish Dance Champion, performed four dances on our show to the music of his own piper. He is a convert to the Church of some six months. Needless to say, his execution of the dances was strong, controlled, and most impressive. He later remarked of us, "You'll never know what the association of this group has done for me in contributing to my testimony."

Page eleven . . . tour history
July 1 continued

On the way home after the show, I told the story of the song, "Loch Lomond." Loch Lomond is a lake in Scotland. The song is sung as though by a Scottish soldier killed in battle singing to his comrades. He says they will take the "high road", the road of the living, back to Scotland and he'll take the "low road", the road of the dead. Though he will be back in Scotland before the living, he will never meet his true love again. The song is the story of their meeting and their parting.

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me an' my true love were ever want to gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Chorus

O ye'll take the high road an' I'll take the low road
An' I'll be in Scotland before ye
But me an' my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

T'was there that we parted in yon bonnie glen
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond
Where in the purple hugh, the highland hills we view
An' the moon glints out in the gloamin.

There the wild flowers spring, and the wee birdies sing
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin.'
But the broken heart, it kens nae second spring
Tho the woefu' may cease frae their greetin.'

July 2, 1968 Chrissa

Everybody up! Bright and early at 5:00 a.m. What a disturbance was caused when we slept through our alarms. "Say, we were to leave at 5:00," says Dr. Bob. "Hustle!" "Yes sir," as the girls run down in rollers and the men with their beards! Scotland, how we love you with your green rolling hills and spacious land. How we hate to leave.

Took the rumbling bus to Prestwich Airport. Then we waited one hour and those who had any English money left emptied their treasury on more goodies! This girl being one of them.

We later climbed on the KLM Lines. What a big spacious jet, rode like silk. As we boarded, the pilot made a special point to find out our titles. Suddenly, over the loud speaker as we took off boomed, "Welcome Brigham Young University dancers." "That's us," we shouted! Ooh - here comes breakfast. Is it those awful breads again? Not this time. We absolutely had a ball eating opened-faced sandwiches of cheese, ham, turkey and grapefruit!! Mmmmm!!

Page twelve . . . tour history
July 2 continued

Arrived in stuffy Amsterdam Airport. Whew, hot! Waited for over an hour for a flight to Copenhagen, Denmark. About now the late hours start to take their toll as eyelids drop and heads fall! Hey guys! No sleeping in the airports. Have to convey the image, you good-looking Americans.

We then had the experience of our lives riding on the Iberia Airlines Caravelle. What an amazing jet. The lift-off was not like the usual one. Instead of gradually climbing, we found lift-off was almost straight up. Wow! One thing about the Spanish is their love and good taste in food. My! did we ever eat like kings and so much of it too. All kinds of meats (turkey, chicken, beef, ham) plus shrimp salad, roll, dessert, and Holland cheese. Ooh! My stomach is going to pop and we still have dinner in Malmo.

We were met at the Copenhagen Airport and taken to the docks where we boarded hydro-foils. What fun! After a so called lift-off on the stilts, we all climbed out on deck into the wind. What a gang of nuts, posing like hams with such funny faces. The hair also took on an appearance of being windblown. Were met at Malmo by President and Sister Johnson also Anna Lindback, Mary Bee's dear friend. Time to go eat everyone! We were taken to L.D.S. Church and fed very interesting open-faced sandwiches, which contained cheese, tomatoes, cucumbers, and raw fish. Close your eyes and eat it kids. It goes down quite smoothly, you know.

Now, rush to the park for the show! What a beautiful amphitheatre (a stage in the middle surrounded by high, green turfs). Beautiful. Standing on the hill, I had a better view than from the seats. The show was a big success, 1000 people attended. Ken made a grand entrance on his eagle dance as he flew up and down one hill after another. Very effective. Everyone was all smiles and had a good time.

Completed our show and returned to Malmo Branch where we performed on the green with Swedish Dancers. Their dancing was so slight and gay, a spirit created by the music. Rich had the experience of playing with a little 13 year old trumpeteer who just happened to be an instructor. He plays 13 instruments too! Mingled with the members and dancers afterwards. Returned to our hotels. Good night everyone. Whew- I'm bushed!

July 3, 1968 Ken

"Late to bed and early to rise
Makes you tired and hurts your eyes!"

This morning at 8 we said goodby to our wonderful Swedish hosts and at 9:00 boarded a bus from Malmo to Halsinborg, Sweden. We changed into costume at the L.D.S. Chapel which looks like a home from the outside. One thousand feet away we performed the same show as Stratford on Avon before 400 people in a park called Slotthagen. The grass was soft and the people receptive, so we enjoyed ourselves even if they were distant from us. Reporters from the press interviewed Ken and Mary Bee so

Page thirteen . . . tour history
July 3 continued

we hope to get a good write up tomorrow.

Back at the chapel, the members treated us to delicious Swedish open-faced sandwiches. We soon boarded our trusty bus and returned to Malmo. The ferry took us to Copenhagen and we soon found ourselves in Schuman's Circus (the most famed circus in Europe). There we performed for a neat capacity audience. How thrilled we were when the audience acknowledged us with the European choo-choo clap. After the show Mr. Schuman expressed his thanks for our group and his pleasure at having all those beautiful American girls in his show: the line-up in the circus was 1. Mary Bee, 2. Salty Dog, 3. Snake, 4. Tap dog, 5. Hoop.

After the Circus we loaded on a ferry for Aalborg and the 4th of July Festival in Reibald.

July 4, 1968 Susan Payne

Cheers! for a Happy Independence Day. At 6:30 a.m. most of us had rolled out of our bunks as we came into port. A big day was in store for us as we were to share our traditional 4th of July Celebration with the wonderful Danish people who had set apart this day to show good will and friendship between Denmark and the USA. They commemorate our 4th with a special presentation called the Reibald Festival, and today we were to have the opportunity of performing at it.

The boat docked and by 8:00 we had boarded buses for a tour of Aalberg and other areas of interest. We viewed the layout for the new highway under the Fjord. The Danes are very proud of it because it took so many years to get the plans appropriated and because the under-water bridge will alleviate a great traffic problem. Next we visited the site where many Vikings were buried. This ancient cemetery contained about 700 graves of which 650 burials were cremations. Each grave is made in the shape of an oval or oblong Viking ship with stones piled around it. Geologists say that the more recent Viking graves were elevated several feet higher because sandstorms drifted across the land and covered up the older graves. Valuables such as utensils, armor, jewelry, and other belongings including animals were buried with the Vikings. This custom originated with these people as a means of providing them for their journey into the next life in the hereafter. The war heroes and chieftains received a special kind of burial in which a ship was prepared with all necessary belongings and then was lit with fire as a funeral pyre and sent on its way out to sea. The ancient folk lore tale of Beowolfe, the first written piece of English Literature tells of a Viking war hero who died of wounds received from fighting with a dragon and instead of being buried at sea was laid on top of a large funeral pyre in the sea shore for the purpose of being a beacon light to all ships.

After taking pictures and hamming it up as oarsmen on the stones, we boarded buses and drove through the city taking in such sights as

Page fourteen . . . tour history
July 4 continued

the town hall, the oldest L.D.S. Church in Europe and also one of the newest chapels and one of the oldest houses in Denmark built in 1624. We also drove by two U.S.A. Naval destroyers and sang "God Bless America" and the "Star Spangled Banner" as everyone waved and cheered. It really struck a feeling of patriotism in all of our hearts.

Buses then took us through the beautiful scenic Danish countryside to Riebald. Everyone enjoyed the tasty sack lunches prepared for us by the mission while listening to President Christensen tell us about the Danish people, their customs and habits, and about the country in general and it's history. He was so helpful and considerate of us in seeing that our stay in Denmark was a pleasant and memorable one.

We arrived at Riebald and were given a fine reception for lunch. We enjoyed colorful, tasty open-faced sandwiches while listening to the hearty folk music provided by an all men's chorus. We rushed into our costumes and took our slats in the bottom of a small valley surrounded by hills. The fifty U.S. state flags lined the pathway down to the central platform. The hills were covered with many people. All in all, about 12 to 15,000 people in attendance. We danced before national television and were received by television viewers in New York. Many important officials and government leaders addressed us. Each person felt proud of his country as the Danish and American flags were raised and as the national anthems of both countries were sung. Our dances were very well received. Ken Larsen's snakes startled a few on the front row seats and his dances brought great applause from the crowds. An all-girls band, a popular Danish singer, and a male chorus from Wayne State College were the other groups performing with us. As a group we were very honored to have been asked to participate and as Americans we were honored to have had the Danish people commemorate our 4th of July.

After we left Riebald we journeyed back to Aalborg where we did an evening show at the beautiful Tivoli Gardens. Afterwards, many of us rode the roller coaster -- our 4th of July was complete!

July 5, 1968 Rich Laudie

Knock, knock! "It 'tis 7 o'clock" said the room maiden aboard our night boat from Aarhus to Kobenhavn. Beware of deceiving signs on electric current plug-ins: Rich has a dead Remington shaver because 110 volts were actually about 140 or 150 volts. All up and accounted for, we crowded into the fabulous fleet of vans and cars provided by the Danish Mission and headed for the Old Priorvej Chapel where we were served breakfast of rolls, bread, butter and delicious strawberry jam. Then all choral groups and the tinkling dancers were encouraged to practice. After about an hour of mostly gabbing and not much practicing, the announcement was made that we would be dropped off downtown at the Radhuspladsen (next to walking street) and would be free until 2 p.m. -- except those in Square Two and the band who had to return by 12 p.m. to dress and be at the Town Hall square at 1 o'clock for a short on the hour show. The Indian Tepee (which was also at the Rebild Festival) was set

Page fifteen tour history
July 5 continued

up and Elders met with curious bystanders and after two successful 15 minute shows (1 and 2 o'clock) Elder Beal reported thirty-five contacts were received. All the others returned at 2 p.m. to tell of their sights seen and gifts purchased. Nina, Dale, Dennis and Rich told of being in front of the Palace as the Queen of Denmark almost ran them down -- no time for pictures but they did see her as she got out of her car. Our van, loaded to overflowing, left for the new Rodovre Shopping Center and was met by Mary Bee who told us we were on at 3 p.m. and that we would have to make do with those of us who were there. We only had taped music so the line up was Devil's Dream, Hawaiian and Fads. Then at 4 p.m. and 5 p.m. we had our band and some time to rehearse the small version of Running Sets which was probably the best that dance has been done on tour yet. At 5:15 we packed up hurriedly and headed for the big, new, spacious Viriem Civic Center Auditorium where the Lion's Club awaited us with a hearty Danish reception. The spacious dressing rooms, showers and the stage that they build for us was unbelievable! At 6 we were served pork steak, Danish browned mini-potatoes, red cabbage and a delicious ice cream for dessert. The president of the Lion's Club told us the purpose of our performances was to raise funds for their Operation Greenland -- and after our two and one half hour show, which was received very enthusiastically with their unified clapping, Mary Bee was presented with a piece of wood carved out of Greenland as a memento of the cause for which we danced. President Christensen said that many business acquaintances and contacts were made that night which would be valuable not only for future visits of the Folk Dancers to Lion's Clubs but also for other Church activities as well. Then we bussed to the new Maglegards Alla Chapel where we found our long lost suitcases which many of us tenderly carressed.

A posted list informed us of our sleeping accommodations and all headed for them with plans to reunite at 9 a.m. tomorrow at the Priorvej Chapel. Wow, what a day!! Good night.

July 6, 1968 DeAnn Rasmussen

At 9 a.m. we all reunited again at the Rodovre Shopping Center (affectionately referred to as the Cottonwood Mall out of respect for the Danish language.) We performed a series of shows every hour on the hour for five hours. In between we nearly bought the shops out of egg warmers, biscuit holders, wooden shoes, two-dollar purple after-ski boots, apples, strawberries, licorice, and assorted Danish pastries. (No event in Denmark has lacked the additional local flavor of Danish pastries and I would like to take the opportunity to say that Margaret Homer, Mary Ann Didericksen, Mimi Ford and Chris Nokelley should receive high honorable mention for activities above and beyond the call of duty in the pastry division.) Thousands of people huddled around the platform to watch us dance. Fifty appointments were made with the missionaries by those interested in the Church. The audiences were most enthusiastic and receptive. We found it much easier to relate to an audience when they were so much nearer to the performing area. Mr. Strome, the owner of the mall had carried out quite an extensive advertising campaign to attract people to the mall to see us (and then spend lots of money shopping!) Nevertheless, we drew our own crowd - especially as the day progressed; people returned with their children and friends.

Page sixteen . . . tour history
July 6 continued

There was one incident which showed some fast thinking on the part of Margaret Homer. During the "Mary Bee Exhibition Square" Stephanie wrenched her arm accidentally during the flaps. She was quite stunned and had to sit down. Mary kept calling ". . . and swing, and swing, and swing and swing . . ." while ole Margaret stepped right in with Jon and completed the dance. Bravo, Margaret.

After the performance, Mr. Strome treated us all to a fabulous Danish dinner of raw herring and smoked eel, eggs, tomatoes, and sausage, chicken, vegetables, breads, cheeses, and all the drinks we wanted including ICE WATER!! Afterwards we all rolled and toddled over to Priorveg where the Danish youth of that stake were waiting to learn the 69 Exhibition Square. Some practiced vocal and instrumental numbers, some wrote letters and others caught up on sleep. Later we were bussed over to the Mercur Theatre for a performance for the Saints and the general public. The one thousand seat theater was about 2/3 full. The audience was great--excitingly receptive and appreciative. The show was certainly not without "incidence." Dale Wood did a very commendable job holding up a backdrop which was not a part of the show and fell over on the stage behind the curtain during running sets. Jon Larsen led DeAnn surprisingly astray into the wrong circle at the end of funning sets while whispers came from the other circle "Where's Jon, What happened to Jon!" It was not until someone brought it to his attention after the performance that he realized his mistake. The tape broke in the middle of the Hawaiian numbers. Mike Andelin secured the on-stage smile with his off-stage antics. The audience loved the show. They called for an encore and then applauded simultaneously so long that I became a little embarrassed standing there. Finally the District President, Elder Nielsen brought the show to a close by introducing President Christensen of the Danish Mission. Mary Bee was presented a large bouquet of red roses and yellow spider lily's and each girl was given a corsage or roses and carnations. I believe we all felt this was one of the most enjoyable shows we have done so far.

July 7, 1968 Kim Nielsen

A Sabbath day with the Saints, one of the few we have had with the members on our stay in Europe. Today our activities on the agenda include attending our meetings this day with our various hosts at their wards and branches. A special fireside has been planned for the evening with us students as the main portion of the program, and a private get-together at President Christensen's home (the mission home) afterwards.

The day has now officially begun since the preliminaries of the agenda are now over. The church services were conducted in Danish except for a very interesting class after opening exercises which was taught very beautifully by President Christensen. After the morning services were over the tour members went to their various homes until evening.

The evening sacrament meeting and program included talks by Gary Hopkinson, Susan Payne and musical numbers by the group, Chris Nockelby and our famous double sextet. The get-together after the service was

Page seventeen. . . tour history
July 7 continued

informal, delicious and very relaxing. Slides were shown of the new Copenhagen chapel openhouse and scenic areas in Denmark. Another memorable day of our European dream to add to our memoirs.

July 8, 1968 Stephanie Stewart

Today had a relaxed atmosphere attached to it and most of us found it useful in the form of sleep. We were free. . . Some didn't make it up while others saw the sights which included the mermaid lady with the bulls fountain, Amelenborg, Gamelstrand Street, Thorvaldsen's Christ statue, and the walking street.

In the afternoon we were invited to visit the sweater factory -- the glory of milling through piles of colorful knits! It finally turned into a sweater buying contest with DeAnn and Dennis ahead with three. On the other end of town, Mike and Mary Bee cleaned the stores of stainless and porcelin.

Then we entered the gates of Tivoli which led to a sparkling green patch of beauty. It turned into a world of entertainment and lighted grandeur with side attractions of food -- which were continually attacked by folk dancers. The rides were graceful but tame to Lagoon.

Again the curtains opened only this time to a massive stage with a sea of faces numbering up to 5,000. The cool breeze lifted us to the open feeling of success with lighted beauty at our feet.

July 9, 1968 Gray Otis

Up early after an exciting night at Tivoli we all got out to the Copenhagen airport in cars, taxis, and busses by 8:30. By 9:30 everyone had gone through passports departure except Lucy who was trying to mail some packages. She finally made it and after last goodby's to President and Sister Christiansen and their families and some of the good members and elders in Copenhagen, we were off to Brussels. A S.A.S. jet Caravelle whisked us along while enjoying a Danish breakfast of raw fish and roast beef or bread. Included was a small package of chocolates. Arriving in Brussels, one of our first sights was several Elders at the airport all awaiting the arrival of our plane. President Paramore and his family were on hand to welcome us. We loaded into V.W. buses and traveled to the Brussels branch and our first glance of Brussels. The city was surprisingly new and modern with many beautiful highrise apartments. We could also see the site of the 1957 World's Fair and saw the Brussels Chapel, a wonderful church that looked like home. Inside, President Paramore gave a brief explanation of events which was followed by a delicious dinner of tomatoe soup and ham rolls. Then the Folkdancers all met in the chapel for a meeting to urge us to "tighten up." An Elder then explained our itinerary and he was followed by mail call. Lyn, one of the fellows from Minnesota group we met at camp, sent some Epson salts for us to soak our feet in. He also suggested that Holly could gargle with the solution but he felt it might be good if she gargled before we soaked our feet. The afternoon was spent in

Page eighteen. . . tour history
July 9 continued

tightening up our dances and then we had another fine meal of pork, green beans, and potatoes prepared by our great cook Marie Louise who could speak French, Flemish, English and German.

Soon after dinner we were ready to go on stage before a very excited audience. There were so many people that the pews in the chapel had to be reversed and even then most of the Elders stood. It was a small stage but our spirits more than made up for the handicap and the audience responded enthusiastically so much so that we had an encore. All of the people were warm and friendly and there were so many different people that the show narration was given in three languages: English, French, and Flemish. After a long but very rewarding day we were taken to hosts for good nights rest hopefully to be refreshed for a new exciting day.

July 10, 1968Trudy Woods

Another day for site-seeing in Brussels. We saw the old World's Fair Grounds with the huge Atomium - everything was very picturesque. The missionairies are so very nice to us to take us site-seeing in many vans and to spend so much time with us. Next, we moved on to see the Grounds of the King -- very beautiful. Barbara and I got up enough nerve and had our pictures taken with a guard -- and he SMILED!

Dinner at noontime here is fantastic. Especially nice after so many open-faced sandwiches. Nothing compares like a good hot meal.

There is a square in the main section of Brussels with historic background. It's called the Grande Square or Grande Place. One of the buildings has special significance. Because there was one more window on either side of the tower, "the architect committed suicide by jumping from the tower."

For our night performance we performed at the Grande Square - quite an honor. It poured rain but even so, many people saw us. Our costumes were drenched and the girls' hairdos were straight or curly accordingly. We had pictures taken of us for television. Afterwards we met an Assistant to the Lord Mayor and toasted with orange juice. Very late we finally were able to go to our host's homes.

Bed never felt so good!

July 11, 1968Garth Peay

All were to meet at the church at 10 a.m. When we walked in the Elders were ironing our clothes - nice ironed clothes!!

We left about 11:30 and drove to Waterloo. We were taken into a large domed building where the battle was pictured for us. It was hard to believe we were standing on such a famous spot where so much in history had happened. We then went out to climb the hill which had been made by the mothers and wives of the dead. They carried the dirt on their backs to form a monument to their sons and husbands. On the top

Page nineteen. . . tour history
July 11 continued

there is a large lion in tribute to England. (The lion is looking toward the French lines - standing on a ball which is to be France.)

The wind on the hill was blowing harder than a pen can describe, but to see Mimi's hair stand on end, you knew it was blowing just a little. The wind blew so hard you could stand on an angle toward the wind.

We arrived in Charleior, and it was raining. (still) We had a nice dinner then began to wrap packages. We had to get our luggage down to sixteen pounds (good luck girls!) We performed at the "Palais des Beaux Arts" - very beautiful. There were a few little mistakes like Steff and her waltz - turned out on the wrong number - front stage.

At the end the Mission President and family gave the girls a card with a beautiful lace napkin. The funny thing was when they called Mike out in the middle of all these girls names. He was a little red. The men received beautifully hand-carved placks of Brussels.

Tomorrow we begin our big festival in Schoten. We will get to perform with the Russians, a dream for us all. Hope and pray we do our best to show them the best side of America and the L.D.S. youth.

July 13, 1968 Nina Woodbury

After breakfasting with our hosts we met at the stage behind the castle for an early morning practice. We practiced the Waltz Quadrille and put a new ending on the 69 exhibition. When we had finished with the stage we had a few minutes to watch the Flemish dance competition before running off to lunch. The noon meal was very fine beginning with a spinach colored rice soup; and after eating there was a free hour to window shop, visit with hosts, or rest.

For the afternoon everyone met at the large festival tent for a reunion in which each participating country taught some of their simple dances to the other groups. The dancing platform was packed with representatives of every country learning the steps. Some members of our group tired of the smoke and noisy crowd in the tent and retired to the grass outside. There under the trees they tried to teach the Smokey Mountain Clog step to their Czeck friends. When it came our turn to teach inside we demonstrated some basic square dance steps to Mary Bee's call. Then we each chose a partner from the international audience and pulled them through the steps. This was really a challenge since our partners couldn't understand English much less the square dance calls.

After dinner that evening we were third on the program following the Russians and sharing the dressing room with them. They were very anxious to wish us success in our performance. I think the audience was impressed by all of us in our long contra dresses.

That night was special because it was our turn to be in charge of

Page twenty . . . tour history
July 13 continued

the after party, along with the Portugese. The Portugese got to direct the first half of the program. When our turn came we shook the sleep off and hit it. We demonstrated and circulated among the crowd teaching. Mimi was our star with the "Zip Code" we had learned from Millie at camp and everyone then tried to pick up the Charleston step. We dragged partners of all different nationalities through the Jessie Polka and finally ended up with an exhibition Charleston. It was a perfect chance for the Americans to show off a little and with all that ham the party couldn't help but be a success.

It was late when the party ended and when we returned to the castle for purses and clothes the doors were locked. Ken Larsen was sitting on the steps in full Indian costume more than a little upset at the locked door because it meant he would have nothing to wear to church the next day but his black leotards. Luckily, a key was found and we dragged ourselves home in the rain.

July 14, 1968 John Seymour

Well, today started with a frantic drive to the Catholic church. The small deux chevaux pulled in front of the church at about 10 a.m. Everyone was there gathered at a side entrance to the choir seats. We were then hustled into the building right during the sacrament. We sang "Come, Come Ye Saints" and "God Be With You." As we stood there for a few minutes all of us sort of noticed how this particular church had been modernized with modern crucifixes and different robes than the other priests we had seen. After, we again hustled out of the building and the priest thanked us saying that we had really inspired the members of his congregation.

Everyone then walked over to the castle where we changed and went to lunch and the biggest meal of the week. Following our meal we had our Sacrament meeting under the direction of Kim. We were honored with the District President, Mr. Kim Nielsen from the Danish mission. President Nielsen had spent a full day trying to get to Schoten with his family. John Larsen read from the D. & C. After Chris had led us in a little singing, President Nielsen spoke to us and thanked us for performing in Denmark. At the close of the meeting there were tears in everyone's eyes and our guide Noella was especially touched. That afternoon we did a short open of our performance with the Romanian and French groups.

After the performance we went to the usual balogne and bread dinner. That evening our group, along with the French and Romanian groups, put on the show. That evening we all gather in the large tent where the Romanians and French took over the evening and taught us their dances and sang their songs. It lasted until 2 a.m. and then everyone went home to recover.

Page twenty-one tour history
July 15, 1968. Boyd Wagstaff

Dark clouds this day; clouds of what was once Trudy's long black hair on this 15th day of July was made much shorter. Actually, the day was much happier for many because we were told that we did not have to do anything until 7 p.m. Because of this free time, each used it to his own advantage. Stephanie and Chris claim the record for sleeping. They managed to get up after only fourteen hours. While the rest of us were shivering through a cold shower, Rich and Ken spent several hours in a sauna bath.- a bath which followed a two hour lunch. (Boy, talk about slow service.) Several members of the troop spent this time in Antwerp under the guidance of Noella. As tourists they managed to walk around in the rain and see what the rest of us wouldn't have time to see on Wednesday.

The rest managed to spend their time in similar ways, many shopping and getting their shoes fixed.

By 7 p.m. each had made his way to the top floor (penthouse?) of the castle and the game of "trying to keep the girls out while the guys change" was again begun. After this followed a very fine show and a long after party. The idea was that everyone had slept in so that they could stay up late at the party. And they did stay up late -- much later than I.

July 16, 1968. Chuck West

Today the festival committee provided the participating groups with a tour of some of Belgium's cities and sights.

We traveled in bus caravan with the groups from Norway, France and Czechoslovakia. Once again we were provided with a fine noon meal. Ten minutes is long enough for the folk dancers to find a spot to display their personalities. The spot was just outside the restaurant - a large adult size playground. The barrel roll presented somewhat of a challenge along with the slides, swings, and other giant size play equipment.

Brugges, our final destination, was reached shortly after lunch. Noella and Luc, our guides, lead the group down the flag-lined street to the Town Platz. From this point we went our separate ways to see the sites. Margaret, Mary Ann, Chris, and the rest of the sweet tooths safaried to the nearest pastry shop. Others scouted out the post office to get those long awaited cards and letters off to the folks back home. On one of the narrow streets others viewed the lace making techniques for which Belgium has been acclaimed the very best. The art lovers captured the skill and beauty of the sculpture of Mary and her Child by Michael Angelo in color slides and prints that will help to relive this experience. This trip is helping us to view history, art and other school studies from a direct personal contact method.

The seaside was the spot where we spent the balance of the afternoon. Our first chance to get a little sun, sand and a salt water dip. The girls ventured out into the surf wearing their red jumpers. The stiff cool breeze along the shore discouraged some from going in all the way but several of the stalwart men plunged in all the way. The pier

Page twenty-two . . . tour history
July 16 continued

gave others a different perspective of the sea coast.

The group meal was served in the usual Belgium fashion with a selection of cold meats, lettuce and tomato, eggs, bread and butter and choice of soft drink. The local custom of a large meal at lunch and a light supper takes some getting used to, but we seem to adjust fairly well.

The evening was spent at the home of the American Consular General, Mr. Charles Thomas of Salt Lake City. The reception was attended by employees and guests of the consulate. His daughter, Sandy, has been attending the American University in Paris. We gave her a real pitch about attending the B.Y.U. when she and her family return to America in two years.

It is wonderful how kind and thoughtful everyone is to our group, but then that's the way it works, we tend to get as we give. "The heart that gives gathers." We have so much to share and gather. I am sure we will have accomplished this in friendships and memories of Schoten.

July 17, 1968. . . . Dale R. Wood

We meet today at 9:45 to begin a new day. Since there was no party last night most of us are awake enough to enjoy our trip into Antwerp. The day is beautiful and no rain in sight.

The highlight of Antwerp for most of us was the diamond place. We saw the whole process of shaping, cutting, and polishing. It was most interesting and revealing to see how much work actually goes into the diamonds that we buy.

After this we split into groups. Some went shopping, but most of us saw the first printing house in Belgium, Reuben's house, and a cathedral. We learned from Noella that "Ant" means hand and "werpen" means throwing. Sl Antwerpen is hand-throwing. We were also told the legend that went with this.

After the Antwerp trip we came back to Schoten and met at Vic and Ida's at 6:30. They have a very modern and beautiful home. We talked a while and then sang "Come, Come Ye Saints", "You Are My Sunshine", and "Hey, Good Lookin'" (sextet).

Our last performance in Schoten was this night at 8 p.m. on the stage behind the castle. We were second following the Russians. It was a good show. That night was a party thrown by the Russians and the French.

July 18, 1968 Mike Andelin

Today is Thursday and we met at the castle at 9 a.m. bright and early for a very full day at Schlide. We were very excited when we

Page twenty-three tour history
July 18 continued

found out the Czechs and the Austrians were going with us.

We arrived in Schlide and dropped our things off at the theater where we were going to perform that night. From there we paraded down the main street to the Town Hall. The Mayor had a reception for us and each group sang songs which created kind of a competitive spirit. It was fun. Then we danced out-doors for the Mayor.

All of the groups went back to the small theater and ate and danced for a couple of hours.

We went to this neat castle out in the country close to Schlide and danced for the Baron. It was so picturesque there. We all must have taken at least one roll of film.

We were getting so close to the Czechs and they were so much fun to talk with. Some of them could speak a little English.

We all went to a children's home in the forest and danced for them. They were all young and so cute. They had such beaming faces! Things like this make our trip so worthwhile. Some of us went to people's homes to eat dinner and afterwards we did an evening show at the theater in Schlide.

The show was a success except for a terrible accident at the very end of the night. We were doing the Mary Bee and Lucy fell down and hurt herself. She bruised her tailbone and it caused her to pass our for a few moments. She is unable to dance and we hope she will be back in the swing of things in a few days. Oh yes, the Czechs did a western square dance at lunch and we all got a big laugh out of it. (It was supposed to be funny.)

We drove back to Schoten that night at 12:30 and had a closing party at the school until 3 a.m. with the Czechs. These late hours have got to end sometime or we are going to drop dead. Good night!

July 19, 1968 Barbara

Wow! Look at that beautiful beach, that gorgeous white sand, blue water and heavenly sunshine. Hopes were certainly sky high in favor of our free time announced on the bus as we arrived in Middelkerke, Belgium. After unpacking costumes at the plush Casino, we all gathered around to bid a last farewell to Luke and Noella. To say the least, they have been the most fabulous guides. There were assorted tears as Ken presented them with his special Indian token of friendship and singing "God Be With You." We each took our turns hugging them good-bye. (Few dry eyes) A large majority of our cameras clicked as they boarded the bus (just the two of them in the big bus.) As they pulled out Noella ran to the back of the bus and we waved to them until they were out of sight. It will be a long time before we ever forget those two.

Lucy was privileged to watch our entire show that afternoon (except for the sextet, which gave the audience a thrill to see her take a

Page twenty-four . . . tour history
July 19 continued

running jump to the stage - rather a painful walk up the stairs.) The performance was well accepted and crowds of people applauded us on the sunken stage below.

The afternoon was free and naturally the group contested eating every hot sweet waffle they could find - DELICIOUS! We also tanked up on ice cream. At 6 we all met back at the school for dinner. (A very nice hot meal.) Afterwards everyone separated, going to party, walking, talking, showering, etc.

A great day, we're looking forward to that beach tomorrow . . . last one down is a _____. (Whatever you may prefer.)

July 20, 1968 Milt H. Brinton

We were able to sleep in until as late as noon and those of us who did it felt much better after the good rest. Most of us were able to get well acquainted with the dancers from the other countries and look like Mexican generally with all their pins on our lapels. We did an afternoon show in front of the casino and it went over very well. A little sprinkle now and then but it didn't rain during our performance.

The best part about today was Brent's birthday party. We had posters, etc. up for lunch and after singing happy birthday and eating some birthday pastries we gave him his present - a Folk Dancer's Travel Bag. It contained various things that no folk dancer should be without such as dress shields, etc.

We had a good show in the evening at the casino and the audience was really alive. They gave encores to every number including the girls sextette and Hawaiian. After the show we had a reception with Mr. Pompen and the leaders of all the other dancing groups. We exchanged gifts and said the formal good-byes.

It is very hard to get to sleep because the people get drunk and party all night. Hope I can get to bed before I have to get up in the morning.

July 21, 1968 Lucy

With anticipation in our hearts we set forth for another country and another festival. We had made so many wonderful friends at the festivals we were looking forward to the new friends we would be making.

On our way to Brunssum our guide was telling us all the typical points about Holland. There wasn't anyone who had the heart to tell him we had already been in Holland for quite a length of time. So as we struggled to keep our eyes open we had a review of Holland.

When we arrived in Brunssum we were taken to private homes where we were to prepare for an afternoon parade. The crowd which gathered for the parade was enormous. I think that perhaps it's the largest

Page twenty-five . . . tour history
July 21 continued

crowd we have had thus far. Some members of the group were interviewed by the local radio staff. They were asked questions about the group, our university and our church.

Inasmuch as today was Sunday a search was made for the best possible place to hold Sacrament meeting. The place was located - a Catholic school. Many times we are caught up in the excitement and enthusiasm of festival work so we really look forward to and need the humbling of a Sunday service. This service was particularly inspirational. There were people there who had traveled from Schoten, Belgium. They were the hosts of some members of the group and also our interpreter in Schoten was there. They were very impressed with the meeting. One comment they made was "Your meetings are so informal and warm." There was such a special warm spirit after the meeting it could have completed the day. However, we had performances yet to come. Our first night of performing was very successful.

July 22, 1968 Barry Bullock

Today was one of the few days we have had this summer to sleep in (heavenly bliss.) We met at 12:30 for a trip at 2:30 through N.A.T.O. It was very interesting and enlightening. After our lecture we were greeted by a wonderful little rain storm and because none of us came prepared for rain the Army provided us with a bus back to our central location -- the dining room.

Each went his separate way, some trying to get their suitcase weight down to sixteen pounds for our flight to Switzerland.

We had two great shows, the first part was a little rough because Mary Ann and Mimi slept in and didn't make it in time for the show but we did o.k. After the show we hurriedly packed our costumes and went to bed early, 12:30, so we could get up at 5 a.m. the next morning.

July 23, 1968 Mary Ann Diderickson

Today we loaded all of our luggage into gondolas and they were taken to the bus. After our luggage was loaded we had the morning to shop and sight-see in Venice. After seeing St. Marks's Square, going on a day-time gondola ride, and shopping, we met at a designated hour to ride along the canals to the bus - but we returned in time to find out we had still more time. Finally we made it to the bus for a four-hour ride to Tarchento. The countryside was beautiful and it was seen by all due to the fact that it was the roughest, bumpiest bus ride we'd had.

The arrival into Tarchento was a wonderful experience. The girls on the Italian dance group all came to the bus greeting us as we stopped. It was dark when we arrived. We went directly to get something to eat and then we went to our rooms. Each country had it's own separate rooms. Six girls stayed in one room and six in another. The boys stayed on the other side of the school. We set up our clothes lines and jumped into bed.

Page twenty-six . . . tour history

July 24, 1968 Jim Christensen

Today had to be the most beautiful day of our trip. It started out with us all meeting at the church and saying good-by to our hosts then boarding the bus for a full days bus ride through the Swiss Alps. The trip included lunch on Lake Lucerne and a one hour shopping spree in Interlaren where everything was bought from clothes to wooden boxes to post cards to yogurt. The many small villages that we passed with their small chalets and shops were just like the pictures that we had all seen.

When we came to Bern we saw the bear pits, the big clock in the middle of town, and a statue of a man eating babies from the short story "A Modest Proposal" by Jonathan Swift. Then we drove on up to the Temple. It was beautiful. The clouds started to break up a little to give us all some beautiful pictures. We unloaded the bus and all had dinner in the church next to the temple then put on another two hour show for the saints and investigators. There were one-hundred saints from Germany who came for a temple excursion who saw the show also. The show was a great success with John Seymour version of "I'm not saying that I'm sorry being sorry for the first time." Beautiful job, John. After the show we all met our hosts and retired for the night.

Being the 24th of July (Pioneer Day) it was most fitting and proper that we should be in the shadow of the Temple. For these two reasons (the Swiss Alps and the Temple) I say this was the most beautiful day of our trip.

July 26, 1968 Dennis Cobia

We started this day early when we all took off down the narrow passageways of Venice in search of a Gondola ride. Our plane was late getting into Venice and by the time we were settled into the Splendid Swiss Hotel it was too late for any organized party as we had previously planned. Undaunted and full of enthusiasm the most of us took off to see Venice. The Gondolas were soon found but Jon Larsen, Milt Brinton and I had trouble making up our minds and soon found ourselves waving good-by to everyone and trying to hide our disappointment. We decided we would at least sit in a Gondola so we all climbed into one tied up nearby and talked. A Gonderlier drove up and asked if we wanted a ride and we said "no" and all was well. Milt and I got up and climbed back onto the dock and walked up the stairs and expected Jone to follow -- he did. He took one step out of the Gondola, slipped on the step and went hind-end first into that nice "clean" canal. Milt and I literally cracked up as we turned around and saw Jon scratching for all he was worth up a little four inch pole. We laughed so hard you could hear it reverberate off the quad walls. Jon related later that Mary Bee always said "Jon looked like he just stepped out of Esquire" and Jon replied later tonight "When you step out of Esquire in Venice, you better watch where you're stepping!"

Almost everyone was up before nine seeing Venice with only four hours to sleep. The city is beautiful and the architecture tremendous.

Page twenty-seven tour history
July 26 continued

We walked Venice in groups and saw glass blowing demonstrations, the fish market and, of course, shopped. Brent and Mary Ann bought hats. Brent looked funny and Mary Ann looked sharp! Plenty of Venecian glass was bought when Mary Bee and Gary discovered a very inexpensive shop off the beaten path and came back and guided the rest of us to it. Our luggage was loaded onto Gondolas (of all things) and transported to the Tarcento bus while we rode a huge "people" ferry bus out of the city. Everyone bagged it on the bus to Tarcento and when we arrived about 8:30 p.m., sixteen Italian beauties climbed into our bus and welcomed us to their festival. For the boys, it was a welcome change! They led us to a dining hall and fed us a tasty dinner, showed us our rooms in the school where we were to stay and we conked out.

July 27, 1968 Holly Grant

This festival is going to be great -- I can tell already. Our interpreter's name is Anita and she is a doll. This morning after breakfast (hot milk with chocolate, rolls, and jam) she took the girls to have their hair done. Get this - a whole job for about a dollar! Curls and waves are in as of today.

"The stage setting is the prettiest I have seen yet", to quote Mary Bee. The stage is built at the foot of one of the hills which is lit up at night.

Some of us spent the morning walking around the village, washing clothes, sunbathing at the river, or shopping. After a lunch of spaghetti, meat, tomatoes, cucumbers, and fruit, we headed for more sight-seeing. The hill behind the stage was topped with the remains of a fifteenth century castle which merited a look-see. The view from the top was just spectacular - mountains and valleys with lots of little villages scattered here and there.

We all gathered at the stage at 3 o'clock supposedly to "practice our final exit." We sat for about an hour. Oh well, this is Italy!

Dinner was served to us by the girls from the Tarcento dance group. After that we went to get ready for the first show. The show started at the usual "Italian standard time" -- late. The stage is really a hazard to dance on. The boards are uneven and the stage slants forward. Hmmm, this is going to be interesting.

The girls had an interesting time trying to avoid the Bulgarians. None of the girls were planning on going to the after-party until Mary told us about their experiences in Portugal two years ago. That changed some of the kid's minds.

Oh, I can't close today without a comment about the toilet facilities -- that's enough about that!

Even a lumpy bed feels good!

Page twenty-eight . . . tour history

July 29, 1968

Today another dream came true for all of us. We were able to go to Yugoslavia.

Lunch was about 11 o'clock so we were all on our own for the morning. When the appointed hour arrived, we gulped down our lunch and headed for the bus. Excitement ran high. The closer we got to the Italian-Yugoslavian border, the more unique the color of the water got. It was a beautiful turquoise-aqua-blue -- very different from any other water we had seen. It was sparkling and crystal clear, fresh from the glaciers. The border stations, guards, and rails were just like in a movie. The Yugoslavian guard came on the bus and checked all our passports carefully and then stamped them. A few girls in the back of the bus held out their hands and received a stamp of (approval??)

Onward and upward we proceeded. The countryside was green. Steep mountains lined both sides of the road. We didn't see how it would be possible for the farmers to climb to the cleared areas, harvest the grass, or get back down with it. The people we saw were dressed in oldish looking ordinary work clothes. The people themselves were built stocky -- just like their surrounding. We saw no evidence of any mechanical farm implements at all, everything was being done by hand.

I can't imagine anyone being able to carry on any kind of warfare in that mountainous terrain but as we got higher into the mountains we saw a few "pillboxes."

The roads were awfully winding and just about wide enough for one and a half vehicles, which made it interesting to try to pass. What a thrill we got as we made those hairpin turns. Our ultimate destination in Yugoslavia was a mountain-top restaurant. The view was breathtaking. The mountains looked so stalwart and firm and overpowering, we stood in awe of their splendor .. a never-to-be-forgotten sight.

Anita treated us all to a lunch of pop, salami and bread. Yugoslavian bread is heavy and extremely filling. Postcards, stamps, hand carved wooden vases, and of course, some chocolate were purchased. On our way back we stopped in a village to shop for half an hour. The two ladies running the shop were overwhelmed when we all descended upon their little shop. Everyone wanted to see everything - single and double "barreled" flutes, wooden chests, and wood carvings were the most common souvenirs. Sadly we left Yugoslavia and returned to Tarcento. We were a little bit late but they had kept dinner for us.

Our performance that evening finished off another unbelievably fabulous day.

July 31, 1968 Brent Hall

At last the day long awaited by all, Lignano and the beach. After an early lunch we set out for Lignano and arrived at the beach about 2:30 p.m. We were given a glorious hour and a half to swim and soak in the rays. The group found the Adriatic Sea to be surprisingly warm, shallow and salty. After spending some time in the water some of the

Page twenty-nine . . . tour history
July 30 continued

kids went to great lengths to bury Mary Ann in the sand. Nina, Stephanie, Garth, Chris, Anita, Ken, Boyd, Dale, and Mike found enough money and energy to rent peddle-rafts and race up and down the shoreline. When we were all finally back on the bus and had counted off we discovered number five was missing. It seems we had left Holly in the ladies room combing her hair. We hurriedly drove to the place where we had left her. We sent out search parties but still couldn't find her. Fortunately the Italians had offered to help her find us when she discovered we had left her. They brought her back safely. We lunched on the bus and then prepared for the parade. Lucy and John Seymour had the privilege of seeing us appear on National television, they said we looked beautiful. The parade that night was a real long one but probably one of the most fun. After the parade; we, along with the other groups from Tarcento, presented the show we had done in Tarcento. This show finished at about 1 a.m. At about 2:30 a.m. on our way back to Tarcento we stopped at a watermelon stand and gorged ourselves with good old Italian watermelon. It was 3 o'clock when we arrived in Tarcento but I felt that the group as a whole felt a deep love and gratitude for the wonderful Tarcento people who had made this festival so meaningful to us.

July 31, 1968 Claudia Hyatt

This morning's activities marked and celebrated yesterday's festivities and the end of a beautiful, memorable stay in Tarcento. At about 2:30 a.m. our homeward (Tarcento) bound bus ride was interrupted by a roadside watermelon bust -- what a treat!!

We said our good-byes to Mr. Gretti very early morning through the tears of Anita's interpretations. "God Be With You" never sounded more beautiful than it did as tearful Mr. Gretti shook hands with each of us. We'll all remember this picturesque, warm-hearted little city. Believe it or not, Alitalia was almost on time and we're off to new adventures in Rome!

First arrival was rather empty, this being the first time for us to not be officially greeted. When the bus problem was finally solved, we headed for the city. No one dared sleep or face the consequences of various antics - like shoelaced tied together. Actually, the impact of Roman history unfolding before our eyes created mounting excitement for the next four days. The bus driver and Gary provided excellent guidance pointing out the old and the new sections, and giving sight-seeing suggestions.

After dinner we set out in groups to work our way to the Forum. Maps were obtained and side trips scheduled. First stop was the A & W big disappointment - mini hamburgers and expensive root beer. The walk to Trevi was fast and fun, however, and I'm sure many coins were thrown in the mammoth fountains hopeful of returning to Rome someday.

"Light and Sound" at the forum began in English at 11 p.m. In spite of our fatigue and the late, all 64 eyes were glued to the fantastic production of Roman history. The educational value was only

Page thirtytour history
July 31 continued

surpassed by the aesthetic experience. Yes indeed, this is going to be a fantastic four days in this historic and romantic city!!

August 1, 1968 Jon R. Larsen

Early this morning a large group of us walked from our hotel, the San Remo Hotel, out toward the Pantheon and Trevi fountain. Our destination was a small statuary supplier. The tour group had been in this shop in 1966 making the initial contact then which brought such discounts to our '68 group. The shop had reproductions of countless famous statues in all sizes. Some were carved in marble and alabaster, while others were of a crushed marble casting. The skill of the artisans who created these reproductions and those whose workmanship created the originals was to many of us just incredible.

Later in the Vatican we saw how past masters had made flowing drapes and shrouds as well as countenances full of expression almost to the point of speaking, yet all of stone.

Some of us toured Saint Peter's Bassilica with a tape recorder guide which accommodated two people. Saint Peter it is believed, was martyred by crucifixion upside down on the spot of the large obalick in front of the bassilica where his remains are supposedly interred, having been removed from the catacombs of San Sebastian where they were supposedly interred initially with the remains of Paul.

Scattered throughout the city from this point we each pursued Rome, some to see, some to shop, and some to think and reconstruct the Rome of old.

In the evening we took a bus tour of the city given by a professional guide who is also a councilor in the local branch presidency. We were taken atop several of Rome's seven hills and past many of her historic sites. All were beautifully lit with fountains streaming contributing to the air of romantic grandeur that for us has been, and will be, Rome.

P.S. At supper in the hotel, a group of seven made an important announcement. That morning Stephanie, Trudy, Barbara, Brent, Rich, Mike, and Boyd visited the Vatican Museum and Sistine Chapel first thing. When they reached the Sistine Chapel and had looked it over, who should they spy in the corner but Sidney Poitier. They all shook his hand and had pictures taken with him. He was really nice.

August 2, 1968 Chris Nokleby

What an exciting day for everyone and for me! Rome, the romantic, tantilizing city is so full of history and color. John and I had a ball taking a taxi tour and seeing Rome in a nutshell. We saw the Spanish steps covered with beautiful flowers and threw our coins in Trevy Fountain. Now, we'll have to come back again. We walked through the musty, dark catacombs. Brrr! I'd hate to be lost in those abominable passageways with all the vaults and graves. Our English guide

Page thirty-one . . . tour history
August 2 continued

knew the way (thank goodness) and spoke as though he had been through this routine 100,000 times before. I am sure he has, too. The catacombs were used by . . . This is a recording . . . This is a recording. Saw the Vatican and passed through many museums and displays. Wow! What wealth and show! Everything! Wow! Where am I? The Pieth (Mary holding Christ) was beautiful. Our little cab driver was so much fun. "You want a pic?" Wo we'd jump out of the taxi and flick, flick. What great pictures. He only knew two words, "beautiful" and "fantastic." The Romans drive where they please.

I'm afraid we all have holes in our pickets. Too bad. But, dog-gone, I've enjoyed every minute of it. The merchants are happy. Rome is a ball. It's such a busy place with so much to see. Many kids tried to see it all (on foot). Their feet now are temporarily immobilized. Boy! It was worth it. Rome, I love you for your beauty, alluring history, and your shops. What a good day!!

August 3, 1968 Ken Larsen

Another regular day in Rome - sleep, sleep, sleep, get up at noon to eat at 1:30 then Mary Bee says "Today is a good time to relax for tonight's show" so we stay home all afternoon and write letters.

Meet at 6 p.m. and ride with the branch president to a tennis club where we performed a one-hour show on asphalt (the only asphalt within 200 feet.) All the Italian members of the church gathered in front of us to watch the show. We are a big part of their youth conference which brings all the members together for the first time.

After the show the members went to a supper and dance in which we were supposed to participate. Mary Bee decided it would be too late for us and that the Italian members needed to increase their unity among themselves. So we returned to the hotel.

August 4, 1968 Susan Payne

We arrived at the airport about 10 o'clock and unloaded costumes, luggage and baggy-eyed sleepy heads. The next hour was spent juggling around extra hair spray, shaving kits, souvenirs, and shoes bought at the flea market, as we were informed our personal bags and hand luggage were going to be checked and weighed. Scary biz! Things were in our favor, however, as our heavy items were taken and we only had to carry one thing.

We arrived in beautiful sunny Nice an hour later but because we lost an hour in time change, the missionaries wouldn't meet us for an hour. We wandered the airport and met some kids from New Orleans and Atlanta who were touring Europe and the Holy Land. The missionaries finally appeared on the scene and we boarded a bus for the brand new Nice chapel. The cute little French bikinis along the beaches attracted many a nodding head. We drove along the French Riviera and Promenade lined with luxurious hotels and night clubs. The skies were blue and sunny and the water oh so tempting (can hardly wait til' our free day on Wednesday.)

Page thirty-two . . . tour history
August 4 continued

We unloaded at the chapel and had just enough time before Fast and Testimony meeting to freshen up and practice "Jesus Lover of My Soul" The meeting was uplifting even though most of us didn't understand what was being said. The spirit was there and we were glad to be able to attend church once again.

After the meeting we were divided up into groups to meet our hosts and go to lunch. A bunch of us girls went with the missionaries to a jazzy little joint and enjoyed a sampling of some excellent French cuisine. We tucked our yogurt, the pastries, and rolls we were too full to eat into our handbags and went to meet our hosts. Wonderful people, who upon our arrival summoned us to our beds for an afternoon nap -- we needed no second invitation. We got up in time to go to the fireside and coaxed our hosts into coming. (They weren't members but their 17 year old son was second counselor in the Sunday School Superintendency.)

Brent Hall, Nina Woodbury, Gray Otis, Ken Larsen, and Bob Guymon were the speakers and musical numbers by Chris, the double quartet and the whole group completed the program.

August 5, 1968 Rich

Everybody stayed at member's and met back at the chapel at 8:30 to leave for Marseilles. The trip took about three and a half to four hours and took us through some of the only grape vineyards we've seen in Europe. Then our trip came to a close as we listened to Ken give us a detailed description of what not to visit in Marseilles.

We arrived at the beautiful new chapel and after unloading were fed a meal prepared by the Relief Society. It started with a huge salad with tuna and the works. We were all full and satisfied and wondering if there was dessert when out came a huge bowl of rice and sauce. Many had to request smaller portions and then saved their peach, pears and cheese for later. After lunch we were free until 6 o'clock. Six of the guys had a basketball game, a group went out to the island of the prison of the Count of Monte Cristo. Others saw the big Cathedral and still others laid down to catch up on some lost z's. At 6 o'clock we changed into reds and blues and went over to a tennis court in a tent camp where we put on a sandy and dusty twenty minute show amid many monstrous kids. Ken had to jump into a private car to avoid having his costume completely ram shackled by the little ----! Then back into the missionary vans and back to the chapel and free until 8:30 in costume. Many spent their time in interviews with newspaper reporters as there were two different papers there. Then came show time on the stage the city built for us in agreement that we'd do that tennis court show. There were about 800-900 people sitting and standing and about three-fourths were non-members. The lights were bright, the audience alive, a television cameraman taped the whole show to be released in it's entirety later on and the stage was very unstable. After the show we sang "God Be With You" and some neighbor dogs howled they liked us so much. Then we were assigned hosts and split up to go rest. Barry and Fray got left at the chapel waiting for the missionaries to take them to their hosts so they spent a cold night on the floor. An thus ended another momentous day in the life history of the BYU American Folk Dancers in Europe 1968. Good Night.

Page thirty-three . . . tour history

August 6, 1968

Today we traveled by bus from Marseilles to Nice. When we arrived in Nice we checked into the hotel and immediately the fellows hit the beach. Since the girls had to have their hair for the performance that night they had a couple of hours. One little grocery store in Nice had a record-breaking demand for yogurt and cookies and must still be thriving off the profits of that one day.

We all met in the afternoon to return to the chapel where Salty Dog, Ken's hoop dance, and the Mary Bee were filmed in front of the new chapel by the local television company. Since the city of Nice had provided a large out-door stage in the parking lot, the missionaries promised a twenty minute show in a nearby park. The rains came that afternoon which made the stage extremely slippery. Everyone slid all over. One time during Charlestons Kim jumped over Mimi and landed exactly on his seat but he was able to keep his composure. For a while the weather was beautiful. The moon peaked between the clouds now and then and the temperature was balmy until "Clogs". Then the rains came. The signal was only tap clogs, but poor Chrisie was worried about Irving and the rain came harder and harder. We were soaked and the audience had left so we did likewise then completed the show on the stage in the cultural hall. We all had quite a laugh at ourselves because the rain had flattened all of our hair, blurred our makeup and wilted our costumes. We said our last good-byes to our hosts of two nights before and then returned to the hotel.

August 7, 1968 Kim

As the Good Book says "Today is your free day on the Riviera!" It's funny to see each of us on free days arise so early to the day's activities. Finally another long awaited day. The day so many of us have been looking for to tan ourselves on the most popular beach in the world. The day's just made to order with not a cloud in the sky and that's quite a contrast with the rain and clouds of yesterday. Many of the group left early for other spots of interest such as the perfume factory in "Gras", the beach at Cannes and in the evening a side trip to Monaco. Monte Carlo was the city of interest with a beautiful harbor, casino, plush hotels, high society, and a marvelous evening atmosphere. A few of the group remained behind to hold down the fort at Nice in the Beau-Rivage Hotel and along the Riviera there in Nice. The day ended with red-scarlet bodies, redish-brown bodies, brown bodies and a few bodies which couldn't decide what to do.

August 8, 1968 Stephanie

Aw, this is heaven -- breakfast in bed and a toilet in your room. What more could we ask for than sunshine to remember our stay on the Riviera? As usual we were greeted with rain. However, this time Mary Ann and Holly persisted in taking a rain tan.

After we had finished packing our costumes Bob led a train of us around in circles trying to find a restaurant with decent prices. Then we scattered for the last hour in Nice to pick up odds and ends. As

Page thirty-four . . . tour history
August 8 continued

Susan and I took our last wif of perfume the bus left us. We found it necessary to play the frightened role in order to hurry the taxi driver but we got there in plenty of time to wait.

About one-half hour before take off, Gary sounded the concern alarm over the costumes that the competent Elders were bringing. About fifteen to take off he sounded the panic button, and by five to, he had lost complete control. As the girls were moving through the first gate, the vans arrived and the guys have never moved faster-with luggage their only incentive!

From Nice to Zurich with a slight lay over, again the I.F.D.'s attacked the local chocolate stands with Holly holding the record of fourteen large bars. Then off to Munich. Munich's clean lighted streets greeted us as we taxied directly to the church where a small group of saints were awaiting our arrival. Then the group split -- some to the army base and others to the hotel. We all welcomed a good nights sleep.

August 9, 1968 Gray Otis

This was our first full day in Germany. The morning was spent shopping and sightseeing in Munich. We bought lunch for ourselves - mostly German weiners. In the afternoon we met back at the Munich chapel. Here we boarded a bus for the drive to a United States Army Base at Augsburg. It was a rainy day but we could see the beautiful green countryside and rolling hills of southern Germany.

After a few hours on one of the Army's bouncy buses we arrived and were invited to have our evening meal in the snack bar. For the first time in nine weeks we saw real American-type hamburgers, malts, and banana splits. Most of us really were full when we finished. Our performance area was in a large gymnasium with our audience on both sides. On the floor they had spread a big tarp. The audience was not large, the reaction was warm. Back on the bus we settled down for a rainy ride back to Munich after a long day of activities.

August 10, 1968 Trudy Woods

A free day until performance--hooray! Most of the girls couldn't resist the shopping lure - especially when it came to Lederhösens. A small group of us decided to go to the famous Dachau Concentration Camp. The effect of the camp was powerful, now peaceful and clean, it seemed funny that twenty-five years before it was responsible for human suffering and slaughter. It is amazing how cruel man can become.

We performed that night at the McGraw Kaserne and had a great audience. Hawaiian girls were a little nervous as there was a real Polynesian family in the audience. In all, the performance was another success.

Sweet dreams.....

Page thirty-five . . . tour history

August 11, 1968 Garth Peay

The day started off by the men meeting for Priesthood meeting at at 12:30 at Rückertstrasse (the church) with the American branch here in Munich. The Branch president was so impressed with the show last night he asked the group to sing "Come, Come Ye Saints" at the opening of Sunday School. After the song we left to board the bus (Army bus at that) for Stuttgart. After getting on the bus we were surprised to find out we were going out to Dachau, where many of the Jews were killed during the war. Some of the group went the day before, yet still we learned and felt it hard to believe the knowledge of Dachau. We were given a half hour to see the large grounds. After seeing it impossible to do so, we (the group) were given another fifteen to twenty minutes. We were able to see the ovens, gas chambers, the blood ditch and many other parts that made us all so thankful for America and the time in which we live. We then got back on the two buses for our long ride to Stuttgart, which took three and a half hours or more.

The countryside of Germany and it's small beautiful villages were so refreshing. Lots of pictures were taken. Coming over the hill into Stuttgart was quite the sight to see -- Stuttgart is very large and covers many large hills. We arrived at our new home for the next few days -- the Army Post!! We all headed for the nearest vendomatic. After finding our rooms and unloading the bus, we all headed for a nice Army meal. After that many returned to the vendomatic for pints of ice cream for ONLY 15¢.

Plans were being made for the two surprise parties, Holly and Mike's birthdays were Monday and Tuesday. When we got back to our rooms, Mike's room was all ready for the party, and I do mean ready.

We all can't believe this is near the end of a dream we all waited so long to behold. The people on this tour are priceless souls. It's been a wonderful, unforgettable tour and today has been one more to be added to the pages of our lives.

August 12, 1968 Mark Rasmussen

Today was a free day to enjoy Stuttgart until four o'clock. The Fifth General Hospital, where the Army is rooming us, is in a smaller town across the river from Stuttgart called Bad Cannstadt. Bad Cannstadt is only about fifteen minutes by tram from the center of Stuttgart.

Today many spent the day just wandering the beautiful streets of Stuttgart. There are many interesting shops and countless beautiful parks and gardens. Others took a tour of the Mercedes Benz factory and museum. In their museum they have replicas of every model of car they have ever produced. It was very interesting.

At 4 o'clock everyone met here at the officers club. The bus was over an hour late. I kind of enjoyed that time to just relax. We did the show outside at a park to a fairly large crowd of about 400 people. After the show we were treated to sandwiches, cookies, and punch. A welcome treat to some of our starving dancers!

Page thirty-six . . . tour history
August 12 continued

After the bus ride home we had a business meeting. It was held at a very appropriate time. We had started to let down a bit and the meeting re-dedicated everyone to what we're really here for.

I wish I could write more about the good feeling inside each of us is getting towards the tour and it's members but I don't have the words or space -- thank you.

August 13, 1968 Nina Woodbury

The morning was free again for us to amuse ourselves as we would. Many took the tram to Stuttgart while a few just slept. At 3:30 p.m. we were privileged to perform at the base hospital for the military patients. We did a short show in checks, and fads. The stage was small but the audience was enthusiastic, especially during "Hey Good Lookin'" and "Hawaiian". Rusty, the nurse who worked with us, made punch for our pleasure between dances. She was really a gem with an unbelievable store of enthusiasm. After dancing we jumped out into the audience and met patients from all over the United States.

Without taking time to change clothes, we grabbed a quick cheese-burger or the like, from the snack bar at the hospital and boarded the bus in our checked costumes -- destination was Schwaibish-Hake, an adorable quaint little village where we planned an outdoor performance in the park. We drove through some beautiful countryside but clouds were threatening rain and just as we arrived, it began to pour. At first we could only sit on the bus and watch the rain wash the stucco shops. Then at intervals as the rain slowed down, adventurous dancers ran from the bus to the cover of the nearby yogurt and pastry shops. The rain finally stopped long enough for us to move to a spot of asphalt in the park and begin a show for the crowd that had gathered, which included several members of the church. The band had to take cover under a covered bridge nearby when the rain began again but the show went on and ended with the Mary Bee with all the girls sitting in puddles for the final pose.

Wet and tired but happy we returned to the hospital base. There everyone gathered in the snack bar for a double birthday party for Holly and Mike. We had two quarters each from the party fund to spend as desired on the refreshment machines and there was a double "birthday line up". Then we played games learned from the Schoten Checks.

August 14, 1968 John Seymour

Most of the group started the day at about 9 a.m. and met in the Red Cross recreation area for a tour of the hospital wards. Many played ping pong, read magazines, or just talked until about 10 o'clock when everyone finally arrived.

Our tour started with the main hospital building. This building was constructed in 1938 by the Nazis. It has walls that are twenty-eight inches of steel reinforced concrete. Underneath the main building are three layers of tunnels used by the Nazis during the war. Al-

Page thirty-seven . . . tour history
August 14 continued

so of interest was the fact that this base was used only for high ranking officers and the buildings now associated with the hospital were used to house delicate instrument assembly areas.

We started on the second floor, the band playing a few numbers, the girls singing "Hey Good Looking" and Rich Laudi playing his trumpet. Then we went to individual rooms and talked with the patients as well as entertained them. Next we went through the underground tunnels to another building where we performed for the women's ward on the fourth floor of that building. As we went to the third floor we all sort of clowned around on our instruments with Mark playing the trumpet and Rich playing the guitar. Arriving on the third floor we found out that they had just gotten an emergency heart attack patient so we had to leave quietly. We returned to the Red Cross recreation area where we had punch and cake.

After eating a quick lunch we got on a bus and hurried over to Kelsen park where we had two performances. The area that we performed in consisted of a large arena with a stage and one sort of finished-up dressing room all surrounded by beautiful trees. The workmen there hurriedly set up temporary dressing rooms for the men and fixed up the women's just in time to get us all out of the rain.

Our shows were really great except the last show was called off about three quarters of the way through on account of rain. The men had a real challenge when they had to get dressed in that heavy shower.

August 15, 1968

Wow what a day! Everyone hurried back from breakfast at the snack bar at 8 a.m. to load our colorful army bus for the day. After a short side trip, clear across Stuttgart for gas, we began our journey to Kempten. Many slept and a few played games as we proceeded along our four hour ride through the lovely rain of Germany. At about 12:30 Bob announced that we had now arrived in Kempten and that the Club had decided to buy us our lunch. This news naturally brought cheers of joy from those of us who have been fasting due to a lack of financial pre-planning. After a fabulous meal in first class atmosphere, we again boarded the silverchief for Neuschwanstein Castle and the Bavarian Alps. The countryside here was great with rolling hills and small areas of forests often surrounding a blue lake. Even though we didn't know enough German to ask the bus driver to stop, we did manage to take a few photos out of the bus windows. At about 3 p.m. the bus arrived at the castle and we all hiked up to the front gate for a tour. At the conclusion of our tour we were given a little free time. Some used this opportunity to visit the shops of the area, while those of us who were less inclined took to exploring the mountain. Again at 6 p.m. we re-grouped to return to Kempten. As the silverchief streaked through the fading sunset, the majority of the group realized that "right now" they were in Germany -- so they slept. However, a few rebels remained upright on their benches. Upon reaching Kempten we received a bus tour of the city while we tried to find our accommodations for the next two nights. This tour allowed us to watch the people as we drove through. Upon arriving at the school we were to

Page thirty-eight . . . tour history
August 15 continued

stay in, we found that it is a Catholic girls' school. At 8:30 p.m. instructions were given as to our stay and then we were free for the next hour. Many went to eat, most were back by bedtime. Today's awards go to (1) Gary for the best job of bus parking (2) Chuck for the best picture of a tree --- moving (3) Mike for his fabulous purchase of eight rolls for only DM 0.80 (4) Sweepstakes goes to Trudy for sleeping in more different weird positions than anyone else.

August 16, 1968 Chuck West

Sunshine -- what a glorious way to begin a day in our heretofore rainy, cloudy Germany. After a cup of chocolate, a roll covered with butter and jam, we gathered in the front yard of the Catholic school. Our guide, professor Otto Ziesing, met us with a promise of an interesting and fun day. The professor spent sixty days in the U.S.A. in 1954 of which fourteen days were spent in Provo. In fact, Mr. Ziesing had been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Cullimore who have accompanied the Folk Dancers on two previous tours. This helped us feel very welcome and at home here in Kempton.

Otto gave us a few of the more important facts about Kempton. First of all, Kempton is the oldest city in Germany, about 3,000 years to be exact. At one time it was divided into two separate towns: A Protestant Imperial city governed by a Lord Mayor, and a Catholic Township ruled by an Abbott. For nearly 200 years the two towns existed as enemies fighting back and forth sharing nothing in common, but under Napoleon's conquest this feud was finished.

The Kempton Festival is a combination of displays of flowers, agricultural products and equipment as well as industrial and commercial exhibits. This is the twentieth year of the festival.

Our first stop was at a large tent entitled Kinderlanden. Only children are permitted to buy and sell items in the tent. It is a miniature city with post office and stores of all kinds. While walking down the center isle isle a restaurant keeper invited the group to have an apple cider drink. The proprietors evidently decided to make an exception in our case and gave all thirty-three of us coupons and an opportunity to shop in Kinderlanden. Our coupons bought samples of various products. After thirty minutes we filled our shopping bags and met at the entrance to compare purchases. Many of the young shop keepers gave samples even though we had no coupons for their products. It was a very clever way to advertise and fun for young people and us Folk Dancers. One of the displays had a space ship from Germany landing way out west in Bonanza country with a tpee village and cowboys having a shoot 'em up gun fight. The cowboys came outside and posed for our mad photographers.

On the way to the Abbots mansion we passed through the bright flower patches in the large garden. In the lower rooms of the mansion there were exhibits of orchids, carnations, and roses artistically and colorfully displayed.

Our tour next took us through the three most beautiful rooms in the Abbots residence. The throne room in gold and white and pink mar-

Page thirty-nine . . . tour history
August 16 continued

ble with paintings on the ceiling depicting the marriage of King Charles to Henrietta, a young maiden of Kempton. The room has the heavy feeling of the Broque style and all it's trimmings. The second room was the Pink, Red and Rose sitting room with a painting of satan being cast off for eternity and grasping for the followers who will fall with him. The third room was the green bedroom of the Abbott with it's lavish marble and wood carvings. The large church adjoining the Abbott's residence was our next stop. The guide explained that this three hundred year old structure was the first Boroque style church in Germany. Many commented that there was not such a cold feeling on this church due perhaps to the color scheme. There was no cold grey stone to be seen. Everything was painted. Otto explained that upon entering the church the distance to the altar seems further than the length viewed when standing at the altar looking back to the entrance. This phenomenon prevalent in Boroque churches was done to show that God is nearer the people than the people are to God.

The afternoon was left free. After that terrific lunch of breaded pork smothered in mushrooms, we needed an excuse to walk it off. The Burger mister came to check on the arrangements for the rest of the day. We will be the featured group tonight at the Corn Hus Performance.

At about 5:30 we met to be received by the Lord Mayor in the Town Hall. Otto was there to help organize and to interpret. The Lord Mayor arrived with his wife and the Burgermister, his assistant. He also had been a guest in the United States in 1954. He remembered and reviewed many of the highlights of his visit to Utah. He expressed his hope that we would have a very successful and enjoyable stay in Kempton. We presented the city with our square dance trophy and Mary Bee expressed our gratitude for the hospitality and opportunity of being part of the Kempton festival. Chrisy tuned up her violin and we closed the reception with "God Be With You." That song gets to each of us more each time we share in singing it together. Shortly we will be closing our tour with the same greeting "till we meet again, God be with you."

The school prepared a cold meat and salad feast for us. We never seem to go away hungry, always filled to overflowing. After dinner we were off to the Corn Haus to prepare for the performance.

Another opportunity to adjust to a different situation. Our stage for the performance is the shiny, well-polished dance floor. On "Devils Dream" we got our first experience with this well-polished floor. Stephanie Stewart took the classic fall during "Tap Clog" but with the help of her partner, Garth, bounced to her feet with a painful smile. We sure have troupers in this group with real bounce back qualities. Cakewalk proved a pants disaster for Dennis but he kept his pants together fairly well, no exposure I believe. We felt real good about our performance considering the floor was working against us. They served free drinks and frankfurters to the group in a lounge of the balcony. We decided this was a better place to try out our social dancing steps. We had a good time with the rock music that the local group played.

Well, another day has come and gone with it's full share of memories and experiences. Right Now! we have mixed emotions about our

Page forty . . . tour history
August 16 continued

last few days together. As Mary Bee so aptly puts it "This is a classic tour." We have had the red carpet treatment from start to climax to finale. "May we make our last number the best."

Love ya' all,
Chuckles

Good Night.

August 17, 1968 Dale R. Wood

Well, up at 9 a.m. for hot chocolate, rolls, and jam before a busy day. First a walk to the exhibition and the cheese tent for some free samples. Then back to the Corn Haus to change into our blues and reds for a show at the exhibition.

The first show of the (probable) last day of dancing for this tour started at 11 o'clock for the "wine tasting" royalties and guests. We sang "God Be With You", danced "Salty Dog" and "Indian (hoop) and "Orange Blossom". The dancing area was extremely small - more good experience! As we started to leave it started raining so we sat on the steps and sang songs until a bus came and took us to a room at the exhibition. We sat here until after 1 p.m. singing more songs while it rained and while the leaders talked. Then we went to the Old Folk's Home for another great meal (chicken). We climbed aboard the bus again and headed for the beer hall in the exhibition. They cleared some tables out for us and we did three fifteen-minute shows fifteen minutes apart plus one (song and hoop only) in another hall during one of the fifteen minute breaks. These were probably our last shows in Europe and for that reason were something special to all of us. One note about the last show. There was some switching of partners on "Clogs" and when it came to the carry off, Garth jumped up in Trudy's arms and she carried him off! After the last show we had to move fast to get our costumes loaded and taken to the school. Then back to the Old Folk's Home for supper.

The party committee outdid themselves tonight. They had all of the boys put some article onto a table and then had the girls choose an article blindfolded. The owner of the article was that girl's date for the night. Five girls were lucky enough to have two dates as there was an excess of boys. The date was to the opera, "The Bird Handler". It was fantastic! Those who had some German really had a challenge trying to understand it while the others just filled in from actions and expressions (which speak louder than words.) The singing was superb and the costuming magnificent and the dates could not have been better. Back to the school to pack suitcases for London and costumes for HOME.

Only FOUR more days!! It's been a long and yet short summer and one that we will always remember. It's been GREAT.

Page forty-one . . . tour history

August 18, 1968 Mike Andelin

It's weigh in time. This beautiful Sunday morning we had to leave Kempton for Munich in order to prepare for our flight to London Monday. At 8:30 a.m. we had to weigh all of our luggage before we could leave for Munich. We were allowed sixteen pounds in our suit case and we were limited to two carry on pieces -- no weight limit on those, thank goodness! We were all up until the wee hours juggling our things from one piece of luggage to the next.

We all sang to the sisters and the Bergermeister and Professor Zizing and their wives. It was so sad to leave them after all they had done to make us feel so comfortable. All the Nuns had on U.S.A. buttons on their abbots. When we all got on the bus to leave, the sisters and the rest of our visitors gave us the hanky treatment - that is they waved good-bye with their hankies. We pulled out of the driveway and turned down the road and over the hedge waved all our friends - just like a fairy tale. We hated to leave Kempton because it was so beautiful nestled at the foot of the alps and all the people were so friendly and gave us the royal treatment.

We had a nice drive to Munich and we went to the chapel and had our final testimony meeting. It lasted four hours. I couldn't begin to explain with words the tremendous feeling we all had as the testimonies were given. Mark played the guitar as he gave his remarks and it was very touching. We presented Mary and Gary with gifts of our appreciation at the end and then we all departed to our hosts for a meal and a nights rest. It's been great!

August 19, 1968 Barb

Good-byes to Munich, Germany and all the wonderful people here. We've never been treated with more love than with the German saints and the American Army people stationed here. After a wonderful meal on the plane we landed in sophisticated and quaint old London. Arrival at the Regant Palace Hotel was a thrill because it was our one and only first class hotel. (Very nice) We had a couple of hours to blow and we all separated to check out the town. (Most of us checking out a fabulous meal of fish and chips.) Meeting at the lobby we all left for "The Fiddler On The Roof." Since we were celebrating Trudy's birthday it was extra special and the corsage Dennis had given her was a fine token to their friendship as partners. Afterwards a fun party - ice cream and drinks, a "line up" and song for Trudy (while Ken recorded sound effects.)

Mary read a very appropriate verse about each one of the dancers and band. Each had it's own special message portraying the person. Lots of fun - she has a keen mind.

Kim is PRESIDENT for NEXT YEAR! He will be great and has the support of all of us -- a good leader.

We all received presents (gals a leiderhosen purse - darling and guys an olympic key chain.) ALL a friendship symbol from Ken (A great guy. Today was FABULOUS.

Love ya' all.

Page forty-two . . . tour history

August 20, 1968 Mitt Brinton

Today was a free day in London and everybody went one-hundred different ways. We had breakfast at the hotel and then went in little groups to see the town and shop. Some of us went to the Tudor Roof Gardens which are flower gardens on the top of a big building and department store and this proved to be very interesting. Our hotel was located right in the middle of town right by the Picadilly Circus so we were walking distance from everything. Others saw some art museums, etc. They were very impressed with them. Garth Peay, Jim Christensen and Rich Laudie took a bus out to the London Temple and were very impressed with it. The temple was closed but they got a good look at it.

The weather was good and in the evening we met and went together to the Broadway hit "Man From La Mancha." It was very well done. After the show we met and had a little party at the hotel. They served us refreshments and Mary Bee finished reading her poem. A magazine photographer took some casual pictures of our party and then after a final closing prayer and "1 for all" yell, we went to bed.

I enjoyed the day very much and it was fun just to loaf around and take it easy before going home.